

THE HERALD

A QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER
P. O. Box 1829, 36102

512 South Court Street, Montgomery, AL 36104

PUBLISHED AS A SERVICE TO ITS MEMBERS

BY: JAMES W. FULLER, EDITOR

Phone (334) 264-1837 Fax (334) 834-9292

E-mail: mchs@knology.net

Web Site - www.montgomerycountyhistoricalsociety.com

Montgomery County Historical Society - MCHS

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

This issue is especially for:

Non-Profit Org.
U. S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 662
Montgomery, AL



Montgomery County Historical Society THE HERALD



VOLUME 25 NO.1

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

WINTER ISSUE I - 2017

Old Cowles Home Soon To Become Only a Traditon 1912

Famous Mansion Stands Like a Phantom On Lonesome Knoll, Its Pillars Blackened by Smoke

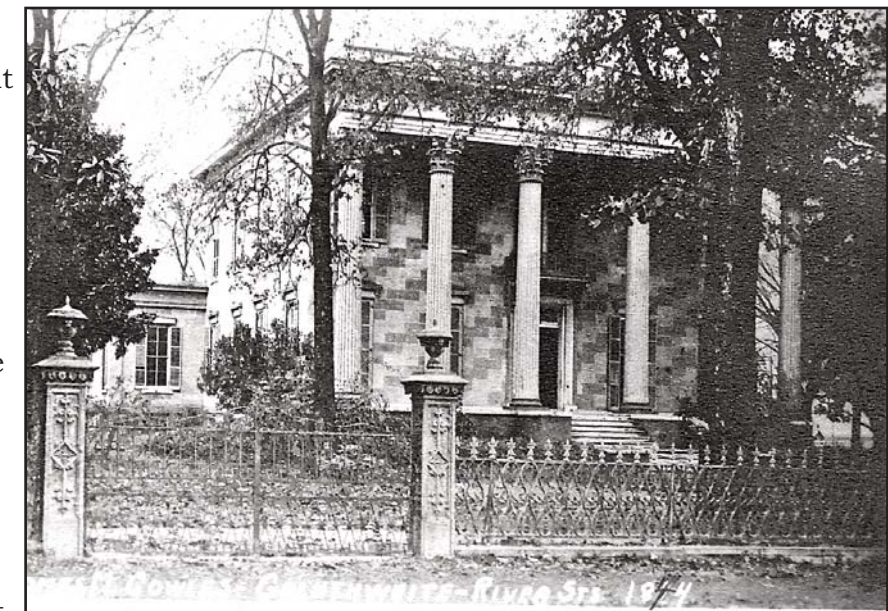
Belles of the South Once Danced in Its Spacious Halls

Progress has no respect for sentiment, commerce no regard for tradition. The brook boasts of running on forever, but progress can even change its path beyond recognition. Calf trails of today become city streets of tomorrow, history is ground beneath the rattling rails of the limited express, and not even a house built upon the rocks stands the winds and rains of progress.

Once upon a time, say a half century ago, a man built a home in Montgomery - one that was to serve as a land mark for years and years and years. It did its duty all right, but today stands like a phantom on a lonesome knoll,

resembling an overthrown monarch as its handsome columns crumble into forgotten dust. Progress did it, but progress makes the world go 'round and cannot be held innocently responsible for all this story is about.

With the burning of the old Cowles mansion last week one of Montgomery's most historic, grandest and at one time most beautiful landmarks has passed away. Little by little it has dwindled from an ante-bellum mansion, to a crumbling mass of worthless stone, only its ghost-like columns remaining to haunt progress in her whirling, swirling dream. But it's



Maj. Thomas M. Cowles Home
on the bluff west of the present Advertiser Bldg.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Old Maj. Cowles Home.....	1
The Duggar Family of Hope Hull.....	4
The Lady of The Old Armchair #8.....	6
The Days of Augusta, Ala.....	9
Old Augusta.....	12
Montgomery County's Bicentennial....	15
The Gathering Year.....	16
Year End Supporters.....	17
In House News.....	18
Memorials.....	19
Dates.....	20

DATES TO REMEMBER

SUNDAY, APRIL 30TH

OUR MEMBERSHIP MEETING
AT FIGH-PICKETT-BARNES SCHOOL HOUSE
Interesting talk by Mr. Edward Pattillo
on the "The Forks Plantations", pre-dating Montgomery.

Dr. Keith S. Hebert - the Bi-centennial and the Gatherings

THURSDAY, JUNE 8TH

THE ANNUAL SUMMER BAR-B-QUE
AT A LITTLE KNOWN SURPRISE HISTORICAL LOCATION
Bigger and Better

not forgotten by the belles and beaux of the days of old and will always remain one of the traditions of the South.

History Back in 1856.

The history of the grand old building which for years has stood in idleness as visitors viewed it with envy of the people who had lived during its prime, dates as far back as 1856. It reads like a story of fiction. It tells of the good old days when the South had money, when her people were happy, noble and aristocratic. (They are still aristocratic. Some are happy. Some are wealthy and many are noble). It goes something like this when told by the other ones:

Away back in 1856 Major Thomas M. Cowles, an immensely wealthy planter completed this historic building which was situated on a high knoll in Montgomery's social center and overlooking the Alabama River with the grace and dignity of a lord. It cost \$104,000, good old-time money, and was merely the city home of the Major. His country estate, which is not told of in this narrative, was good enough for him, as will be seen later, the Major built this home for his friends and not solely for the Major. And his friends enjoyed it.

The building which was of strictly Colonial architecture, was a type of the very acme of the grace, beauty and magnificence of ante-bellum days. As for its size, it covered a half city block, which in these days is not considered cramped quarters, even for the guests that thronged in the olden times. Its interior - well, words of today will hard-

ly describe the grandeur. The large rooms with their vaulted and frescoed ceilings, the hand-carved woodwork of mahogany, the mirrors in frames of gold extending from the floor to the ceiling, its hallways and mantels of marble, were mere pieces of the magnificence.

The elegant saloon-parlor was fifty-four feet long and was divided by heavy Colonial columns. On the ceiling around the magnificent chandeliers were raised heads and casts of famous actresses of that day. This probably, was the only metropolitan thing about the home, and the only one to disturb the harmony of the old-fashioned surroundings.

GROVE OF MIGHTY OAKS.

In the yard stood a grove of mighty oaks. The spreading of old monarchs resembled watchmen and served as an artistic contrast to the huge columns of snowy white. Two terraces banked with perrywinkle added beauty and color to the landscape, and next to the marble porch extending across the front of the house were all kinds of japonicas. In later years these beauties of nature were removed to the grounds of the Tampa Bay Hotel, and served to brighten one of the most famous hostleries of modern years.

Major Cowles opened his famous old mansion for the first time when the wedding reception of his niece occurred there and attracted social attention all over the old South. She was Miss Mollie Cowles and was married to Mr. James T. Holtzclaw, the two being the parents of Mrs.

J. A. Kirkpatrick of this city. With this reception social activities that were to be continued among the leaders for years and years were begun.

Major Cowles died a year after completing his magnificent home, which was left to stand as a monument to the generous planter. After his death the estate was divided among his wife, nieces and nephews, his wife receiving the home.

In after years Mrs. Cowles was married to Colonel Edmund Harrison and the two lived there for many years. In the course of time the home was rented to Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Ellsbury, grandparents of Mrs. Jack Thorington and Mrs. W. H. LeGrand of this city. The former was born in the historic old residence. From 1875-81 the home was rented to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kenny by General Holtzclaw, one of the heirs of the estate. It was there that Mrs. E. R. Holt of this city spent six years of her child life with her uncle and aunt.

GREAT SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

It was in 1878-81 that the old building saw some of its greatest social functions and many an elegant party has been there. Not a tango tea, a turkey trot or a dip, but the good old-fashioned, "swing your partners" and waltzes, while the fiddle changed from "Virginia Reel" to "Home Sweet Home" and "Annie Laurie". The grand old walls no doubt still echo with some of the merriment they housed in days gone by.

Among the social organizations enjoying the hospitality of the mansion in those days were the old "German

Memorials

Mr. James J. Britton

by Ms. Karen B. Johnson

Mrs. Louise Candler

by Mr. James W. Fuller
Mrs. Charles. Haigler, Jr.

