

# The Josias Locke Family Newsletter

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Buddy Helms, on the right, the son of Mattie Locke Helms, stands in the door of his Shell filling station in Charlotte in 1939. Check out the Coca Cola vending machine and old water can.

## A Reunion to be Remembered...

You've all heard the saying about good things in small packages? The reunion this past *October 10<sup>th</sup>* at **Bruce and Ray Howell's** farm was just that. A dreary, rainy day kept many people away, but it didn't dampen the spirits of those who braved the inclement weather and drove to *Huntersville* anyway.

**Walt Locke** came all the way from *Washington, D.C.*, again, and this time he accompanied his sister, **Marie Locke Herres**, from *Columbia*, and Marie's son, **Fred Herres**, from *Atlanta*. They represented the **Walston Levi Locke, Sr.**, family. Our numbers may have been small, but the number of family branches represented was significant. **Locke** and **Ernestine Boyce** came from *Jacksonville* again this year, and along with his sister, **Hope Boyce Flowe**, represented the **Mamie Locke Boyce** family. **John** and **Marilyn Ballard** drove up from *Charleston* after missing last year. They represented the **Washington Locke** family. **John** and **Betty Carter Phillips** came up from *Rock Hill*, representing the **John Calhoun Locke** descendants. **Don Williams**, his wife, and their grandson **Cody**, also came from *Rock Hill*, to represent his grandmother, **Minnie Belle Locke's** family. **Charlie Winchester** represented his mother, **Sadie Locke Winchester**, as he approached his 91<sup>st</sup> birthday. Along with Charlie was **Myrtle**, his lovely bride of 67 years. **Mattie Locke Helms'** family was represented by our gracious hosts, **Bruce and Ray Howell**, as well as **Vann Helms** from *Lake Lure, North Carolina*. **Debra**

**Brotherton Fox** brought her husband James and welcomed their daughter **Erin** and her husband, **Donna Brotherton Parker** brought her lovely daughter, **Shelby**. Debra and Donna are great granddaughters of **Mattie Locke Helms**. We had five grandchildren of **Absalom Lewis Locke**, all well past 80 years old. Along with **Betty Phillips** and **John Ballard**, that made seven great grandchildren of **Levi Locke**. It was a very impressive showing indeed.

Greatly missed was **Furman Locke, Jr.**, who passed away last May, and his daughters, **Kay** and **Kim**. He had been a stalwart at Locke reunions for a generation. **Helen Boyce Hendrix** was unable to attend because of poor health. We also missed **Nancy Gaston Locke**, who was just unable to make the trip from **Rock Hill**. As you may know, she suffered a brain aneurism in 2008.

The food was exceptional, as usual, and the lower numbers allowed us to sit around under the tent, sharing stories, and getting caught up on family business. We listened to a new CD from **Erin Grinder**, **Debra Fox's** talented daughter. We learned that **Dora Winchester Boyce**, the widow of **Bill Boyce**, had been ill, and was facing surgery. Our best wishes go out to Dora and her entire family. As reported in our last newsletter, **John Ballard** lost his sister, **Irene Ballard Dent**, earlier in the year.

The cake and banana pudding topped off a wonderful afternoon gathering. It was suggested that next year's reunion be held at the mountain home of **Vann Helms**. Ray and Bruce have been hosting these events for four years now. A change of scenery will give them a much deserved rest. The date will be earlier this year on **Saturday, August 14**. As much as **Vann** would like to hold the reunion during the display of autumn colors, the weather could be a little chilly that time of year. August near **Lake Lure** is always mild, with evenings dropping into the 50's. Mark your calendars now!



Vann's Home in February.....

## The Locke DNA Project...

You'll recall that the late **Furman Master Locke, Jr.**, donated a sample of his *DNA* to the worldwide *DNA Project* back in 2005. That sample united the **Stephen Locke** branch with the **Jesse McCullough Locke** branch. During the past year, there have been four more confirmed matches.

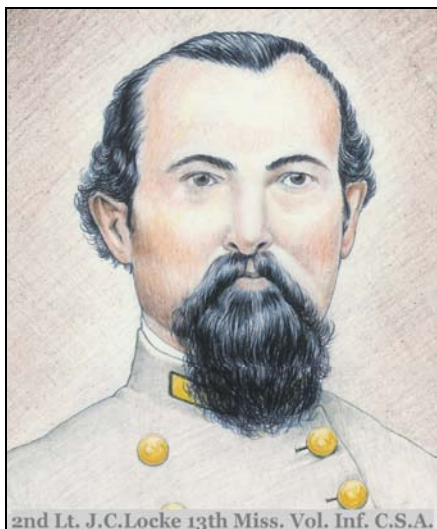
**William Edward "Bill" Locke** of *Vancouver, Wash.*, was a perfect match with Furman. His great-grandfather was **Harvey T. Locke**, who was born in Mississippi or Missouri in 1883, and died in Belleville, Illinois, in 1918. He believes that he might be related to the Jesse McCullough branch, but has not been able to trace those roots. If anyone can help Bill, please let me know.

**Stanley Paul Locke** was an exact match. We already knew that **Stan** was from the **Jesse McCullough Locke** line, but it's always nice to have that confirmed.

