Martin Family

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

First a letter: [original spelling is kept] Roxton Lamar C Texas
May the 18 1879

Dear Sister It is with a sad hart that I seat my self to tri and wite you a few lines to let you know that we are all tolerbel well hoping lines may find you all well I resieved you letter last maile and was truly sorry to hear of our Sister Deth she was taken away in the bloom of life but God will mus be dun and not ours for he gavith and he taketh if she had a hope in christ she is better oft than we are hear in this world of truble you did not state how long she had bin sick we had a very drie winter and spring up to the 14 of April we having a plenty rep[sic] to last week Crops are vary backard and foull an a count of Raine wee had a very Dry Spring up to the 13 of April and from that time up to Last weak we have bin tou weet our oat crop Looks fine and as to gardin we have a very fare one we have rite smart gay [sic] Stuff Coming on You spouk of mee not writing I cant excuse my self only through neglect a por excuse is a fare thing I will Try and do better for the future as to General News I have but Little that would interest you any way [illeg] are pretty here.

I have an acont of the Slarsity of many although Every thing is cheap you Spouk about some money that was coming to Sally from Grand Mother Estate and wanted it to Settel his Doctar Bill which it ort to go far and as to my Self I want it tu ger [sic] that way you never writen to mee whear her part of the Estate was please write mee in whit Emly[sic] it is and the name of the partys that have it and I will send you an orter for what you said wad be mine I want you to write mee whit Jackson is doing for him self I fear hee cald not have ben doing any gud for him self or hee wud not had other to have paid his Bills

Ruth you orte to come out and See my fine Boy when he was 2 month old hee weight 20 pounds he is a Sweet Child we call him John Mattu he has Dark eys and fair skin the rest of the children are all well and growing fine I wrote a Letter to Josiah and Mother Last Monday Tell John to rite to us and give us all the news. I will have to close for the present by asking you to write to mee soone and often and give mee all the news Give our best Love to all Enquiring frends and Except the Same to your – self the Children all join in sending thier Love to you all

I remaine your Luving Sister till Death
E. F. Euly

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

Endorsement: William Martin's Account Against the Estate of Elizabeth Martin Decd for 1866, 1867, 1869, 1871

The Estate of Elizabeth Martin Decsd to Wm Martin

1866	Du	Cr		Du	Cr
By 1 Hog		9.00	To 12 lbs flower	.96	
To 6 Bushels Corn @150	9.00		To 5 lbs midlins?	.20	
To 150 Barals from W Harrill	1.50		To 8 lbs flower	.64	
" 1 qt whiskey measu	.75		" weeding matock	.15	
" 2 B Corn @125	2.50		By 1/4 B Onions		50
" 2 1/4 B Corn	2.81		" 13 3/4 lbs Butter		3.75
" 2 B Corn @150	3.00	1867	" 3 galons milk		.30
" 1 tob Corn	.18	1869	To 200 ft wether bording	1.50	
" 1 tob Corn	.18		" Laying plows 2	.60	
" 1 ½ B Corn @150	2.25		" Sharping plow	.60	
" 1 B Corn @150	1.50		" sharping matock	.12	
" 1 tob Corn	.12		" salt	.10	
" 1 B Corn @150	1.50		" salt	.25	
" 1 B Corn @150	1.50		" Laying Bultory	.30	
" Making twister	.25		By Cork		.20
" making 1 buttons	.25		To salt	.10	
" sharping 2 plows	.12		By 1 Hog 103 lb		6.18
" sharping 2 plows	.12		1 lb butter		.20
" upsiting	.25		To Laying 1 plow	.30	
" Laying Buttory	.25	1871	" 50 lbs flower	2.25	

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

To fixing 2 Has	.25		To 1B Wheat Flour	1.50	
By 3/4 lbs butter		.15	By ½ B potatoes [workman]		.37
" 3 qts milk		.07	" ½ B potatoes [self]		.37
To sharpening plow	.64		To Cash paid Dr. Huntley	.10	
" sharpening plow	.64		" cash Dr. Craton vinegar bath	1.00	
By 1 lb Butter		.20	" 1/4 B Wheat	.50	
" 1 gal milk		.10		42.41	21.59
To 5 lbs flour	.44		To Sheering 1 sheep	1.00	
By 3/4 lbs butter		.15		43.41	
" ½ gal milk		.05	Amount	21.82	
To sharpening plow	.64				
" laying plow	.25				
" 1 ½ lbs iron	.12				
" sharpning plow	.64				
" 1 B Corn	1.50				
" 1/4 B Corn	.37				
	31.78	9.72			

States of North Carolina
Rutherford County

Personally appeared Wm Martin before me one of the acting justices of the peace for said county on oath says the above amount is just and true. August 21st 1872
Sworn to and subscribed before me

I. H. Bradly

The following pages are photocopies of the sale bill/inventory of the Estate of E. Martin. The three columns represent the purchaser, the item purchased and the price paid for each item. The items give a picture of the kind of life of the deceased led. Apparently Elizabeth was a well to-do-lady. The date of the sale is 16 Nov 1871. It was recorded in book 178. [for the endorsement page of the papers] JFS

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

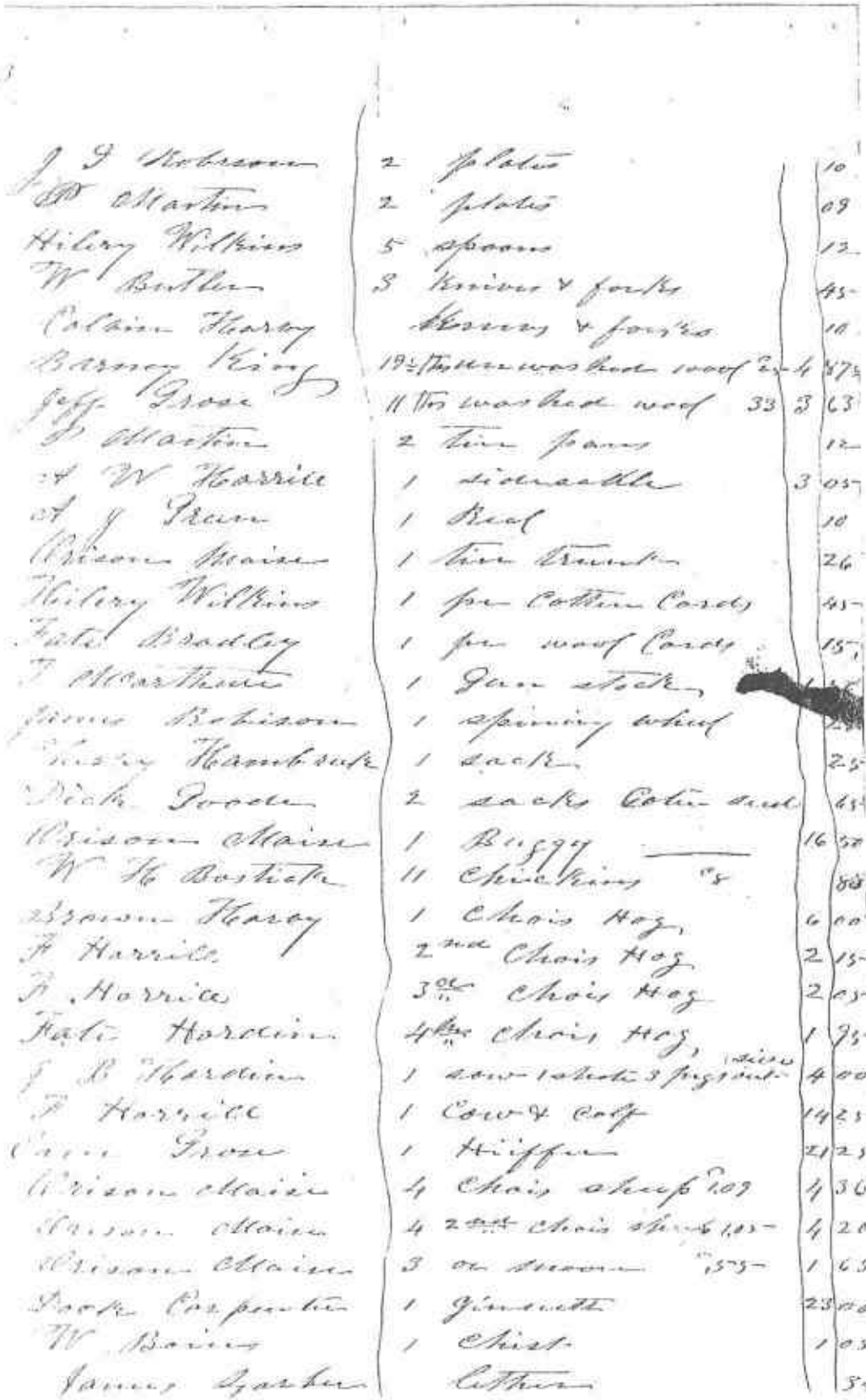
Said Bill or inventary of the Estate of Wm. [illegible]

J H Dodd	Mattock & iron		50
W H Doggett	Lot old iron		40
J E Young	1 Lot old iron		40
J B Hardin	1 plowstock		07
Wm Stewart	1 sythe & Cradle	1	20
Wm Blair	1 pr Gers		35
W H Bostick	Trumpet & String		10
Orison Blair	1 Bot Sundrys		31
P Martin	Basket		31
Brown Harvey	awing Cabin		05
P Martin	Brush Table		20
J E Young	8 lbs soap 2¾		22
J B Hardin	7½ lbs soap 3½		25
Brown Harvey	assmotting iron		20
Brown Harvey	pot & oven		25
W H Bostick	pan		35
W H Bostick	skillet		30
Brown Harvey	oven		25
P Martin	oven		35
W H Bostick	skillet		20
P Martin	pan & Ladle		60
Crosby Hambrick	1 pot		82
J E Young	1 pot	1	90
W H Bostick	stove pipe		10
P Martin	1 Bucket		16
P Martin	1 Bucket		31
Jack Davis	2 pigons		15
John Benson	pot Racks		40
P Martin	Tub		20
P Martin	Bucket & Coffey pots		46
Wm Bowers	9¾ lbs Tint Cotton 12	1	17

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

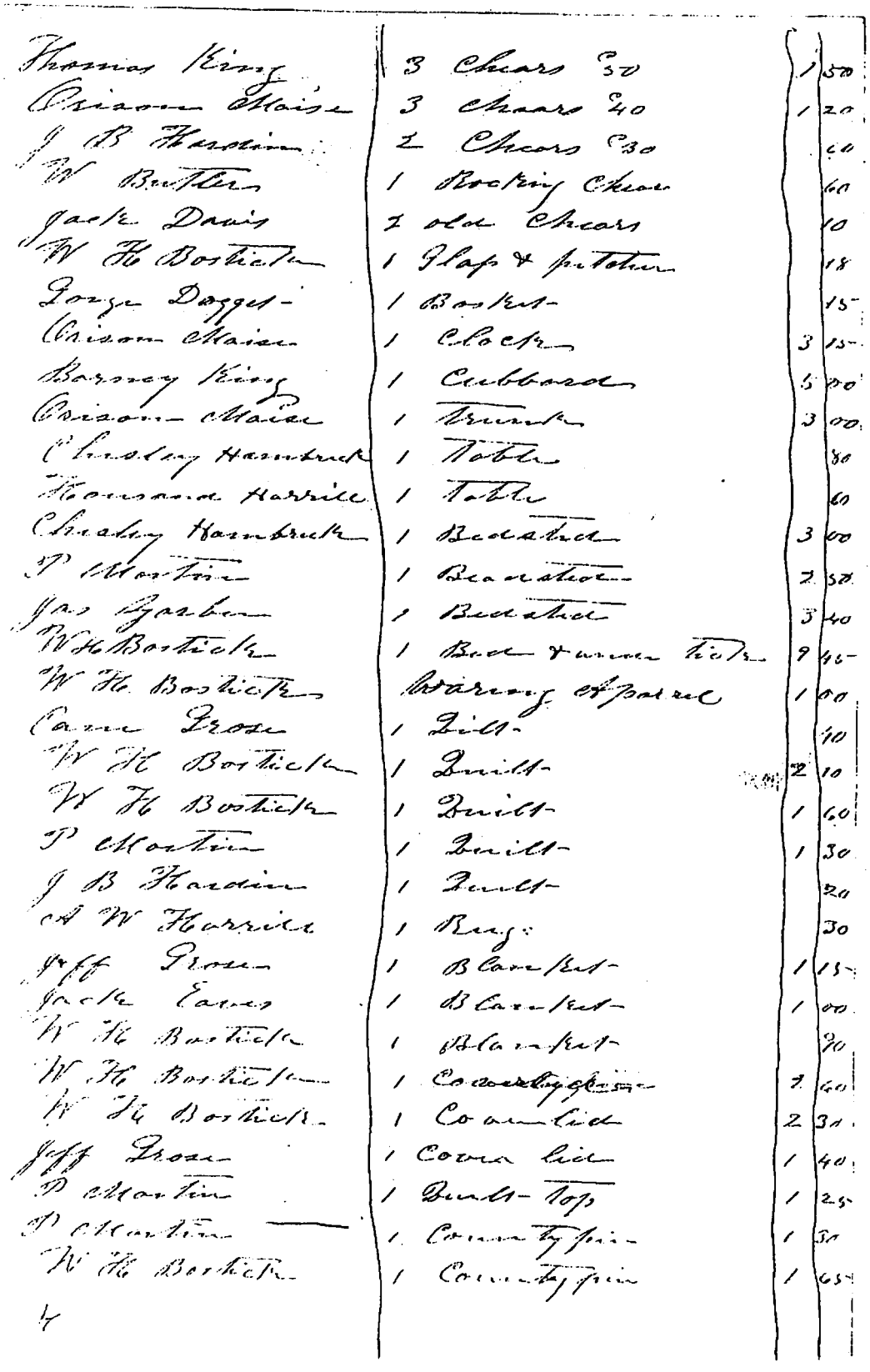
Brown Harry	Gown & Jan		56
W H Bostick	Middlin Meat-13 lbs @10	1	30
Jno H Bostick	shoulders 13 lbs @10	1	30
Wm Butler	1 each fruit-		15
Wm Harry	Churn		20
Marie Hardy	1 Bole		10
Sam Harry	1 Bole		10
Jane Harry	1 Bbl		05
Sam Harry	1 shingle-		17
A B Wornick	1 wood bole		06
J B Hardin	pitcher & cup		05
Brown Marie	1 jug		22
J W Dogwood	Rug & Mat	2	60
Brown Marie	Cash- stand		30
J Jones	1 Churn		40
B Harry	1 Barrel		10
W H Bostick	1 1 set Castors		40
P Martin	4 Glass tumblers		28
Johny Big Jane	4 Bottles		05
D M Wilson	2 pr Fetters 1 pepper Box		25
Miss Hamtrick	1 brown Dish		25
P Martin	1/2 set- cups & saucers		15
Lindy Hamilton	3 Cups 2 saucers		10
P Martin	1 Butter pail 1 Bole		16
Calvin Harry	Dish & Bowl		10
M J Harris	set- white cups plates		21
W S McCarthur	Lamp & Bottle		30
J C McKeland	Body & oil		12
B Harry	Sugar & Dish		21
P Martin	Coffee Can		20
Jane Harry	3 plates		15
M J Harris	3 plates		18