Mr. Thomas D. Conner

by Mr. & Mrs. S. Lon Conner

Mr. Sam I. Diamond

by Mrs. Denise A. D. Kagey

Mrs. Lucy D. Harper

by Mr. & Mrs. T. Bowen Hill III

Mr. & Mrs. Henry Martin Hobbie

by Mrs. Priscilla Hobbie Griffin

Mrs. Berta Butler Holding

by Mrs. Elizabeth D. Lipscomb

Ms. Stannie Lamar

by Dr. Marti A. Lamar

Mr. Jere Longshore

Dr. & Mrs. M. Bonner Engelhardt

Mr. William H. McLemore

by Mr. & Mrs. Wiliam F. Joseph, Jr.

Brig. General John H. Napier III

by Mr. & Mrs. Fred Blackmon
Mrs. Betty F. Brislin
Mr. & Mrs. John S. Bowman
Dr. & Mrs. Sam M. Engelhardt III
Mr. James W. Fuller
Mrs. Susan F. Haigler
Mrs. Fairlie L. Haynes
Mr. & Mrs. T. Bowen Hill III
Mr. & Mrs. William I. Hill II
Mr. & Mrs. Richard P. Hodges
Mr. & Mrs. George H. B. Mathews
Mrs. Josephine S. McGowin
Mrs. Eugene T. Millsap, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Charles C. Nicrosi
Mr. & Mrs. John B. Noble, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Phillip Rawlings
Mr. & Mrs. John B. Scott, Jr.
Ms. Merrily Gayle Seawell
Mr. & Mrs. Wallace Tidmore
Dr. Harold L. Weatherby, Jr.

Mr. Bonner Patrick

by Mrs. Sandra Patrick

Mrs. Lori Henderson Poundstone

by Mr. James W. Fuller
Mrs. Josephine S. McGowin

Mrs. June Scott

by Mr. James W. Fuller

Mr. Chris Smilie

by Dr. & Mrs. M. Bonner Engelhardt

Mrs. May Handey Smith

by Dr. & Mrs. M. Bonner Engelhardt

Mr. John Walter Stowers

by Dr. & Mrs. M. Bonner Engelhardt

Mr. O. M. Strickland

by Ms. Georgia H. Strickland

Mr. Robert D. Thorington

by Mrs. Robert D. Thorington

Mrs. Edwina Davis Walker

by Mr. Stevenson T. Walker

Mr. Robert S. Weil

by Mrs. Margaret Day Craddock
Mrs. Susan F. Haigler

Mrs. Carrie Williams

by Mr. James W. Fuller
Mrs. Susan F. Haigler

Mr. Rupert Wilson

by Mrs. Rupert Wilson

**Lend Your Support
Of The Historical Society**

Benefactor	\$1,000.00
Sponsor/Corporate	\$500.00
Sustaining	\$250.00
Contributing	\$100.00
Supporting	\$50.00
Family	\$35.00
Individual	\$25.00

We sincerely appreciate our members who make it possible for us to collect and preserve the records of our past.

P. O. Box 1829
Montgomery, AL 36102

In House News

Montgomery County Historical Society

Officers and Board Members

Executive Director	James W. Fuller
First Vice-pres.	Wm. R. "Rusty" Gregory
Second Vice-pres.	Richard Hodges
Secretary	Chris N. Setzer
Treasurer	Ray D. Rawlings
Editor - The Herald	James W. Fuller

Directors:

Christy Anderson	Gary Burton
Zac Gibbs	Susan F. Haigler
Luther L. Hill	Seaborn Kenamer
Mary Lynne Levy	Jo S. McGowin
Charles C. Nicrosi	C. C. Jack Owen
Robert E. Seibels III	C Winston Sheehan Helen C. Wells

Directors Emeritus:

Charles C. Hubbard	Henrietta H. Hubbard
Elizabeth S. Godbold	Frances H. Hill

Office and Membership Mgr.

Mrs. Betty Pouncey

Herald Copy Editor

Dr. Harold Weatherby

Archive Volunteers

Mrs. Linda Cates
Mrs. Alice Carter

Computer Consultant

Mr. Don Weigand

Oakwood Inventory Volunteers

Ms. Shara Green Ms. Judia Green

Junior Board

Ms. Haley Clement

New Members

Mr. & Mrs. Randall L. George
Mr. & Mrs. Steve Humphrey
Dr. Laura Ivey Hodges
Mrs. Marie Young Thiele
Mrs. Pat M. Wilson

Honors

Lanier Class of 1948

by Mr. & Mrs. Robert J. McCreary

Mrs. Weldon Doe, Jr.

by Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Seibes III

Mr. James W. Fuller

by Ms. Billie R. Capell

Mrs. John Boswell Fuller

Mr. & Mrs. William A. Hughes

Mrs. Mary Lynne Levy

Mrs. Josephine S. McGowin

Mrs. Natalie C. Setzer

Mr. & Mrs. Wallace Tidmore

Mr. & Mrs. Robert H. Young, Jr.

Mr. & Mrs. William R. Rusty Gregory

by Mr. & Mrs. Jack Owen, Jr.

Mr. Charles C. Hubbard

by Mrs. Charles C. Hubbard

Mrs. Martha Hughes

On Occassion of her Special Birthday

by Mrs. Kathryn J. Goray

Mrs. Betty Carnathan Keyes

by Mrs. Bonnie McEnergy

Mrs. Ann Lewis

Mrs. Judy Rhyne

by Dr. & Mrs. John M. Ashurst, Jr.

Mrs. Ruth C. McLemore

by Mr. & Mrs. William F. Joseph, Jr.

Mr. & Mrs. Jack Owen

by Mr. & Mrs. Robert D. Gooch III

Mrs. Betty W. Pouncey

by Mrs. Natalie C. Setzer

Special Donations

Mrs. Mary Lynne Levy

Lt. General Charles G. Cleveland

Commissioner Andrew Hall

Mrs. Trissa O'C. Orange

Club" and the "Joie de vie Club", a club that was then new, but which remained in Montgomery for many years. Members of the "Archery Club" also used their "bows and arrows" to a good advantage on the spacious grounds about the building.

At one of the Joie de vie Club's elegant masquerade germans twenty-four of the most prominent young society belles of the day represented an "Orphan's Asylum", each wearing pink dresses, white aprons and sun bonnets. Among them were:

Miss Minnie Allen, now Mrs. A. H. McNeel; Mrs. Wood, a bride of the season; Miss Katie Shepherd, now Mrs. Taylor Roberts; Miss Kate Durr, Miss Lucy Gayle, Miss Mary Austin Pickett, now Mrs. J. M. Davidson; Miss Bertha Shepherd, now Mrs. A. S. Knowles; Miss Mamie Shepherd, now Mrs. Alva Fitzpatrick; Miss Sallie Taylor, now Mrs. Robert Davis; Miss Grace Taylor, now Mrs. Robert Jones; Miss Callie Holtzclaw, now Mrs. J. A. Kirkpatrick; Miss Jennie Ferguson, later Mrs. Lorenzo Woodruff; Miss Alice Clitherall, now Mrs. A. C. Birch, of Birmingham; Miss Maggie Metcalf, now Mrs. Wash Taylor, of Demopolis; Miss Ella Montgomery, later Mrs. William Smith, and others. Mr. Horace Stringfellow represented Oscar Wilde's "Baby Mine."

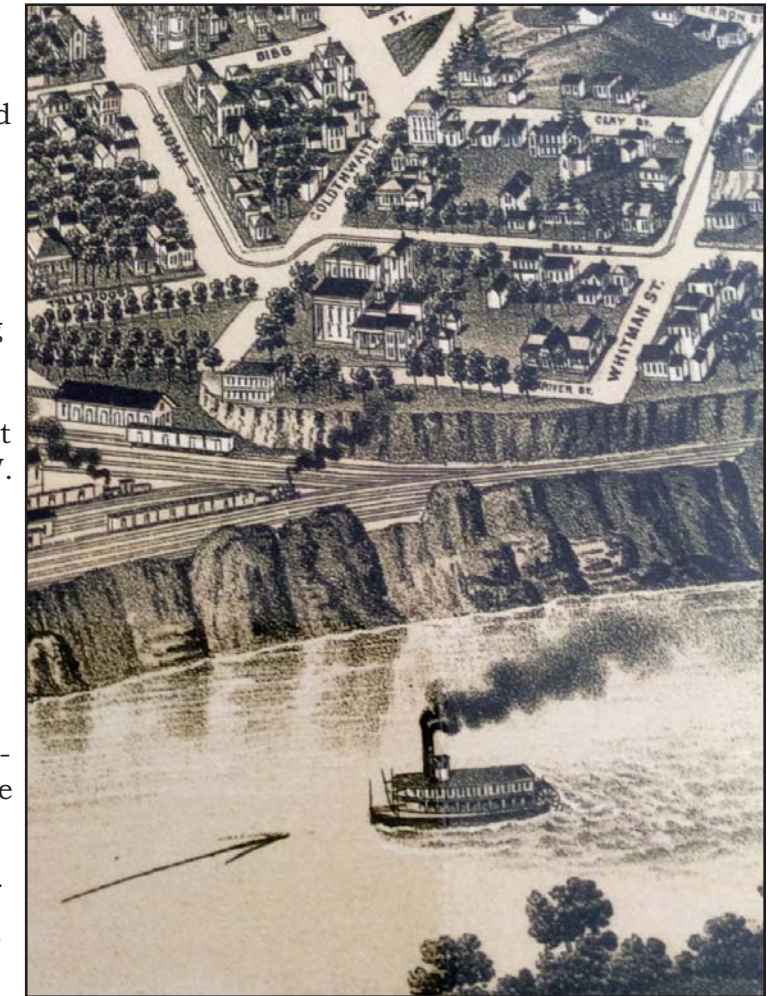
COLONEL GRAVES BUYS IT.

