

NOTES (Tison Memoirs)

Agnes King was born 17 March 1855, eldest child of John Goldwin<sup>2A8</sup> Lawton (1823-1870) and his second wife, Jane Elizabeth Maner (1824-1861) <sup>26 An</sup> sister of his first wife, Catherine Maner (1824-18 Oct. 1853), daughter of Major John S. Maner (3 July 1785-18 June 1852), planter of St. Peter's Parish, member of the S.C. House of Representatives and Senate. John Goldwin Lawton was a descendant of the French Huguenot families of Robert and Jaudon of Robertville, third child of Hon. Joseph Maner Lawton (1800-1862), planter (111<sup>th</sup> St. An of 1300-acre Cypress Vale Plantation, Justice of the Peace, member of the S.C. House of Representatives and Senate. On 4 June 1858 John Goldwin Lawton bought 700-acre Apple Hill Plantation, 1050-acre Mavigant Plantation and 150-acre New Pond Plantation from the uncle, Dr. Sydney Smith (Beaufort County Land Titles Book 3, page 199); a member of Black Swamp Methodist Church, the 1860 Census shows him owning 155 slaves.

Agnes King Lawton married 20 Jan. 1879 in Black Swamp Methodist Church, first cousin, Julian Allen Tison (24 Feb. 1858-1910), second son of Colonel John Allen Tison, C.S.A., (1828-1892) commander of the 12<sup>th</sup> S.C. Regiment, lawyer and Harvard University graduate, and his wife Catherine Arabella Smith.

Agnes King Lawton Tison died her memoirs 5 April 1943, shortly after her 88<sup>th</sup> birthday, a petite and graceful lady, an avid gardener and lover of a fine family. In 1947 she departed this life.

I was born in the house that my husband's mother was born in, Gravel Hill Plantation, St. Peter's Parish, <sup>Beaufort District, South Carolina.</sup> My father then built a more modern house in which we lived at the beginning of the war. His china had been bought during the administration of John Quincy Adams and was similar to some now at the White House in Washington; white with a gold band, then a yellow band with the letter "L" in gold.

Gravel Hill was a two story house above a brick basement. The front porch had fluted Colonial columns and a cement floor. One entered a large, wide central hall; on the right were painted murals of the four seasons: a woman with a basket over her head for winter, a lady standing with a sheaf of rice in her hand for autumn, on the other side a bouquet of flowers representing summer and representation for spring which I cannot recall. The painting was done by a former artist from the north.

The fireplaces were all finished in red, white, blue, black and yellow tile imported from England. Many years after the house was burned by Sherman's men, the estate was bought by Mr. Huntington who retained the name Gravel Hill. In digging through the debris to build a new house, his workers found some of these tiles and gave them to my father who stored them with me. I am leaving them to my granddaughters.

At the age of five I recall the beginning of the American Civil War. My eldest brother, Henry Richardson Lawton, ran away from school to join the army at the age of sixteen. After I was killed my grandmother, Katherine Morgan Dallas Mansfield, taught me how to knit for the soldiers. After he had been in the army

for two years, my brother Henry came home with a slight (2) wound. When he returned to duty my father sent Joe Brantle one of our old slaves, with him as a bodyguard. Joe was killed many years later at the age of eighty by an automobile.

Father, being an invalid, could not join the army. During the last year of the War mother had typhoid fever and died leaving three little girls, myself the oldest, aged ten years, the other two four and five. Father took us to the upper part of South Carolina, called Pinckney District, where he had a refuge with several other relatives, including Mr. J. W. McLean (5), Uncle Joe Latham (6) and Uncle Bill Latham (7). En route we stopped with my paternal sister, Mary Ann Latham (8) (Mrs. H. W. Cochran) in Allendale. I do not know Latham the maternal my paternal sister, Mary Ann Latham (9). We left their home at one o'clock in the morning just ahead of Sherman's men. After we had travelled five miles we camped near Beech Springs.