**Joseph Wofford "Joe" Locke, Jr.**, of *Spartanburg, South Carolina*, is a perfect match. Joe and I have been in close touch this year. He descends from **Benjamin Locke**, the brother of **Stephen** and **Jesse**. His dad, **Wofford Locke, Sr.**, has been quite ill of late, but is doing better. Joe has been very active in family research, and is building a special **Locke** BLOGSITE that will eventually connect all of our family trees. He has also been kind enough to attach these newsletters to his blog, and in doing so, I have had inquiries from as far away as *England* about our family history. One of those contacts was from **Danny Locke** of *Greenville, South Carolina*. Danny's direct Locke ancestors were named Oscar, Fennell, Jefferson, and Jefferson's wife, **Janie Melton**. Because Danny is from the upstate of *South Carolina*, he might be related to the *Chester County Lockes* who descended from **Henry Jefferson**. Any help out there? **Keith Locke** of *Suffolk, England*, also saw the newsletters, and contacted me about setting up a relationship. He is very interested in joining the *Locke DNA Project*, which would give us our first sample from over the pond.

The fourth match was the most exciting of all. **Joe Locke** let me know that he had been contacted by a gentleman from *Mobile, Alabama*, who had an uncle who was a perfect match with Joe. The story is a revelation for our family. When **Burn'ice Lee Harris** was a boy, he happened upon some letters that turned out to be written by his grandfather, **Robert Owen Thompson**, to a **Robert Locke**, with answers from Mr. Locke. When he asked his grandfather about the meaning of the letters, he learned things about his ancestors that had been kept from him up until that time.

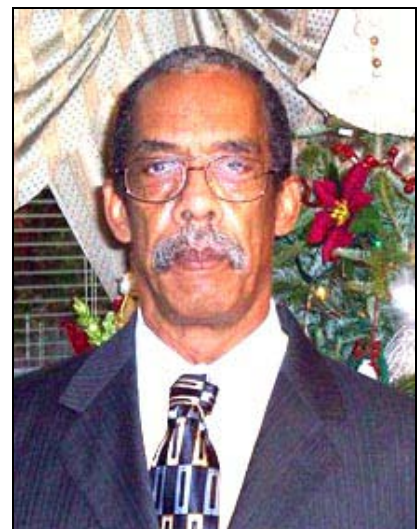
It all started with **Benjamin "Ben" Locke**, a son of **Jesse Culp Locke** and **Margaret F. Davis**, and grandson of **Jesse McCullough Locke**. When **Ben** was seventeen or eighteen years old, he had a relationship with a *mulatto* girl, and a baby was born. That baby was **Robert Owen Thompson**, **Burn'ice's** grandfather. **Ben Locke** went on to marry, and have a very large family in *Alabama*. One of his sons was **Robert Locke**, who became a State Representative in *Alabama*. It seems that **Ben Locke** had kept in close touch with **Owen** and his mother, and had provided for **Owen's** care. Representative **Robert Locke**, as **Owen's** half brother, had also kept in touch with him, and the series of letters from the early 1950's was proof of that. The *DNA Project* had proven what **Burn'ice** had already known through his grandfather.



2nd Lt. J.C. Locke 13th Miss. Vol. Inf. C.S.A.  
Jesse Culp Locke (1822-1892)



Robert Owen Thompson



Burn'ice Lee Harris

## An Amazing Resemblance....

In the last newsletter, a photo of a teenaged **Mary Boyce** appeared. Mary was the daughter of **Mamie Locke** and **Hugh Boyce**. It was brought to my attention by other family members of the remarkable resemblance between Mary, and **Nancy Helms**, my sister. I'll let you be the judge.



Mary's mother, Mamie, and Nancy's grandmother, Mattie, were sisters...

## Another Rare Find...



During the October reunion, a bag of photos from the collection of **Mae Helms Howell** was given to me. Mae was the oldest child of **Mattie Locke** and **Lonnie Helms**. A fragment of a larger group photo showed **Lonnie** and one of his brothers, **Fulton**, clearly identified. It's the youngest image yet of my grandfather. Strangely, I already had the large group picture from my cousin **Diane Helms** in *Arkansas*, but no one was identified in that photo, and it just languished in a file, until now. Thank you, **Ray Howell**, for this photo.

