

Ballentine Branches

FAMILY NEWSLETTER FOR BALLENTINE, HUXFORD & CONNECTED FAMILIES

Volume 6, No. 5

September / October 2002

2002 REUNION WELL ATTENDED

The 2002 annual reunion of the **Ballentine, Huxford** and Collateral Families was held during the weekend of July 27 & 28, 2002. A good time was had by all in attendance.

This year's group was smaller in contrast to past years, but the enthusiasm was as great as ever.

This year's attendees came from all over South Carolina, as well as North Carolina, and Texas.

Alice (Price) Stevens, in her first year as reunion coordinator, did an excellent job of pulling it all together. Her sister, **Susan (Price) Huggins** did another outstanding job with the games for the children. With her helpers, the children enjoyed bead stringing and crafts, as well as what has become an annual event - the piñata!

Mr. Wall was on hand again to do our reunion photograph above. If you would like to purchase a copy



of the photograph as a momento of this year's reunion, you can still order one from **Mr. Wall** for \$10.00. Send your payment to **Charles A. Wall, Sr.** 498 Taylor Pond Rd. Dorchester, SC 29437. Be sure to mention the Ballentine-Huxford Reunion, July 2002, to get the right picture.

Anyone who has ideas to make our reunions better, please send them to either myself or **Alice** at alicepsteven@knology.net. We have a good reunion, but we can always make it better.

The dates have been set for next year's reunion, so mark your

calendar now. It will be the weekend of July 26 & 27, 2003. Plan now so you won't forget about the dates.

As always, I need help with the newsletter, too. Please take a little time

and send me copies of those old pictures, letters and documents. I would love to have lots of baby pictures of family members so I could do a feature called "Who is this baby?" Hope to see you all next year.

Disclaimer

This publication is not an original source document. Please do not quote it as the source for any genealogical information on these families. Some of the information may not have been verified for accuracy. Commercial use of this information is strictly prohibited.

Robert Willis Haynes, Self Made Man

Paula (Fultz) Shank

Robert R. Haines was my great, great, great grandfather. He was born on December 12, 1838. I have no information on his family or where he came from before his marriage to **Emily Rebecca Lynes** (December 12, 1840 - April 15, 1890) of Fox Bank Plantation. Fox Bank Plantation is located between Moncks Corner and Strawberry in Berkeley County, South Carolina. They had two children, **Robert Willis** (August 26, 1858 - November 10, 1907) and **Emily Rebecca**, known as **Emma**, (November 3, 1864 - ?).

Robert R. Haines served as Corporal of the 1st South Carolina Artillery in the War Between the States. He enlisted at Fort Sumter on June 26, 1862 and was an overseer at Castle Pinckney in Charleston Harbor.

Apparently he and **Emily** inherited Fox Bank Plantation, because they lived there with their children. The children were born there, as well as **Emily's** sisters. Her sisters, **Annie** and **Addie**, lived and died at Fox Bank. The plantation was a working plantation. They grew cotton, and probably other crops. **Robert** died there December 7, 1876 at the age of 38.

Fox Bank was left to **Robert's** son, **Robert Willis Haynes**. **Willis** grew up on Fox Bank during and after the War Between the States, and his education was very limited. **Willis** did not even know how to read and write until his marriage to **Margaret Matilda Mellard** (April 12, 1861 - October 9, 1918). **Margaret** taught her husband how to read and write. He was mostly self-taught and read and studied at home after working all day on the farm. **Willis** and **Margaret** had five living children, **Flora**, **Annie**, **Margaret**, **Samuel** and **Florence**. Although he never attended college, **Willis** applied for admission to the

state bar. Out of a class of twenty seven, he finished seventh. This was in spite of the fact that he had lost his right arm in an accident and had to write with his left hand (which was very slow). He was highly commended by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court and opened his practice in Moncks Corner.

About 1890, **Willis** was appointed Trial Justice (Magistrate) for Second St. John's Berkeley Parish, and held the position for three terms. In 1899 he was appointed Master in Equity and held that position until he ran for Probate Judge in 1904.

In 1906 **Willis** was elected to the State Senate, where he served one session before his untimely passing on November 10, 1907. As an attorney in Moncks Corner, **Willis** had employed another young attorney named **Lewis Gordon Fultz** in 1906. He was a son of **Gustavus Adolphus Fultz** and **Julia Cynthia Ballentine**. **Lewis** married **Willis's** daughter, **Annie**, on April 10, 1907.