We reached Barnwell in time for a hurried breakfast and drove on to Patherson. There were six caissons and six wagons in our caravan. When we left Patherson we were in the rear of General Wheeler's army and Sherman's army was behind us. Just after our last wagon crossed the bridge at Patherson, General Wheeler's men burned the bridge. It took us almost two weeks to reach Pinckney District where my uncle bought a hotel which had been deserted. These families of us stayed there while the others settled in a nearby place they found vacant. As soon as General Lee surrendered to the Yankees all the family returned home except my father, who was too ill to undertake the journey. He was

also waiting to hear from my brother, Henry, from whom he had not heard for two years. Our provisions were supplied by our uncle, William Henry Lawton, while we waited to hear from Henry.

Finally my brother made up to the mill to order the flour in a new old barrel which he had been given for his four years service in the army. One of our reserves, named 'Dad', called to him, "Mason, what's a goin' on in there?" But I had already heard my brother's voice and we rushed out to greet him. He wouldn't let us come near him but ordered us, "get me a bucket of fresh clothes and let 'em bring me a tub of hot water in the outhouse, then I will come in and speak to you." That night his route was taken by some of the Confederates' soldiers who had no way to get home.

"Poor devils," said Henry, "let them have it for they need the socks."

Brother Henry and <sup>Joseph</sup> Maner Lawton<sup>10</sup>, who had joined the army together, went back to our Gravel Hill home but found nothing but the negro houses and the negroes. All the livestock and fowls had been destroyed. Father had <sup>successfully</sup> hidden his last cotton crop in a big pen in the pine woods and was able to sell it for \$1000. He let a man who had been his overseer borrow \$500 with which to open a store and gave Brother Henry the other \$500 to operate the plantation. At the end of the year father owed his former overseer \$500.

Taxes were so high that father had to dispose of Gravel Hill in order to save his other properties. He sold it to E. C. Wade <sup>at Nashville</sup> who was a cotton factor and Mr. Wade sold it to Mr. Riley who had been father's overseer at Cypress Creek Plantation.

Then father had to arrange for the care of his three daughters.

my sister Nancy was sent to our aunt, Mrs. Henry W. Rickerson at Allendale; our youngest sister, Katherine<sup>13</sup>, and I were sent to Dr. Southworth Smith<sup>12</sup> who was the father of my son Southworth's wife, Anabella Katherine Tison. Dr. Smith was the my first schooling, I was then 12 years old.

(4)

From Dr. Smith I went to Washington College at Washington where I entered preparatory school under the care of Dr. Boss who had been in school with my own father, I was the very best girl in the college. At the Christmas holidays I was called home because of my father's illness. He passed away before I could get to see him. I went to live with my uncle, Major William Lorton<sup>14</sup>, in Savannah where I received the Morris Public School and completed my grammar school education. Uncle William moved back to Robertville and my two sisters were sent to the Confederate Home College in Charleston. The Hampton Raid took place during my stay at Major Lorton's place.

A negro regiment camped in our churchyard and its Yankee officers were quartered inside the church. At night we had to keep our windows boarded because the Yankees would fire their rifles. My father's husband's grandfather had buried his silver to protect it from the thieving Yankee Sea-borgs who were occupying our State after the War ended. These brigands took Reuben Tison<sup>15</sup>, my husband's grandfather, out of his house and carried him to the swamp to force him to reveal where his silver was hidden. He steadfastly refused and they hung him up by his thumbs until the blood gushed out. One faithful old negro slave, Caleb Tison, had followed his master into the swamp and when he saw that the Yankees would surely hang him by the neck, he cried out

"Master, for God's sake show them the silver! You are worth more to be hanged than the silver!"

Mr. Tison replied, "Then you show them where it is."