# Sarah Elizabeth Locke's Family Bible



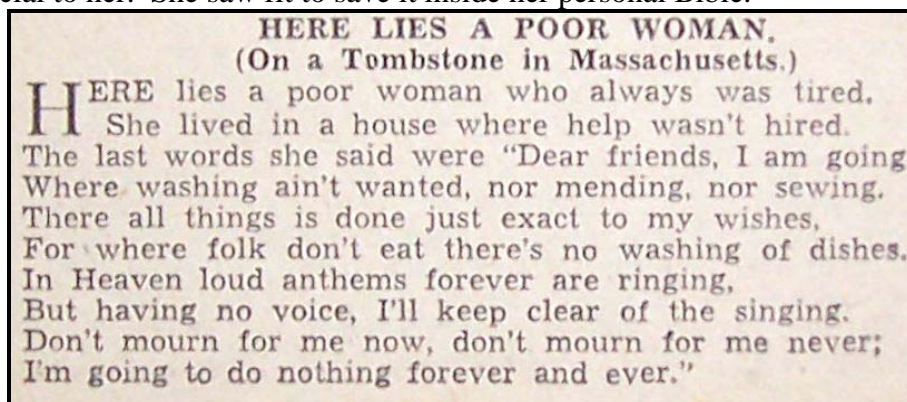
During the reunion last October, **Marie Locke Herres**, daughter of **Walston Levi Locke**, presented the bible that had belonged to her grandmother, **Sarah Elizebeth Locke**. We hear so often about family bibles and the wealth of information they contain. This one was no exception. It had no hard or soft cover. That was lost years ago. Stored between the pages were newspaper articles, religious flyers, and small pieces of paper torn or cut from newspapers and magazines. Throughout the pages, passages were highlighted or underlined. Notes were made in the margins. Pages were dog-eared. Some pages had even been removed and re-inserted. This was obviously a book that had been cherished and used regularly.

Those family history pages that were sandwiched between the Old and the New Testaments were full of information. Marriages, births, and deaths, were recorded over the years in different handwriting, and in different color inks. This was obviously a group effort. Having no previous sample of Grandma Locke's handwriting, it was moving to see her cursive script carefully filling the allotted spaces. On the first page, she recorded her marriage to **Absalom Lewis Locke** in 1881. Her original entry had his name as "Lewis Absalom Locke", which is telling unto itself. We have never been able to learn how Grandpa Locke was addressed by her or his friends. By her reversal of the first and middle names, it's clear that she knew him as "Lewis". Sometime later, either by her own hand or by the hand of another, the original name was crossed out and corrected. Many in our family have taken their middle names for daily use.

She refers to herself as "**Sarah Elizebeth Thompson (Campbell)**", on the main page. She spelled her name with an "e" and not an "a". Our research has proven that her mother, born **Martha Campbell**, gave birth to **Sarah Elizebeth** in 1857, and gave the baby's last name as **Lemmons**. That same year, Martha married **John Thompson**. Our research shows that John Thompson died shortly afterward, and Martha remarried three more times, having three more children. When Sarah, who was called "**Lizzie**", was counted in the 1880 census, she was listed as **Elizabeth Campbell**, which was also the name used in her wedding announcement in 1881. All evidence points to the fact that she was raised in the home of her grandmother, **Jane Campbell**, in Chester County, South Carolina. The fact that her birth year was erased and rewritten in the bible shows the confusion that she must have felt about her origins. Even Grandpa Locke's birth year was erased and changed. Her gravestone reads, 1859. The social stigma of being born out of wedlock was very powerful. This is something that she never knew.

It seems that many of the entries were made by her children. In more than one place, the distinctive handwriting of her oldest daughter, **Mattie Locke Helms**, is clearly visible. The entry about her death was made by one of her children.

The following images will show those family pages. See how many of her children's handwriting examples you can identify by your own family letters and documents. The piece below must have meant something special to her. She saw fit to save it inside her personal Bible.



HERE LIES A POOR WOMAN,  
(On a Tombstone in Massachusetts.)  
HERE lies a poor woman who always was tired,  
She lived in a house where help wasn't hired.  
The last words she said were "Dear friends, I am going  
Where washing ain't wanted, nor mending, nor sewing.  
There all things is done just exact to my wishes,  
For where folk don't eat there's no washing of dishes.  
In Heaven loud anthems forever are ringing,  
But having no voice, I'll keep clear of the singing.  
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never;  
I'm going to do nothing forever and ever."

Father MARRIAGES and mother  
Absalom Lewis  
Lewis Absalom Locke and  
Sarah Elizabeth Thompson  
were married Dec. 13<sup>th</sup> 1881.

Lonnie Wilson Helms and  
Mattie Hope Locke were married  
Nov 5, 1902

Robert Oscar Winchester and  
Sadie Lewis Locke were married  
Nov. 9<sup>th</sup> 1910.

Herman, M. Locke and  
Sue Winchester were  
married, Jan. 31<sup>st</sup> 1915.

Hugh Boyce + Mammie Sienna Locke  
were married at Wapahaw N.C.

Walston Levi Lock + Ruth Rogers - were married  
in Washington D.C. Dec 6 1920

all of Union Co N.C. except Walston + Ruth

## CHILDREN'S NAMES

Mattie Hope Locke was born  
September, 28<sup>th</sup> 1882.

• Mary Malindia Locke was born  
December, 29<sup>th</sup> 1884.

Sadie Lewis Locke was born  
October, 2<sup>nd</sup> 1884 - <sup>died</sup> Aug-7-1967

Furman Masters Locke was  
born April 3<sup>rd</sup> 1890.

Maurie Scenia Locke was born  
June 14<sup>th</sup> 1893.

Walston Levi Locke was born  
January 24<sup>th</sup> 1896.

Baby was born May 5<sup>th</sup> 1898

mother Sarah Elizabeth Thomson was born June 9, 1859

father Absalom Luis Locke was born June 14<sup>th</sup> 1818

all were borned in York Co. S.C.