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material



J J Robinson	2	Plates		10
W Martin	2	plates		09
Hilary Wilkins	5	spoons		12
W Butler	3	Knives & forks		45
Captain Harvey		Knives & forks		10
Barney King	19½	Ths Iron washed roof	2 4	87½
Jeff Rose	11	Ths washed roof	33 3	63
J Martin	2	Tin pans		12
H W Harris	1	Sidesaddle	3	03
H J Brown	1	Reel		10
Orison Blair	1	Tin Trunk		26
Hilary Wilkins	1	pr Cotton Cards		45
Kate Bradley	1	pr wool Cards		15
J Martin	1	Door stock		
Simon Robinson	1	spinning wheel		
Mary Hambrick	1	sack		25
Dick Brooks	2	sacks Cotton seed		63
Orison Blair	1	Buggy	16	50
W H Bostick	11	Chickens		88
Brown Harvey	1	Chair Hog	6	00
F Harris	2nd	Chair Hog	2	15
F Harris	3rd	Chair Hog	2	03
Kate Harrelson	4th	Chair Hog	1	95
J B Harrelson	1	cow & calf & 3 pigs	4	00
F Harris	1	Cow & Calf	14	25
Capt Rose	1	Heifer	21	25
Orison Blair	4	Chairs sheep	4	36
Orison Blair	4	2nd Chairs sheep	4	20
Orison Blair	3	or more sheep	1	65
Rock Carpenter	1	Gin	25	00
W Bains	1	Chest	1	05
James Sparkman		Cotton		35

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material



Thomas King	3 Chairs @ 50	1	50
Orison Blaisdell	3 Chairs @ 40	1	20
J B Hardin	2 Chairs @ 30		60
W Butler	1 Rocking Chair		60
Jack Davis	2 old Chairs		10
W H Bostick	1 Flap & pitcher		18
Jorge Doggett	1 Basket		15
Orison Blaisdell	1 Clock	3	15
Barney King	1 Cupboard	5	00
Orison Blaisdell	1 Trunk	3	00
Charley Hambrick	1 Table		80
Thomas Harrill	1 Table		60
Charley Hambrick	1 Bedstead	3	00
P Martin	1 Bedstead	2	50
Jno Garber	1 Bedstead	3	40
W H Bostick	1 Bed & furniture	9	00
W H Bostick	Bedding & pillows	1	00
Carrie Brooks	1 Bible		40
W H Bostick	1 Bench	2	10
W H Bostick	1 Bench	1	60
P Martin	1 Bench	1	30
J B Hardin	1 Bench		20
A W Harrill	1 Rug		30
Jeff Brown	1 Blanket	1	15
Jack Davis	1 Blanket	1	00
W H Bostick	1 Blanket		90
W H Bostick	1 Coverlid	2	60
W H Bostick	1 Counterpin	2	30
Jeff Brown	1 Counterpin	1	40
P Martin	1 Bench Top	1	25
P Martin	1 Counterpin	1	50
W H Bostick	1 Counterpin	1	65

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

5-				
P Martin	1	Counterpin	1	60
W H Bartlett	1	Counterpin	1	60
P Martin	1	Counterpin		45-
P Martin	1	sheet-		45-
P Martin	1	sheet-		52
Thomas Blaine	1	sheet-		65
Adam Harriss	1	sheet-		40
P Martin	1	pr pillow slips		35-
Mary Jones	1	pr pillow slips		35-
W Bown	1	pr pillowslips		35
W H Bartlett	1	Basket & wood		10
Dick Brown	1	pr pillowslips		40
J B Hendrix	1	sheet-		45-
Calvin Harry	1	pr pillowslips		15-
W H Bartlett	2	Table Cloths		15-
Jacob Jones	1	sheet-		40
W H Bartlett	1	Table spread		15-
W H Bartlett	1	Beaurough Cloth		05
Charley Hambrick	1	Table Cloth		10
P Martin	1	Table spread		26
Calvin Harry	1	Table Cloth		05
Thomas Blaine	4	window curtains		67
W H Bartlett		laundry		55-
C & J Brown	8	3/4 Cotton Cloth Cd	1	60
Bryan Bartlett		Cotton Thread		60
W H Bartlett	6	Hankies Thread		35-
P Martin	1	Bunch Yarn	1	40
P Martin		laundry		10
W H Bartlett	1	Bot laundry		20
P Martin		Linen paint		05-
P Martin		6 Pkgs Tobacco Cy		45-

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

5				
P Martin	1	Counterpane	1	60
W H Bostick	1	Counterpane	1	60
P Martin	1	Counterpane		45
P Martin	1	sheet		45
P Martin	1	sheet		52
Priscilla Blair	1	sheet		65
Adam Harrill	1	sheet		40
P Martin	1	pr pillow slips		35
Isaac Laney	1	pr pillow slips		35
W Bass	1	pr pillowslips		35
W H Bostick	1	Bostick & wood		10
Lucia Lance	1	pr pillowslips		40
J B Hendrix	1	sheet		45
Calvin Haney	1	pr pillowslips		15
W H Bostick	2	Table Cloths		15
Jacob Laney	1	sheet		40
W H Bostick	1	Table spread		15
W H Bostick	1	Bearcroft Cloth		05
Charley Hambrick	1	Table Cloth		10
P Martin	1	Table spread		26
Calvin Haney	1	Table Cloth		05
Thomas Moore	4	window Curtains		67
W H Bostick		Laundry		55
C V J Brown	8	3/4 Cotton Cloth @ 20	1	60
Bryan Bostick		Cotton Thread		60
W H Bostick	6	Hanks Thread		35
P Martin	1	Bunch Yarn	1	40
P Martin		Laundry		10
W H Bostick	1	Bot Laundry		20
P Martin		Grain paint		05
P Martin		[illegible]		[illegible]

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

H H Hospur	3 days		20
Jeff Brown	Hauling & Board		15-
D A Hardin	Hauling & Board		15-
Miriam Martin	13 days		39
James Patton	Hauling		16
W H Bostick	1 Lot Pillows		25-
J E Mc Edaniel	1 Shrimp		02½
W Christian	Burroughs	5	65-
Lafe Moore	1 Lock		10
W H Bostick	1 Boat	6	10
W H Bostick	1 Boat	5	30
D Christian	2 Bushels Corn 81	1	62
Philip Weaver	Hay		10
W Bowen	1 Lot onions		50
W H Bostick	2 Boxes		25-
Thomas King	2 Boxes		15-
Barney King	1 Spot		10
Miriam Martin	200 Posts 85-	1	70
Wm Bowen	1 Lot Logs		15-
	Cash on Hand	13	00

Amt Growing Crop

H H Harris	1 Farm Work		25-
Alex Warwick	11½ B Potatoes 25-	2	87
Alex Warwick	2 B Peanuts Com 76		52-
Alex Warwick	3½ B Corn 80	1	76¾
Alex Warwick	1 Lot shucks		5
Alex Warwick	214 lbs Sun Cotton 3cc	7	7¼
Alex Warwick	1½ Gal Molasses 26		39
Barney King	100 Cabbage 70		70
Barney King	100 Cabbage 55-		55
Alex Warwick	1 Lot Beets		10

The Elizabeth Martin Estate Material

Notes

1 note on Morris Roberts $70,00 Date May 29th 1854
Credit on same $75-00 Oct 27th 1857
Doubtfull

1 note on Estes Burgen $125,00 No date Confederate
Doubtfull

1 Receipt on Thomas Martin dec'd $5-3.87½ Dec 15th February 1860 Expenses was par A note to be Collected on return Desperate

1 note on Thomas Martin dec'd $52.00 Date August 4th 1859 Desperate

Thus
1 Acct on W H Bostic $9.62

Wm Martin
Adm'r Estate of E Martin

Sworn to and subscribed before me 15th Nov 1861

The Virginia Greene DePriest Collection

Virginia Greene DePriest was BRGS's mentor and founder. Had it not been for her love of genealogy and desire to get the records of the Broad River into the hands of the public, we would never have had a home like we have now. Even though we are 'busting out at the seams,' it was her inspiration that got the ball rolling to have our Archives and our wonderful collection of published public records. Virginia encouraged her students to publish as many of the court records, marriage registers, deeds, census books, etc., etc., etc. Just look at our list of materials for sale and you can see her hand in most of it.

Virginia passed away in 1992. We (BRGS) inherited her collection of genealogical material. Members of BRGS have been sorting and cataloging this material so that it will be easier to use. From time to time the bulletin will include interesting items found as the cataloging was done. Two of the items recently cataloged will appear in this issue of ESWAU HUPPEDAY. The first was a program for the graduation exercises for Shelby High School dated 12 June 1919. VGD got the material from Mark E. Hendrick. Mark was one of Virginia's students in the Genealogy and Local History class at Cleveland Community College.

The program belonged to Verta Lee Hendrick. She was born 7 July 1900. On 7 July 1901, K. L. Hendrick presented her with a Bible "with earnest desires that she may carefully read it and follow its teachings." This quote was written in the Holy Bible, New York American Society instituted in the year MDCCCXVI--1901 for those of us who have forgotten our Roman numerals. Verta Lee was one of Mark's ancestors. Her exact relationship was not included in the material.

The program follows on the next page. The second item from VGD's collection which will appear in this issue is the Revolutionary War Pension Application for William Holland. This application was copied from the SC Archives in Columbia. You are aware that the SC Archives has ALL the Pension Applications for ALL the Revolutionary War Soldiers. If you need a copy of an ancestor's application, it would be worth a trip to Columbia to get a copy. It would be less expensive than writing to the National Archives for a copy. Prices for copies from the National Archives have skyrocketed. Another advantage is that you can look at all the John Smith's [r whoever] to determine which is yours. Another place you can look for pension applications is through Heritage Quest on line. There are many, but not all, Revolutionary War Pension Applications. Happy Hunting!

ANCESTRY, VOL. XXXV, NO.3 JULY 2000

SECTION II
MANUSCRIPT

THE DOUBLE LIFE OF GENERAL JOSEPH MARTIN

by Marjorie Watts Nelson

One of the lesser known heroes of the American Revolution was Brigadier General Joseph Martin of Virginia. As an adult, he lived a double life, yet not in secret. He was both lawbreaker and lawmaker. He was both persecutor and protector of Indians. And he had three wives at the same time, one white, two Indian.

Joseph Martin, born 18 September 1740 in what is now Albemarle County, Virginia, didn't seem like any kind of hero during his childhood. He was a wild, unruly child, big for his age, who wouldn't settle down to study. By the time he was fifteen, his father had given up trying to keep him in school and apprenticed him to a carpenter. Joseph didn't stay long at that either, and with a friend, ran off and joined the Army in fighting the French and Indian War.

Not long after he returned home, his father died, and Martin soon went through his inheritance. He loved gambling, partying and roving the countryside. Pusey commented: "Roistering pleasures and youthful brawling among young men of high spirits in the wild life of the frontier are hardly to be regarded as stigmas upon character."[1] However, in 1762, Martin married Sarah Lucas in Orange County, Virginia, and it looked as though he would finally settle down. Martin and a friend put in a field of wheat on the Pigg River but then, true to form, didn't bother to fence it so the crop was no good. Notwithstanding, they threw a big harvesting party with plenty of whiskey and hired musicians, and everyone had a good time.