Caleb took them to where the silver was hidden. They dug it up, took it across the river into Georgia and sold it to the Yankees. The Doctor, Julia, Albert, and the family

the witness was and was able to buy every piece back. (5)

The negroes were definitely getting out of hand and the better citizens, realizing that it was necessary to avoid such lawless acts, feared a Ku Klux Klan. When any negro committed a crime, they habitually did not kill him but did make him bear the consequences of our country, Joseph James Lawton, son of Uncle Willie Lawton, the one who had left behind to join the Confederacy along with my brother, was the chief of the Klan. He was about to be caught by the Yankees and came to our house about one o'clock in the morning to say goodbye. He came to my room, knocked on the desk and asked me to make some coffee for him because he was leaving the country. The only "coffee" we had at that time was made by cutting several potatoes into small pieces, drying them in the sun and running them through the coffee grinder. I made some of this "coffee" for him and gave him some cold biscuits we had left from supper. He left South Carolina before sunrise and eventually settled in Arkansas. His brother, John Goldwire Lawton, <sup>(16) of c 316</sup> followed him and a year later they both returned to Greenwood, S.C. where they married sisters with whom they had been in love since they were boys. They all returned to Arkansas and raised their families there. I didn't hear anything from them for years. About six years ago a young man named Jack Lawton came into the office of my semi-lawson Tamm. When my son learned that he was from Arkansas and his name was John Goldwire Lawton, he asked Jack to come to see us, which he did. I explained what relation we were and took him to South Carolina where his great-grandmother, Anne Boling Green <sup>(17) of c 322</sup> was buried. After Jack returned to Arkansas his father wrote to thank me for informing him about his family and later his wife wrote to me and sent pictures of the Arkansas Lawtons.

When Ch. a. ... of South Carolina, corruption

among officials was widespread, especially among the negro military units quartered throughout the State. South Carolinians were unable to elect any Democrat and determined that it was first necessary to purge the party of all Yankee Democrats. A regiment of all the residents between Black Swamp and Allendale was organized with Cousin Henry Richardson as commander. Old Caleb Tison, the famous slave who had followed my husband's grandfather into the swamp, was given a red shirt and a white tunic; he followed the regiment and showed where the various water courses all lived. My husband, then about eighteen years old, was a member of the Red Shirt Regiment. He showed up at my Aunt Let's house once when it was his turn to feed the regiment, and told me since I happened to be visiting a time at the time, that they had just held a Regimental election and he was the second "best looking" man therein; he was one of the only two privates, all the others being officers.

After the Red Shirts got the countrywide straightened out, they nominated Wade Hampton, of Columbia to be Governor of South Carolina. He came down to Beaufort District to electioneer and spent the night at Cypress Creek Plantation. He was taken on a hunt and killed a wild turkey which he took back to Columbia and had a fan made with the tail feathers. He sent the fan to my aunt who had been his hostess. Before she died, she gave the Hampton fan to us and I still have it hanging in my room.

Wade Hampton was elected Governor of South Carolina by an overwhelming majority without the negro vote.

Shortly after I used to live with my brother Henry and Andrew, I became engaged to Julian Allen Tison. I went first to Uncle William's home to get ready for my wedding and then

married on 30<sup>th</sup> January 1879 in Black Swamp Methodist Church, (7)  
where I had been christened and where both my father and my  
mother had been christened, married and funeralized.

After we were married we went to live at Cypress Creek Landing  
where we had no house or barn, only two rooms. My son, Julia  
and our daughter Jennie were born there. We were happy with our  
our home life. Then we moved to Springfield, Georgia, to a turpentine  
farm where both our children and I were taken desperately ill  
with fever. Shortly after we recovered from this illness we moved  
to Clay, Georgia, then Union or Progress Landing. There our son  
Lawton was born.

When Lawton was about three months old, my husband was  
having timber cut on his land in South Carolina and had to take  
notions to the workmen when he inspected their progress. Whenever  
he travelled, I always accompanied him so he told me to feed and  
dress the baby and get ready to go with him. I had a colored girl  
named Mary who helped me with the children and I told her  
that if Lawton awakened she was not to feed him but to walk  
with him to keep him from crying until my return. It was on  
February 19<sup>th</sup> when we loaded the provisions in the boat. Allen  
took along his gun, thinking he might shoot a duck. There was a  
freshet in the Savannah that day. After we crossed the river  
we headed up a small creek to where the men were working.  
As we left the river I tied my handstitch to a willow limb  
so that I could tell how much the water had risen when we  
came out of the creek. When we did return, the water had risen  
some five inches above the ~~handstitch~~ and the current was  
so swift that Allen was unable to pull the boat across  
the river. Just as we turned out into the river, the boat