In after years a change came about over the old place, for it was beginning to leave gradually the hands of the descendants of its original master, the Major. Mrs. Cowles dissented from

the will of Major Cowles, which caused the house to be sold for a division among the heirs, the Major having no children. At that time it was bought by Colonel W. H. Graves, who remodeled it and lived there about six years. It was here that his eldest daughter, Miss Ellie Graves, now Mrs. Harry Matthews, of Birmingham, made her debut and was married.

Colonel Graves, in removing to Birmingham, sold the place to the Atlantic Coast Line Railway. Then progress began her work. A transformation took place immediately, and it was no longer a thing of beauty nor a joy forever. The handsome saloon-parlor, library, sitting room and dining room on the first floor were turned into offices of the railroad officials, while the rooms upstairs received the same fate.

The yards surrounding the house, which at one time were the pride of the South, have disappeared. Huge locomotives now steam across their sacred and beloved grounds and blow black



Cowles Home on the bluff
corner of River St. and N Goldthwaite St.
West of Union Station.

smoke against the once white columns. Progress has crowded the big house on the hill onto a dinky little plot of uncertain land. A few more months and the grand old home of the days gone by will be but a memory in the lives of a few who have known and loved its walls and those they sheltered.

Its hospitality is now becoming history; its pleasure a memory. Progress knows no favorites.



[In the event you cannot place the location of the house, it was on a bluff that was graded away on N. Goldthwaite St. beyond Maxwell Blvd. to expand the railroad.

Hope Hull, The Duggars, and Clorox

Pintlala Historical Assoc. Newsletter, July 1995

In the June edition of Neighbors, a publication of the Alabama Farmers Federation, Jamie Creamer had an interesting article on the Duggars and Clorox. We quote in part:

Ethel Tankersley Todd

In two large vats, in a shed on his dairy farm just south of Montgomery, J. F. Duggar, Jr. brewed many a gallon of potent liquid. It wasn't moonshine. It was bleach - bleach made out of chlorine and lye, using a formula that he developed around 1910, when he was just 16, in a chemistry class at (API) what's now Auburn University.

He sold the bleach for \$1.25 a gallon, in one-gallon bottles and five-gallon ceramic jugs. Most of his customers were fellow farmers, from Alabama to Ohio, who came to rely on the bleach as a super germicide for their milking parlors.

Duggar called his bleach "DB: DEATH ON BACTERIA."

We call it "Clorox."

That's my only claim to fame, says Llewie Duggar of Hope Hull. My father invented Clorox.

So you'd think that today, with his father's invention in virtually every household in America, Llewie would be really cleaning up, so to speak. But he isn't. And the reason he isn't is because his father gave away the formula for his powerful bleach. Just flat-out gave it away.

He made it for years and then got tired of it, Llewie says. He saw that, to be profitable, it would have to be made on a big scale.

And that would've required a major capital investment that J. F. Duggar wasn't willing to make.

Times were hard--it was the Depression, you see--and he didn't want to risk losing the place, says

Llewie of the farmland surrounding his rundown frame farmhouse. My father was not a gambler.

So, as Llewie tells it, his father told a chemist in Montgomery his formula for making Death on Bacteria and told him to have at it.

That chemist fellow, Llewie says, was really a wheeler-dealer. He went to Chicago and made a few connections. Before long, the nation was introduced to a powerful household bleach called Clorox.

What's incredible is that J. F. Duggar--

who died something like 13 years ago, Llewie says--never harbored one bit of animosity toward the fellow who was making a mint off of his scientific genius.

He was proud to see Clorox do well, Llewie says. He never got a thing for it--not one penny--but that never bothered him. My father was a magnanimous man.

Clorox wasn't J. F.'s only life-changing invention, either, Llewie said. In World War I, as a scientist for the Navy, he developed an air purification device that allowed submarines to stay submerged longer. That one earned him a certification of commendation from the secretary of the Navy.

Llewelyn tells us that his father, Fred, also



The Duggar Family c-1960

Front: Wendy and Martha Duggar are the grand children of Fred and Edna. Back: Llewelyn, Jane Windham, Fred, Jr. and Edna Duggar. Photo furnished by Elizabeth Love.

experimented with potash. He even fed his children forms of potash to check on vitamin input. He ended up selling his findings to a large company for \$1.00. The product is now on the market as a salt substitute.

Llewelyn's grandfather, John Frederick Duggar, was dean of the Auburn School of Agriculture for many years. He perfected a wilt resistant cotton and wrote a number of textbooks for secondary schools and books on agriculture for adults.

YEAR END SUPPORTERS

Without the generous added support of these good folks we would not be able to accomplish our goal each year. Thank you.

Mr. & Mrs. Jere L. Beasley, Sr.
Mrs. Betty F. Brislin
Rev. & Mrs. Gary P. Burton
Mr. & Mrs. John A. Caddell
Mrs. Billie R. Capell
Mrs. Linda Cates
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas O. Coleman
Mr. & Mrs. S. Lon Conner
Dr. Gertrude L. Crum
Mr. & Mrs. W. George Cully
Dr. & Mrs. Sam M. Engelhardt III
Dr. Jack P. Evans
Mr. & Mrs. J. Clyde Fain, Jr.
Mr. Michael A. Falzone, Jr.
Mr. Louis M. Finlay, Jr.
Mr. James W. Fuller
Mrs. John Boswell Fuller
Mrs. John C. Godbold
Mrs. Warren H. Goodwyn
Mr. David L. Gordon
Mr. & Mrs. J. Ewell Green
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. R. Rusty Gregory
Mr & Mrs. Neil S. Grigg
Mrs. Charles Haigler, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Eddie Hails, Jr.
Commissioner Andrew Hall
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Harwell
Mrs. Fairlie L. Haynes
Mr. & Mrs. T. Bowen Hill III
Mr. & Mrs. Luther Hill, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. William I. Hill II
The Hobbs Foundation
Mr. & Mrs. Richard P. Hodges
Mr. & Mrs. Charles C. Hubbard
Dr. & Mrs. William D. Hughes
Mr. & Mrs. William A. Hughes
Ms. Karen B. Johnson
Mr. & Mrs. Watkins C. Johnston
Mr. & Mrs. William F. Joseph, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Seaborn Kennamer
Dr. Marti A. Lamar
Dr. Valerie E. Lee
Mrs. Elizabeth D. Lipscomb
Mrs. James L. Loeb
Mrs. Ralph Loeb, Jr.