He began to go on "Long Hunts," so called because a group of hunters would be gone a long time, up to a year. They covered great distances while hunting, trapping and trading furs. Martin was learning about the frontier land in which he hunted and how to get along with the Indians.

Lawbreaker and lawmaker

1763 saw the end of the French and Indian War. By British Proclamation, all whites living west of the Appalachians had to move east, out of Indian territory. Groups of powerful white men had claimed large land areas in the mountains and kept pushing the boundary west. One of these men was Dr. Thomas Walker whose land claim was in Powell's Valley between the Powell and Cumberland Mountains, on the southwestern border of Virginia. This was Indian territory.

Dr. Walker saw in Joseph Martin the qualities needed for leadership in taming the frontier. He hired Martin to lead an expedition to Powell's Valley to settle it, with the promise

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[1]Pusey, Dr. William Allen, "General Joseph Martin, An Unsung Hero of the Virginia Frontier," *The Filson Club Quarterly*, Vol.10, No.2, 1936, p.62.

of 21,000 acres of land, plus pay. Martin set off in March 1769, accompanied by his brother, Brice Martin, a friend, William Hord, and about a dozen servants. They arrived in two weeks after an arduous journey, laid off the boundaries of the settlement, and built a fort. One day, a band of Cherokee Indians came to Martin's station. After pseudo-friendly overtures, they suddenly seized all the white men's guns. The biggest Indian grabbed Martin's gun and tossed his old rusty one on the ground. Enraged, Martin picked up the discarded gun, threw it after the Indian, and fought for his own gun back. The other Indians backed off to watch the fight, and laughed at their red brother whom Martin bested. After robbing the camp of supplies, they left. Brice Martin had been away bringing up the horses and still had his gun, but with only two guns in the whole party and no supplies, they returned home. Martin, however, retained title to his 21,000 acres and got paid.

Colonel Richard Henderson and other wealthy men made a treaty with the Cherokee Indians on the 17 March 1775 which resulted in the Indians selling all the lands lying between the Kentucky and Cumberland Rivers to the whites for £10,000. The Cherokee and other southern tribes had previously expelled the Shawnee from this prime hunting ground. Henderson and his friends called this area Transylvania and planned to make it one of the Colonies. They formed the Transylvania Company and began to sell homesites to settlers. Joseph Martin was hired as their attorney and entry taker, and was expected to control the Indians in Powell's Valley. The company erred in not first getting approval from North Carolina and Virginia to make the purchase. Legally, they had no right to make treaties with the Indians nor to buy lands from them. But to repay the proprietors for the expense of holding the treaty and buying the land, North Carolina and Virginia each granted the Transylvania Company 200,000 acres of land And even though the Cherokee had no right to sell this land, the treaty was considered the termination of any Indian rights to the property.

Meanwhile, Martin purchased an estate on Smith River in Pittsylvania County (now Henry County) and moved his family there. He named it "Scuffle Hill," because of what he had to go through to get it. It was located in central Virginia on the North Carolina border, but most of his activities took place on the mountainous western frontier where today the states of Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky and Tennesee come together.

After the Declaration of Independence, the states began putting together their legislative bodies. There was no time for campaigning. Joseph Martin was selected as a member of the court of the new Washington County (Virginia) 1777-1779. He served as one of the justices of the new Sullivan County (North Carolina) court 1779-1780. He represented Sullivan County in the North Carolina legislature and then served as senator, 1782-1784 and 1788-1789.. In 1789, he moved to Georgia where he set up a trading post and was even elected to the Georgia legislature for a year. He returned to Virginia and was honored with a lifelong seat in the Virginia legislature, representing Henry County.

Indian persecutor and protector

In 1774, the Shawnee War broke out. Martin was commissioned a captain in the Pittsylvania Militia by Lord Dunmore, Virginia's last colonial governor. The war was over by

November and Martin returned home. The following month, he led a second attempt to settle Powell's Valley. This time with sixteen men, several cabins were built and a stockade fence was erected, enclosing the cabins and the fort. Indians again forced the men to abandon it.

The year 1776 not only marked the start of the American Revolution but also a major Cherokee uprising, brought on by the continuing encroachment of the white settlers on Indian lands. Martin served under Colonel William Christian in the campaign against the Cherokee. He assembled his militia company and marched to Long Island of the Holston River. There, his and other troops erected a fort and waged a six-week war against the Cherokee. Martin and his company of Rangers (Scouts), including his brothers, Lieutenant Brice Martin and Ensign John Martin, were stationed at the new Fort Patrick Henry. They were later transferred to Fort Lee ("Rye Cove") on the Clinch River, the most westerly and therefore the most dangerous command because of skirmishes with Indians. Joseph Martin was appointed Captain of Washington County (Virginia) militia about the same time he was selected to serve on the court of Washington County. In that capacity, he was ordered to "take the tithables" of the county in the wilderness area north of the Clinch River. This involved long, tedious, dangerous rides over rough terrain to record the scattered settlers. He also was appointed to distribute the flour sent from the east to the same settlers. Martin rose to the challenge of defending the frontier, taking the tithables from and distributing flour to the hungry settlers and directing his men to build a new and strong fort at Rye Cove.

The Cherokee threat continued. The older chiefs, Attakullakulla and Oconostota, wanted peace with the white men. Dragging Canoe, son of Attakullkulla, wanted to fight to reclaim their land. He split with the Cherokee Council and, with his followers, moved south to Chickamauga Creek. There they kept up a reign of terror against the settlers. They were joined by the British agent, Alexander Cameron, who kept them supplied with arms, ammunition and food. The British found it to their advantage to fan the flames of Indian hatred of the Americans. Colonel Christian posted rewards of £100 each for the capture of Dragging Canoe and Alexander Cameron, dead or alive. He then arranged a treaty meet with the Cherokee chiefs, who declared they had no influence over Dragging Canoe and his renegades and refused to be responsible for their actions.

The treaty meet was to be held on Long Island, in the Holston River, a traditional meeting place of the Indians. The date was July 4, 1777. Five hundred Indians attended, reluctantly, plus three companies of militia, including Martin's, to guard against possible Indian attacks. Official representatives of North Carolina and Virginia were present. Special honor was accorded to the two old Cherokee chiefs. This occasion was historic in that it was believed to be the first 4th of July celebration in our new country.

Eloquent speeches were made by both sides. First the Cherokee's, reprinted here in part:

> "It is surprising that when we enter into treaties with our fathers, the white people, their whole cry is more land...We wish, however, to be at peace with you, and to do as we would be done by. We do not quarrel with you for the killing of a buffalo or deer on our lands, but your people go much farther. They hunt to gain a live-

lihood. They kill all our game; but it is very criminal in our young men if they chance to kill a cow or a hog for their sustenance when they happen to be in your land...The Great Spirit...has stocked your lands with cows, ours with buffalo... Your animals are tame, while ours are wild and demand a larger space for range ...they are, nonetheless, as much our property as other animals are yours, and ought not to be taken from us without our consent..."[2]

The commissioners were so moved by the speech that they moved the boundary lines, giving the Cherokee more land. The American speech to the Cherokee:

"Brothers, just one year ago today the thirteen United States declared themselves free and independent, and that they would no longer be in subjection and slavery to the King of Great Britain. The Americans have now for one year since their freedom fought against their enemies that came in ships over the great water, and have beat them in many battles; have killed some thousands of them and taken many prisoners, and the Great Being above hath made them very prosperous. We hope, therefore, that this day and every day hereafter will be a day of rejoicing and gladness. Brothers, as this is a day of general rejoicing throughout the thirteen united colonies from Canada to the Floridas, we hope our brothers, the Cherokee, will now rejoice and be merry with us."[3]

It was an impressive celebration, with the soldiers parading and ending with young warriors dancing. The treaty brought peace with the Cherokee and Martin's tour of duty there ended.

Joseph Martin's competent leadership and knowledge of Indians brought about one of the biggest changes in his life. In November 1777, Virginia Governor Patrick Henry appointed Martin superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Commonwealth of Virginia. He was required to take up residence in the Indian Nation which he did, by building a stone lodge on Long Island. There he could live and receive Indian visitors, and also store supplies sent by the government for the Indians. Martin served twelve years as Indian agent for Virginia. His salary was 20 shillings per day when residing in the Cherokee Nation and 10 shillings per day when in Williamsburg.

Within a year, it became apparent that supplies were not forthcoming for the Indians, despite Martin's letters to the states' governors. He warned that he wouldn't be able to hold back Dragging Canoe's Chickamauga warriors much longer and advised an early attack on their settlements. The expelled British Indian agent tried to have Martin assassinated but his Cherokee Indian friends protected him. The Chickamaugans were badly beaten by the

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[2]Alderman, Pat, *Nancy Ward,Dragging Canoe*, Overmountain Press, Johnson City, TN.1978, p.55.

[3]Ibid, p.56

Americans under Col. Christian. The next battle, a decisive one for the Revolution, was at King's Mountain, North Carolina, between the British and Americans. Martin, using diplomacy and gifts, kept the Indians out of it and the frontiersmen were free to fight. Using tactics they learned from the Indians, they completely annihilated the well-equipped British force. This was considered Martin's major contribution to the war effort. But by 1780, the Indian problems got worse and a force led by Colonel John Sevier, Major Joseph Martin and Colonel Arthur Campbell destroyed three major Indian villages, one of which was that of Martin's Cherokee friends. It put him on both sides of the fence at once, both protector and persecutor of Indians.

His White and Indian Wives

Joseph Martin married Sarah Lucas in 1762 in Orange County, Virginia. They had seven children and resided at first in Orange County. About 1769, they moved to "Scuffle Hill," Martin's estate on the Smith River in Henry County. While still married to Sarah, Martin took an Indian wife, Elizabeth (Betsy) Ward, when he became an Indian agent in 1777. They lived together in his lodge on Long Island and had two children. Martin's white wife, Sarah, evidently understood that the only way he could safely come and go in Indian villages was to be married to an Indian. Martin took a second Cherokee wife, Susannah Emory, by whom he had three children. Sarah Martin died of smallpox at "Scuffle Hill" in 1782. Two years later, Martin married Susannah Graves, by whom he had eleven children. Susannah must not have objected to Martin's Indian wives or she wouldn't have married him. Martin's oldest son was not so agreeable, however, and was estranged from his father for years because of the Indian wives. Betsy Ward was the daughter of Nancy and Bryan(t) Ward, an English trader who lived with Nancy at Chota, Tennessee, the capital of the Cherokee Nation. Nancy Ward was the beloved Cherokee Chieftainess, and the only woman allowed to speak at Council meetings. She was a force for peace and aided the Americans when she could. Having Nancy Ward for a mother-in-law enhanced Martin's prestige with the Cherokee. Since he made no attempt to hide his marital affairs, it can only be assumed that having multiple wives was not an unusual custom for the time and place.

The plight of the Cherokee was now pitiful. Their numbers had dwindled, as had their food supply. Martin took Nancy Ward and Chief Oconostota to his home on Long Island to spend the winter of 1782 where his wife, Betsy, could care for them. In the spring, Oconostota asked Martin to take him home to Chota to die, which he did. The old chief was buried in a dugout canoe for a coffin. Also in 1783: Martin was commissioned with two others to treat with the Chickasaws at French Lick (Nashville, Tennessee); North Carolina appointed Martin their agent for the Cherokees and Chickamaugas; and Virginia authorized the building of a fort at Cumberland Gap under the supervision of and on the lands of Joseph Martin. The third attempt to settle Martin's Station in Powell's Valley was successful. Even though it had been unmanned since 1774, it served as a refuge for travelers and a reminder to the Indians of the white man's presence. Martin's Station was on the Kentucky Road, twenty miles northeast of Cumberland Gap, and aided Daniel Boone in the settling of Kentucky.

In 1784, the movement began for a separate state, named Franklin, made up of the North

Carolina counties of Washington, Sullivan and Greene. A govenment was set up, with John Sevier as governor. Martin was against it. He was the representative for Sullivan County in the North Carolina Assembly and felt his loyalty lay with the State of North Carolina. He was outspoken against the "pretended" State of Franklin. As Indian agent for both North Carolina and Virginia, he protested the unlawful encroachment on Indian lands by white settlers of Franklin. In 1785, Martin was one of five commissioned by the new government of the United States to make peace with the Cherokee and agree on boundaries. Known as the Treaty of Hopewell, it gave back much of the land claimed by the "Franklinites" and earned Martin the enmity of John Sevier, who ignored the terms of the treaty. Martin, now brigadier general of North Carolina militia west of the mountain, wrote to another militia commander:

> "I am greatly distressed and alarmed at the late proceedings of our countrymen and friends, and must beg your friendly interposition, in order to bring about a reconciliation....In our present situation, nothing will do but a submission to the laws of North Carolina....I am told that a certain officer says, that if I issue an order for reconciliation, that it shall not be obeyed; but I shall let that gentleman know that I am not to be trifled with."[4]

By 1788, the dream of Franklin had died, but for some reason, North Carolina took Martin's brigadier general commission from him and gave it to Sevier. However, in 1789 he was commissioned Brigadier General of the 12th Brigade of Militia by Virginia Governor Lee and honored with a lifelong seat in the Virginia House of Delegates.