Struck a willow limb buried under the water and swamped. Allen shouted to me to grab a nearby limb but I couldn't reach it. Nevertheless, my Balmoral petticoat filled with air and kept me afloat. It was impossible for him to swim to me but he dived under the water and surfaced beside me, lifting me up until I could take hold of a limb and he could pull me out of the water. That proved to be impossible because of the weight of my waterlogged clothes. Quickly I shed everything but my dress and Allen finally pushed me <sup>up</sup> into a fork of a tree. He climbed higher up the same tree and we began shouting for help. Although we could clearly hear the men cutting wood, it seemed that the louder we hollered, the harder they would cut wood. The accident happened about ten o'clock in the morning and although we kept up a continuous cry for help, it was four o'clock in the afternoon when Capt. Groover of Blue came to the Georgia bank of the river to feed his hogs because of the freshet. He naturally paid no attention to Allen's cries, thinking him to be one of the woodmen. But when he heard my cries, he realized someone was in distress. He called to me but then his cable stopped and I was afraid he might not return. However, almost an hour and a half later he did return, got into his boat and started across the river. It took him nearly an hour to make the crossing because of the current. After he found us it took another twenty minutes to manœuvre the boat to where I was stranded. Then he recognized Allen and I cried,

"Allen, for God's sake, is that man him with you?"

And Allen replied,

"God surely sent you to us!"

By that time another friend from Cloyd had crossed the river and Allen was able to get into the boat with him. I crossed the river with Capt. Grosser. He had brought a wagon down to the riverbank and asked me if I could stand the trip home in a wagon. I told him that after what I had just gone through I could stand anything just to get me safely back to my babies. But when I reached the children, I did get hysterical and Allen had to call the doctor to me. I developed pneumonia and was desperately ill for two weeks. My feet turned black and blue, the skin all coming off both sides. Allen could not speak above a whisper for weeks.

When I asked Mary, Lauriston's colored nurse, what she had done about feeding him, she said that since I was so long in coming home "I ast Miss Sauls what to do and she say to get Aunt Hetty (a colored woman with a small baby) to nurse him. But we had to drape a sheet over her so he couldn't see she was black."

We moved back to Cypress Creek Plantation and lived there for a year in a house Allen had built from lumber originally used in the houses for the negroes at Gravel Hill. We could not get new lumber at that time.

Then we moved up to Brighton where we lived in a log house across the road from my cousin, Dr. Southwood Smith. There on March 3<sup>rd</sup>, my third son <sup>(2)</sup> [Southwood Smith Tison (3man. 1886-1960)] was born during a freeze so severe

that my husband rode his horse across the branch without the ice breaking. I named him Southwood Smith for my cousin and doctor. The following August we had an earthquake which almost destroyed Charleston. It was so severe that we ran out of the house and waited under the trees for it to subside.

About that time Dr. Southwood Smith and his wife had a baby girl born to them. They named her Catherine Arabella <sup>(23)</sup> for my husband's mother. The child's mother was too ill to nurse her and I nursed her for a few times.

Again we moved to Cypress Creek Plantation where I had another baby girl, named Ella Porter, whom I lost at the age of 14 months. Then we moved to Savannah where my son <sup>of 15</sup> Edgar Waldmann and my daughter Agnes Katherine were born. We lived there ten years before building our home on 38<sup>th</sup> Street.

Then our son Lawton met his cousin, Caroline Martin Stubbs, who was living in Oklahoma but had returned to Savannah to visit the family of her uncle, Edward M. (neé) Lawton. (of 37) Lawton and Caroline were married on June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1908 in Atlanta. From their marriage there are four children: Caroline Stubbs, Lawton May, John Florence Eliza and Julian Allen.