The J. K. Lowder Foundation
Judge & Mrs. Hugh Maddox
Mr. & Mrs. Mrs. Don Martin
Mr. & Mrs. William K. Martin
Mr. John E. Matthews
Mrs. Flora S. McCormick
Mr. & Mrs. William McCorvey
Mr. & Mrs. Charles McDonald
Mrs. Bonnie McEnery
Mrs. Josephine S. McGowin
Mrs. William H. McLemore
Mr. & Mrs. William N. McQueen, Jr.
Mrs. Dolores S. Miller
Mr. & Mrs. James L. Miller
Mr. Maurice Mitchell
Mr. Walter H. Monroe
Mrs. Mary Ann O. Neeley
Mr. & Mrs. Charles C. Nicrosi
Mr. & Mrs. John B. Noble, Jr.
Mrs. Jay Ott
Mr. & Mrs. C. C. Jack Owen, Jr.
Dr. Mervel V. Parker
Mrs. Sandra Patrick
Mr. Ray D. Rawlings
Mr. & Mrs. Charles B. Savage
Mr. & Mrs. John B. Scott, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Seibels III
Mr. James E. Sellars
Mrs. Jean Sellers
Mrs. Natalie Chris Setzer
Mayor & Mrs. Todd Strange
Ms. Georgia H. Strickland
Ms. Jeannine Svenson
Mr. & Mrs. Paul A. Sweatt
Mrs. Elizabeth P. Thompson
Mrs. Robert D. Thorington
Mr. & Mrs. Wallace Tidmore
Mrs. D. Lynoid Vaughn
Mr. Stevenson T. Walker
Dr. Harold L. Weatherby, Jr.
Mrs. Bonnie B. Williams
Mr. & Mrs. Gary C. Williams
Mrs. Rupert Wilson
Mr. & Mrs. Robert H. Young, Jr.
7 Anonymous

A Big Program For History for 2017 In Montgomery

READ BELOW

The Gathering Year

By Christy Anderson

The Montgomery County Historical Society in partnership with the Pintlala Historical Association, East Montgomery County Historical Society, Booker T. Washington Arts Magnet, the Black Heritage Council, and Auburn University, will be hosting a series of "gathering" events in Montgomery County to celebrate and commemorate the County's bicentennial year. These events will be held in the smaller, and mostly unincorporated communities to collect oral histories, scan historical photographs and documents, and document the bicentennial events and places. Events are planned to run from February 2017 through early Summer of 2017.

By conducting these field studies, we will be expanding the MCHS collection, and be able to share this information with a wide audience. The goal is to compile the history of these communities and make the information available online through Auburn University's Alabama Culture Resources Survey database, which is part of the AlabamaMosaic Project. AlabamaMosaic is a repository of digital materials on Alabama's history, culture, places, and people. Its purpose is to make unique historical treasures from Alabama's archives, libraries, museums, and other repositories electronically accessible to Alabama residents and students, researchers, and the general public in other states and countries.

Our thanks to Troy Public Radio for helping us promote the bicentennial kickoff event with Bobby Horton (if you missed it, you missed out on a treat). We'll continue working with Troy Public Radio to promote the upcoming events and introduce a series of oral history interviews to air as we make our way through the project. Our partner, Keith Hebert, at Auburn University is currently working with Carolyn Hutcheson to record some interviews prior to our gathering events that will help promote the project and commemorate black history Month. We also would like to thank the Alabama State Council for the Arts, which has awarded us a grant to help fund this monumental undertaking. We'll be working with Joey Brackner from ASCA, who has graciously offered his guidance and expertise.

We're very excited about the group of folks who have come together to make this endeavor possible. But there is always room for more! To find out more, to host an event in the county, or to sign up to receive emails related to the events as they are scheduled, please contact Christy Anderson at ckdexterhaven72@yahoo.com.



COMING ATTRACTIONS

Our Annual June Bar-B-Que will be on the 8th and a surprise historic location. You don't want to miss this one.

The Spring Membership

Meeting is slated for

April 30th

with a
talk on an
interesting bit of our history.

WANTED Volunteers

IF YOU MISSED
THIS INVITATION
LOOK AGAIN AT
PAGE 15.

Llewellyn's great uncle, Dr. Benjamin Minge Duggar, discovered the aureomycin drugs while working at the University of Wisconsin.

There are many interesting stories on this smart and talented family. We hope to get more on record.

The preceding copy was compiled by the late Mrs. Ethel Tankersley Todd, an outstanding historian of South Montgomery County. Her daughter, Mrs. Alice T. Carter, wrote an article about the Duggar family for the Pintlala Historical Association newsletter and with her permission we are including portions relating to the family's contribution to chemistry.

Editor

The Duggar family has made contributions to agricultural, educational, medical and scientific circles.

Fred's uncle, Benjamin Minge Duggar, was a plant physiologist who discovered the aureomycin drugs, considered a "wonder drug" and to have saved many lives. His research for this drug was done through the Lederle Laboratories. The drug was made available to doctors in 1948 as the most versatile of all antibiotics with the ability to be given orally rather than in the injection form used with penicillin. So when you pass the barn red cottage on Highway 31 remember this distinguished but often eccentric family of Hope Hull and greater Alabama.

In 1928 he discovered what is known as Duggar's Law which explains the thermal expansion of normal liquids (the coefficient of thermal expansion is equal for every perfect liquid at the liquid's critical temperature, and the coefficient varies inversely with that distance).

His research on the law was published in the Journal of

Physical Chemistry in 1958. During the depression, Duggar developed farm products that include a chemical formula called DB or Duggar's Bactericide. He manufactured and marketed it around the country as a dairy barn cleaner. Margery Henry confirmed that it was used in the Henry dairy barns.

He developed a vaccine for pink eye in cows, a salve for red bug bites and a medicine to stop diarrhea in calves. He went on to become a state chemist for Georgia, riding the bus to Atlanta for the work week and returning home for the weekends.

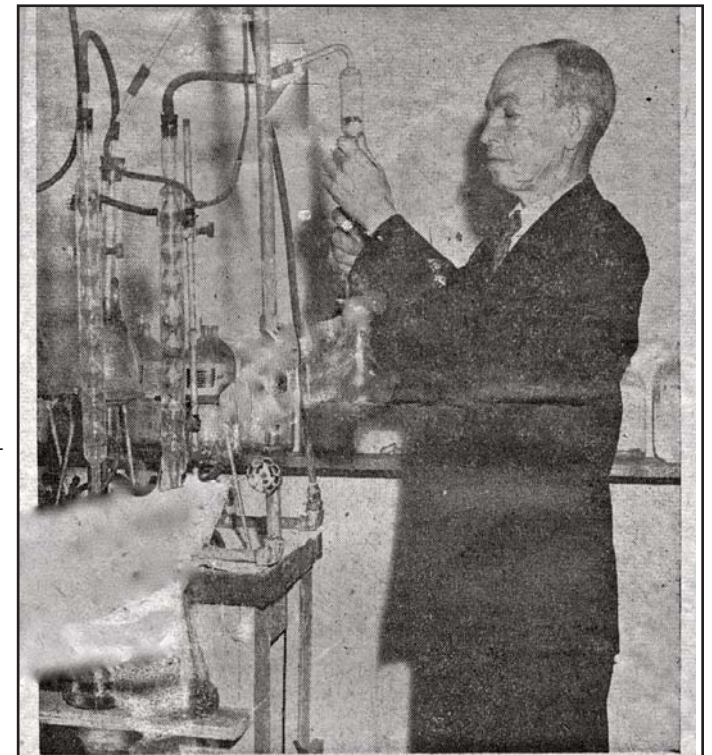
An interesting anecdote was that Fred, Jr. used his skills as a chemist; he made a serum using blood from the stricken Fred III and injected into his younger son, Llewellyn. This was intended to prevent Llewellyn from contracting the dreaded illness [polio] and apparently it worked.



*From a newspaper article
about Mr. Duggar, c-1950*

In a third floor laboratory in downtown Montgomery a slight, energetic man by the name of J. F. Duggar, Jr., carries on analyses of cottenseed, peanuts and other farm products, while his wife, the former Edna Haynes of Lowndes county, looks after the family farm at Hope Hull.

Mr. Duggar insists that



Mr. Fred Duggar in his laboratory

she's the "real farmer" of the family. The operation now consists largely of beef cattle, being converted gradually from dairying due to the labor situation and other considerations. He, himself, is devoted more to chemistry and its relation to plants and animals than he is in milking cows or raising beef.

He was the son of the late Dr. John Frederick Duggar who spent more than 50 years at Alabama Polytechnic Institute as an early director of the experiment station and first head of the Extension Service.

J. F.D., Jr. developed the first mechanical milk cooler which made possible the shipment of milk from the Black Belt to the Birmingham industrial area in insulated cans in 1919. He kept up his private scientific work with a partner, Menza Head.



