

## THE HERITAGE OF THE GORDONS

LIFE at best is a difficult process. This manuscript is dedicated to those who have made our lives a little easier . . . "our grandparents" and those that left this world before them. They made many sacrifices to assure their children and their grandchildren the best life has to offer.

Looking back over the years we see how diligently and lovingly they tried to carve a place in history for us. They tried to mold us in their images that we might best serve God and our country. In retrospect we are thankful for what our grandparents have done for us, and we have repaid them by becoming loafers, bums, and looking for handouts at the expense of our own children and future generations. When I was born on March 29, 1899, my parents handed me a national debt of which my share to pay off was about sixteen dollars. At this writing in 1965 I think that each of our children owes a debt of about \$4600.00 and due to our elective system of electing to office people who believe in the spoils system I have no doubt that within a matter of five years the per capita national debt alone will amount to five thousand dollars per person. As for my part, I am ashamed and ask the forgiveness of those that follow me.

I happened to be in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1919, and went to the library to see what information they could supply on the Gordons who had migrated to America. It was my good fortune to meet the Librarian, Mr. Victor Crockett, and he spent days, weeks, months and years in sending me information about the family and this continued until his death in 1935. To him I owe a lot.

Many times during my life I tried to piece all the data I had assembled into a manuscript, but somehow or other I could never get it complete; what looked to be a fact to me one day would only prove a fallacy the following.

There are over 12,000 Gordons in Georgia alone, and about half that many in South Carolina. This was a very prolific clan as you shall see if you read on. Many of our ancestors had as many as 10, 12 and 15 children, and remarkable as it seems, most of them lived to adulthood.

For those who want a quick look at the Gordon family as we know it the past hundred or so years, Richard Gordon was born Sept. 26, 1785 in Pickens County, S. C. Soon after he reached adulthood, he moved to what is now Carnesville (Banks County), Georgia where he was granted free land . . . The county records show that he stayed there several years. However, the census of 1830 lists Richard Gordon as head of family in Morgan County, Georgia, and Richard Gordon, Jr. as head of family. Richard Gordon, Jr. had a middle initial, either a "C" or "B" . . . I don't know which as both initials appear in the record. Both of these Gordons served in the civil war, the elder Gordon doing recruiting work, and Richard Gordon, Jr. served with Longstreet in Virginia.

Mr. James Carney, who was born in Madison County and grew up there, furnished me with a list of the Gordons in that County about 1890. His father knew them well and he said that many times he went with his father to Richard G. Gordon's distillery about 8 miles from Madison. I am giving you the list as he furnished it to me, and it is almost identical with the list sent me by H. G. Gordon, a cousin who lives in Miami but who is the son of Lonnie Gordon. He was raised in Walton County, and he knew more of the great uncles than I did. Here is the list:

Richard G. Gordon (His wife's name was not listed.)  
Samuel R. Gordon my G/F who was born about 1849 and died in 1926  
Willie A. Gordon (I am quite sure I knew this one) He died in 1918.  
Ramouth C. Gordon  
Epting G. Gordon (Chunk) I knew this one and he was a gentleman.  
Jeff D. Gordon (He migrated to Texas after the Crawford feud and I visited him at Tioga, Texas about 1922)  
Henry Callie Gordon (Killed by the Crawfords in the whiskey war)  
Nancy Gordon, girl

By Second marriage:

Armenius Gordon  
J. J. Gordon  
L. P. Gordon (This is probably Lonnie)  
Albert B. Gordon (Hill)  
Benjamin Gordon (A separate report is enclosed on this one)  
Emory S. Gordon (He was sheriff of Walton County for about 25 years)  
Lena V. Gordon, girl  
Nellie Elizabeth Gordon  
Lydia Ada Gordon  
Thomas E. Gordon

This list is about complete as told to me, but some of the children listed by second marriage might be mixed up with those of the first marriage.

Nearly all these lived in Madison County at the time of the feud, but all moved away within a year or so except two or three. . . . I think Willie stayed on and perhaps Armenius. Epting (Chunk) moved to Carnesville, Georgia, and one of his brothers moved to Homer, Georgia. Both of these towns are in Banks County. Later, Epting (Chunk) moved to near Winder, where he was living at the time of his death. He was a real credit to the Gordon name and could be rated among the best.

Sam. R. Gordon and Ben. F. Gordon moved to Oconee County and at least three of the brothers moved to Jones County (Gray) and two or three moved to Pickens County, S. C., and to Spartanburg, S. C. The family NEVER did meet as a complete unit after the move. There was never a picnic, or a time when all got together, and very few corresponded with one another.

Samuel R. Gordon married Fanny Lovern. I do not believe either could have made a better choice; they were loving, kind and considerate of each other. Both were devout Christians and my grandfather was a leader in every church he associated with. He was a fairly good speaker and one of the better baritone singers. During my youth he always attended every service his church held, and when for some reason or other prayer meetings were discontinued at the church he arranged that they be held at his home and at other homes by invitation.

This union produced the following children:

E. Randolph Gordon (Ras) (Ralph) who married Callie Price Gordon a distant cousin. He died on Dec. 3, 1950 at the age of 74. Callie Gordon died in December of 1962 - age 83.

Emory E. Gordon also married a distant cousin, Claud Gordon, daughter of Epting (Chunk) Gordon, of Winder, Ga. He died about 1952 and his widow still survives him. Emory was a prize uncle; he was aggressive, worked hard; accumulated great wealth and was a mark of respectability.