Next our daughter Jennie married on November 24<sup>th</sup> 1909 Charles Tennant Brown of Charleston. They have one son: Julian Tison Brown. In 1910 I lost my beloved husband, Allen.

Southwood Smith, my third son, married his cousin, Catherine Anne Smith on December 18<sup>th</sup> 1912. They have four children: Agnes King, Southwood Smith, Jr., Henry Lawton and John Ball.

Next, Julian Henry married on January 11<sup>th</sup> 1914 Ella Vincent of Yarnville, S.C.; they have no children. On November 4<sup>th</sup> 1915 Edgar Waldmann married Dorothy Batchelder of Beaufort, S.C.; they have one daughter: Dorothy Ann.

In 1918 I moved to Forsyth, Georgia because of my health and that of my daughter Jennie, who was also a widow, and I still live there in an old colonial type house which was built just after the Confederate War. I have a wonderful garden of tulips, roses, camellias, wisteria and many other varieties of flowers. My last child to be married was Agnes Katherine, who married on May 17<sup>th</sup> 1920 her cousin William King Smith of Gannett, S.C.; they had no children.

In addition to all the above, I have six great-grandchildren: five girls and one boy. I hope all of you will appreciate this memoir as much as the pleasure it has given me in writing it, all of which I know to be true.

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1. Catherine Arabella Smith, born 11 May 1833 at 'Gravel Hill Plantation', <sup>was a</sup> daughter of Dr. Sidney Smith ~~born 11 April 1805 at Combes, S.C.~~ <sup>Lawton</sup> and Elizabeth, <sup>Lawton</sup> daughter of William Henry Lawton (1775-1837) of Robertville. Dr. Smith, born 11 April 1805 at Combes S.C. was the son of William Smith (1764-1843), a son of James Lawrence Smith (1728-1792) of Coosawhatchie, <sup>who was</sup> a grandchild of Daniel Morgan immigrant James S. Lawrence. Although "Doris" Smith was not a member of the Lawrence Smith family as has been erroneously claimed, John Allen Tice (11 April 1828 - 20 Dec. 1893) whom she married on 7 May 1851, was, since his mother was Rebecca Mary ~~Lawton~~ (1800-1879), granddaughter of Rebecca Dixon (1752-1795), granddaughter of Major Thomas Smith (1670-1738). She was remembered by her grandchildren as a stout, little lady wearing a white net cap atop white curls, the eyes beside her face. She died 14 Feb. 1909.

2. Henry Richardson Lawton, C.S.A., born 26 Jan. 1844, son of John Caldwell Lawton (1823-1870) and his first wife, Catherine Manser (1824-1853), died 26 July 1919, unmarried.

3. Katherine <sup>("Kitty")</sup> Margaret ~~Lawton~~, born 1794, married Major John Seth Manser (1785-185) by whom she had seven children. She died 27 May 1862 and was buried beside her husband in Black Swamp Methodist Churchyard near present Gamble, S.C.

4. Joseph Manser Lawton, <sup>known as "Black Joe" or "Red Joe"</sup> born 2 Feb. 1825 at Cypress Vale Plantation, married (1) 10 June 1847 Sarah Ann Guenard (1 Mar. 1829 - 21 Feb. 1854) <sup>by whom he had three children</sup> and (2) 31 Dec. 1861 Rosa Caroline Martin (22 Oct. 1841 - 22 Aug. 1916); <sup>by whom he had seven children</sup> he owned Buggy Gut Plantation but resided at Socorro Hills Hamilton Ridge Plantation and in 1866 owned 116 slaves. He was a member of the S.C. House of Representatives and Black Swamp Methodist church; he died 27 April 1874.

5. William Francis Manser, <sup>Margaret</sup> eldest child of Major John Seth and Catherine (Margaret) Manser, married (1) Elizabeth King by whom he had two sons and (2) Anna Salley, daughter of Major John J. and Mary Elizabeth (Moss) Salley, by whom he had seven children.