**Appreciation
to the Pintlala Historical
Association for material
for this article. Editor**

The Lady of The Old Arm Chair

No. 8 Some Old Montgomery Homes

By Hannah McIntyre Cozart

The Montgomery Journal
Sunday, August 20, 1916



Hannah Cozart
and daughter,
Toccoa

You say the young architect from Birmingham admired the old residence, on the corner of Montgomery and Wilkerson streets; well, in its day, it was considered one of the prettiest houses in Old Montgomery. It was the home of Dr. Mack Oliver, who married Miss Ames, daughter of the celebrated Dr. Ames; Dr. Oliver was the son of Dr. Samuel Oliver, one of the first settlers out the Line Creek way - I never can remember whether he settled at Mt. Meigs or Old Augusta, but I think it was Mt. Meigs. His father, old Dr. Samuel Oliver, lived down the hill, a block nearer town, on the corner of Catoma and Montgomery streets; right across the street from Col. Joseph Bibb and his wife, whom everybody has always called "Miss Dike." You know, a great many of the finest of the old citizenship belonged to the Methodist Protestant Church, and the Bibb's, Gilmer's, the Cowles', Oliver's and many others were members of the church now standing on the corner of Bibb and Moulton streets. The pastor was a pampered man among a people representing so much wealth, culture and warm-

heartedness.

When we came to Montgomery, Mr. Evans was the pastor and his daughter, Evie Evans, became my best friend. She was my desk-mate at school, and I was quite excited when she told me of her engagement to Billie Wilkerson. She

quit school to be married. Dr. Samuel Oliver had died just before our coming to Montgomery, and Mrs. Oliver took Mr. and Mrs. Evans and Evie to live with her, so Evie's marriage took place in the Oliver home, on the corner of Catoma and Montgomery streets. It was a double wedding; for Mary Oliver married a Mr. Johnson; they afterward went to Texas to live. Mary Terry, Sue Oliver (Mary's sister) the beautiful Mary Ware and I were the bridesmaids. Oh, it was a great occasion! The brides were dressed in white satin,

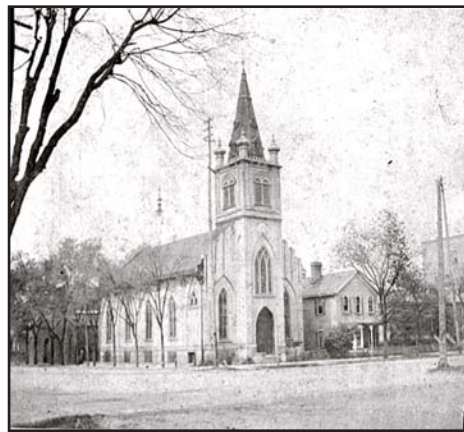
with veils and orange blossoms. Mary Terry and I wore pink dresses, while Sue and Mary Ware wore pale blue dresses. O, we were very fine and important!

After the ceremony and the congratulations, the guests were bidden to the dining room. There was a sight for eyes and a "feast for the gods!" Great tables groaned with the weight of the finest meats and pickles, chicken salad, jellies, beaten biscuits, wafers, and everything that those lavish times could suggest.

Then, in the center of the room, was the bride's table. The bride's cake was six stories high; that is, six cakes each smaller than the lower one were stacked one upon another and then decorated most elaborately with icing. Trellises with vines; roses



This house was on the SE corner of Montgomery and Catoma Sts. Thought to be the home of Dr. Samuel Oliver.



Bibb St.
Methodist Protestant Church
corner of Bibb and Lee Sts.

A REVIEW OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY'S BICENTENNIAL

By Gary Burton

On December 6, 2016, Montgomery County, Alabama, celebrated its Bicentennial. Exactly two hundred years prior to the celebration, Montgomery County was legislated into existence by the General Assembly of the Mississippi Territory. The creation of the county in 1816 put on the fast track subse-

quent actions which brought into existence a few months later the Alabama Territory and the State of Mississippi. By the end of 1819 the Alabama Territory had acquired statehood also.

Consequently, the Montgomery County Bicentennial was worth celebrating. Armed with both information and inspiration, three local historical societies collaborated in planning, promoting, and funding the public event on December 6. The Montgomery County Historical Society, East Montgomery County Historical Society and the Pintlala Historical Association were active sponsors for the Bicentennial. Held in the Joseph M. Farley Alabama



Bobby Horton,
Musician - Historian

Power Auditorium at the Alabama Department of Archives and History, the well attended event was introduced with a cordial welcome by Steve Murray, Director of ADAH, followed by a brief historical overview of Montgomery County's founding era presented by Gary Burton.

Then a full hour was devoted to the internationally renowned Bobby Horton, musician and historian, who regaled participants with delightful pre-1850 music interspersed with nuggets of history. As a multi-instrumentalist, Horton's singing captured a sense of the times during which the county was founded.

Montgomery, as the county seat, was represented by Mayor Todd Strange. Upon leaving the celebration the East Montgomery County Historical Society provided and served the delicious Bicentennial cake, a foretaste for a bright future.



VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

Volunteers work on their own time schedule, LEARN ABOUT OUR HISTORY, ITS FUN.

If you enjoy researching a history topic we have a project you would enjoy.

Searching at the State Archives through old newspaper microfilm. Facinating reading.

A collection of framed photographs from a noted photograher from the past require catalogingand maybe coping. Our fixtures and furniture need photographing and cataloging.

Actually, we would be so pleased to have someone with photographic experience to be in charge of organizing our collection.

The Oakwood Cemetery Project needs help from someone with computer knowledge of Excel or Access to help in the last phase.

Hague had a part in one defeat of Gen. Arthur Saint Clair and served against Gen. Wayne in the Little Turtleband of Indians. Shortly after this he came South with a band of Sauwonogees and Uchees and they settled on the west bank of Fawn Creek, down the Tallapoosa River from our Line Creek of today. Not long after this, old John Hague died and they buried him at the main Sauwonogi town site. His bones are yet under the Bachtel house at "Old Augusta."

Jack's Career Begins

Young Jack became the leader of the hostile Indians and committed many depredations in this Central Alabama Country. By the Treaty of Fort Jackson his personal fields fell into the ceded territory, for they were south of Okfuski Creek,

which we have called Line Creek because it was the boundary line. A worn-away mound marks the site of Jack's field on the plantation of Mrs. Henry Crenshaw of Montgomery. Shell pins and beads are plowed up there today, proving its occupancy by an earlier aboriginal people than these 1813 Shawnee settlers.

In the spring of 1814 he left the banks of the Tallapoosa and settled with a small group of his people on Sepulga River. We find him next at the murder of William Ogle, Mrs. Stroud and several children at what was later Fort Dale in 1818. His party killed Capt. William Butler at our Butler Springs in the county which bears the Captain's name. Years later he was living on Red River in Arkansas, and Gen. Thomas

Woodward knew him there.

Augusta, Forerunner Of Montgomery

Augusta in 1816 had a tavern and two blacksmith shops. The stage stopped there. In 1818, the Fort Mitchell, Fort Bainbridge, Fort Jackson to Saint Stephens, by Fort Claiborne mail rider changed horses there. Today the flat top mound on which the Shawnee chief lived is practically as it was 200 years ago. Two years after the Georgians started their village, they abandoned it and moved into New Philadelphia town. Soon there was no semblance of it left. Two centuries after the Indians built their chief's house-site, it, the mound, is solid and intact.



and morning glories trailed most wonderfully over the "terraces" made by the diminishing cakes; while right on top stood a tiny bride and groom! Don't you remember, Miss Dike sent the "little couple" that had adorned her wedding cake up to the Department of History and Archives for Dr. Owen to preserve? Well, the ones on Evie and Mary's cake were just like them. O, no, the bride's cake was never cut, unless the bride was leaving town; there was always an abundance of the finest cake - silver, and gold, and pound, and sponge, and fruit-cake - all sliced and handed to the guests. The bride's cake was saved until next day, when the bridesmaids returned to the bride's home and received callers, all the morning with her; I well remember how pretty Mary and Evie looked in their "second-day's" dresses. But, to tell of that supper. The pyramid cake was in the center of the table; at each end of the golden pyramid formed of the lobes of oranges, after they were peeled and separated. How they ever stacked them up, I couldn't see, but the whole was there covered with a thin coating of boiled sugar, which crystallized the pyramid; it was very beautiful. Syllabub was served in great silver goblets, that glittered in the soft radiance of the wax candles in crystal and silver candelabra. The cut glass and silver were exquisite and we were a happy, merry throng. Yes, I was carried into supper by Jim Clanton; he was very social

in his nature, like June Pierce, and always welcome. O, those were good old days! Only the old house and I are left.