I plan to submit a story on them in the next issue. Don't miss it!



The lady on the right of this photograph is **Anna Maria Ballantine**, daughter of **Henry** and **Elizabeth (Darling) Ballantine**, and descendant of **Rev. John Ballantine** of Westfield, Massachusetts. Behind her is her husband, **Charles Ware Park**; seated in the middle, his parents, **Calvin Emmons** and **Harriet Turner (Pope) Park**; behind them daughter, **Anna Pope Park**; to her right, son, **William Pope Park**; and to his right, daughter, **Caroline McLellan Park**. Everyone here except **Anna** is buried in West Boxford, Massachusetts. She died of the flu epidemic in 1918 in Brookline, Massachusetts.

“Bless My Heart!”

Martha Jones
June 9, 2001

Someone once noted a Southerner can get away with the most awful kind of insult just as long as it's prefaced with the words, “Bless his heart” or “Bless her heart.”

As in, “Bless his heart, if they put his brain on the head of a pin, it'd roll around like a BB on a six-lane highway.” Or, “Bless her heart, she is so bucktoothed, she could eat an apple through a picket fence.” There are the sneakier ones that I remember from tongue-clucking types of my childhood. “You know, it's amazing that even though she had that baby seven months after they got married, bless her heart, it weighed 10 pounds!”

As long as the heart is sufficiently blessed, the insult can't be all that bad, at least that's what my Great Aunt Tiny (bless her heart, she was anything but) used to say.

I was thinking about this the other day when a friend was telling me about her new Northern friend who was upset because her toddler is just beginning to talk and he has a Southern accent. My friend, who is very kind and, bless her heart, cannot do a thing about those thighs of hers, so don't even start, was justifiably miffed about this. After all, this woman had CHOSEN to move south a couple of years ago.

“Can you believe it?” she said to my friend, “A child of mine is going to be taaaalllllkkkin'a-liliiikethiiiiissss.”

I can think of far worse fates than speaking Southern for this adorable little boy, who, bless his heart, must surely be the East Coast king of mucus.

I wish I'd been there, I would

have said that she shouldn't fret, because there is nothing so sweet or pleasing on the ear, as a soft Southern drawl. Of course, maybe we shouldn't be surprised at their “carryings on.” After all, when you come from a part of the world where “family silver” refers to the large medallion around Uncle Vinnie's neck, you just have to, as Aunt Tiny would say, “consider the source.”

Now, don't get me wrong. Some of my dearest friends are from the North, bless their hearts. I welcome their perspective, their friendships, and their recipes for authentic Northern Italian food. I've even gotten past their endless complaints that you can't find good bread down here.

The ones who really gore my ox are the native Southerners who have begun to act almost embarrassed about their speech. It's as if they want to bury it in the “Hee Haw” cornfield. We've already lost too much. I was raised to swanee, not swear, but you hardly ever hear anyone say that anymore, I swanee you don't. And I've caught myself thinking twice before saying something is “right much,” “right close,” or “right good,” because non-natives think this is right funny indeed.

I have a friend from Bawston who thinks it's hilarious when I say I've got to “carry” my daughter to the doctor or “cut off” the light. That's OK. It's when you have to explain things to people who were born here that I get mad as a mule eating bumblebees. Not long ago, I found myself trying to explain to a native Southerner what I meant by being “in the short rows.” I'm used to explaining that expression (it means you're almost done) to newcomers to the land of buttermilk

and cold collard sandwiches (better than you think), but to have to explain it to a Southerner was just plain weird. The most grating example is found in restaurants and stores where nice, magnolia-mouthed clerks now say “you guys” instead of “y'all.” I'd sooner wear white shoes in February, drink unsweetened tea, and eat Miracle WHE-iip instead of Duke's than utter the words, “you guys.” It's, “You guys ready to order? What can I get for you guys? Would you guys like to keep you guys' forks?” Lord have mercy!

It's a little comforting that, at the very same time, some natives are so eager to blend in, they've taken to making microwave grits (an abomination).

The rest of the world is catching on that it's cool to be a Clampett. How else do you explain NASCAR Tracks and Krispy Kreme doughnut franchises springing up like yard onions all over the country?