Lottie Gordon, a girl, married Oscar Cooper and they were blessed with about six children. I tried very hard to get some information about this couple, but all I know is that both have departed this life. The last time I saw them was in 1950.

Pauline Gordon, a girl, married Wm. Parsons. I believe this was a very successful marriage. Both Pauline and Will were unusually kind to me when I was a boy. This union was also blessed with some six children. They are both deceased.

Osie Gordon, a girl, married Joe Whitehead. They had five children before his untimely death of typhoid about 1910. Many years later Osie married a man named Waters that I never knew, but my grandfather told me that Mr. Waters was a wonderful man; kind, considerate, and this union was blessed with Cloyce Waters, a boy, who was born probably about 1918. Osie still survives and is one of two aunts that writes me regularly.

W. Eufa Gordon, the youngest son, married Lucy Baxter about 1911. This was probably the happiest marriage that I knew as a boy. Eufa was almost without fault. He showed his love for Lucy every day of his life. I might state that she returned his love devotedly. As a couple, this one would rank among the highest in my esteem, love and respect. I have tried to model my own life after that of Eufa's. Eufa died many years ago, but Lucy still lives and works in Athens, Georgia.

Vinnie Gordon, a girl, married Walter Nunn about 1911. They moved to a home he provided in High Shoals, Georgia, and I saw them about twice during the next two years and have not seen them since. They moved to Covington, Georgia, where Vinnie still survives. I do not know whether they had offspring or not. (1966 - I have since learned they had several children, one a distinguished preacher.)

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In summary, I would guess that my grandparents had many heartbreaks from the actions of some of their children. This can be said also of my grandfather on my mother's side. I can say unequivocally that when the heartbreaks did occur, which was almost constantly, neither grandparent would express his concern, his worry, other than at the time of family prayers at night when my grandfather Samuel would ask the Lord to show him the way to greater heights and ask that his errant son or sons-in-law be shown the light. Samuel was a real Christian and practiced it day and night. His children liked to visit the old homestead and sometimes as many as 30 or more men, women and children would gather there for Sunday lunch.

As church hardly ever let out before 12:30, by the time Samuel had shaken hands with everyone in sight and started for home it would be about 1:00 p.m.

When all that were coming had arrived, the older people would eat first and the children would be told to go out and play. Many times some of us older children would send one about 6 years old inside to see if the ones at the table were finished. It was not unusual for the older ones to finish lunch (dinner we called it then) and sit around the table and talk to around 3:00 p.m.

Uncle Emory and his family hardly ever came for lunch, but would drive up about 3:00 p.m. and I don't recall Uncle Eufa and his wife coming for lunch very often, but they would come during the afternoon and sit around and talk.

When Eufa married Lucy she was about 16 years old and very beautiful. Her father was a superintendent of a cotton mill and she had never worked on a farm. There was considerable jealousy among some of the other women, nearly all of whom had had several children by that time and their beauty had begun to fade, even before they were thirty years old.

Samuel R. Gordon had a limited grade school education, but he never stopped learning. He subscribed to about 5 papers and magazines (the only man in the neighborhood to do this). He was an avid reader; his knowledge of the Bible was unbelievable and, putting it quite frankly, I think he was one of the

most intelligent men that I have ever known. I enjoyed his almost constant companionship for about two years. When I would question his family background, he would change the subject very abruptly. I learned a lot about the family from Grandma Fanny, his wife. She would talk to me by the hour on almost anything I asked her. To this day I do not know why Grandpa would not discuss his father and grandfather with me, but I imagine that their owning and operating a distillery had a lot to do with it. He could make a speech on a minute's notice about the evils of alcohol, and he had ample cause to abhor and hate the evil stuff as all of you know.

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To a farmer, picking peas is one of the tasks he hates to do most. In the first place, to pick peas for storing, one has to wait until they are thoroughly dry, else they will mildew. It was cotton picking time about 1912 and I had never been to a movie. Grandpa was paying me 35¢ a hundred to pick cotton, and I managed to pick about 150 lbs. a day. One day he asked me to help him pick peas (blackeye) to store for the winter. As a special inducement, he told me he would pay me 35¢ a hundred lbs. and, when the crop was in and at the proper opportunity, he would take me to a moving picture show. I had never seen one and I doubt that he had.

We would pick cotton until about 11 a.m. then go to lunch, and about noon he would figure the peas were dry enough to pick, so we would start on that job and work until sundown. I did not earn as much picking peas as I did when picking cotton, but the prospect of seeing a moving picture urged me on. I would say that in about a week we had picked the peas and stored them in a crib where they would remain in the shell until the winter months, and what we picked would fill a small room. After we had finished the job, Grandpa said, "Well, you just wait and one of these days I will take you to Athens." I don't know how much time elapsed, but one day he told me that "all signs point to a good day tomorrow, so I will call you at 5 o'clock and we will go to Athens and see a movie."

We arrived in Athens about 9 a.m., a distance of about 13 miles. We carried lunch with us that Grandma had prepared and her parting request was for Sam to buy a lb. of Arbuckle coffee without chicory. The cost was 15¢ a lb. or 2 lbs. for a quarter.