Martin had sold his holdings in Powell's Valley and on Long Island by 1789 and returned to "Scuffle Hill" to live. Three years later, he founded Martinsville, VA, the seat of Henry County. He served on the commission to determine the boundary of Kentucky and Virginia in 1795, and, in 1802, the boundary of Tennessee and Virginia. In 1804, he purchased a 1,210 acre estate, "Belmont," on Leatherwood Creek, Henry County, Virginia, moved his family there and retired from public service. During the summer of 1808, he made a long journey through the Indian territories where he had been so active. He returned, worn out, and suffered a stroke. He died at home December 18, 1808.

At "Belmont," four Joseph Martins lie buried: General Joseph Martin, his son Colonel Joseph Martin, his grandson, Joseph Martin, and his great grandson, Joseph Martin.

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During the (Revolutionary) War, Joseph Martin employed negotiations and gifts when diplomacy seemed to be the most promising course and strong military power when force seemed to be needed. A thoughtful and deliberate combination of these two approaches made Martin's services as Cherokee Indian agent for Virginia of great value to his state, the neighboring state of North Carolina and to the cause of American independence.[5]

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[4]Ramsey, J.G.M., *The Annals of Tennessee*, Overmountain Press, Johnson City, TN. 1999 reprint of 1853 edition. p.416

[5]Morrison, Denise Pratt, *Joseph Martin and the Southern Frontier*, Danville, VA. 1976. p.25

GENERAL JOSEPH MARTIN
SOME ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS

General Joseph Martin's grandfather was William Martin, a wealthy merchant of Bristol, England. William, born 1660, married 21 Aug 1678 Ann Cade and they had four children. To prevent his youngest son, Joseph, from making a bad marriage, William sent him to the Colonies on the ship, "Brice." Some of the earliest sources say that Joseph was accompanied by a cousin, John Martin, and that they settled in Caroline County, Virginia. Joseph Martin, the immigrant, soon forgot his English love and married, ca.1733, Susannah Chiles in Caroline County. Susannah was the daughter of John and Eleanor Webber Chiles, descendants of one of the earliest families in the colony. Joseph Martin was born ca.1700, Bristol, England and died 1760 in Albemarle County, Virginia. He and Susannah resided in Louisa County, where they raised eleven children:

i. George Martin, b.ca.1733, m. Mary (Molly) Durrett
ii. Sarah Martin, b.ca.1735, m. John Burress
I. iii. **Joseph Martin**, b 1740, d.18 Dec 1808
iv. William Martin, b.1742, m.Rachel Dalton, d.1809 Patrick Co., VA
v. Susannah Martin, b.ca.1744, m.1761 Henry Woody?
vi. Mary Martin, b.ca.1746, m.John Hammock
vii. Martha Martin, b.ca.1748,d.20 Jun 1813, m.Pomfrett Waller, Sr.
viii. Ann Martin, b.ca.1750
ix. Olive Martin, b.1754, d.1826, m.15 Mar 1774 Louisa Co.,VA, Ambrose Edwards. Their daughter, Susannah Edwards, was the second wife of Carr Waller, whose first wife was Elizabeth, daughter of Olive's brother, Joseph Martin. Olive Edwards inherited, in 1774, one-half of the Louisa Co. estate of her uncle, James Chiles.
x. Brice Martin, b.ca.1755; helped brother Joseph in attempting to settle Powell's Valley 1769;served as Lt. in brother Joseph's militia company of Rangers, 1776; captained a Henry Co.,VA, militia company at battle for Guilford (NC) Courthouse, 1781; m.8 Jul 1793 Rachel Lucas in Orange Co.,VA
xi. John Martin, b.ca.1757; served as Ensign in brother Joseph's militia company of Rangers, 1776.

I. **Joseph Martin** was born 18 Sep 1740 on his parents' plantation in Louisa (now Albemarle) County, Virginia. His first marriage was in 1762 to Sarah Lucas in Orange County. Their first three children were born in Orange County, the last four in Pittsylvania (now Henry) County where they moved to about 1769. Sarah died there of smallpox in 1782. Their seven children:

i Susannah Martin, b.1763, d.16 Jun 1844, m.13 Mar 1781 Jacob Burress, 4 children
ii. William Martin, b.26 Nov 1765, d.4 Nov 1846 Dixon Springs, Smith Co., TN; Colonel in War of 1812; m.29 Jul 1790 Frances (Frankie) Farriss; they lived from 1791 to 1798 in Oconee Co.,SC on the Tugaloo River, neighbors of Bryan(t) Ward and his family. His Indian wife, Nancy Ward, often visited and was treated with great respect by Ward's white family; William & Frankie's final move was to Dixon Springs, Smith Co., TN. They had 10 children.
iii. Elizabeth Martin, b.Oct 1768, d.11 Jun 1805, m.ca.1796 Carr Waller, 4 children

iv. Brice Martin, b.11 Jun 1770, d.10 Dec 1856, m.Malinda Perkins, 1 daughter
v. Mary (Polly) Martin, b.1773, d.after 1850, m.Daniel Hammock, who d.1829 in Dixon Springs, TN, and is buried on the William Martin place.
vi. Martha Martin, b.ca.1775, m.William Cleveland
vii. Nancy Martin, b.ca.1777, d.1835, m.Archelaus Hughes

I. **Joseph Martin** married (2) ca.1777 Elizabeth (Betsy) Ward, half-breed Cherokee from Chota, Cherokee Nation East, Tennessee. She was born ca.1759, daughter of white trader Bryan(t) Ward and Nan-ye-hi (Nancy), Cherokee Chieftainess. Betsy lived with Martin in his home on Long Island in the Holston River and bore him two children:

i Nancy Martin, b.ca.1778, TN;d.Apr 1837, m.1800 Ocoee, Polk Co.,TN Michael Hildebrand, Sr. 13 children
ii. James C. Martin, b.1780, Settico, Monroe Co., TN; d.1840, no children. Joseph Martin took his Indian son home to Henry County to be raised and educated with his white children in the hope that James would return and be a benefit to his people. He was a disappointment both to the whites and Indians.

I. **Joseph Martin** married for the third time in 1780 Susannah Emory Fields, 1/4 Cherokee, daughter of William Emory, an Englishman and _____Grant, half-breed. Joseph Martin was Susannah's third husband. They had three children:

i. John Martin, b.20 Oct 1781, d.17 Oct 1840, m.(1).ca 1814 Nellie McDaniel, 2 children; m.(2) Lucy McDaniel, Nellie's sister, no children. John became the first Treasurer for the Indian nation and later the first Judge. He died at Ft. Gibson.
ii. Nancy Martin, b.ca.1783, m.ca.1800 Jeter Lynch, had 8 children, one of whom was Nancy Lynch who m. John Williams; their son Joseph Lynch Williams m.Louisa J. Stooer; their daughter Florence Eugenia Williams m.Michael Smith Edmondson; their daughter Bula D. Edmondson, was an actress who m.29 May 1902 Richard Croker in New York City. They divided their time between New York, Ireland, and Florida, where Bula died. She was buried 17 May 1957 in Woodlawn Cemetery, West Palm Beach, Florida.
iii. Rachel Martin, b.ca.1785, m.Daniel Davis

I. **Joseph Martin** married for the fourth time, 24 Feb 1784, Henry County, Susannah Graves, b.1759, daughter of William Graves. They lived at "Scuffle Hill" until 1804, when they moved to "Belmont," the 1,210 acre estate on Leatherwood Creek Martin had purchased. Joseph died there on 18 Dec 1808. Susannah continued to live at "Belmont" until the house was destroyed by fire in 1836. She died 9 Mar 1837. Joseph and Susannah had eleven children, all born in Henry County:

II. i. **Joseph Martin**, b.Sep 1785, d.3 Nov 1850, m.Sally Hughes
ii. Jesse Martin, b. 1786, m.(1)Annie Armistead, 1 child; (2) Cecelia Reid, 9 children
iii. Thomas W. Martin, b.1787, m.20 Jan 1812 Nancy Carr
iv. Sarah (Sally) Martin, b.1788, m.26 Jan 1807 Samuel Armistead
v. Lewis Martin, b.1791, m.Belinda Rucker

vi. Patrick Henry Martin, b.1792, d.21 Sep 1814, unmarried
vii. Polly (Molly) Martin, b.1793, m.7 Mar 1812 Reuben Hughes
viii. Susannah Martin, b.1797, m.6 May 1816 George W. King
ix. Alexander Martin, b.1799, m.ca.1822 Elizabeth Carr; 6 children, first 4 born TN, last 2 born MO. In 1850, residing in MO, where Alexander was a gold miner
x. John Calvin Martin, b.1803, m.Miss Rucker
xi. George Wythe Martin, b.1805, m.(1) Eliza Starling, (2) Caroline Watkins

II. **Joseph Martin**, son of Joseph and Susannah Graves Martin, born Sep 1785, earned the rank of Colonel in the War of 1812. A large landholder in both Henry and Patrick Counties, he was considered one of the wealthiest men of that time and place. His home, "Greenwood," on Leatherwood Creek, Henry Co., was noted for its elegant hospitality. After his military service, Col.Martin represented the county in the Virginia Assembly and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1829-1830. He was an associate justice of the court for 25 years. On 30 Apr 1810, he married Sally Hughes in Patrick County. Sally Hughes, born 30 Apr 1792, was the daughter of Col. Archelaus and Mary Dalton Hughes. Joseph died 3 Nov 1859 at "Greenwood" and is buried beside his father at "Belmont." Sally died 20 April 1883. They had thirteen children, all born in Henry County:

i Mary Martin, b.ca.1811, m.(1) 9 Jun 1826 John C. Staples; m.(2) Thomas McCabe
ii. Susan Martin, b.ca.1813, m.30 Sep 1828 Robert Cook
iii. William Martin, b.1814, d.23 Sep 1888, m.6 Dec 1836 Susan Hairston
iv. Jane Martin, b.ca.1816, m.John D. Watkins
v. Archelaus Hughes Martin, b.ca.1818, d. young
vi. Matilda Martin, b.ca.1820, m.6 Feb 1843 George Stovall Hairston, 6 children
vii. Elizabeth Pocahontas Martin, b.ca.1822, m.11 Oct 1841 Robert Williams.

Elizabeth's middle name is said to be from Pocahontas coal in Tazewell Co., VA. She and Robert had four sons:

viii. Anna Martin, b.ca.1824, m.8 Jan 1846 John H. Dillard
ix. Sally Martin, b.ca.1826, m.6 Feb 1843 Overton R. Dillard
x. Samuel Martin, b.ca.1828, unmarried
xi. Ella Martin, b.ca.1830, m.8 Sep 1852 John Robinson
xii. **Joseph Martin**, b.ca.1832, inherited the family plantation "Greenwood;"m.Susan Pannill; their son, **Joseph Martin**, b.1856 at "Greenwood, d.29 Nov 1889. Both father and son are buried at "Belmont" beside Col. Joseph Martin and Gen. Joseph Martin.
xiii. Thomas Jefferson Martin, b.1833, d.1 Jul 1862, m.Bethenia Pannill

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We are indebted to one of our society's members, William Earnest Tydings, III, "Bill" to us, for making available all his research notes and collection of books about General Joseph Martin. Bill is still trying to prove his own descent from General Martin - we wish him good hunting!

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Abraham Martin

Yolande ***St-Arneault***
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Introduction
Minor confusion in electronic communications led to only a partial presentation of this article in issue #93. Readers will find more remarkable information in the complete essay below. We thank both Louis-Guy **Lemieux**, the original author/newspaper-writer and Yolande **St-Arneault**, the genealogical researcher/writer who made this fascinating information available. The translation by Lorelei **Maison Rockwell** #3707, reflects her interest in one of her own early ancestors.

This insignificant historical person nevertheless gave his name

He was one of the trivial actors in the history of New France. An obscure character. An antihero. Paradoxically he gave his name in perpetuity to two properties that are part of **Champlain's** city.

On 15 February 1649, the little colony was in shock. Abraham **Martin**, age 60, a companion of **Champlain** and the head of a large and respected family was thrown in prison. The accusation: he had forfeited the honor of a strapping young girl of 16. Certainly it would be said that this old pig, Abraham, had debauched a fine 'young thing.' Three months later his wife gave him his ninth, and last, child.

Abraham **Martin** arrived in Quebec in the summer of 1617-- probably making the voyage in the same ship as Louis **Hébert**. His family accompanied him: his wife Marguerite **Langlois** [translator's note: **Jetté**[1] gives their date of marriage c 1620 'in France'], her sister, Françoise and Françoise's husband, Pierre **Desportes**. This couple would have a daughter Hélène, who would become the goddaughter of Quebec's founder. This same Hélène would marry, as a second husband, Médard **Chouart** des **Groseillers**, the colorful explorer, fur trader and co-founder of the Hudson's Bay Company.

From his arrival onwards, our Abraham **Martin** was in no hurry to disappear into nameless obscurity in the tiny world of the first colony. Years later historians found his trail in the local, popular culture where his name was inscribed--first in the topography of Quebec under the French regime and then in notarial records making reference to Abraham's Coast.

[1] Jetté, Rene, *Dictionnaire Généalogique des Familles du Québec, des origines à 1730, Les Presses de l'Université de Montréal, Montréal,* 1983, p 778.