To those of you who're still a little embarrassed by your Southemess, take two tent revivals and a dose of redeye gravy and call me in the morning.

Reprinted with permission of Ms. Jones (mjones@vicad.com) who recently retired from teaching at Victoria College and has been writing a weekly genealogy column for “The Victoria Advocate” since 1991. Her column can be accessed via Internet at <http://www.victoriaadvocate.com>, then scroll to “Columnists” and click on “Relatively Speaking.” The most recent three or four columns are available on the web site.

Everything should be made as simple as possible, but no simpler

W. Robert Chapman on Unitarianism



This is an excerpt from a lecture given by W. Robert Chapman on August 25, 2002 at the Unitarian Society of Hartford in Hartford, Connecticut. Robert is a 2nd great grandson of John Enos Fultz, Sr. and Rulaney Ballentine. The complete lecture can be found on the web at <http://www.ushartford.org/fatherhoodofman.html>.

The growth of natural theology in New England was not unique and was in fact nurtured by a rich speculative background in seventeenth- and eighteenth-century English theology. This tradition of "supernatural rationalism," which had direct impact on American liberals such as Chauncy, Ebenezer Gay, and my half-third cousin eight times removed Jonathan Mayhew, developed the idea that natural religion is good and true so far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. Hence it needs to be supplemented by revelation that must not in any

way contradict it but must be consistent with it in all of its parts.

According to Unitarian church historian **Conrad Wright**, the Rev. **Jonathan Mayhew** (1720-1766), along with the Rev. **Charles Chauncy**, "must be ranked together as the two great leaders of the first generation of New England Arminians. **Jonathan** was the son of **Experience Mayhew**, missionary to the Indians at Chilmark, and his ancestors for four generations had been the patriarchal and feudal rulers of Indians and white settlers of Martha's Vineyard. He was born on the island on October 8, 1720, and spent his first twenty years there. He entered Harvard in 1740, just in time to encounter the revivalism of **George Whitefield**, who preached to a large crowd in the College Yard.

Following graduation, **Mayhew** remained in residence in Cambridge, pursuing theological studies. Tradition has it that he also studied with **Ebenezer Gay** of Hingham, who was to preach at his ordination.

"By 1746, he was looking for a settlement, and candidated in Worcester. Early in 1747, he received two calls, to Cohasset and to the West Church in Boston. Although the West Church was only ten years old, it already had something of a reputation for laxity in the pulpit. Furthermore, some hint of doctrinal unsoundness on **Mayhew's** part seems to have been spread abroad even before his ordination. The church was apparently uncertain as to how its choice would be received, since

(See Chapman on page 5)

Family Reunion - 1993



John Willson Ballentine (May 11, 1907 - August 4, 2001), son of **Enos Elliott** and **Innis Lorena (Willson) Ballentine** and **Frances Mary (Gasson) Ballentine**, daughter of **Louis John** and **Mary Frances (Bagdonis) Gasson**.

Chapman

(Continued from page 4)

invitations to participate in the ordination were sent to only two of the Boston churches, Brattle Street and the First Church. On May 20, 1747, Mayhew's father was delayed enroute from the Vineyard; so of the five clergymen originally invited, only **Gay** of Hingham and **[Nathaniel] Appleton** of Cambridge were present. They advised that the ordination should be postponed until a more representative body could be summoned. A new date was set — June 17, 1747. **[Mayhew** served until 1766.] **“Mayhew’s** relationships with his fellow ministers continued to be cool, at any rate until the 1760s, when he led the common fight against encroachments of the Church of England. He never became a member of the Boston Association of Ministers. With **Chauncy**, his relations were always close. **Mayhew** always had the support of his church.”



Jonathan Mayhew
(1722 - 1766)

Jonathan Mayhew was directly descended from **Thomas**

Mayhew, Sr., the first Governor of Martha's Vineyard and father of **Bethia Mayhew**. **Bethia** married **Thomas Harlock, Sr.**, which provides the distant connection between their descendants and this liberal Boston pastor who helped set the stage for Unitarianism.

**Living on Earth is
expensive,
but it does include
a free trip around
the Sun
every year**



**Have a Fun and
Safe Halloween !**

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Thanks to all who made donations since last issue. If you enjoy the newsletter and have not made a donation, please consider making one to keep our newsletter coming. Donations go only to the costs of printing and mailing the newsletter.