Buried at Washaw N.S. Buried at Catawba Church near Rock Hill  
Amaloda Locke  
Buried at Harmony Baptist Church,  
mother's side

DEATHS

Little Mary Malinda Locke  
departed - this life:

July 10, 1886.

The little baby departed  
this life May 8, 1898.

Father, A. S. Locke, Departed this  
life January sixth 1924.

Mother Sarah Elizabeth Locke  
departed this life Oct 8 - 1942

Mother of Sarah Elizabeth Locke

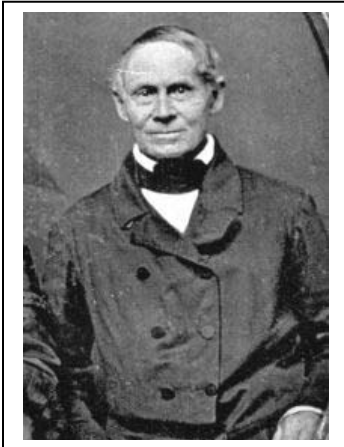
Arthur Lee Departed

born about 1830

this life Sept. 28<sup>th</sup> 1914.

# A Description of Josias Locke's Chester County

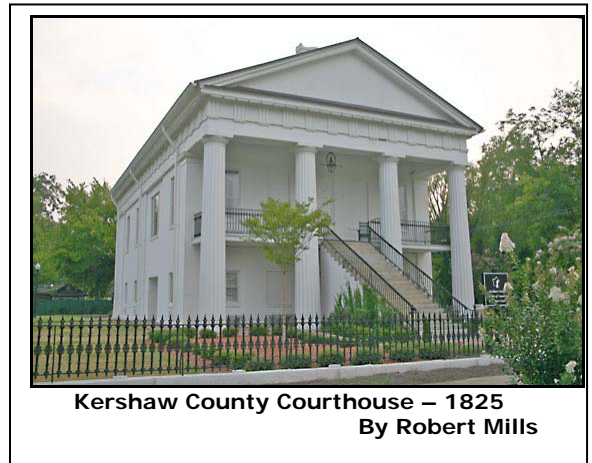
The following article was published in 2002 by **Louise Pettus**, Professor Emeritus of History at *Winthrop University* in *Rock Hill, South Carolina*. She recalls the visit of America's first native born architect, **Robert Mills**, to the *York, Chester, and Lancaster County* area in the early 1820's. You might recall from an earlier newsletter article about the historic *Landsford Canal* on the *Catawba River*, that he was the designer of that project, and went on to design *The Washington Monument* in our young nation's capital city in 1836. His tour of northern *South Carolina* happened just before the death of **Josias Locke** in 1826, and can be used as a fair description of the land of our ancestors.



**Robert Mills (1782-1855)**, a Charleston native and America's first native architect, travelled through this area in the early 1820s. Mills was in charge of South Carolina's public works. As such, he designed court houses, jails, canals (he designed Landsford locks and canal), published the first state atlas, and collected the information that led to the publication of *Statistics of South Carolina* in 1826.

In *Statistics of South Carolina*, Mills had a section on each district that included descriptions of the towns, the general economic conditions, geographic features, minerals, plants, and native animals, along with a general history of the district.

The village of **Chester**, situated on the dividing ridge between the *Catawba* and *Broad Rivers*, was described this way: "The town has a very romantic appearance as you approach it. A learned traveler has likened it to one of those strong places used in the feudal times of Ireland, when tenants build around the tower of their lord to claim his protection; but with this difference; that here was no moated tower, no tyranny, and no oppression. It is a little *St. Marino*, and on it dwell fit citizens for such a place, good and intelligent republicans—the houses crowded together, very neat, and some of them elegant."



Kershaw County Courthouse – 1825  
By Robert Mills

Mills had returned from study abroad in 1820. His teacher was Thomas Jefferson. It was high praise to compare an upcountry village favorably with a European attraction. Mills noted that the village had about 25 homes along with a courthouse, jail, and a "male and female academy of respectable standing."

Chester District had over 14,000 people in the 1820 census. Mills believed that it would soon flourish. The *Broad River* was navigable and it was planned to build a canal around the *Great Falls of the Catawba* shortly. That would be a vain hope, however. Until this century the *Great Falls* defeated all attempts to make the Catawba River navigable.

The town of *Lancasterville* had five streets running each way at right angles. Mills counted 30 homes and stores and estimated 260 inhabitants. He reported a courthouse and jail (neglecting to say that he was the architect) and a "handsome academy."

Mills noted that *Twelve Mile Creek* was navigable to the mouth of *Six Mile Creek*, as was *Sugar Creek* to the mouth of *McAlpine Creek*, "both of which run through a rich country." *Waxhaw Creek* was too crooked to serve as a part of the connected waterway that Mills wished to establish in order to float bales of cotton to *Charleston*.

*Yorkville* had 451 persons; 292 were white and 159 black. There were 52 mechanics, 8 lawyers, 2 physicians, 1 clergyman, 8 stores, 5 taverns, a male and a female academy, a post office, printing office and 2 weekly newspapers, one devoted to agriculture.