A street named Abraham appears in a 1734 Quebec City map. Then, later, we find his name preserved in reports of the celebrated historic battles of 1759 and 1760. There were accounts signed by English officers and published in London as well as in the journal of New France's Chevalier de **Levi**.

The name Abraham **Martin** also appears in the controversial will **Champlain** signed in November 1635, two months before his death. Canadian history was young then and still in the making. The original will was not discovered until *324 years later*, in August 1959 to be exact, by the historian and archivist Olga **Jurgens**, and published in 1963. In his will, **Champlain** "gives to Abraham and his wife 600 *livres* with the charge of using it to clear land in this country of New France." The founder also gave 600 *livres* to Marguerite, daughter of Abraham, "to support her in marrying a man of this country--New France--and no other."

The original will stated clearly that if **Champlain** should leave little or nothing in goods and Quebec properties to his widow, he wanted her to have the largest part of his inheritance in France.

In 1863 the historian, J. B. A. **Ferland** began to follow the track of the great curate Thomas **Maguire**. M. **Maguire** 'suggested that a part of the Plains had belonged to an individual by the name of Abraham."

In consulting civil registers for the parish of *Notre Dame de Quebec* during the time of the French regime, **Ferland** found only one person with the first name Abraham: Abraham **Martin**, called *l'Ecossais* [the Scot], who was shown as a royal pilot. *He was our man.*

In 1635 Abraham **Martin** accepted from the Company of New France, a land grant of 12 *arpents* in Quebec. Another parcel of 20 *arpents* was added 10 years later. The combined land was well-situated in the upper town, but north of the present *Grand Allée*, on what was at that time called, St. Genevieve Hill. For this reason, Abraham **Martin's** land should not be confused with the Plains today. What may also be seen from this little history is that, should a man take his animals down to the Charles River to drink, in taking the road of descent, he would come to the Coast of Abraham.

We discover in a notarial act dated 16 October 1675 the name, Charles-Amador **Martin**, only surviving son of Abraham. Priest and co-inheritor, Charles-Amador[2] cedes to the religious order of Ursulines, 32 *arpents* of land situated in a place called *Claire-Fontaine* in exchange for the sum of 1200 *livres*, a small fortune at the time.

In the decisive battles of 1759 and 1760, French and English soldiers played a prominent role in insuring that the topographical name 'Abraham' was engraved in the historical record.

The Chevalier de **Levi** mentioned in his journal on 19 July 1759 that the English "have four ships passing above the town and in consequence will be able to send dispatches via the Heights of Abraham and as far as *Cap Rouge*."

On the same day the troops of **Wolfe** and **Montcalm** clashed, 13 September 1759, a captain in an English regiment, John **Knox**, wrote in his journal, later pub-

[2] Charles-Amador **Martin** was the second Canadian priest. He was born at Quebec where he was baptized 7 March 1648 by Father **LeJeune**. He was the 9th child of Abraham **Martin** and Marguerite **Langlois** and he had as his godfather: Charles-Amador de **St-Etienne**, *sieur* **de la Tour**, who was famous for his bravery and loyalty to France during the wars in Acadia.

See more details in *Répertoire Général du Clergé Canadien*, Cyprien Tanguay

lished under the title The Siege of Quebec, that once landed at the foot of the cliff, they did not stop, "till we comes to the Plains of Abraham."

Another English officer, John **Montresor**, wrote a book published in London and titled The General Battle of the Heights of Abraham.

If the land of Abraham **Martin** was not contiguous with the present Plains, the battle of 1759, on the other hand, really and truly was fought on the Plains of Abraham and on the ancient property of Abraham **Martin**.

The great historic battle raged all over the upper town. The French and English troops had taken positions on the cliff as far as the Sainte-Foy Road and Parliamentary Hill--today approximately up to *Rue Belvedere.*

Reckoning from the beginning of the English regime, local cartography considerably expanded the dimensions of the Coast of Abraham and the Plains. Abraham's hillside covered the continuation west of St. Genevieve's Hill up to *Rue Suête* which leads to *St-Foye* at *Lorette.*

Regarding the Plains of Abraham, more often called the "Heights of Abraham," the topographical name usually appeared on maps designating a large part of the upper town outside the ramparts. It was not until 1879 that city maps delineated it exactly as it is known today.

In 1908, the federal government created Battlefield Park. But for the people of Quebec it will always be the Plains of Abraham or simply the Plains. An affectionate name. A popular and gratuitous tribute to the earliest settlers of the country.

Each time has its own history. After the Conquest, the British Empire could not abandon the location of its victory to anonymity. The place name had to be in accord with the importance of the event.

Historians Jacques **Mathieu** and Alain **Beaulieu** advance an interesting theory in their monumental history of the Plains published in 1993 by *Septentrion.* For them, the 1759 conqueror preserved the popular name believing that it referred to the Biblical patriarch. They write: For people of the Protestant faith, strongly imbued with Biblical tradition, the designation "Abraham" makes use of a major symbolic power. The conquerors could not fail to see themselves in the image of the great prophet. It was in this way, through a series of misunderstandings, that a colorless colonist had his name immortalized. History has kept the secret!

Sources: *"Les Plaines d'Abraham, le culte de l'idéal"* de Jacques **Mathieu** et Eugene **Kedl**; *le dictionnaire biographique du Canada, tome 1*; *Les Cahiers des Dix, no. 42; la Revue d'histoire de l'Amérique français, no. XVII.*

Abraham **Martin** is Yolande **St-Arneault's** ancestor through three of his daughters: Anne, Marie, and Marguerite. She says:

"I report the results of some of my research to flesh out the story of Abraham **Martin**. [Translator's note: Abraham **Martin** is also my ancestor through his daughter Marguerite].

The family of Abraham **MARTIN**, *dit L'Ecossais*

His origin is unknown. He was buried 08 Sep 1664 in Quebec, age 75; arrived Quebec 1619, returned to France after the capture of Quebec by **Kirke** 24 Jul 1629, and returned to Quebec in 1633 or 1634, master pilot. [MSGCF (129): 162-164, T-27, DBC I 506-507, J.J.]

Married about 1620, France

LANGLOIS, Marguerite [...] origin unknown; died 17, buried 19 Dec 1665, Quebec: sister of Françoise, wife of Pierre **Desportes**: Marguerite remarried in February 1665 to Real **Branche**.

Eustache, b 24 Oct 1621 Quebec d after 1663;

Marguerite, b 04 Jan 1624 Quebec m 1638 Etienne **Racine**

Hélène, b 21 Jun 1627 Quebec m 1640 Claude **Etienne**

Marie, b 22 Nov 1638 Quebec m 1648 Jean **Cloutier**

Adrien, b 22 Nov 1638 Quebec [perhaps *Jean, age 43* in the 1681 census at the House of the Jesuits of Notre Dame of the Angles]

Madeleine, b 12 Sep1640 Quebec m 1653 Nicolas **Foret**

Barbe, b 04 Jan 1643 Quebec m 1655 Pierre **Biron**

Anne, b 23 Mar 1645 Quebec m 1658 Jacques **Raté**

Charles-Amador, b 06 Mar 1648 Quebec d and buried 19 Jun 1711 Ste-Foy; in the 1681 census at the Quebec Seminary, priest 14 Mar 1671, chanter and musician, chanter of the 1st chapter-house of Quebec 06 Nov 1684 [DBC II 480]

Taken from Jetté: *Dictionnaire généalogique des familles du Québec*

Note: Abraham could not sign his name. We don't know what caused the accusation leading to his imprisonment. Taken from *Les émigrants 1602-1662, Marcel Trudel.*

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦

Abraham Martin's Macomb County [Michigan] Descendants

I

Abraham **Martin** *dit l'Ecossais* [the Scot]
m Marguerite **Langlois** About 1620 France

II

Marguerite **Martin** b 04 Jan 1624 Quebec
m Etienne **Racine** 22 May 1638 Quebec s/o René [deceased] & Marie **Loysel**

III

Marie Madeleine **Racine** b 25 Jul 1646 Quebec
m Noel **Simard** 22 Nov 1661 Chateau Richer s/o Pierre & Suzanne **Durand**

IV

Noel **Simard dit Lombrette** b 07 Oct 1664 Beaupré
m Anne **Dodier** 26 Apr 1689 Baie St-Paul d/o Jacques & Catherine **Caron**

V

Noel **Simard dit Lombrette** b bet 28 Oct & 6 Dec 1690 Baie St-Paul
m Catherine **Fortin** 01 Jul 1716 Baie St-Paul d/o Jacques & Catherine **Biville**

VI

[1]Marguerite **Simard** b 21 Mar 1726 Baie St-Paul
m Ambrose **Tremblay** 20 Jan 1744 Baie St-Paul s/o Michel & Geneviève **Bouchard**

VII

Ambrose **Tremblay** b 27 Nov 1746 Baie St-Paul
m Cecilia **Greffard** 11 Feb 1793 Detroit d/o Laurence & Mary Ann **Casse** dit **St. Aubin**

VIII

Cecilia **Tremblay** b 24 Jan 1795 Detroit
m Nicholas **Maison** 27 Feb 1816 Detroit s/o Louis & Catherine **Patnotre**

IX

Jeremiah **Maison** b ca 1832 Macomb Co MI
m Marie-Rose **Salgat** before 1864 Michigan d/o Christe & M-Barbe-Victoire **Defer**

X

Francois-Xavier **Maison** b 14 Mar 1869
m Alice **Tremblay [Trombley]** 17 Aug 1896 Macomb Co MI d/o Paul & Marguerite **Laforest**

XI

Joseph **Maison** b 18 Aug 1906 Macomb Co MI
m Elizabeth **Blay** 20 Aug 1932 Macomb Co MI d/o André & Florence **Dice**

XII

Lorelei **Maison Rockwell**, #3707, June 2002

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[1] This couple came to Michigan about 1750 and settled at *Grand Marais*, Grosse Pointe, Wayne Co. The bride and groom were b. at Baie St-Paul, PQ and died at Detroit. This line is published in Father Christian **Denissen's** "French Families In The Detroit River Region, 1701-1936," p 1180, #6.

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Montcalm and Wolfe: Then ... and Now

*Doug **Alexander***

[Editor's Note: This article appeared in "The Beaver" August/September **2000** issue. Mr. **Alexander** is already working on a rewrite with new information, however he was gracious enough to allow us to reprint this article. For all the graphics, please see the full article in the above referenced journal.]

More than 240 years ago, their ancestors clashed beneath the fortified stone walls of Quebec City in a bloody battle that determined the fate of a new nation.

Neither Britain's Major-General James **Wolfe** nor France's Marquis de **Montcalm** survived the twenty-minute battle on the Plains of Abraham on the dreary September morning in 1759. The outcome, however, was decisive: British forces under **Wolfe** had captured Quebec, France's last stand in North America, and the victory secured England's dominance in a country now known as Canada.

Today, the descendants of **Wolfe** and **Montcalm** have buried the hatchet after meeting face-to-face, as together they explore their roots and rediscover a battle that shaped their family histories, and the history of Canada.

Andrew **Wolfe Burroughs** and **Montcalm's** descendant, Baron Georges **Savarin** de **Marestan**, met in 1996 at the Montreal Film Festival, during the release of the documentary *Le Sort de l'Amérique* (*The Fate of America*).

"There was a natural affinity between the two of us," the distinguished-looking de **Marestan** said, recalling his first impression of **Wolfe Burroughs**. "I responded warmly to meeting him. If not, it could have been a handshake, nothing more."

Wolfe Burroughs admits he was apprehensive meeting someone with such a title, but his misgivings soon faded into a "spontaneous relationship" that, he says, "has grown into a genuine friendship."

He has since visited de **Marestan's** home in *Rivesaltes*, France, and returned the hospitality in November 1999 with a whirlwind visit to London, England, that ended at the **Wolfe** Society's 222nd annual dinner in Westerham.

Neither grasped the key role their families played in shaping Canada's history until being interviewed for the documentary by veteran Quebec filmmaker Jacques **Godbout**. Since then, their thirst for knowledge of their ancestry and the skirmish on the Plains of Abraham has been insatiable – fuelling a curiosity between unlikely friends.

"I was interested to find out whether Andrew had the same feelings toward General **Wolfe** that I had towards my ancestor," de **Marestan** said. "Those feelings were of admiration for somebody who had undertaken his mission to the very end on behalf of his King."

