

The Conservation Society of South Carolina

TO RESTORE, PERPETUATE AND INCREASE
NATURAL RESOURCES



Wiggins, S.C., April, 25, 1928.

Dear Florrie:-

Since I find you are my own flesh and blood I shall "make no bones" of the matter, but take you right in to my heart.

Since my childhood at Riverlands (my grandfather, William H. Lawton's plantation on Saluda river, where I was born) and Locust Grove, I have been fed on tales of the Lawtons, Maners, and their kith and kin. Black Swamp has been a sort of ancestral Hellas to me. Just after the Confederate war, Lawtons came to Ninety-Six in ~~houses~~. Some of them, like Soule and Asbury (my Mother's half-uncles), went to school to my Father at Ninety-Six. Sam. Perry Maner was at school to him when his mother, Aunt Mary Ann, died.

So I am vastly interested in all that you tell me and shall delight in going over the story with you some time.

Jennie, my wife, knows the Black Swamp people better than I and keeps track of them.

Since I am leaving in the morning for a trip, and have many letters to write tonight, you will overlook a note, I am sure, which is cordial enough, brief as it is.

The ladies and the students of the High school gave me a delightful reception and put new heart into me.

I shall write to the leaders, one by one, and am sending this advance note to you, though I have written to Mrs. Lake, my hostess, and Mrs. Keyserling.

Jennie and I wish you to come up to see us when it suits you, so that we may chat over family matters and other things of mutual interest.

This is merely to express my pleasure in meeting and knowing you.

With a wish for health and blessing, I am

Faithfully yours,

Miss Florence Lawton,
Beaufort, S.C.

*Cousin,
James Henry Rice, Jr.*