Speaking of Miss Dike Bibb reminds me of the first house her father, Judge Bibb built after coming to Montgomery. It is now known as the "Arrington house." Miss Dike came to this town a tiny girl, and the Bibbs lived in that brick house on the corner of Church and Moulton, until she was fourteen years old; then they sold the brick house to Judge George Goldthwaite, and moved into the house on Moulton Street now known as the Bibb home. In the brick house, Judge Goldthwaite's daughters grew to gracious young womanhood; Anne married Col. Emmett Seibels of South Carolina, and Mollie married Tom Arrington; her sons and daughters still live there.

Then on the same street with the Arrington house is another historic old house, on the corner across the street coming toward the Square. It was built by Lewis Owen, who imported wonderful lions and other pieces of statuary to adorn his front yard; but just as it was being complet-

ed, it was bought by Mr. William Rives, the great planter, and was completed to suit his wife. They enjoyed the home until 1863 or '64 and then, Mr. Rives, believing that the Confederacy was doomed, said nothing but sold the place to Colonel Jim Powell and put the money into more land. Mrs. Rives wanted to remove the beautiful lions to her country place, but Colonel Powell insisted that they were sold with the house. When "The Duke of Birmingham's" house was sold, after his (Colonel Powell's) death, the lions were purchased by the Moses brothers and adorned the lawn of the old J. O. Smith home - where the (old) Lanier school now stands. (corner of McDonough and Scott Sts.) When that property was purchased by the city, I understood that the lions became the property of the city - did

Do you Remember?

As incredible as it sounds, men and women took baths only twice year! (May and October) Women kept their hair covered, while men shaved their heads (because of lice and bugs) and wore wigs.

Wealthy men could afford good wigs made from wool. The wigs couldn't be washed, so to clean them they could carve out a loaf of bread, put the wig in the shell, and bake it for 30 minutes. The heat would make the wig big and fluffy, thence the term "big wig." Today we often use the term "here comes the Big Wig" because someone appears to be or is, powerful and wealthy.



Days of Augusta
continued from page

water and an ample supply of timber for building tents. If I mistake not, Mr. Robert's cabin was out where we now find Montgomery Shooting Club Lake.

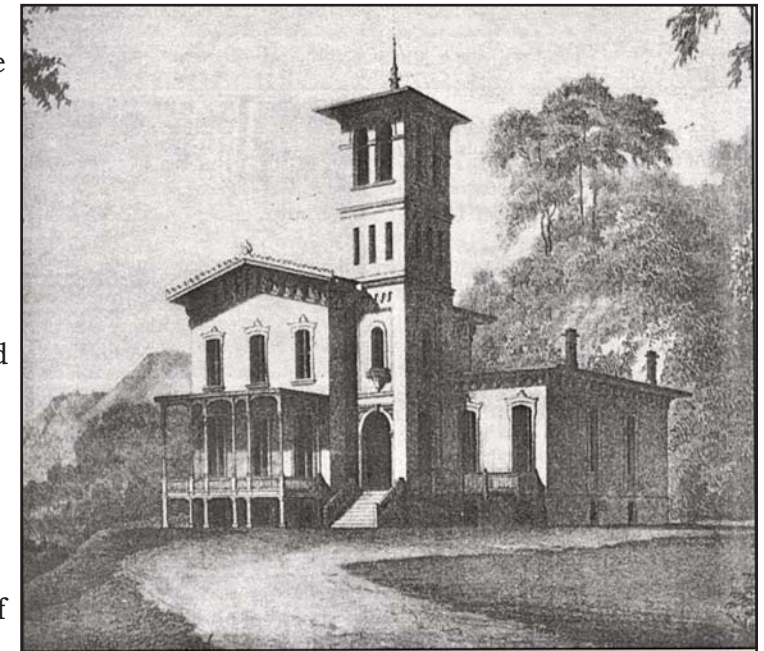
But I must close this paper. However, the above proves to my mind that Augusta had not ceased to

exist nor faded from the picture for several years after Montgomery came into being, and too, the U.S. Postal Guide shows they had a post office after 1825. Andrew Baxter succeeded Mr. Ross as postmaster in 1822, when Walter Ross became Sheriff of Montgomery County, and Andrew Baxter served until about 1826 when the office of Postmaster was abolished.



"CHAIRS"

In the late 1700s, many houses consisted of a large room with only one chair. Commonly, a long wide board was folded down from the wall and used for dining. [Sideboard] The "head of the household" always sat in the chair while everyone else ate sitting on the floor. Once in a while, a guest (who was almost always a man) would be invited to sit in this chair during a meal. To sit in the chair meant you were important and in charge. Sitting in the chair, one was called the "chair man". Today in business we use the expression or title "Chairman or Chairman of the Board."



Col. Fleming Freeman Home
Madison and Perry Sts. NW corner
Built by Jos. S. Winter; occupied later by
Mr. W. M. Marks; Col. Freeman; Dr. Jos. M. Williams.

they? And what has become of them? I would like to know; they are really the highest expression of Italian sculpture in this city.

Speaking of the Bibbs makes me think of old. Col. Fleming Freeman; you know he married a Bibb and built the "Elizabethan mansion" on

Madison Avenue. Its exquisite grandeur with every shrub and flower that would grow here cornered on Madison and North Perry, just west of St. John's Episcopal Church. The furniture for that house was bought in New Orleans and the great French mirrors were brought by steamboat from New Orleans up the Alabama River. When the house was complete, Colonel Freeman gave a grand reception in honor of his nieces, the Misses Murray. For years this reception was referred to as the most splendid social affair of its kind. The old house is now a pitiable object, standing without dignity amid most unsympathetic surroundings - it has always, in its decay, reminded me of King Lear. But the grand mirrors have triumphed over the house's adversity; they have been so fortunate as to fall into the appreciative hands of Mrs. Robert Ligon, whose magnificent home, out on Perry Street they now adorn. [These are the mirrors in the parlors of the Governor's Mansion today] Speaking of beautiful Mary Ware makes me think of the many Ware



Ware-Teague House
NW cor. Perry and High Sts.

homes in this city, but I'll tell you of only one this time, because it isn't so faraway and I like the present owners so much and I rejoice that they are preserving, in all its dignity, the very beautiful specimen of ante-bellum architecture.

All the Wares belonged out east in that Line Creek-Mt. Meigs-Old Augusta settlement.

They strung out along the "Big Road" until they got into town. And James Ware built the very prettiest house, in the old days, on Perry Street, right on the northwest corner of Perry and High, the house where the W.M. Teague family now lives.

The only daughter married Hal. T. Walker, and the wedding was a brilliant affair. At the close of the civil war, when the Yankees and Negroes ruled, this house was selected by the Federal authorities as their headquarters. I never knew the names of the Yankees who were living there; those were the days when southern women and children stayed close at home. But I had butter and fine strawberries to

sell; and the Yankees wanted them; I asked 50 cents a quart for my berries and 60 cents a pound for my butter, and they paid it readily. My little Negro errand boy chuckled over their "quare" talk and tried to roll his R's as they did, but he couldn't do it; he gave it up with a laugh saying, "But I kin git dey money all de same!"



Historical Tidbits from the UK

Ladies wore corsets which would lace up in the front. A tightly tied lace was worn by a proper and dignified lady as in "straight laced."

At local taverns, pubs, and bars, people drank from pint-and-quart-sized containers. A bar maid's job was to keep an eye on the customers and keep the drinks coming. She had to pay close attention and remember who was drinkin in "pints" and who was drinking in "quarts," hence the term "mind-ing your 'P's and Q's."

ans say that his mother was a Creek woman, so she must have come from one of the five or six surrounding towns. All are within three miles of this spot.

It is recorded that Tecumseh was born within a few weeks after his parents left this southern country to live on the upper waters of the Ohio. The Indian word Shawnee means "Southerners" and we know that their original habitat was not far from Savannah on the South Atlantic coast.

"Savannah Jack" From Sauwonogi

Again, Savannah Jack, that celebrated, bloodthirsty, half-white man who had much to do with instigating the uprising of the Indians in 1813, was a resident of Sauwonogi and took his nickname from the fact that he was "of that town." Jack boasted that he had killed so many women and children on the Cumberland and Georgia frontiers, in company with his townspeople, that he could swim in their blood if it was collected in one pool.

Tecumseh came South in 1811 and attempted to stir up the Indians against the white settlers on the frontiers. It is known that he was at Autauga town (our old Washington Ferry site, 12 miles northwest of Montgomery), at Kailaidshi (our Kowaliga on Lake Martin), and was at Tukabahchi (two miles south of our Tallassee.)