Mills described the courthouse in detail, (again neglecting to say he was the architect) as "...an elegant structure, built of stone and brick; the offices in the basement story are made fire-proof. The court room is spacious, convenient, and airy; amphitheatrical in its form, with a segmented spherical ceiling. The jury rooms are so arranged that the space above them and the vestibule, serves the purpose of a roomy gallery for spectators."

York District's trees were mostly oak, poplar, hickory, chestnut, and a few short leaf pines. Along the *Catawba River* there were also sycamore, sassafras, dogwood, ironwood, hackberry, walnut, buckeye, horse chestnut, redbud, cucumber tree, magnolia, pawpaw, and some sugar trees. One sugar tree measured 10 feet around, or 3 feet through. "It has been many times tapped and sugar formerly made from the juice." Mills noted a sycamore that measured 28 feet around and 9 feet in diameter.

In all three districts – *York, Lancaster, and Chester* – Mills found the *Presbyterians* most numerous, followed by *Methodists* and a few *Baptists*. Cotton was the dominant crop. There was no manufacturing except that done in the home for domestic consumption.



Landsford Canal Lock and Bridge



## Scots-Irish Superstitions and Customs

Our **Locke** ancestors were God fearing people, but they also had many beliefs that had been passed down through generations, and they brought those stories with them when they came to America. Here is another article by **Ms. Louise Pettus** that discusses some of these old customs. The first story about the Presbyterian minister, **William Richardson**, has a Locke connection. **Sarah Elizebeth "Lizzie" Locke's** great-grandfather came to *South Carolina* with a group of Scots-Irish immigrants led by **Rev. William Richardson** in 1774.

I'm sure that most of you could remember customs and superstitions that were passed down in your own families. It might be something as common as throwing salt over your left shoulder for luck, or knocking wood when you brag about your own good luck.

For all their self-sufficiency and love of independence, the sturdy Scotch-Irish pioneers who settled this region in the early 1750s had within them vestiges of medieval superstition and fear.

One story concerns the Rev. William Richardson, pastor of the Waxhaw Presbyterian congregation, who hanged himself 20th July, 1771, while in a state of melancholy (his diary reveals that he suffered from migraine headaches and 'fits of ague.'). He was found in an attitude of prayer but with bridle reins around his neck.

Reverend Richardson's widow was the daughter of Rev. Alexander Craighead, another Presbyterian minister. When Mrs. Richardson, after waiting a reasonable length of time, married George Dunlap, an elder and prominent leader of the Waxhaw settlement, there were some in the settlement who cruelly suspected her of having a hand in her husband's death.

An ancient Scottish custom was revived, called 'trial by touch.' It is the basis of a major scene in William Shakespeare's "Macbeth". The folk belief was that only the murderer's hand would cause blood to flow from the victim's body.

The coffin of Reverend Richardson was dug up and Agnes was forced to place her hand on his forehead. He did not bleed, even though Archibald Davie, Richardson's brother-in-law, pressed down upon Agnes' hand until she wept aloud.

The Scottish people believed in fairies, goblins and ghosts and had many stories about them. The stories crossed the Atlantic with the people.

As late as the 1950s, when I was managing a cotton gin in the Belair community of Lancaster County, I listened to the ginner tell about a fellow riding a horse who was pursued by witches. He knew if he could cross over water he would be safe. Just as a witch reached out her hand to grab him he came to a bridge. She managed to grab the horse's tail and it came off in her hand but the rider and horse, sans tail, got away. Bobby Burns, in the poem "Tam O'Shanter," had written the tale, but the ginner placed the story in Belair and said it happened to his grandfather while crossing a nearby creek. He did not know that the story he told went back hundreds of years to Scotland.

Scotch-Irish superstitions were handed down for many years. One should get out of bed on the right hand side; it was bad luck to rise on the left. When visiting the sick, be sure that it is the right foot that is first inside the door. Home builders placed a piece of silver under the door-post to bring good luck on all those who enter. If one borrows salt from a neighbor, return it as quickly as possible: if the borrower should die before returning salt, his ghost will come back to haunt.

There were many things that were unlucky, like a black cat crossing the road in front of you. And it was unlucky to look back after starting out. If one should see a snake, rat or mouse while journeying, then one might as well turn back for no good will come out of the trip.

If the nose itches, a letter is coming (a very important event to our ancestors, most of whom received only two or three letters a year). There were many things that depended on the left or right side for interpretation: if your right ear itches, what is being said about you is good, if your left ear itches, someone is speaking ill of you.

The Scottish cook knew to never throw away a remnant of bread dough or oatmeal cake. The leftover dough was made into small cakes for children or else there would be back luck. Even better was to punch a hole into the dough. This is the origin of doughnuts. The hole in the center was meant to keep evil spirits away.