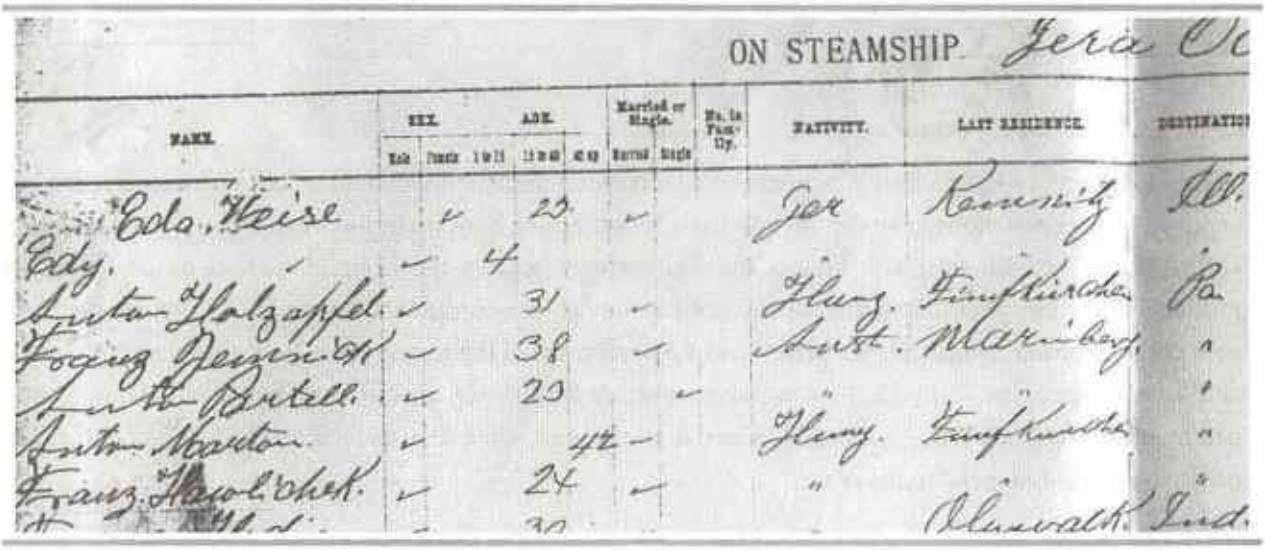
(The Baron shares a loyalty to the French monarchy with his great-uncle eight generations back: de **Marestan** is a member of *Le Légitimiste*, a political group that advocates restoration of the throne.)

Louis Joseph de **Montcalm** was born February 28, 1712, in Candiac, France, into an aristocratic family with a distinguished military background. He joined the army as an ensign at age 12, although he spent much of his childhood being educated by a private tutor who

Martin Family

ANTON MARTIN ARRIVED IN BALTIMORE:
The Other Ellis Island
By Brother Joseph Martin

When he stepped on to the gangplank of the *S.S. Gera* in Bremen, Germany on 11 September 1892, Anton Martin, 42, had no idea what his life would be like in "Amerika." For that matter, he might have been anxious about traveling across the Atlantic, given that most immigrants had never been on a ship before, and the trip could last for two weeks. The *Gera* was headed to Baltimore regardless of all the enthusiasm earlier in the year when Ellis Island opened in New York. His voyage would be different because the piers at Locust Point were quite different from Ellis Island.



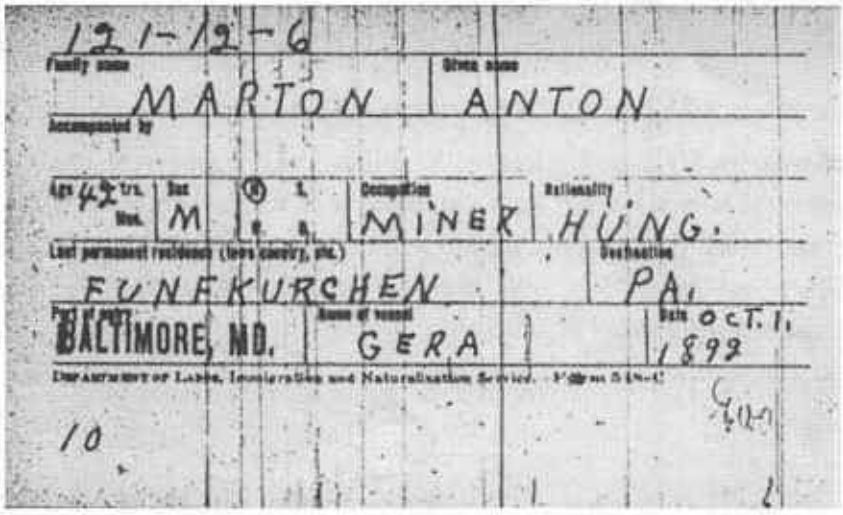
ON STEAMSHIP Gera

NAME.	SEX.	AGE.	Married or Single.		Nationality.	Last Residence.	Destination
	Male	Female					
Edo. Heise	✓	23	✓		Ger	Kaumitz	Balt.
Edy.	✓	4					"
Anton Holzapfel	✓	31	✓		Hung.	Fünfkirchen	Pa.
Franz Heinrich	✓	38	✓		Aust.	Marburg	"
Anton Bartell	✓	20		✓			"
Anton Martin	✓	42	✓		Hung.	Fünfkirchen	"
Franz Havelchek	✓	24	✓		"	Alsowath	Ind.

The Gera passenger ship record showing Anton and his two companions from Fünfkirchen (today known as Pécs). Document provided by Brother Joseph Martin.

The first steamship to land at the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad's Locust Point piers was the North German Lloyd Line's *Baltimore* on 24 March 1868. Albert Schumacher, a successful Baltimore businessman, was instrumental in arranging the partnership between the railroad and the steamship company.[1] Given the strong economic ties between Baltimore and Bremen, John W. Garrett, president of the B&O Railroad, had executed an agreement that was signed on 21 January 1867, and both the steamship line and the railroad decided to recruit and transport immigrants from Bremen to Baltimore. Baltimore figured prominently in the waves of immigrants who traveled from about 1860 to 1930.[2] While it has been overshadowed by New York and the Ellis Island facilities that accepted so many people into America, Baltimore was the second leading port of entry during the years of heaviest immigration.

Business leaders in the city had years before placed an emphasis on transportation, so the B&O Railroad was created. Other canal and railroad projects expanded the network along the Susquehanna River and toward Delaware Bay.


121-12-6
Family name: MARTON
Given name: ANTON
Age: 42 Yrs.
Sex: M
Occupation: MINER
Nationality: HUNG.
Last permanent residence (town, county, etc.): EUNFKURCHEN
Destination: PA.
Port of entry: BALTIMORE, MD.
Name of vessel: GERA
Date: OCT. 1, 1892
10

Index Card from the National Archives for the Baltimore Passengers List. Document provided by Brother Joseph Martin.

Thus, Baltimore's location as the "westernmost port along the East Coast combined with adequate highway, canal and rail connections gave the city the basis for attracting both trade and immigrants."[3] Indeed, the Germans and the Irish must have noticed these advantages because they formed the bulk of the earliest immigrants to the city. But transportation was not the only reason for its success. German, English and Irish men chose Baltimore "because the prospects of employment in the region were good for those who had few skills and little capital."[4] In addition, workers were needed to build the city itself as the population continued to grow. No doubt many who had planned to move west when they arrived decided to stay in the city because they had no need to move on.

Before the Civil War, Baltimore's immigration history focused on the wharves of Fells Point, but after the war technological advances prompted a significant change. As steamships replaced sailing ships, the new vessels outgrew the length of the original piers. In 1868 the B&O Railroad built immigration Piers 8 and 9 in Locust Point to accommodate the larger steam ships. At the same time agents of the railroad and the shipping companies moved around Europe to recruit passengers. Single tickets were sold for passage from Bremerhaven, Bremen's port, which included a domestic rail ticket from Baltimore for those whose destination was elsewhere in the U.S.[5] Thus, the stage was set for the city to become a major port for European immigrants, and over about seventy years more than two million people entered the U.S. through this gateway.

"Entry into the city was fairly easy. Doctors and immigration officials boarded the ships as they steamed up the Chesapeake Bay. In New York people had to land at Castle Garden or Ellis Island to be checked. The B&O had constructed two large buildings at Locust Point that served as terminals for both the steamship line and the railroad."[6]

This was quite a contrast from New York where the immigrants were subjected to long lines and multiple examinations, and many were detained for a variety of reasons.

Anton Martin (undated) in Pennsylvania and Margaret Martin (undated) in Pennsylvania. Photographs provided by Brother Joseph Martin.

Anton Martin was traveling with Anton Holzapfel, 31, and Franz Hawlicek, 24, all of them coal miners from Fünfkirchen, Hungary.[7] While most ships entered the city quite easily, the *Gera* ran into a problem when it reached Cape Charles. The ship was quarantined because of a cholera epidemic in Europe. "The *Gera*'s passengers embarked after the circular prescribing twenty days quarantine for vessels carrying immigrants went into effect, and a strict enforcement of the circular would necessitate her detention at the cape for not less than twenty days." A petition for release noted that the "ship sailed from a healthy port, and all the immigrants were from uninfected districts, and all had been under observation several days before being embarked, during which time their baggage has been thoroughly disinfected.[8] Lucky for Anton and all the others, the ship was released after seven days when two physicians completed their report.

While Baltimore resembled a smaller version of New York, complete with its own Castle Garden, unlike New York it depended on privately run facilities to care for the new arrivals. "In 1869 several steamship companies signed a contract with a Mrs. Koether to run a large boarding house at Pier 9 on Locust Point, where immigrants debarked from ships and boarded trains going west. On March 23rd she served her first meal to 350 newly arrived steerage passengers. For each immigrant she fed and housed, she received .75 a day. Over the next 50 years Mrs. Koether received as many as forty thousand per year at her boarding house."[9]

In 1890 William Koether lived at 1108 Towson St., Locust Point, where he was the proprietor of an "emigrant home and saloon." In 1898 he was a clerk at the same address.[10] By the time of the 1900 U.S. census, Jennie Koether, widow, was the head of the household at 1108 Towson Street in Locust Point with a daughter Elsie and a son Emil.[11] In the 1903 city directory she was recorded as Mrs. Augusta Koetter, and in 1906 her entry was Augusta J. Koether, manager, at 1108 Towson. In 1909 she was recorded both on Towson and also at 107 Beechdale Road in Roland Park.[12] By 1910, Mrs. A. J. Koether and Emil lived at the Beechdale address, and at fifty-five years old she had no occupation.[13] Perhaps she had retired from the boarding house.

Locust Point in Baltimore, Maryland (undated). Provided by Brother Joseph Martin

Whether Anton Martin stayed at Jennie Koether's boarding house will never be known. But since he must have had to stop over to wait for his departing train, it is quite possible that he spent one night in her care. He would have been happy for that after spending an additional seven days aboard ship for the inspection. The passengers finally arrived in Baltimore on Saturday, 1 October 1892. Anton and his two companions might have sought out nearby Holy Cross (German) Catholic Church on Sunday morning to give thanks for their safe arrival. Eventually, the three men probably boarded the B&O train that took them to Pittsburgh. From the coal mines in Fünfkirchen they were headed to the coal mines near Mansfield, Pennsylvania, south of Pittsburgh. Thus, they did not stay long in Baltimore.

Various ethnic communities developed in Baltimore as some of the immigrants obtained jobs and decided to stay rather than move west. The German Society of Maryland was organized to assist newcomers and hired physicians for their members. They also distributed wood, coal and clothes and helped to place immigrants in jobs in the city and in other states. The church had an important role in the community, and for German Catholics the Congregation of the Holy Redeemer (Redemptorists) founded new churches, schools and orphanages.[14] Among the churches founded in the city by the Redemptorists were St. John German Church (1799), St. Alphonsus (1845), St. James the Less (1834), St. Michael the Archangel (1852), Sacred Heart of Jesus (1873), and Saints Peter and Paul (1848).[15]

After 1877 the number of Polish immigrants increased, as did the number of Czechs, Russian Jews, Ukrainians and Italians. Many came to Baltimore because the trade routes were well established, and they developed their own distinctive neighborhoods. The Poles were looking for land to farm, and many passed through the city to the Midwest. But those who stayed built strong ethnic communities.

The Poles lived around St. Stanislaus Kostka Church in Canton (1879-2000), Holy Rosary in Fells Point (1887), and St. Casimir in Fells Point (1902).[16] These newcomers found jobs in the textile mills, clothing factories, canning plants, and steel mills.

Baltimore developed characteristics that would have appealed to Jewish newcomers. The Lloyd Street Synagogue, the oldest in Maryland, was constructed in 1845 and was the first of many to serve the needs of Orthodox, Reformed, and Conservative Jews. By the time the Russian Jews arrived years later, many schools, charitable societies, and other organizations were already prospering.[17] The arriving Russian Jews then lived around the sweatshops and synagogues in Old Town east of Jones Falls. They also developed newspapers, social clubs, and other organizations for their community.[18]

Two other large immigrant groups were the Irish and the Italians. The Irish prospered as store keepers, clerks, craftsmen and tavern owners and were important to the city's politics. Originally, they lived in the old eighth and tenth wards around St. John's and St. Patrick's churches, but later they moved north into the suburbs where they worked in the machine shops, cotton mills, and foundries of Woodbury and the rock quarries of Cockeysville.[19]

Following patterns similar to the other groups, the Italians formed their own neighborhoods and worked in many of the same kinds of jobs. Their ethnic, social and religious lives focused on their Catholic parishes: Our Lady of Pompeii (1924), St. Leo (1881), and St. John the Baptist (1888).[20] "Other religious groups likewise developed strong centers from which they cared for local residents and assisted newcomers from abroad. For the Lutherans, Zion Church became a focal point for social and cultural activities, but there was an abundance of other Protestant congregations, including those of the Evangelical and Reformed denomination."[21]

Anton Martin worked in the Allegheny County coal mines in order to earn passage for his wife and children. The following year on 3 July 1893 Margaret Martin and her four children, Mary, Katherine, Anton, and Nicholas, arrived at Ellis Island to an entirely different reception. It is quite likely that Anton was at the port to meet them and escort them to their new home. Although the Martin family members had different immigration experiences, they were probably delighted to be together once again. The family later moved to Federal, Pennsylvania, a small town near Bridgeville where he worked in the Burdine Mine, also called Essen 3. Once relocated in "Amerika," they made a new home for themselves, and their descendants recognize the sacrifices they made to improve their lives.