Our trip was uneventful; the only annoyance to me was that Grandpa would stop now and then at a house and converse with the occupant. He said there was no rush, but I was happy to get farther from home where he knew fewer people. We tied up the horses in the rear of ABE JOEL's store; gave them water and put out a bundle of fodder for them to eat on. Then he told me that he had to go to King-Hodgsons to buy some groceries and that he would meet me at the theater at about 11 a.m. The theater was on College Avenue, or maybe it was City Hall Avenue, between Broad Street and Clayton Street. It was no more than a common store. They had built a foyer in front and had a

pretty ticket seller. The sides of the foyer were plastered with colored signs telling about coming attractions. I enjoyed looking at them. Nearly everything was either one reel or two reels. I thought 11 o'clock would never come, but about 10:45 the girl opened the window to sell tickets . . . 10¢ for adults and 5¢ for children. About that time Grandpa showed up and he bought the two tickets and we went inside and sat on common folding chairs, with hard bottoms, the first that I had ever seen, but to see the large screen in front of me was wonderful. . . . About 11 a.m. a sign flashed on the screen which said "Ladies, in respect to the other customers will you please remove your hats" and about this time the lights went out. . . They showed slides for about 5 minutes, urging the theater customers to buy ice cream at Costas' . . . Buy groceries at Arnold & Abney, and the like.

Then what we had been waiting for started. It was one of those bad pictures where a girl was in love with the good country boy, but the villain with the black mustache came on to the scene. When he could not win her away, he got her through a ruse to go with him in a buggy, and then he tied her to a railroad track just as the freight train hove in sight. . . . Naturally, the country boy had followed them on his faithful horse, so he got there just in time to cut the bondages and remove her from the track when the train roared by. It looked so real to me that I thought actual and living actors were performing behind the screen. They also showed another 2 reel picture, then some more commercials, and then of course the comic. . . . After we had been there about 1 1/2 hours the lights went on and a sign flashed on the screen asking everyone to leave. Of course late comers were not leaving and since they could not tell that Grandpa and I had seen the whole show, I prevailed on him to stay and see the show again, which we did.

On finally leaving the theater, we emerged into the glare of the sunlight and found our way back to Abe Joel's where we hitched up the horses, went to King & Hodgsons for the groceries and started home.

As we rode slowly home neither of us spoke. Grandpa chewed on his tobacco and every once in a while he would spit, aiming his expectorate towards the steel rim of the wagon wheel. In my own little mind I was thinking about the great movie I had seen. . . I would not have missed it for anything. . . . After perhaps a half hour of almost complete silence, Grandpa spoke up and said, "Cloyce, I hope what you have seen today is a great lesson for you!" I assured him it was. . . . He asked "what good have you learned?" I began to tell him about the wonderful show, how we had seen it twice for one price. . . . He listened to me for a while and said: "You miss the point entirely; we have received no bargain. We could have bought a dozen and a half of bananas, or a pound of candy that would have nourished our body. Instead we paid that lady fifteen cents to look at her pictures. After we had seen the pictures she still has them and she also has our fifteen cents . . . . ."

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Grandpa Ben was also a great man, but he was no leader. He attended services at the church every time the door was open, but he took no part in the proceedings, other than to say a short prayer when called upon. He, too, had his sorrows in life. At an early age I gained the impression that he was "sickly"... Indeed he was sick abed some of the time... I never knew anyone that did not like him or that he spoke ill of... He certainly had his share of sorrows... He had presented to him by his wife, Molly Stewart, a boy and girl after they had been married a little over a year. The boy died before he was one year old; the girl was my mother Callie. As the years rolled by his wife presented him with additional daughters: Georgia, Lucy, Levia, Cleo and Jessie. His wife died when my mother was 14 years old. Although there were plenty of widows in the neighborhood he never courted any of them and elected to raise the girls by his own strength. Those that knew the girls know that he did a good job for they were all sweet, honorable, and caused him no trouble, except in a couple of instances he knew that they had married the wrong man... When he would learn of mistreatment to his daughters by the husbands he would walk out on the porch and lean against the corner post and glare into the distance, as if to say "Lord, bring thy peace to those unhappy and in distress."

Benjamin Franklin Gordon had two brothers, probably both were older than he, Lawson Gordon and Mack Gordon. I do not know his father's name, but his father died probably in the Civil War. Ben was born in 1850 in Pickens County, S.C. It is documented that both Lawson and Mack served in the Confederate army and that Ben did not. He was 14 years old when the war ended... After Richard G. Gordon, Jr. lost his wife by death, he proceeded to marry the second time and brought his new wife and Ben to Madison, Georgia (Morgan County). Mack and Lawson did not come, but a sister did, and Mr. Carey told me he thought her name was Lucy and that she never married, but he is not sure of this.

Up until the time of my meeting up with Mr. Carnes and Mr. Carey, I had always been under the impression that Richard, Jr. was the father of all these children. His second wife did bear him several children, but I am not sure which are which.

When I started taking notes for this manuscript I started in Scotland for I was sure I could get all the information that I wanted on the family from Richard on down, but somehow or other, every one that I contact can give me only minor information. I have two aunts from my father's side living, and neither can tell me very much about the family, other than the date of death and place of death of their own parents. I have two aunts from my mother's side living and the only one I have been able to contact, Aunt Cleo, can give very little information, other than to confirm that Grandpa Ben did indeed have a brother named Lawson and another named Mack. She did not mention his having a

blood sister, although Thomas Gordon's Bible which was kept intact up until the time of his death about 1900, states that his cousin, Lucy Gordon, did not marry and lived to be 55 years old. He did not state where she died, but most likely in S.C.