# Estate Documents from York County

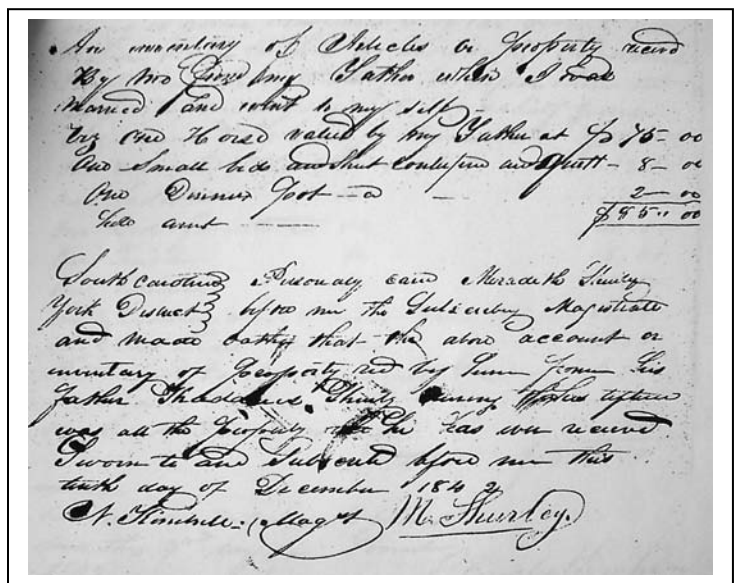
Last Spring, I spent nearly a full day inside the *York County, South Carolina*, records archive, searching for anything that might relate to our family. In addition to my parent's original marriage license (Everyone's parents went to York County to get married), I discovered a great deal of information on the estates of our direct ancestors. Because everything is on microfilm in that office, the quality of much of the material was not suitable for reproduction in this newsletter. However, the information contained in the documents was priceless, and will provide me with many interesting future articles. Some of the pieces were very usable, and I have chosen just a few to whet your appetites. Because **Levi Locke** moved from *Chester County* into *York County* in 1841, the files centered around his second wife, **Malinda Shurley Lock**, and her father, and grandfathers. Malinda was the mother of **John Calhoun, Washington, and Absalom Lewis Locke**. Her father was **Philemon Shurley**, and her mother was **Lucretia Walston**. Her paternal grandfather was **Thaddeus Shurley** (born 1757), who moved into the Indian lands of *York County* in the early 1800's. Her maternal grandfather was **Elias Walston** (born 1765). The following documents will cover the estates of those people.



**Malinda Shurley Locke (1813-1909)**

**Thaddeus** was a wealthy man, by any definition. His Plantation had over 1,000 acres of land, and he raised crops of corn, cotton, wheat, and oats. He had six bales of cotton in storage during the winter that he died. For a family to have one bale in storage was considered desirable.

**Thaddeus Shurley** died in 1840, and left no will. Therefore, everything he owned had to be catalogued, assigned a value, and then sold to come up with the total value of his estate. His wife, **Elizabeth Clawson Shurley**, survived him, as did eight of his children, including **Philemon**, who was Malinda's father. The note below was written by Malinda's uncle, **Meredith**, as part of the probate procedure. He certainly had a way with the pen, quill or otherwise. He was a highly respected teacher in the *Ebenezer Academy* near *Yorkville*.



He also had a lucrative hog business, and owned many horses and cattle. His most valuable assets were his thirteen African slaves, and their children. A list of those people follows, along with their fate after his death. Ten of them remained with his widow, son, and daughter. The other three went to neighbors.

Elizabeth Shurley	Boy George	900.00
"	Girl & Two Children	905.00
"	Boy Sandy	990.00
"	" Sam	805.00
Mrs. Culp	Girl fat & Child	805.00
I. Perry	" Easter	620.00
M. Quick	" Sarah	455.00
Francis Spence	" Moq	410.00
Elizabeth Shurley	" Phillis	300.00
E. C. Shurley	Boy Tom	470.00
Mrs. Moffatt	Girl Hanna	365.00
E. C. Shurley	" Sharlot	270.00
"	" Caroline	150.00
Elizabeth Shurley	Plantations	1000.00
		<hr/>
		10067 13 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub>

Emancipation was still over twenty years away. His property, including those in bondage, was valued at over \$10,000, which in terms of today's dollars would be in the millions. As a comparison of value, his best riding horse was valued at \$100.00. The Plantation land was valued at \$1,000.

N. B.  
 Will be Sold at Publick auction on the 28<sup>th</sup>  
 of this instant, January, all the property belong-  
 ing to the estate of Thaddeus Shurley Deceased,  
 Two tracts of lands, containing 449 acres the whole

This was part of the document announcing the sale of **Thaddeus Shurley's** property, including two tracts of land totaling 449 acres. Because his widow was remaining in the Plantation house, this must have been a portion of the entire property.

**State of South Carolina, }  
York District.**

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we,  
*Eli C. Shurley, Alexander Jewell and W. C. Clauser*  
*Wm. Miller*  
are holden and firmly bound unto BENJAMIN CHAMBERS, Esquire, Ordinary for the  
District of York, in the full and just sum of *Twenty four Thousand*  
*dollars* — lawful money of this State, to be paid to the said BENJAMIN

CHAMBERS, or his successors, Ordinaries of this District, or their certain Attorney or  
assigns. To which payment well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, and every of  
us, our and every of our Heirs, Executors, and Administrators, for the whole, and in the  
whole, jointly and severally, firmly by these Presents.