ENDNOTES

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[7] Anton Martin entry, *S.S. Gera* Passenger Manifest, 1 October 1892, in *Passenger Lists of Vessels Arriving at Baltimore.* (12 December 1891 – 27 December 1892); micropublication T-833 (Washington: National Archives), roll 2.

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[9] Esslinger, p. 70.

[10] William Jones, "Inquiry about Mrs. Koether," email message from Enoch Pratt Fee Library, to author, 13 September 2004.

[11] Jennie Koether household, 1900 US Census, Baltimore County, Maryland, Baltimore Township, E.D. 315, S.D.1, sheet 2B, dwelling 1108, family 29; National Archives micropublication T-623, roll 619.

[12] Jones, "Inquiry about Mrs. Koether," email to author, 13 September 2004.

[13] Mrs. A. J. Koether household, 1910 U.S. Census, Baltimore County, Maryland, Baltimore, E.D. 30, S.D. 2, sheet 15A, dwelling 264, family 264; National Archives micropublication T-624, roll 551.

[14] Esslinger, 67-68.

[15] Archdiocese of Baltimore Archives, St. Mary's Seminary & University, 5400 Roland Avenue, Baltimore, MD 21210, email: >archives@stmarys.edu>.

[16] Archdiocese of Baltimore Archives.

[17] Esslinger, 68.

[18] Esslinger, 72.

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[20] Archdiocese of Baltimore Archives.

CHRISTMAS AT VALLEY FORGE

PRIVATE JOSEPH PLUMB MARTIN
OF MILFORD, CONN.

By Lester David

Valley Forge stands as a reminder that this nation was forged on the anvil of adversity. "At no other period in our history was our freedom more deeply endangered, and at no other time was our life as a nation so much in jeopardy," says Dr. John Joseph Stoudt, a Pennsylvania historian.

This is the true story of those terrible weeks from the diaries of the men and officers who were there, from entries in orderly books, from recollections of civilians that have been preserved and other authentic sources who saw it all first-hand...

The year was 1777. The fortunes of the colonists had ebbed; fears grew that they might lose the fight for the independence they had proclaimed 17 months earlier. In the north, "Gentleman Johnny" Burgoyne, the British general, had surrendered at Saratoga for the first great American victory, but elsewhere the cause was failing.

The Americans, including the government, had even been forced to flee from their capital city.

George Washington, nearing his 46th birthday, had 8,300 Continental regulars and about 2,700 militiamen—disheartened troops with nowhere to go, and winter approaching fast. About 20 miles to the northwest of Philadelphia, which was held by the British, he spotted a tiny settlement of some 20 fieldstone houses nestling in a valley between two densely wooded hills.

Washington would have preferred moving his troops on into Delaware, or to a less pillaged part of Pennsylvania, but yielding to pleas to keep his army close by in order to protect the area from the British, he reluctantly agreed to winter at Valley Forge.

One morning, a slate-gray Thursday, December 18, he spoke to his men who were huddled silently on a plain, protecting themselves as best they could against the raw winds. History has recorded them as "men" but they were hardly that. The majority were youths in their teen years.

"The General ardently wishes it were in his power to conduct the troops into the best winter quarters," Washington said. "But where are those to be found? Should we retire to the interior parts of

Christmas At Valley Forge

the State, . . . we should leave a vast extent of fertile territory to be despoiled and ravaged by the enemy, from which they would draw vast supplies . . ." They must, he told them, camp there, and make themselves "the best shelter in our power."

In the ranks, listening to the commander-in-chief, was Pvt. Joseph Plumb Martin, a gangling 17-year-old farm boy from Milford, Conn., who was already a veteran of the battles at Brooklyn, New York, Harlem and White Plains. His firelock musket, with its long barrel and large bore, was held loosely in his right hand. Effective at just a little more than 100 yards, it shot a heavy ball molded of lead.

Looking about him, Pvt. Martin saw that the other troops listening to Washington were as woebegone as he. "We were truly in a forlorn condition," he wrote later, "no clothing, no provisions and disheartened."

That afternoon, orders came to build their own shelter. The "soldier huts" were to be 14 feet long and 12 feet wide, with the roof and side constructed of rough logs taken from the woods and "made tight" with clay. A wooden fireplace "secured with clay 18 inches thick" was to be built at the rear. The walls were to be six-and-one-half-feet high and the door had to be on the end opposite the fireplace.

Since the British had burned the only sawmill, trees had to be felled and the logs for the doors and roofing hewn by hand. There were plenty of axes, but nails were scarcer than buttercups on the barren hillside.

Soon scores of huts were being erected, lined in streets along the barren ground. Forming a line at the rear were the officers quarters, identical huts, one for each general officer and one each for the staff of each brigade, the field officers of each regiment and the commissioned officers of two companies.

When it was finished, Pvt. Martin crawled into his new dwelling with the others. Despite their efforts, the wind howled through large gaps in the walls and roof. There was no straw; all lay on the hard frozen ground. Someone lit a fire, burning green wood, which was all there was. Because of the poor ventilation, smoke soon filled the small enclosure. Within minutes, Martin found himself wondering which was worse, the bitter cold outside or the acrid fumes which filled his lungs and seared his eyes.

All over the camp, others were in the same dilemma—freeze outside or choke inside. At the rear, Albigence Waldo, a surgeon of the Connecticut Regiment of the Line, was scribbling in a diary. Bone-weary and disgruntled, he was writing: "Heartily wish myself at home. My skin and eyes are almost spoil'd with continual smoke." And in a later entry: "Lay excessive Cold and uncomfortable last Night—my eyes starting out from their Orbits like a Rabbit's eyes, occasion'd by the great Cold and Smoke."

And yet the hut-dwellers counted themselves among the more fortunate ones. Most of the Army was still in tents, barely protected from the numbing cold.

According to legend, the snow was deep and constant at Valley Forge. Actually, while there was some, it was mostly the numbing cold, accompanied by skin-slashing winds, that made life miserable there.

By Sunday, December 21, food was

(Continued on page 36)

Christmas At Valley Forge

(Continued from page 15)

running out. Congress had fixed the daily rations for the Continental Army at a pound and a half of flour or bread, a pound of meat or fish, or three-fourths of a pound of pork, and a half-pint of whiskey or spirits. Since their arrival at Valley Forge, the soldiers had had no meat.

Waldo heard a group of soldiers chanting from down the line of tents and huts: "No meat! No meat!" Others took it up and soon the entire camp joined in the gripes. Wiseacres among them began imitating the sounds of crows and owls which mingled with the rhythmic cry. Waldo wrote in his diary: "The Distant vales Echo'd back the melancholy sound." That day, he had walked among them and asked: "What have you for your dinners, boys?"

"Nothing but fire cake and water, sir."

Fire cake was a soggy mess, barely edible, made by mixing flour and water and baked, not in an oven, but in the fireplace.

An orderly came in with Waldo's own dinner, a bowl of beef soup. He looked at it with distaste. It was full of burnt leaves and dirt. In disgust, he told the man to take it away. He was vomiting half the time as it was.

Next day was no different. "What have you got for breakfast, lads?" And the answer came: "Fire cake and water, sir." Angrily Waldo wrote in his diary: "The Lord send that our Commissary of Purchases may live on Fire Cake and water, 'till their glutted Gutts are turned to Pasteboard!"

Scarcity in the immediate region was but one reason why food was short. There were others. Not all farmers were backing the patriots' cause. Business was business, and they preferred to sell whatever meat and produce they had to the British in Philadelphia, who paid higher prices. And not the least, the sometimes muddy and often icy roads made transportation of anything all but impossible for the wagoners.

The army had long since run out of clothing supplies, having fought in New York and Brandywine without new issues. The troops' battle-torn uniforms were threadbare, exposing bare skin to the cutting winds. Shoes were worn out and many had thrown away useless stockings.

One soldier named Will came to Waldo's hut for treatment. "I'm sick," the man told him. "My feet are lame, my legs are sore, my body is covered with this tormenting itch." There was little the doctor could do. The soldier was typical of many others, bare feet visible through torn shoes, legs nearly naked, his breeches insufficient to cover him completely.

Some of the farm folks in the area were horrified by the appearance of the young soldiers—but not all. One-third of the civilians favored the patriots' cause, another third disapproved and the rest were undecided. One resident who yearned for independence was a feisty grandmother who lived south of the valley, but her name has been lost in history.

Yet day after day she mounted her horse and rode from house to house, collecting what she could for the soldiers. She begged, cajoled, browbeat when necessary. "They are destitute, shivering in the cold," she pleaded. "Give what you can." She galloped away with wornout clothing, old blankets, balls of yarn and when she had all she and her horse could carry, she returned home.

Working often until dawn, she patched and sewed the clothing, making them wearable and comfortable, reworked torn blankets, knit new feet for stockings. Then, after an hour or two of sleep, she mounted again and rode off to the encampment where she distributed the largesse. Often, too, she would collect food on her rounds and give it to the ravenous troops.

Not once did she get lost on her way to the camp, even though the snow obscured the path. There were always landmarks to guide her, she told her children years later.

"What?" they would ask.

Quietly she responded: "I could trace the way foraging parties had taken by the marks of bleeding feet on the white snow."

As the temperature plunged, the suffering intensified and illness ran rampant throughout the army. Daily, scores of soldiers were taken to the medical huts where doctors worked heroically, but there was little they could do to ease the ceaseless vomiting, cool the burning fevers or restore life to frozen limbs. The sick were fed what little mutton was available, given an ounce or two of grog—an unsweetened mixture of water and spirits—and then placed on bare ground, most without covering of any kind. Hospital supplies and medicines were virtually non-existent.

Col. John Laurens, aide to Gen. Washington, walked through the hospital huts two days before Christmas, giving what comfort he could to the sick, then wrote to his father Henry Laurens, who

had just been elected president of the Continental Congress: "Their legs and feet froze until they became black and it was often necessary to amputate them."

That same day, the surgeons made a count and reported to Washington that a total of 2,898 men were unfit for duty, nearly a fourth of the entire army. Men with contagious diseases were taken to nearby barns and Baptist and Quaker meeting houses, but still more room was needed.

The day before Christmas, hundreds were borne to the small town of Bethlehem, about 12 miles away. Ironically, there was not enough room to house the sick there either.

Officers fared a little better than the men, but not much. Washington himself was quartered in a small apartment. He, too, was anguished in mind as well as body. The day before Christmas, he walked through a company street and saw a soldier dash from one hut to another. Around his almost nude body he had wrapped a tattered blanket, below which were his bare legs and feet.

Christmas Day dawned. During the night, Waldo was awakened from a restless sleep. He peered through the chinks in the wall of his hut and saw that snow had begun to fall. By morning, the encampment was covered with a four-inch white blanket.

Many miles away, the Pennsylvania Dutch farm families had been preparing their Yule festivities for days. The kitchens were filled with palate-tantalizing smells of newly baked cookies, succulent smoked hams, roast goose fairly bursting with their fruit stuffings and turkeys plump with mashed potatoes in their insides, huge loaves of round homemade bread and the wondrous shoofly pie. All of this would be devoured that afternoon.

There also would be cider, hot and mulled to warm the bellies, served with little cakes for the guests and, of course, the juniper trees that had been chopped down the day before. The balsam fir, the most popular tree used today, would not come into popularity until the next century. The juniper stood on the dining room table and was trimmed with good things to eat, such as bright red apples, nuts, popcorn on strings and cookies shaped like stars, bells and angels.

In other homes throughout the colonies, especially the South, there were lights, greenery and much feasting, too. Families had decorated their living

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OVER.

. . . *Continued*

areas with holly branches, the shining green of the leaves and the red of the berries a cheery reminder of the day. While Christmas was a simpler holiday then, and surely less commercial, it was a happy celebration. There were visits from friends and relatives who lived afar, religious services and gifts, though only for the children.

But there was none of this for the ragged soldiers at Valley Forge, not even for their commander.

Only a few years before, George Washington and Martha had celebrated the day at their plantation at Mount Vernon with a houseful of guests. Martha, a marvelous cook, had spent days making her famous Christmas cake, which required no fewer than 40 eggs. And George prided himself on mixing a delectable egg nog, doubtless heavily spiked with spirits. Martha's son and daughter, Jack and Patsy Custis—she was a widow with two children when they wed—squealed over their presents, an expensive fiddle, a miniature stable with toy horses and a real, tiny coach, which Washington had imported from England.

But that was yesteryear. This Christmas, Washington's holiday dinner, such as it was, was served at three in the afternoon. All of his dinner hours were set for that time because it was still light and there would be no need for candles, which were being hoarded like scarce rubies.

Dinner consisted of whatever meat was available, which was not much, frozen potatoes and, best of all, bread baked by Christopher Ludwig, a former Philadelphia caterer who had cajoled a nearby farmer to let him use his oven. In place of Martha's famous cake, dessert was a bowl of hickory nuts. As he always did, Washington reached out, grabbed some and cracked them with his huge bare hands. The meal was soon finished and the commander left.

As dusk neared, he walked into the woods behind his quarters, lost in thought. Many hundreds of yards from the camp, surrounded by the tall, bare trees, he fell to his knees that Christmas day, bowed his head and prayed for divine guidance.