Efforts Bore Fruit

His efforts to foment trouble were not then successful, though his influence did manifest itself in 1813 when it was necessary for Jackson and Floyd and

Claiborne to concentrate their efforts to break the power of the natives and open this country to white settlement.

Tecumseh is said to have told the Indians assembled at Tukabahchi (Tuckabatchee) that because they did not join him (and the British), he was going home to the Lakes and when he reached there he would stamp his foot when their houses would fall. About two months after this an earthquake shook their cabins and they rushed into the Square shouting that Tecumseh was at Detroit. A large stone near the old Hatton place, on the lake at Kowaliga, shows a seven-foot footprint like depression. From the beginning of the history of this section it has been known as the "Tecumseh Rock." He did not stamp his foot there, but this depression in that rock has fixed an incident in American history which only time will obliterate.

Recognized By Whites

Seekaboo, the prophet accompanied the band of Shawnees who came with Tecumseh to Tukabahchi Square. They kept themselves out of sight of the whites while in the Gulf Country, but Bob Walton, Christian Limbo, John Ward and Nimrod Doyle recognized them. Walton and Doyle knew him (Tecumseh) in his young manhood and saw him then and after his death on the River Thames in Canada. Tecumseh is said to have been killed by Col. Richard M. Johnson, in the engagement against the British and Indians on Oct. 5, 1813, but Lieut. Clever, who was present, as well as Doyle and Walton who also partici-

pated, said that Col. Johnson was wounded some distance from where the Indian chief fell. In personal appearance he was not attractive. One leg was shorter than the other. One foot was smaller than the other. He had only one eye and a blue tooth.

Those Indian countrymen at Tukabahchi with Tecumseh had careers as romantic as any ever experienced in the early days of this Gulf region. Bob Walton, a Georgian, was Col. Benjamin Hawkins's interpreter, when William Bowles, the British freebooter, was captured at Taskigi town in 1801. John Ward lived with an Indian family for many years at Witumki. Both he and Walton are buried at Fort Mitchell in Russell County. Christian Limbo was employed at the Agency on Flint River by Col. Hawkins. Nimrod Doyle was formerly the sub-agent for Indian affairs at Pole Cat Springs in our present Macon County. He was the first white settler in Chambers County, and as early as 1839 had a gristmill there. Even today the site is known as Doyle's Old Mill.

Ancestry of Savannah Jack

When the Shawnees left their South Atlantic home in the early days of white settlement, they carried some Uchees to the Ohio Country with them. On one of their depredations on the Pennsylvania settlements they captured a white boy named John Hague. When grown to manhood he took a Uchee woman for a wife. By this union there were several children. The youngest was called Jack.

cup
And yielded up her darling
son."

ILLUSTRATIVE CUTS

A display advertisement in the August 18 issue (1821) is "New Goods at Augusta." This ad recites that "just received by the boat, 'Yankee', Captain Crawford, from Mobile, and for sale by the subscribers, Mitchell and Company," then is set out a list including 100 barrels of Superior Rye Whiskey; 10 barrels of Apple Brandy; 5 barrels of Cogniac Brandy; 5 casks of Wine; 25 boxes of No. 1 Chocolate; 15 boxes of No. 2; 5 boxes of Spanish Segars, and alum; Liverpool salt; Carolina hoes; 20 barrels of New Orleans Sugar and a variety of other things.

Reubin Fitts, undoubtedly of the same family of the lady who married Captain Hayes, mentioned above, lost his pocketbook at Augusta on the 14th of July. He first advertised for it on the 25th of August and offered a suitable reward by "the subscriber, who resides within one mile of the town of Augusta." Mr. Fitts' pocketbook was of red morocco and it contained several notes, "and a number of other papers too numerous to mention." One of his notes was drawn in favor of Jordan Webb for \$71 and signed by John Hansford; another one was signed by William Shipp.

Fields and Pinkston (this latter name quite old in that locality) advertised valuable town lots to be auctioned Saturday the 15th September, in the town of Augusta. They offered accommodating terms. Thomas S. Woodward, brig-

adier general, Headquarters 7th Brigade Alabama Militia, by notice dated September 2, 1822, ordered the regiments of the brigade convene at their respective muster places and on designated dates, and one of these places was Augusta town, the parade to be held on the 16th of October. By command of this order the commissioned officers of these regiments were required to assemble two days preceding the date of the parade at the respective muster grounds, in this case Augusta, for the purpose of being drilled by the brigade major who was John A. Cotton.

CAMP MEETING

Under the head of new advertisements, the Rev. Moses Andrew calls a camp meeting to be held the 3, 4, 5, and 6th of October next (the advertisement dated September 13, 1822) on the road leading from the town of Montgomery to Augusta, 7 miles from Montgomery and 4 miles from Augusta, near Mr. Robert's cabin. Preachers of the Methodist denominations throughout the State were solicitously invited, "as the harvest here is great and the laborers few and feeble." It was at first intended that the meeting be held on the 10th of October but Superior Court of Montgomery County was called for that date, therefore they thought best to hold it a week ahead of that time. The campers were told that they could rely on finding the greatest abundance of

Days of Augusta
continued on page 14

OLD AUGUSTA

By Peter A. Brannon
August 30, 1931

In 1816 some Georgians from the eastern part of the State settled at the site of an Indian town on the Tallapoosa River. Naturally enough they called the proposed village "Augusta." The Indians who had settled there before them were, too, from East Georgia, and they called their town "Sauwonogi." They were Shawnees and Savannah is the Indian word for Shawnee, and Sauwonogi is "the town of the Shawnee people."

Sauwonogi, later Augusta, was 12 miles east of where Montgomery is today. Two Indian mounds yet mark the site. The county house of Uriah Bachtel occupies the summit plateau of one of them. The place is near Cook's Station on the Western of Alabama Railway and two miles north of Mt. Meigs.

The principal original town of the Shawnees was opposite Augusta, Ga. (over in South Carolina), and it is an interesting coincidence that these migrating Georgians coming into the Alabama Territory should have selected this particular Indian migration site.

TECUMSEH'S PEOPLE FROM THE TALLAPOOSA

That earliest village site in Montgomery County has a picturesque connection with American history. The father of Tecumseh, the Shawnee leader, was reared at this mound site and most histori-

The Days of Augusta, Alabama

by Peter A. Brannon
Montgomery Advertiser

January 12, 1947

Robertson's *Early Settlers of Montgomery County, Alabama*, a rare little volume which should be an ordinary item in the family collections of most Montgomerians, but which possess, a short sketch of ten lines about the town of Augusta, and therein we are led to believe that when Montgomery came into being, Augusta and Fort Jackson towns ceased to exist, as their citizens also moved into the new town. I have just lately enjoyed the rare privilege of learning more of Augusta. Volume I of Montgomery's original newspaper, the *Montgomery Republican*, is just now coming under my eye after all these years and I learned that Augusta was a right considerable town at one time, and with all, was the head of navigation on the Tallapoosa River.

Apparently some Georgians must have stopped by the side of the road and founded a village sometime after 1816, calling it Augusta for the principal town of their State. Augusta, Ala., was located on the Tallapoosa river at what older Montgomerians know as Ware's Ferry. It occupied the site of the old Indian village of Sawonagi, a Shawnee town settled in the Creek country on the Indian trail from the

Atlantic to the French post at the junction of the Tallapoosa and Coosa Rivers. The location was, incidentally, a crossroads of two paths which went from the Okmulgee in Georgia to the Tombigbee in the Mississippi Territory, and from Pensacola to Tuckabatchee in the Creek Country. The town of Sawonagi was no great village, but it did enjoy the distinction (if such is a distinction) of being at one time the residence of the parents of Tecumseh.

One of the earliest mail routes in the Gulf Country, and before there were legally appointed postmasters, went from Fort Mitchell on the Chattahoochee by Augusta, to Fort Jackson, thence south to Claiborne and to Saint Stephens. The Indian towns of Kulumi, Mukalasi, Ikanhutki and Fusihatchee, were located all within a mile or two of the place and indicate a concentration of early population in this central Tallapoosa Country. There are Indian mounds at all these places and much evidence of aboriginal culture has been turned out here in recent years.