Aunt Cleo in one letter mentioned that her father, Ben F. Gordon, had two brothers, Mack Gordon and Lawson Gordon, and three sisters. Jane married Frank Phillips, Nancy Gordon married a Mr. Vinson, and that Great Aunt Lucy did not marry. While I can't find any record of the first two named sisters, there is ample evidence available to prove that Aunt Cleo is right on this. The chances are that the first two sisters never did move to Georgia, and it is possible that Lucy only visited there.

When I was a boy several large portraits were hanging on the walls of certain relatives of my grandmother, Molly Stewart Gordon. She was a beautiful girl when the portraits were made and about 16 years old. My mother told me that she had many hardships and actually died from overwork and child bearing. This information was also given me by Aunt Georgia... If I had only known then what I know now, I would have gotten all the information I needed from my mother and Aunt Georgia as both had keen memories up until their passing. Somehow or other I never gave a thought to the sureness of death until it was too late.

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BENJAMIN FRANKLIN GORDON, born in Pickens County, S. C. in 1850, died in Walton County (Monroe) Georgia, Sept. 22, 1915. He married Molly Stewart, who died when their eldest child, Callie, was 14 years old. This union was blessed with the following children:

Callie Gordon, who died in Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 3, 1962 at 83 years of age (a twin to Callie died in infancy, a boy).

Georgia Gordon, who was born in 1883, and died January 23, 1960. Her husband, Frank Warren, having departed this life in 1944.

Lucy Gordon died in Athens, Georgia, 1942. Her husband, Pearl Wortham, is also deceased.

Levia Gordon, who died in 1930. She had married Sam Griffith. I do not know if he lives or not.

Cleo Gordon married Lee Moser, lives in Athens, Georgia, at 250 Sunset Terrace. Her husband is dead. She is 76 years of age at this writing in 1966.

Jessie Gordon, who married Ovie Hardigree, and who is about 74 years of age, lives with her husband in Monroe, Ga.

At the time this writer was born, my parents had decided to name me "Benjamin Franklin Gordon II"... At that time no State records were kept of births and deaths in Georgia. When Dr. White delivered me, he told my mother and the neighbor lady who was helping out that he was leaving and would come back the following evening and check her over and make a personal record of my name, date of birth, etc... That same afternoon a Haygood girl, her given name is lost to me, came by the house to see my mother... She was in the last year of school and about 16 years old... She told my mother that she had picked out a name for me, whether I was a boy or girl made no difference... She had been studying that part of New England history where, supposedly, witches had been burned at the stake simply because, once accused, the lady victim had to prove she was "not" a witch. This put an almost impossible burden on the accused. One elderly lady, Sarah Cloyce, was so accused, tried, condemned and burned at the stake. As the flames rushed about her, the accuser rushed forth and said that she had falsely accused Miss Cloyce and wanted them to stop the fire, but it was then too late... My mother was so impressed with the story that she promptly announced that my name would be CLOYCE FRANKLIN GORDON... As a boy, I was called Cloyce.. When I became of age, I changed my name to "Frank" and that is the way it comes that all who know me by the name Cloyce are sometimes confused when I am referred to as C. Frank Gordon.

- E. Randolph Gordon died Dec. 3, 1950, age 74
- Callie Price Gordon, wife, died Dec. 3, 1962, age 84
- Cloyce Franklin Gordon, born March 29, 1899
- Opal J. Gordon, born March 1, 1915
- Cloyce Franklin Gordon, Jr., born Sept. 28, 1923
- Helen Fletcher Gordon, wife, born Oct. 8, 1927
- Carol Ann Gordon, born Oct. 16, 1947
- Cloyce Franklin Gordon III, born May 24, 1949
- Robert Austin Gordon, born Oct. 27, 1950
  
- Hazel Ione Gordon, born March 5, 1926
- Leroy R. Reams, husband, born Nov. 1, 1924
- Lawrence Franklin Reams, born June 9, 1948
- John Gordon Reams, born January 11, 1951
- Sue Reams, born March 10, 1954
- Betty Reams, born March 29, 1955
- Ronda Reams, born March 27, 1956
- Gary A. Reams, born June 25, 1956
- David Reams, born July 10, 1963

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This brings the Gordon family down to date as I know it, this September 1966, from the time of Richard Gordon. I am sure there are some errors in dates of births, deaths, and possibly in locations, but I have weighed all the evidence given me over many years and as a whole I think it fairly accurate.

If you want to know about the Gordon family immediately preceding Richard Gordon and back for several hundred years, read Part II of this manuscript... I believe you will find it interesting and certainly more accurate than Part I... This is due to Scotland being a better educated country than the United States back a couple hundred to 800 years ago, and the Scotch have a habit of keeping good records.

I wish that time would permit me to write a short preamble on Scotland.... The country is worn out, but the people are still proud. I learned, too, in Scotland that there are actually three clans of the Gordons, whereas I had thought there were only two. I had heard many times that there was the Gordon Highland Clan as well as the Gordon Low Lander Clan... Our particular branch of the family belongs to the Highlander Clan, as do the Stuarts who played such a large part in the history of Scotland prior to the birth and death of Mary, Queen of the Scots...

Good-bye and God bless you!

Gloyce Franklin Gordon  
September 1966

This page is added by Herman Richard Gordon Sr. Milledgeville, Ga. as a supplement to page 2 part 1 "THE HERITAGE OF THE GORDONS" I have some information that is not on that page. This page goes back to my Great, Great, grandfather, for more information go to page one last paragraph "THE HERITAGE OF THE GORDONS".