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If you have access to the Internet, take a moment and check out **OUR Ballentine-Huxford Family History Page** and **Ballentine Branches** websites above. I maintain these sites and am always updating. There are pictures and information about different branches of our tree. Information changes regularly, so check back often. Don't see what you want? ASK!

Lordy, Lordy Look Who's 100 !



Annie E. (Myers) Ballentine

The lovely lady in this picture is **Annie E. (Myers) Ballentine**. She is the widow of **Renne Otto Ballentine, Sr.** She was born January 6, 1902 a daughter of **John W. and Mary Ruth (Ballentine) Myers**. They married on October 16, 1924 and had three children; **Renne Otto, Jr., Doris Ann and Harold Aubrey**. She is shown here at her 100th birthday celebration in Moncks Corner, South Carolina.

Thanks to **Dorothy Lee (Ballentine) Boltin** of North Charleston for this picture. She is a daughter of **Sidney Grover and Mazie Ruth (Clark) Ballentine**. **Sidney and Renne** were sons of **John James and Susan Julia (Saulisbury) Ballentine, Jr.**

In her letter **Dorothy** said,

“**Aunt Annie** celebrated her 100th birthday on January 6, 2002. Her children and grandchildren had a drop-in at the First Baptist Church in Moncks Corner. I did not take my camera so this picture was sent to me by my cousin, **Beatrice Antley**. I hope if you have space in the Newsletter, you will print this to let everyone see what a beautiful lady she is.”

I believe that I will always have room in our newsletter for someone reaching this milestone. Happy Birthday, **Aunt Annie!**

Beatrice Gertrude (Murray) Antley is a daughter of **George Washington and Ethel Gertrude (Ballentine) Murray**. She married **Marion F. Antley**.

Wilder Sisters

These three ladies in this photograph, taken in 1914, are the three daughters of **Richard Spencer Wilder** and **Mary E. Chandler**. They also had two sons, **Joseph Mellett Wilder** who married **Julia Russell** and **Winters Rabb Wilder**, who married **Mary Laura Sexton**.

At the rear is **Ida Diggs Wilder**, the youngest, born December 15, 1865. She married **Joseph Huxford** February 22, 1880. They had 14 children; **Peter Calvitt Huxford** (died young), **Joseph Diggs Huxford** (married **Alice Ledford**), **Samuel Wilder Huxford** (married **Elizabeth Branch**), **Minnie Esther Huxford** married **Charles Packer Ballentine**), **Lillian Ruth Huxford** (died young), **Lenora Eliza Huxford** (married **Lanneau Samuel Crawford**), **Claudius Barnabus Huxford** (never married), **Stella Carrick Huxford** (married **Simon Tyler Russell, Jr.**, **Arthur Leonard Grady** and **Folks Huxford**), **Harlock Chandler Huxford** (never married), **Alice Elizabeth Huxford** (married **Frank Albert Price**), **Benjamin F. Huxford** (died young), **Thomas Campbell Huxford** (married **Elouise Russell**), **Cecil Cromwell Huxford** (married **Grace Elizabeth Barrow**) and **Dor-**

(See Wilder Sisters on page 7)



Wilder Sisters

(Continued from page 6)

othy **Ellen Huxford** (married **Robert Edward Bobbitt**). **Joseph** died December 28, 1928 and **Ida** died January 12, 1927. Both are buried in St. Stephen's Episcopal Cemetery in St. Stephen, South Carolina.

On the left is **Sallie Teresa Wilder**, the middle daughter, who was born in 1853. She married **Henry P. McMillan** in 1867. She died in 1916. I know nothing about their children, when he died, or where they are buried. I would appreciate help on this line, especially pictures and family information.

On the right is **Lenora Elizabeth Wilder**, the oldest daughter. She was born August 31, 1849. In 1866 she married **Stephen Deveaux Russell**, son of **Amasa DuTarque Russell** and **Sarah Ann Calcutt**. They had at least two children; **Ebbie Russell** (married **John Lindner**) and **Willie Lenora Russell** (married **John Thomas Rose**). **Stephen's** marker in Rehobeth United Methodist Cemetery in the community of MacBeth, South Carolina says he died October 29, 1879, aged 47 years. She died August 9, 1919 and is buried in St. Stephen's Episcopal Cemetery.