6. Joseph Wade Manser, seventh child of Major John Seth and Catherine (Margaret) Manser, married Susan Riley. Their daughter, Cornelia Riley Manser, married Charles Gordon.

7. William Henry Lawton, born 20 Aug. 1821. Eldest son of Joseph Manser Lawton (1800-1865) and Mary Ann King (1804-1830), <sup>with Thomas</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>Remondph</sup>

Macom College, Boardman, Va. (1843 Sarah Ann Collins  
 They resided at Garrison's plantation on Sals... near...  
 Garrison by whom he had four children. (1) George...  
 he died Nov. 1898... with gray eyes, prominent nose, a quiet temper, always  
 for a few...  
 Mary Ann... daughter of... (1813-1852)  
 and Catherine... (1790-1862), married...

8. Mary Ann... daughter of Joseph... (1804-1881)  
 Mary Ann... (1825-1852) and... (1840-1870)

9. Judge... eldest son of William...  
 (1821-1897) and Sarah...  
 Hill, Mecklenburg Co., Va. His mother died when he was  
 10. He entered the Citadel, but left to enter U.S. Cavalry,  
 after fighting the Battle of Cold Harbor he was captured  
 2 June 1864 at Traveller's Station and imprisoned at Point Lookout, Maryland.  
 He attempted escape by swimming the icy waters of Chesapeake Bay but was  
 captured by block adeaters. After the war he studied law at the University  
 of Virginia but gave it up to return to his father's plantation at Abbotsville,  
 S.C. where he organized and became leader of the...  
 federal authorities forced him to... he lived in Arkansas  
 for three years under the alias of "Pharmacist". He had married 11 Dec 1867  
 three daughters: Estelle, Mary Collins and Caroline  
 Sarah Sophia Gillham and eventually they settled with their Jim Arkansas.  
 Maner was tall and thin, erect as an arrow, with black hair and hazel eyes,  
 full-mouthed and of swarthy complexion, evidencing his mother's Indian blood.  
 He died in... 1885, never having fully recovered from  
 the effects of his imprisonment in Maryland.

11. Edward Clement Wade, born 25 Aug. 1830 in Newton Co., Ga., married  
 8 Nov. 1853 Sarah P. Elizabeth... born 28 April 1832 at...  
 daughter of Dr. William... (1790-1851) and Julia...

Robert (1812 - 1888) who founded and built Antioch Christian Church in 1833 after having been excommunicated <sup>in a "heresy trial" presided over</sup> by her father, Baptist Deacon William Henry Reed (1780 - 1835), whom they attended services and took communion with non-Baptist Christian friends in Nashville, Tenn. <sup>at</sup> 5 Apr. 1832. He married Elizabeth West Miller, born 17 Sept. 1804 in Putnam Co., Ga., author of "Our Family Bible".

12. Nancy Bostick Lawton, second daughter of John Goldsmith Lawton (1775 - 1827) and Elizabeth Mauer (1834 - 1864), married Dr. Walter Miller, son of Samuel, Ga. by whom she had two children, and Dr. Carl Miller, by whom she had a daughter. (See Miller, op. cit. p. 327)

13. Collin W. Mauer Lawton, youngest child of John Goldsmith Lawton (1827 - 1870) and Elizabeth Mauer (1834 - 1864), married Miss Julia J. ... she had two children: Alice Jane J... and Catherine Mauer J... (See Miller, op. cit. p. 327)

14. <sup>104 (834 - 12 Nov. 1910)</sup> Dr. Southwood Smith, son of Dr. Sidney Smith (born 1805) and Elizabeth Lawton (born 1803), daughter of William Henry Lawton (1775 - 1827), married (1) Miss Mary Margaret Tison, born 24 May 1844, daughter of Abner Henry Tison (1800 - 1870) and Rebecca Mary Jane McKenry (1806 - 1899); they had no children and Dr. Smith married (2) Talula Catherine Roberts, born 1848, granddaughter of Rev. Isaac Roberts (1781 - 1840); they had no children and Dr. Smith married (3) Miss Roberts, cousin of his second wife. They were the parents of a son and a daughter, Catherine Anabelia Smith who married 18 Dec. 1912 her cousin, Southwood Smith, Jr. (See Miller, op. cit. pp. 324 and 309)