	Date of Birth	Date of Death
R. C. Gordon	Sept. 26, 1785	March 28, 1858
Richard G. Gordon	Nov. 3, 1834	Feb. 1, 1902
Richard G. Gordon and Nancy J. Miller were married on April 1st, 1852 by John O. McCarty.		
To this union the following children were born.		
Samuel R. Gordon	July 21, 1853	*
Willie A. Gordon	Aug. 9, 1855	*
Ramouth C. Gordon	Sept. 11, 1857	*
Epting C. Gordon (Chunk)	April 23, 1860	May 6, 1934
Jeff D. Gordon	Feb. 21, 1862	*
Henry Callie Gordon	Sept. 5, 1866	July 8, 1885
Nancy E. R. Gordon	April 13, 1869	July 12, 1869
Nancy J. Miller Gordon	Feb. 28, 1834	May 24, 1869

Richard G. Gordon and Sarah E. Hanson were married on March 27, 1870 by Joe Loven.

To this union the following children were born:

Armenious V. Gordon	Feb. 2, 1871	*
J. J. Gordon	March 18, 1872	March 18, 1872
Lonnie P. Gordon	Jan. 19, 1874	*
Albert B. Gordon	July 28, 1875	May 3, 1945
Benjamin Hill Gordon	May 14, 1877	July 7, 1933
Emory S. Gordon	Sept. 14, 1879	*
Lena V. Gordon	Aug. 18, 1881	Oct. 3, 1881
Nellie Elizabeth Gordon	Feb. 2, 1883	*
Lydia Adair Gordon	Aug. 20, 1885	**
Thomas Baldwin Gordon	Feb. 1, 1888	*
Sarah Hanson Sordon	Nov. 22, 1848	*

\* Date of death not available at this time but will try to obtain them and add them to my list also will be glad to furnish them to any one interested.

\*\*Aunt Lydia is the only child living at this writing June 30, 1968. She lives in Alabama but is visiting in Georgia now I have not had the pleasure of seeing her on this trip but would like to before she goes back home.

Albert B. Gordon born July 28, 1875 and Exie F. Brown born Sept. 25, 1874 were married on December 20, 1899. Albert B. Gordon died May 3, 1945.

This union produced the following children:

Jasper McCutchen Gordon born Nov. 2, 1900  
Herman Richard Gordon born Sept. 9, 1902  
Melvin Monroe Gordon born April 19, 1905  
Albert Brown Gordon born Sept. 14 1909

Jasper M. Gordon and Nora Martin were married on Aug. 28, 1921.  
Jasper M. Gordon died Aug. 12, 1966.

This union produced the following children:

Jasper M. Gordon, Jr. born May 16, 1922  
Albert Wyatt Gordon born Nov. 22, 1923  
Loyd Richard Gordon born April 16, 1927

Herman R. Gordon and Sadie Persall were married August 4, 1921.  
This union produced the following children:

Ralph S. Gordon born Oct. 30, 1922  
Herman R. Gordon, Jr. born July 18, 1925

Ralph S. Gordon and Elizabeth Shaw were married on Dec. 18, 1953.  
This marriage produced Shirley Elizabeth Gordon born March 13, 1955.  
Ralph S. Gordon died on April 4, 1955.

Herman R. Gordon, Jr. and Alice Hardee were married on July 25, 1954.  
This marriage produced the following children:

William Richard Gordon born Feb. 10, 1956  
Ronald B. Gordon born April 13, 1960

Melvin Monroe Gordon and Evie Toulson were married Aug. 5, 1923.  
This marriage produced the following children:

Melvin Royce Gordon born June 21, 1924  
Miriam Annette Gordon born March 30, 1927

Melvin M. Gordon died May 15, 1942

Albert B. Gordon and Linnie Mae Martin were married May 9, 1926.  
This marriage produced the following children:

Mary Evelyn Gordon born May 20, 1929  
Dorothy Mae Gordon born Nov. 22, 1932

This page added by Herman Richard Gordon Sr. Milledgeville, Ga.  
and brings our immediate family down through my fathers  
grand children.

\*John George Gordon, emigrant

Charles Gordon, Sr.

Charles Gordon, Jr.

John Calvin Gordon

John Lawson Gordon

Richard Gordon, Sr.

Richard Gordon, Jr.

Samuel R. Gordon

E. Randolph Gordon

Cloyce Franklin Gordon

Cloyce Franklin Gordon, Jr.

\*Landed in Charleston, S. C. in 1724

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\*John George Gordon, emigrant

Charles Gordon, Sr.

Charles Gordon, Jr.

John Calvin Gordon

John Lawson Gordon

Richard Gordon, Sr.

Richard Gordon, Jr.

Albert B. Gordon

Herman Richard Gordon, Sr.

Herman Richard Gordon, Jr.

William Richard Gordon

Ronald Len Gordon

This section added by Herman  
Richard Gordon Sr. Milledgeville  
Ga. on June 29, 1908

\*John George Gordon, emigrant

Charles Gordon, Sr.

Charles Gordon, Jr.

John Calvin Gordon

John Lawson Gordon

Richard Gordon, Sr.

Richard Gordon, Jr.

Albert B. Brown

Albert Brown Gordon

Mary Evelyn Gordon

Dorothy Gordon

Gerald Lee Kennedy, Jr.

Nancy Yvonne Reynolds

Debrora Lynn Kennedy

Charles Gordon Reynolds

Dorothy Lynn Combs

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This section added by Albert  
Brown Gordon, Sparta, Ga. on  
July 17, 1968.