Newspaper Advertisements

Advertisements in the *Montgomery Republican* enabled one to develop an interesting story of the place. For example, G. Clark opened

the Augusta Academy, an English school at that place on the 19th of February, 1821. The purpose of the school was "to improve the minds, manners and morals of his pupils." The fees were \$5 per subject per quarter of eleven weeks; for the high branches of study (the \$5 studies being, reading, writing and arithmetic) he charged \$6 per subject. I do not find any early advertisements of goods sold at the place, though there was more than one merchant, and Augusta had a doctor, a grog [liquor] shop, a commission man, and Robertson says there was a tavern where the stage changed horses; also a blacksmith shop or two. Robert Mitchell and Company, sometimes referred to as Major Robert Mitchell, was, I venture to say, the leading mercantile establishment. This firm advertised that the steamboat "Yankee" would leave that place on or about March 27, with freight for Mobile and Blakeley. In May of that year, Major Robert Mitchell and J. Battelle (the owner of the *Republican*) were advertising that the "Yankee" would leave from Montgomery with a load of freight for Blakeley. I would infer from this that the water was too low for the boat to get up stream as far as Augusta and that the cot-

ton was hauled into Montgomery and loaded here. This inference is probably sustained by a news notice which says that the "Yankee" departed from Montgomery on May 26 with 200 bales of cotton and other freight "principally from Augusta."

MEIGS AND MITCHELL

An interesting connection with this firm of Robert Mitchell and Company is an advertisement dated the 19th of May, stating the dissolution of the firm of Meigs and Mitchell, saying that this establishment was dissolved on the 18th of May, 1820. The notice was published on the 19th of May, 1821, and I think there is a typographical error. I am satisfied that "Robert Mitchell and Company" of March, 1821, was Joseph H. Meigs and Robert Mitchell. Incidentally, Joseph H. Meigs is the man for whom the town of Mt. Meigs was named. The Mitchell family, who settled quite early from Georgia, on the north side of the Tallapoosa, west of Chubbatchee Creek and adjacent to the Indian town of Huithlewalli, and whose descendants (some distance removed) are still here at Montgomery, may be the same Georgia family of Robert, but whether he is of the direct blood, I am not able to say.

UNCALLED FOR LETTERS

Walter R. Ross, postmaster at Augusta, advertised a list of unclaimed letters remaining in that office, under date of December 31, 1821. On March 10, 1821, a notice signed by the administrators

of the estate of Isaac Ross, Sr., Isaac Ross, Jr., and W. R. Ross, asked for the submission of claims against Mr. Ross. These advertisements led me to investigate an old family tradition which always held that Walter Ross was the original Postmaster at Fort Jackson. I find that this is an error. *The U. S. Postal Guide* shows Isaac Ross, Jr., postmaster at Ft. Jackson until he was succeeded by Reubin Jordan in 1821. An uncalled for letter at the post office at Augusta was one for Dr. Moses Andres who, in 1821, was the editor of the *Montgomery Republican*, and a short time later, the ferryboat owner on the Tallapoosa River. Not long after this date the ferry over the Tallapoosa, which has been known locally in recent years as Ware's Ferry and Dave Johnson's Ferry and still later as Johnson's Bridge, was so far as can be established by the record, that same crossing owned by Dr. Andrew after he left Montgomery at the time he gave up the editorship of our first newspaper. Another letter was for W.D. Aldred and others were for William Armstrong; James Fears; Thomas Grubbs; Charles W. Seawright; Chelsea Johnson; Peame Kirkland; William Pavey; William Stedman and Josiah Underwood. The quarter beginning April 7, 1821, showing letters remaining in the post office at Augusta and advertised by Mr. Ross, Postmaster, include one for William Barnett; Mrs. Eliza Ann Butts; Elijah Croxton; William Chandler; William

Earnest; Dr. Frank Fay; Wilson Goodwin; John and Stephen Fordman; William Haggerty; John R. Hogan; Mrs. Ann Harshaw, and several others. These names suggest several of the early Montgomery County families living not far from that point. and letters were probably addressed to them there hoping that they would reach them through that office. The Barnett mentioned was the stepfather of Governor William Wyatt Bibb, and William Haggerty was the father of Abel and Spire Haggerty, who settled the hill just north of the Tallapoosa River, now well known by that name and the property adjacent to Ben Fitzpatrick. One would assume that Dr. Frank Fay must have been of the family who later settled some miles west at Mr. Duncan's "Violet Hill" plantation at our Grandview. I don't know how close kin Wilson Goodwin was to those Goodwins and the Lucases and Dreysprings, who later lived near Augusta and many of whom are buried in the cemetery there along with Walter Ross' family.

Isaac Ross, Sr., who had a short service in the American Revolution and whose gravestone is at Ft. Jackson, was buried alongside some of Marshand's French soldiers. His grave has been marked in recent years by the DAR. Mr. Ross's original settlement, so tradition says, was at the Sulphur Spring, now designated as Harrogate Springs, where the late John Crommelin lived for many years. The Treaty of Ft.

Jackson, signed August 27, 1814, by which Creek Indians ceded much of their claim to Alabama, was signed at the Ross settlement site. Early settlers in the country here claimed that General [Andrew] Jackson, Col. Hawkins and other commissioners, Col. Arthur Hayne, among them, lived up out of the swamp, there at the Sulphur Spring for health's sake.

DR. THOMAS BROWN

An advertisement dated February 10, 1821 in the *Republican* announces that Dr. Thomas Brown "has removed to the town of Augusta in this county where he attends to the practice of medicine." Dr. Brown's dust is in the popularly known "Oliver Cemetery," (though it should be "Brown Cemetery"), about five miles out on the Ware's Ferry Road near the old Ledyard property. In that small "half-acre" are some Mitchells, some Woods, as well as the family of Dr. Brown. On Dr. Brown's father's gravestone a lengthy inscription recites his Revolutionary war experience. This old veteran was from Culpepper County, Virginia, and was at King's Mountain with John Sevier and at Yorktown when Lord Cornwallis surrendered. He died at Augusta on January 9, 1827, of fever.

One of the "society," notices in the *Republican* is a statement bearing date of March 24, 1821, announcing the marriage, at Augusta, on the 15th of last month (February 13), of Captain James Hayes, who is found later living at Claiborne, to

Miss Susan Fitts.

An interesting advertisement of March 17, is one of those illustrative kind which shows a hosteler holding the rein of a horse and his announcement that the stallion, Farmer, will stand until June 10 next, on Wednesday and Thursday each week, at Augusta town. On Fridays and Saturdays he was at Evansville. If you don't know the location of Evansville, I will tell you that it was the tavern site which we today know as Milly's Creek. Mr. Evans, by the way, was one of Milly's husbands. I think he was the last one of the trio. Her tollgate was near the Dr. Handy's residence on the Mt. Meigs road a short distance west of Waugh. After the cutting of the Federal Road in 1805, Milly, widow of a British soldier who died at Cusseta with smallpox after he deserted the British Army to escape going back to England in 1783, settled as a neighbor to Mordecai whose trading post was further west and towards "Meigs' Store," and the Government permitted her to maintain a tavern and tollgate across Noococecheppo Creek (Bear Range Creek) known to us today as Milly's Creek. The description of Farmer was that he was a descendant of the celebrated Eclipse. He was eight years old, of a brown color and 5 feet 5 inches high. He belonged to H. Young and Murray, a firm of stablemen at Montgomery.

Under death notices dated July 28, 1821, is that of Dr. Frank Fay, who died at Augusta on the 24th of May last, in the 28th year of his

age. This notice says that he was a native of Vermont but for the last three years an inhabitant of the Southern States. There follows half a column of a memorial obituary. Among other things, he had acquired, by his own unaided exertions, a knowledge of almost every branch of classical and scientific study usually taught in American colleges. He was an early victim of disease himself, long suffering under a severe pulmonary complaint. "He came South from the cold regions of Vermont to the genial influence of the milder climate of Georgia and Alabama. Scarcely four months previous to his death, he united himself to one of the most amiable of her sex. Short was the enjoyment of the most perfect connubial happiness. The exertion consequent upon the removal from Georgia to this country during the Spring floods, and unusual exposure during the late freshet [high water] of the Tallapoosa, which twice forced him to abandon his house, gave rise to a violent affection of the heart and excessive irritability of the stomach, which for two weeks continued to exhaust his bodily powers and threaten termination of his existence." Ending the memorial which recites that his afflicted companion, forsaken and forlorn, sick and among strangers, is gradually wasting away her life, consoled only by the hope of joining him once more in those realms where grief and sorrow never come; "Misfortune's child from childhood up, His earthly course is early run; Sorrow has filled her bitter