15. Reuben Henry Tison, born 6 May 1803, son of John Tison (1767 - 1804) and Elizabeth Stafford of St Peter's Parish, married 20 May 1823 Rebecca Mary Jane McKenry (14 Apr. 1806 - 11 Dec. 1899); in 1832 he built a summer house, Middle's Grove, which still stands. They were parents of six children; his will is dated 16 Sept. 1873, prob. 16 Aug. 1874.

16. John Goldsmith Lawton, son of William Henry Lawton (1821 - 1893) and Sarah Ann Bellamy Green (1823 - 1882), married Caroline Gilliam, a sister of the wife of his older brother, Joseph Mauer Lawton, <sup>(1844 - 1895)</sup> after his brother moved to Arkansas, John and his wife moved their family there also. (See Miller, op. cit. p. 326)

\* The sisters were daughters of Robert's Gilliam, close friend and associate of William Henry Lawton at Randolph Macon College.

23. Ella Pauline Tison, born 1888 at Cypress Creek Plantation, died at the age of 11 months

24. Edgar Waldman Tison, born 1855 at Cypress Creek, was named for Edgar Laurence Waldman who had married 18 April 1852 Ada Emerson, daughter of Daniel Allen Babson, cousin of Julian Allen Tison (1855-1916). Edgar married 4 Nov. 1883 Dorothy Ruth Tison; their daughter Dorothy Ann married J.V. Campbell. (See Miller, op cit pp. 151 and 509.)

25. Agnes Catherine Tison, born 1893 in Savannah, Ga. died 10 May 1900 for cousin, William R. Smith of Georgia who invariably referred to her as "the bride" as long as he lived. She died in birth leaving no children. (See Miller, op cit p. 509)

26. Caroline Martin Stubbs, daughter of Thomas Stubbs and Anna Martin Lawton, eldest daughter of Joseph Manser Lawton, Jr. (1825-1884) of <sup>5000-0505</sup> Harrison Ridge Plantation and his second wife, Rosa Caroline Martin (1841-1916), was named for her grandmothers who had inherited 3,237-acre Sabalwood Plantation under the 1871 Will of her father, Judge Edward Martin. Caroline married 3 Jan. 1908 her cousin, Lawton Perry Tison (1883-1962) of Sovereign. (See Miller, op cit pp. 305, 307, 509 & 547.)

27. Edward M. Lawton, youngest of the four children of Joseph Manser Lawton, Jr. (1825-1884) of Harrison Ridge Plantation and his second wife, Rosa Caroline Martin (1841-1916); he married Elizabeth McBeth and named the 744as. (See Miller, op cit p. 307.)

1. Husband's mother (Catherine Arabella Smith)
2. Nancy Richardson Lanston (brother)
3. Katherine Mergendollar Mamer
4. John Mamer (brother)
5. Frank Mamer (brother)
6. Uncle John Mamer
7. Uncle John Mamer (brother)
8. Mamer Mamer Mamer Mamer
9. Mamer Mamer Mamer Mamer
10. Mamer Mamer Lanston (Old 376)
11. Eric Wade (Old 41)
12. Nancy (Old 327) } Sisters
13. Katherine (Old 301) }
14. Dr Southwood Smith
15. ~~Mamer Mamer Lanston~~ Ruben Tison (husband of Mamer Mamer)
16. John Catherine Lanston (Old 376)
17. Anna's Mamer Mamer (Old 376)
18. Julian (son)
19. Jennie (daughter)
20. Lanston (son)
21. Mamer (Southwood Smith)
- ~~22. wife of Southwood Smith~~
22. Catherine Arabella Smith
23. Ella Parker (daughter)
24. Edgar Mamer (son) (Old 151)
25. Daughter Katherine (daughter)
26. Caroline Mamer Stubs
27. Edward Mamer Lanston (Old 376)