Seal'd with our seals, and dated the *28<sup>th</sup>* day of *December*  
in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and *forty*

The condition of the above Obligation is such; That if the  
above bound *Eli C. Shurley*  
Administrator of the Goods, chattels and credits of *Thaddeus Shurley*  
deceased, do make a true and perfect inventory of all and singular the goods, chattels and  
credits of the said deceased, which have or shall come to the hands, possession, or know-  
ledge of the said *Eli C. Shurley*  
or into the hands or possession of any other person or persons for *him*  
and the same so made do exhibit into the said Court of Ordinary, when *he*  
shall be thereunto required, and such goods, chattels, and credits, do well and truly ad-  
minister according to law, and do make a just and true account of *his* actings  
and doings therein, when required by the said Court, and all the rest of the said goods,  
chattels and credits, which shall be found remaining upon the account of the said admin-  
istration, the same being first allowed by the said Court, shall deliver and pay unto such  
persons respectively as are entitled to the same by law; and if it shall hereafter appear,  
that any last Will and Testament was made by the said deceased and the same be proved  
in Court, and the Executors obtain a certificate of the probate thereof, and the said  
*Eli C. Shurley* do in such case, if required, render and  
deliver up the said Letters of Administration, then this obligation to be void, or else to re-  
main in full force.

Sealed and delivered in }  
presence of }

*E. C. Shurley*  
*Alex. Jewell*  
*W. C. Clauser*  
*Wm. Miller*

State of South-Carolina, }  
York District. }

BY Benjamin Chambers Esquire. Ordinary for the District aforesaid.

WHEREAS David H Pittman Administrator

of the Goods and Chattels of Elias Walston

deceased, has petitioned the Court for liberty to sell the personal property of said estate; and it appearing proper, upon due investigation, to grant the prayer of the said petition:

THESE are therefore to permit and empower the said David H. Pittman to expose to sale at public outcry, at the late residence on the twenty third day of October this instant

the property of said estate, which may have come into your hands, to the highest bidder, on a credit of twelve months for all sums above two dollars, taking bond with sufficient security; for two dollars, and all sums under, cash on delivery, fifteen days previous notice to be given by public advertisement, and a return of the proceedings of said sale to be by you made to the Ordinary's Office aforesaid, within the time prescribed by law.

GIVEN under my hand and seal, this 16th day of October Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and

N.B. The tract of land sold to be sold at one & two years bearing Int. from 12 Months

and of American Independence the 17th day of October 1834  
Benjamin Chambers Esq.

**Elias Walston** (1765-1834), **Malinda's** maternal grandfather, died without a will in 1834. The above document was the legal direction that his property be sold. Her grandmother, **Sythenia Washington Walston** (1772-1834), must have died at about the same time, because the probate seems to have been handled jointly. Because both of them were relatively young, there must have been some kind of epidemic in York County in 1834. **Elias** and **Sythenia** lived a comfortable farming life, but they were far from wealthy. According to the estate records, they had no surviving sons, only daughters. The proceeds of the auction of property were \$882.00. After expenses, the sum to be divided equally was \$777.50. Because the final inheritance was divided into ten equal parts, there must have been ten heirs, including our direct ancestor, **Lucretia**. One daughter, **Drucilla**, was still unmarried. In those days, the settlement went directly to the husband of the daughter. **Philemon Shurley** accepted his wife's \$77.75 share.

The amount of land listed in the records was 257 acres, and it was appraised at \$400.00. This was still a large farm. **Elias** owned no slaves. The most valuable piece of furniture was a mahogany table that sold for \$3.00. For some unknown reason, the time between the deaths and the final settlement was over eight years, and all of the sales had been completed after one year.



I have this day Received of the hands of D. H. Pittman administrator of the Estates of Elias & Sythna Walston one hundred and thirty four Dollars & .82 cents it being in full of my share of legacy due me from said Estates according to distribution now made this the 25<sup>th</sup> of Jan 1843 Lousilla Walstone.

Dec. 17. 1842.  
We have this day received of the hands of David H. Pittman Administrator of the Estates of Elias and Sythna Walston the sum of Sixty Dollars  $\frac{32}{100}$  it being our distributed share due us from said Estates according to distribution now made signed with our own hands  
M. Shurley  
E. Shurley

**Meredith and Eli Washington Shurley** accepted a portion of the settlement in 1842, possibly as grandsons of **Elias Walston**.

When **Philemon** died in 1854, his last will and testament read, in part, as follows:

I will and divide, that what remains of my estate after all just debts are paid, be divided into eight equal portions, that one portion fall to my beloved wife, **Lucretia Shurley**; one portion to my daughter, **Malinda Lock**, wife of **Levi Lock**. The said portion to be my daughter's to have and to hold for her sole use, free from the interference or control of her husband, the said **Levi Lock**; said portion to belong to my daughter and to her children forever.

That portion amounted to \$285.32, which was a lot of money for a woman to control in 1854. The amount of land listed in the estate was 366 acres, and it sold for \$4.25 an acre. Stay tuned for more....