## THE HERITAGE OF THE GORDONS

### PART II

The Scotch, the Gordons, where did they come from? That is lost in history, but we can tell you the little that we know. In the 5th century A. D., present day Scotland was known to the Romans as Caledonia. It had no inhabitants, although the Norsemen made port there in some of their raids, especially after they had raided an Irish settlement in search of women. It was not unusual in that era for any country, settlement, or band of men to suddenly in the deep of night, or from a fog, spring on a settlement, kill as many men as they could and capture and take with them as many women as they could find. Sometimes during these raids on Ireland, many of the raiders would be wounded and before trying to return to Norway, Sweden or Denmark, they would retreat to what is now Scotland and rest up before returning home.

Occasionally, the Irish survivors would assemble in a group of 50 to 100 men and lay chase, and in this case the Norsemen would retreat to the craggy Scottish mountains dragging their women with them. From these crags they could push rocks on their pursuers and this gave them a good advantage... In some instances, the Irish would have to retreat themselves, but when they got back to the sea they would sail the Norsemen's boats back to Ireland and the Norsemen would be stranded along with their captive women.

Soon small groups began to establish themselves in the Scottish highlands which abounded in game of many kinds, especially deer, hares, birds and the like. It was easy to kill this game as they had no fear of man, and soon these groups were joined by Saxons from Germany, a few Englishmen, and strange to say, some Irishmen. Very few people had more than one name. A man usually took his name from what he did to make a living. The Norsemen kept their own names for centuries, and that is why Larson, Lawson, Mack, etc., etc. shows up so much among early men of Scotland. As hunting was probably the means of a livelihood more than anything else, large numbers of people took the name "Hunter"... However, when war came, the hunters were in great demand for the armies as they were so rugged and could wield an ax or spear with great efficiency, so by the 9th century very few people were left with the name "Hunter."

Many of the kings of England ruled that their subjects must have more than one name. As a rule, a man named John would have a son, who would become Johnson (Son of John)... Or Jameson, son of James, etc., etc. This did not work a particular hardship on the people to remember who is who because the father would live only until about 30 years of age, when his eldest son would succeed him and inherit his name as well as his wealth. But the countries became more thickly populated and soon it was evident to the most stubborn that at least two names were needed to properly identify a person, so the men taking the name of their occupation became very common practice, such as a

man who worked in silver would call himself Silversmith; the man who worked in copper would become Mr. Coppersmith; the gold worker would become Mr. Goldsmith, etc., etc., thus the beginning of the "Smiths."

As the children came along and did not take up the trades of their fathers, yet wanted to associate themselves with the family, they dropped the first syllables of their names and called themselves Smith. It was easy to become John Smith, Bruce Smith, James Smith, and the Kings encouraged the addition of given names by giving their own children sometimes as many as ten names. Thus the eldest son of a king might be named James Mack Lawson William Edward Gordon McDonald Stuart, but when he ascended the throne of his father, most likely he would just add a number in the line of succession to his name and perhaps would be JAMES 2ND, or WILLIAM 3RD, or take any of the names that suited his vanity, and if he did not like any of the names bestowed on him at birth, he could select one at random.

Alex Crockford told me that the earliest recorded Gordons that he could find were around the 11th century, but the name GOURDAN showed up as early as the 9th century A. D. and disappeared from the Scottish language about the same time the first name Gordons came on the scene. Therefore it was his opinion that the early GOURDANS became GORDONS.

The Gordons were numerous; they were for the most part hunters, trappers, and growers of sheep, cattle and ponies. They first came into prominence in about the 15th century when a Gordon married Mary Stuart, Queen of the Scots. The evidence does not show this to have been a love match, but in watching a parade of the Gordon Highlanders as it later became known, she liked the looks of one and ordered that he be brought before her.

Marriage was taken lightly in those days; very few were consummated by a priest, preacher or any authority. This was especially true in the British Isles, and in Scotland, where all that was needed to consummate a marriage was for a man and woman to sleep together, or go to a tavern and register for the night. At this time, Mary Queen of Scots was probably in her mid-thirties. This union conceived and brought about the birth of JAMES VI of Scotland, who when he became grown succeeded ELIZABETH to the English crown and is actually the first King to proclaim himself the KING of the entire British Isles. This was in 1603 A. D.

The following are excerpts from "The Heritage of the Gordons" information gathered by Cloyce Franklin Gordon:

I happened to be in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1919 and went to the library to see what information they could supply on the Gordons who had migrated to America. It was my good fortune to meet the Librarian, a Mr. Crockford, who spent weeks, months and even years sending me information about the family. To him I owe a lot.

He told me that the earliest recorded Gordons that he could find were around the 11th century, but the name GOURDAN showed up as early as the 9th century A. D. and disappeared from the Scottish record about the same time as the name Gordon came on the scene. Therefore, it was his opinion that the early GOURDANS became GORDON.

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The following paragraph is taken from the National Encyclopedia published by P. F. Collier & Sons, Volume 5, page 557, column 1, paragraph 1, and is added to the above by H. R. Gordon:

JAMES I (1566-1625) King of England (James VI of Scotland) was born in Edinburgh Castle on June 19, 1566, the only son of Mary Stuart and Lord Darnley. Upon Mary's forced abdication in 1567, he was recognized as King of Scots and was brought up at Stirling Castle while a succession of Regents ruled the country. - - - - On the death of Elizabeth in 1603 he inherited the English crown, but he was never popular in England. He had an ugly physique and spoke with a Scotch burr. The moral condition of his court was low and with the Stuart love of favorites he allowed the moral tone to decline greatly. - - - - He will always be remembered as having authorized, in 1611, the translation of the Bible which bears his name.