At that moment a man named Potts was walking nearby. As the story has come down through the years, he was startled to hear a voice in the stillness. "Cautiously approaching the spot," wrote the historian and biographer William M. Thayer, "what was his surprise to discover Washington on his knees in earnest prayer." Potts returned home and told his wife Sarah he was convinced that God, through Washington, will "work out a great salvation for America."

Washington rose and walked back to the camp. Some soldiers saw him and he went to speak to them. With his six-foot, heavy-boned frame and his massive, strongly sculptured head, he towered over them. His reddish-brown hair framed a square, deeply lined face, ruddy from windburn and slightly marked by smallpox.

He was an imposing figure, intimidating to many, but a gentleness had taken over now. His gray-blue eyes had a look of deep understanding in them. He talked softly to the men, made no speech, offered no exhortations, yet his dignity, concern and above all his strength and quiet confidence was more reassuring than any speech.

On that Christmas day, and the even bleaker days that were to follow, this tall man who walked among them with a lithe grace developed on the wilderness trails sustained the ragged, shivering men in their dreadful ordeal. His own power and courage were communicated to them as though by transfusion. Those starving, freezing, desperately sick youths, seeing him and feeling his strength, were able to reach within themselves and find there deep new wells of endurance to bear their loads.

That night, there was a lull in the screeching winds. In the unusual stillness, the sound of a lone violin floated through the encampment playing a sweet melody the men would have been singing at home on Christmas with their wives, sweethearts and families. The troops listened in silence. Some wept.

The tune ended on a mournful note. The wind picked up. The men tried to sleep, hunger gnawing at them. There had been no Christmas dinner that day; provisions had run out. There wasn't even flour to make fire cake.

More hardships lay ahead, but the patriots never lost their confidence. A disciplined, resourceful Army, strong in its resolve, marched away from Valley Forge in the spring.

Faced with an intolerable burden, the men discovered in that Christmas season a power they never realized was within them. In their hour of desperate need, a man named Washington, who had himself sought communion with God, had given them the inspiration to discover it was there. ✪

ROBERT MARTIN, CSA
8/16/1825 -12/23/1906

Not a lot is known about Robert Martin, my Great-great Grandfather, born in Due West, Abbeyville District, SC. Robert, the son of James D. Martin,born 1798, and Mary Lindsey, born 1800 and grandson of John Martin, born 1750, an Irish immigrant, and Sarah Dunn, born 1772, the daughter of James Andrew Dunn, born 1734, who fought in American Revolutionary War. The Martins were primarily farmers who had received a grant to settle in the area of Long Cane Creek, west of then Boonsboro Community, present day - Abbeyville, South Carolina. The South Carolina Colony granted land for settlement and as a buffer between the Indian territory and settled populated communities in northwest South Carolina.

According to the 1850 Abbeyvile District Census, Robert Martin, age 25, was serving as a carpenter apprentice to Jacob Painter, of Anderson, SC. It appears that Robert's sister, Sarah Jane, married Thomas L. Painter, brother of Jacob Painter. Robert married Frances Elizabeth Greene of South Carolina on February 4, 1851, and according to the 1860 census, were living in the 42nd Regiment of Anderson County, SC.

The Martins were conservative Calvinist Presbyterian and, according to their Christian beliefs, were anti-slavery and did not own slaves. However, due to the invention of the cotton gin, the need for more manpower to cultivate and pick cotton, ownership of slaves was considered essential to do so. At the same time, in the early to mid 1850's, the production of cotton was diminished due to over-utilized soil and lack of manpower. As such, the majority of the ARP Church membership, primarily cotton farmers, became receptive to the use of slaves to keep up with the efficiency of the cotton gin. During this time, the populace had grown angry at the US Government, due to its stand on taxes and slavery. Abbeyville District became very active as early as 1832 and promoted the idea of secession of South Carolina from the Union. It was also prompted by Vice President, John C. Calhoun, SC, a Martin cousin. Additionally, the Nullification Act (States Rights) of President Andrew Jackson signing the Act, voiding from nullifying Federal Taxes by the Union.

The James D. Martin family left South Carolina for North Mississippi in late 1856 or early 1857, where cotton land was reported at a low price. However, the Robert Martin family and several members of the ARP Church left by wagon train for Mississippi at a later date. Records to not show the Martin family as slave owners, either due to religious belief or not prosperous enough to purchase slaves. Robert did not move to Tate County, Mississippi until 1861. It is believed that the hostility of the proslavery and secessionists towards anti-slavery and unionists was one reason that resulted in their move. The Martins were strongly involved in the establishment of the ARP Church in Due West, as well as North Mississippi. Beliefs and persecution is most likely the reason for leaving South Carolina.

In the late summer of 1863, the 5th Regiment, Mississippi Calvary, was assembled. In June 1864 Robert Martin at the age of 38 enlisted in the CSA, and was assigned to Company H of the 5th Mississippi Calvary as a Private. As this was late in the "War of Northern Aggression" the 5th Calvary with Colonel Barksdale in command, was engaged in preventing the Union Army from advancing further south of Memphis, Tennessee. On August 23, 1864, at noon in Abbeyville, Mississippi, just north of Oxford, the 5th engaged the Union Army. The 5th was overwhelmed by Union troops and reinforcements and thus retreated. According to history, casualties were 15 Union killed – 19 Confederates killed - 15 wounded. Among the wounded was Private Robert Martin. A physician's report listed him with gunshot wounds to the left thigh and loss of left leg at hip. Robert Martin was discharged from the CSA on August 23, 1864. He and his wife Frances continued to live in Tyro, Tate County, Mississippi, where he became a blacksmith, a trade that he learned from his father, who had a blacksmith shop in Due West, SC.

Several of the Martin men served in the CSA. Samuel Pink Martin and Marshal Newton Martin, Robert's brothers, enlisted on the same day, March 22, 1862, serving in Company I, 34th Mississippi Infantry. Several of the Martin's in South Carolina, uncles and cousins of Robert, served in the CSA. Brothers John, Robert and Allen B. were in the 19th Infantry, SC. Three sons of Samuel and Mary served: Robert Marshall (died of fever in the war); Benjamin Jasper, and Pinkney. Following the war, Robert and Frances, then in advanced years, moved in 1889 to Spring Creek, Lee County, Arkansas, to be near their daughter, Amelia, who married Silas Douglas. There Robert practiced limited blacksmithing until his death which occurred on December 23, 1906. Frances had died the year before on August 25, 1905. Both are buried at the Spring Creek Cemetery in Lee County, Arkansas. All of the twelve children of Robert and Frances (except for two who died in infancy) lived to be adults.

I am fortunate to have pictures of Robert and Frances, as well as copies of pages from their Bible. I also was able to secure copies from the State of Arkansas of Robert's application and granting of a Civil War Pension.

Submitted by Frank E. "Gene" Martin

Martin Family

Mason Monroe Cummings, CSA (1835-1880)

M.M. Cummings was 26 years old when he joined Company I, 11th Mississippi Volunteers. He had just begun his Law practice in Aberdeen, MS. Mason M. Cummings and Amelia Watkins Cummings are my great-great grandparents on my mother's side of the family ---- Rick Featherston

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Excerpts from the Diary of Mason Monroe Cummings on his Civil War Experience and how he met his wife, Elizabeth Amelia Watkins (1844-1879), just prior to leaving for the battle fields of Mississippi and Tennessee. Also included is an excerpt from Miss Watkins' Diary on her version of their meeting!

"After every effort to defeat the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency on an avowed platform of hostility to the slavery institution, the Southern States in 1861 determined to dissolve their own connection with the United States, and form a Confederation of their own. After certain states had decided, a General Provisional Government was formed at Montgomery, Alabama with Jefferson Davis of Mississippi as President and Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia as Vice President. It being early seen that a peaceable secession would not be permitted by the United States Government, preparation at once began to be made for war. In December 1860, a company of infantry was raised in Aberdeen, and organized on the 20th of the month, of which William H. Moore was elected Captain. To this company I attached myself as a member. The name given to the company was "Monroe Light Infantry", but changed before being mustered into the service to "Van Dorn Reserve" in honor of Major (afterwards General) Earl Van Dorn. On the 26th day of April, 1861, we were mustered into the War service and on the 30th left for Corinth, Mississippi. The company was handsomely uniformed and well armed with new Colt Repeating Rifles. The citizens subscribed very liberally to the company – more than $7,500 having been raised for uniforming and equipping the men, who numbered about ninety-five.

"The occasion of our departure from Aberdeen was one of much interest. A farewell address was delivered to us at the Methodist Church by Bishop Robert Paine before a large audience. Many tearful eyes attested to the solemnity of the occasion. Well do I recollect the feelings of my heart on that day!

"I had closed up my office, leaving my books and other effects in the custody of locks and keys, and found myself with gun and cartridge-box, going off to fight the battles of my country --- bidding adieu to friends and loved ones whom I knew not that I should ever see again --- and giving up a practice which was just beginning to afford me a livelihood. But what affected me most, was the thought of being separated from one whom I had met for the first time (as an acquaintance) on the preceding New Year's Day, and who had been presented to me as a "New Year's Gift". Having met with her frequently since my introduction to her, a warm and ardent attachment had grown between us, and she had plighted me her heart and hand! The following June had been partially agreed upon as the time for consummating our bright anticipations, if I should not be sooner called away. The occasion of my departure was at hand and our hopes in this respect were disappointed. That fair one was present, my betrothed! (Note: this was **Elizabeth Amelia Watkins**). I well remember how charming, yet pensive, she looked. In that thronged assembly there was none who surpassed her in beauty and loveliness.

"Richly arrayed, and blooming in beauty, with an elegant and becoming turban gracing her head, it is not strange that I felt a peculiar fluttering sensation in my bosom, as we filed past her on leaving the church. She was standing in the vestibule as we marched out. Although it was unmilitary, I turned my eyes towards her --- got one farewell view --- and that was the last for a long time!" ------ Mason M. Cummings

From Amelia Watkins' Diary:

Months passed. Letters fraught with the tender words of love came to me and I was as true as he desired me to be. I now spent much of my time with my old friend, Sue. We participated much in screams of mirth. Others talked to me of love, but their words fell upon listless ears for my heart was another's. A year had flown! T'was a bright evening in the month of June. I sat upon the door steps as the last rays of the glorious sun lingered upon the earth. The summer breeze softly kissed my brow while my imagination drew a picture far brighter than the surrounding scene. My eyes were lifted from the ground and beheld the manly form of my long absent lover. The raptures of that meeting are better imagined than described. He told me he had participated in the battles of his country and had escaped its changes and had come to claim his promised bride. Yes, cried he as he pressed my hand "one moment in which to call thee mine will compensate for an age of absence". I yielded to his request. If the reader will imagine five bright-eyed girls standing in a group each bearing upon the arm of gallant gentleman, a picture of myself and attendants will be drawn. I was a modest girl of eighteen arrayed in pure white. My hair was arranged and decked with flowers according to the task of my bridesmaids to complete the picture. I will say I was a good form, had blue eyes, fair skin and blushing cheeks, and the dark eyed soldier that had lately been made my husband told me I was handsome. I was truly happy, yet not long was permitted to taste the sweet waters on connubial bliss till my "Liege Lord" had to return to the scene of war.

"I accompanied him as far as the railroad and when he clasped me to his bosom and told me "good bye" I thought that fate was very cruel. But he was gone! I was parted from a husband that was far dearer than a lover." ~ June 1862

The Orange County Register Sunday, July 5, 1987

1,000-member black family holds reunion celebrating successes

Proud descendants of planter meet in D.C.

Associated Press

WASHINGTON — The Martin family, from 38 states and nearly a thousand members strong, is holding a mammoth reunion.

They're renting more than 200 rooms in a Washington hotel. They've invited the District of Columbia mayor to speak, along with three congressmen. They're planning tours of the city, banquets, slide shows about the history of their family and prayer sessions.

Juanita Thornton of Washington, who was one of the organizers of this year's get-together, said her goal is "to provide a positive image for our children."

"We're trying to strengthen the black family," she said. "Our motto is learning from the past, changing the present, shaping the future."

The Martin family traces its lineage to a white South Carolina planter who fathered four boys and two girls in the 1830s. The mother was a black slave woman on the plantation.

The planter gave his children an education and took them to church. He now has a flock of successful descendants — lawyers, doctors, ministers and teachers, among them.

Many of the people attending the the reunion's opening ceremonies Friday spoke with pride about the family's achievements.

"I want my children to know their relatives," said Barbara C. Cheek, a schoolteacher in Washington.

"I want my children to see living examples of what they can do with their lives."

Robert Ellison, who covers the White House for the Sheridan Broadcasting Network, said this was his first Martin family reunion. He also came for the sake of his children.

He said one of his sons told him a few years ago that he felt he was missing out on something because he was not living in the ghetto. "I told him, 'You're here because others were there before you.' He's graduated from college now, working for an insurance company and living on his own. I think he's given up the idea of wanting to live in the ghetto."

The Martin family first got together 21 years ago in Hampton, Va., at the home of Ulysses Martin. Thirty-five people attended, one of them Isaac Martin of Morristown, N.J. Isaac had such a good time, he hosted the next reunion in 1967, and it's been held every year since.

Martin Family