# Family Sayings Unique to the South

We've all heard them. We all use them. They are so much a part of us that we take them for granted. They are known as *colloquialisms*. Without them, our family would be missing a big part of its history. They have been passed down from generation to generation like recipes and family bibles. Naturally, this is just a start. It's very important that you write down the ones that your mother and father used. You need to send them to me so they can be included in a future article. [yann@miami-art.com](mailto:yann@miami-art.com). They will be lost to future **Locke** generations if you don't. I've decided not to put the "translations" alongside the sayings. Use your imagination, and ask the older members of your family what they mean. Let's have a little fun with this, and pardon the spelling and usage. Remember, this is the *South!*

Whereabouts?    How 'bout that!    It's just about 4 o'clock.    Not nairy a one.    Step ins.

It's right airish tonight.    A month of Sundays.    ...while I pat my foot.    Scooter Pootin'.

He has that down pat.    Bless your heart!    You had better change your tune....    Play pretty.

What-not.    Over yonder....    Sweet milk    Light bread    Tit-for-tat    High on the hog.

That don't make no never mind.    Livin' in high cotton.    Pee-pie!    Give me some sugar.

I'm sick and tired of.....    If the creek don't rise.    You're hard headed!    Fixin' ready to...

Do you want what Paddy gave the drum?    You don't know your a\*\* from a hole in the ground!

Get you're a\*\* off your shoulders.    Get me a switch, and it better not be a little one!

That's a layover to catch meddlers!    Sweatin' like a whore in church!    It ain't fit to eat.

Would you stop cuttin' the fool?    Sunday go-to-meetin' clothes.    Pitched a fit!    Chiggers

I'm gonna slap the fire out of you!    I did it all by myself!    You've made your bed.....

You sleep with dogs.....    He ain't got no sense!    He ain't got sense enough to.....

Going to bed with the chickens.    Chickens are coming home to roost.    Don't get uppity with me!

He never was no account.    That just ain't fittin....    He's nigh on to 80 years old!

My nose is itchin. Company's coming.    Sick with a cold.    The baby has the kroop....

I'm making you a mustard plaster.    Snotty nosed kid.    She got up on the wrong side of the bed.

Hold you tongue!    Going barefooted....    He can sure cut a rug!    Get your ears lowered.

I'm going to knock you winding....    Back hand lash.    I have one laid up for you!

He couldn't carry a tune in a bucket.      Don't no grass grow under his feet.      Step lively!  
 ...like a herd of turtles.      That coffee has legs.      She's not all there.      Get a move on....  
 They don't have a pot to pee in!      You've got champagne taste and a beer pocket.  
 The devil's beating his wife behind the door.      Say the blessing!      She's always poor mouthin.  
 I'm afraid you've come to a goat's house for wool.      He's a spittin image of his Daddy.  
 Well I'll Suwannee!      Running around like a chicken with his head cut off.      Sit a spell.  
 Grandma had another spell.      You ain't just whistling Dixie!      That dog don't hunt.  
 You don't believe cow horns hook.      He was moving like Blaylock's bull.      Booggers  
 You see, that wasn't so bad. Now put on your thinking caps and make this list grow.

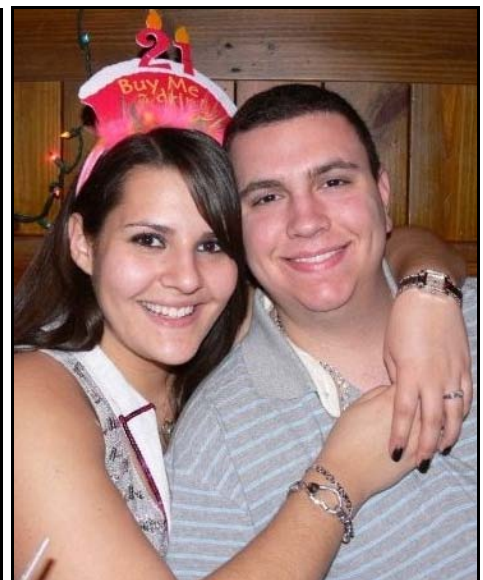
## Happenings in the Locke Family

**Sherrie Anne Helms**, the younger daughter of **Walston Edd "Eddie" Helms, Jr.**, and great granddaughter of **Mattie Hope Locke** will be getting married on October 10<sup>th</sup> of this year, (10-10-10), to **Mr. Mark Kukulski**, in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida. Mark is the General Manager of the *Diplomat Hotel and Resort* in Hollywood, Florida. The best thing is they both like *NASCAR*.

**David Andrew Helms**, the older son of **Vicki** and **Lonnie Wade Helms**, and great grand-son to **Mattie Hope Locke**, has announced his engagement to **Stephanie Melissa** of Hialeah, Florida. Currently they are both finishing college in Orlando, Florida. The wedding date will be sometime in 2011.



Sherrie and Mark at Phoenix Raceway



Stephanie and David

# Family Photographs....

This is the **Wofford Locke** family of Spartanburg, S.C. That's **Wofford** and **Betty** below. That's their kids, grandkids, and great-granddaughter to the right. The pics were made in 1999. **Wofford's** great grandfather was **Josiah H. Locke**, the **Civil War** soldier who died at Petersburg in 1864. His letters were featured in our first two Locke Family Newsletters.



Betty and Wofford Locke



## Blake, Ashley, and Charlene Helms Freedland at Halloween...



Blake, 7, and Ashley's, 5, G-G-Grandmother was Mattie Locke



Charlene and Michael



This is mom, Charlene, as a guitar