This was about 400 years after Richard de Gordon, who had been banished to France when a child, returned to Scotland and proclaimed himself as the ancestor supreme of all the Gordons. He had previously been known as Richard de Gordoun. No doubt he was presuming a lot and many facts do not support his claims, but the fact that he got this part into early Scotch history proves that he had something on the ball other than his ability to read and write, which was something only a few learned people could do.

Some of the Gordons who were numerous and had large numbers of fighting men refused to go along with the ideas of Richard and even retained the name GORDOUN. Thus we find in 1292 Sir Adam de Gordoun, a knight representative of this large family, resisted the bond of fealty and submission prescribed by KING EDWARD. The next we hear of Richard was in 1295 A. D. when Sir Adam referred to Richard when he took over the castle at Stichel rent free

to himself and his heirs forever. Sir Adam was one of the representatives of Scotland in the Parliament of Westminster. He was finally pardoned by his friend Robert Bruce for his act of defiance to King Edward. However, the Gordouuns were deeply divided and about one third of the Highlanders sided with Sir William de Gordouun who was probably a cousin of Sir Adam. Sir William lived to an old age for in 1330 he was designated in a writ as "Signor de Stitchill." He died soon after and his son Roger de Gordoun took over. (Note that at this time one of the letters "u" was dropped from the name).

William de Gordoun, who fixed his residence at Galloway and who was the first to designate himself "Master of Lochinvar" in 1432 was probably the grandson or great grandson of the first William de Gordoun. Sir John Gordoun of Lochinvar, who died in 1517, was the first Gordoun of importance to move his winter home from the mountains to the plains on the banks of the Clyde.

Sir Robert Gordon (note this is the first one of record named "GORDON"), son of William de Gordoun, married Marion, daughter of John Acarson of Glenshire. Sir Robert died in 1520 in Glenshirebrung, and is buried there. Sir James Gordon, his son, was of age and lived in Lochinvar. Upon inheriting his father's estate at Glenshire he moved there soon after the death of his father. Sir James was killed at the battle of Pinkie on September 10, 1547, and was in turn succeeded by his son, Sir John, who had inherited the estate at Lochinvar and was in the same battle with his father.

Sir John first married Julia, the daughter of Lord Home of Wedderburne. They had one child, a daughter, Margaret, who married Lord Hugh, the first Lord of London. We see no mention of Julia dying, but Sir John Gordon married the second time Elizabeth, the daughter of Lord Herries, and died in 1604 and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir John the III. John III immediately disposed of the family estate of Stitchill and was elevated to the peerage of Lochinvar and made Viscount of Kenmure by patent dated May 8, 1633. By this time the Gordons had vast armies and the first record is made of the coat of arms of the Gordons of the Clyde.

Sir John III died in 1643 leaving no heir (Alex Crockford told me that his meant he had no son - a daughter was not considered an heir because she could not control nor head the army). Therefore the estate and the titles devolved upon a brother, Robert IV, who was born in 1622 and was a devoted adherent to the House of Stuart, thus arousing the anger of important members of his family, and he died in disgrace in 1663, most likely slain in a duel with his cousin Judson who was described as a swordsman.

The clan then elected by ballot (this is the first time mention is made of the ballot, or voting) William Gordon of Pennygame, who had been neutral in the dispute between the factions, the Stuarts and the Gordons, but who himself had married a Stuart. His father-in-law, Alexander Stuart, in honor to Sir William, changed his name to Stewart. Sir Alexander's estate was at Garlies.

Many, many records of Gordons followed through the years and rather than bore you with dates, births, etc., let me skip on to 1576 when Sir William died, and was in turn succeeded by George Gordon, already first Marquis of Huntly. Please bear in mind that many children were born of each marriage; by this time the average man was living to about age 40 and the average woman to about the age 45. There followed a long line of George Gordons. Thus we see in 1684 that George Gordon, 6th Earl of Aboyne, had issue, a daughter. No name is given. No mention is made of the passing of his title, but the estate at Lochinvar was in the peerage of Charles Edward Gordon born Feb. 14, 1750, and mention was made that his half brothers having moved to America and showing no interest in the estate were deprived of their share by Royal edict as of February 14, 1750.

Before we take leave of Scotland, let me tell you a little more about it. Scotland has about five million people on a barren soil, rocky for the most part, and consists of about 33,000 sq. miles, or a little over half the size of Georgia. The only level parts are around the rivers Clyde and Tay. At one point there is a valley about 60 miles wide and nearly 50 miles long, but for the most part it is a poor country, but during the early centuries of this report the Scotch had large herds of sheep (they still do), cows and horses. The Shetland horse was originated there. The people then and now as a rule eat poorly by our standards. The usual breakfast for instance is porridge, something like oatmeal. . . . A family that is able to give their children porridge and kippers (a kind of smoked herring) for breakfast is considered above the average.

However, for the past 75 years Scotland has had a middle class of workers and indeed they are good workers. . . . They excel in shipbuilding and the largest passenger ships in the world have been built there: the Queen Mary, the Queen Elizabeth, the Aquitania, the Olympic, the Mauretania, and dozens more. The Scotch make the best woolens in the world; the Scotch do not go for cheap cloths made in China; they make their own country produce most of their needs. Their principal export is whiskey and the U.S. is by far their best customer.