It has been said that this **Wilder** line can be traced back to **Nicholas Wilder** who landed at Milford Haven and engaged in the Battle of Bosworth in 1485. He came with the **Earl of Richmond** as one of his officers (or chieftans). He is shown purchasing land in 1496. On April 15, 1497, the **Earl of Richmond**, then **King Henry VII**, bestowed on **Nicholas** a landed estate, 'Sulham', with the right to a coat of arms, as evidence of his royal favor.

Rev. John Ballantine's Journal Published

My CD transcription of the Journal of **Rev. John Ballantine** is finally finished, published and for sale. I was published by Heritage Books, Inc. of Bowie, Maryland.

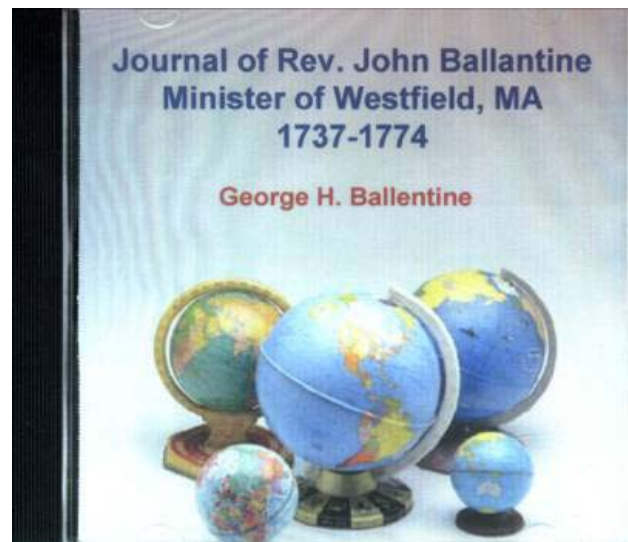
I began this project in 1986, but had some interruptions along the way. Now it is finished. The CD has 2702 pages and is in Adobe Reader[®]

format and has installation software for several operating systems.

Readers of Ballantine Branches should be familiar with the good reverend's journal. I published excerpts from the journal in past issues as I worked. There are insights on the French & Indian War, the Stamp Act, the Boston Tea Party and many international events that he recorded in his journal. The journal has not survived complete, but the parts that do survive give a unique view of Colonial America from the eyes of one who lived it.

If you would like a copy of **Rev. John Ballantine's** Journal CD, you can order it from me by sending a check for \$25.00, a savings from the publisher's price. I will even inscribe your copy, if you wish. If you have a special inscription that you would like, let me know in your letter. Otherwise, I will take care of it.

The primary interest in this work will be for the good folks in Massachusetts and surrounding en-



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virons. Hundreds and hundreds of births, deaths, marriages, funerals and other social events are mentioned. Many of these events, I believe, may not be recorded anywhere else.

If this project is a success, and I think it will be, I plan to begin on my next publishing project. I have about 1250 pages of **Rev. Ballantine's** handwritten sermons that he prepared from his ordination in 1741 until his death in 1774. Also included are a number of sermons given him as gifts, a fairly common practice among colonial ministers.

**Don't
Forget
Grandparents
Day
September 8th**

Coming Soon!

**Contributed articles from
family members,

family stories,

... and much more**

If you know of someone who is not receiving our newsletter, please send me their address and I will get them on the mailing list. They will receive the newsletter and be guaranteed of family reunion notification.

This has been said to be the coat of arms of the **Huxford** family. I have been unable to find any reputable reference to support this claim. Many of the oldest **Huxfords** that I have talked to are emphatic that the family has never had a coat of arms.

The closest match I can find is a coat confirmed to **John Hugford**, of Henwood, seventh in descent from **Robert Hugford** of Edmondscott. It reads: *vert on a chevron or, between three bucks' heads cabossed or, as many mullets gules*. The crest is: *a stag's head or, gorged with a chaplet of laurel vert*. In common language: green background with brown chevron with three brown buck's heads borne full-faced, and without any neck showing, and three five-pointed red stars. The crest is a brown stag's head represented with a wreath of green laurel around its neck. I am not sure where the swan came from, but it seems to me that the description above is very similar to this representation. I am not sure where this '**Huxford**' coat or arms originated.



Ballentine Branches

**2714 Phyllis Dr.
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**Family Newsletter For Ballentine, Huxford
& Connected Families**

George H. Ballentine
Editor