There are literally hundreds, yea thousands of recorded transactions of property; records of births, marriages, deaths of record in Scotland, but bear in mind that if you go back beyond the 16th century you are dealing in a language that you nor few others understand. It is a mixture of Gaelic, Scandinavian, some French and some English mixed in; thus it is necessary to get a learned Scotchman who is interested in genealogy to help you. My friends, Victor and his son Alexander Crockford, did this for me at practically no cost and over a period of more than 15 years. I had hundreds of facts at one time. . . . Here is a sample as they sent it to me:

"Alexander Gordon of Werter who married a d. of LaCure of MacDonnell, and was s. by his son: James Gordon of Law and Wardhouse, and died in 1740, having entailed the Wardhouse estates as the eldest s. of his s.:

John Gordon, born 1723, M. 1745 Margaret, 2nd d. of Patrick Smith of Melhaven and Braer, his wife, Elizabeth, d. of Court Strasberg, and died in April 1773."

Thus even though Mr. Crockford put it down in English for me sometimes I have to hesitate and wonder if d. means daughter or died; s. might mean son or it might mean succeeded; w. might mean wealth or it might mean wife.

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Dr. Gordon Chapman Smith, formerly of Charleston, S. C., but who lived in Miami during the early thirties, wrote me that he had established that three Gordon brothers, ancestors of his, landed in Charleston, S. C. in 1724, having paid their fare from Falmouth, England. They were all educated and had been officers in the Highlander army; had been captured by the English at the battle of Stonehedge, and were imprisoned at Scotland Yard in London. They were later released on the condition that they exile themselves to France and remain there, but each could speak English fairly well and prevailed upon Sir Anson Gordon, who lived in Wales, to get permission to emigrate to Savannah, Georgia, where large numbers of political prisoners were being sent.

The government wanted to please Sir Anson for he was an influence in Welsh politics which was rather bothersome to the crown at the time, but told him that these Gordons requesting permission to go to Georgia were officers; they were of doubtful loyalty to the crown, and to let them hie themselves right into the middle of several thousands of ex-prisoners was inviting trouble, but that in deference to his wishes, the crown would allow them to emigrate to Virginia providing they would pay their own fare.

It is most probable that these three Gordons were the ones referred to by Charles Edward Gordon, who in 1750 claimed the Lochinvar estate, stating that the other claimants, his half brothers, had moved to America and were under Royal edict not to return.

The square rigger on which they came was blown off course, first making port at a Carribean port, took on fresh water and supplies and sailed for Norfolk, but during the approach of a hurricane they made port at Charleston, S. C. and their passengers were disembarked and told to find their own way to Norfolk.

JOHN GEORGE GORDON was one of these brothers. The three made way to Virginia, where George met Mary Chapman, the daughter of a Maryland physician, and married her. Dr. Chapman did not approve of the marriage so they returned to Virginia where they settled and raised a large family. The first born was Mary Gordon, born Nov. 7, 1728; next was Charles Gordon, Sr.

born August 8, 1730. He married Mrs. Mary Roswell, a widow, and Charles was made guardian of her minor children by guardian bond, recorded in Book B., Page 73, Spotsylvania County, Virginia, Records, October 1, 1759. The couple moved to Surry County (now Wilkes) in 1770 where they raised the large family. He was elected to the North Carolina Colonial Assembly which framed the constitution of North Carolina, and where in 1811 the will of Charles Gordon, Sr. is recorded in Book 3, pages 14-15-16 and 17.

Charles Gordon, Jr. married Mary Lenoir, Caldwell County, N.C., whose descendants for the most part are scattered through N. C. Charles fought in the battle of Kings Mountain and on through the American Revolution. Served under Generals Sumter and Francis Marion. (Printed evidence held by Mrs. Sarah Chapman (Gordon) Law, Memphis, Tenn. Jan. 29, 1893). Other children: Nancy Gordon and Polly Gordon, and NATHANIEL CHARLES GORDON, born 1755, married his cousin Nancy Gordon of Virginia. Nathaniel C. Gordon served as a lieutenant in the war. In September 1809, the dower of Nancy Gordon, widow of Nathaniel C. Gordon was shown in the records of Wilkes County, N.C., by abs. of deed shown in Book J., pages 661-662, and again of evidence April 28, 1821. Thus we see on Jan. 26, 1821 another instrument filed for record between Nancy Gordon, Thos. A. Gordon, John Rousseau and Sally, his wife, and Wm. Pitt and John Finley on the other, whereas certain lands in Wilkes County, N. C. were transferred.

Book N., No. 30, Revolutionary war claims, issued 15 Jan. 1785 to Mr. Nathaniel C. Gordon for 25 lbs., thirteen shillings & four pence sterling for duty in the Continental Service in 1780 as pr. account audited. (Southern History Assn. Vol. IX, page 183, Lenoir's Rangers.) Also listed in this same volume as members of this N. C. Continental Army Company as having been paid for past services were Wm. Lenoir, Captain; Nathaniel Gordon, Lieutenant; Chas. Crenshaw, Ensign; Chapman Gordon, Wm. Jones, Jos. Deveraux, J. Sheppard, Thos. Jones, Joel Chandler, Benj. Brown, Chas. Gordon, Geo. Gordon.

These names appear on a monument erected to the memory of men who fought at Kings Mountain: Nathaniel Gordon, Chapman Gordon, Charles Gordon, among others. Officer in charge of the battalion at the battle, Lt. Col. Wm. Henderson. There are probably 50 recorded instruments filed of record on these Gordons in the public Records of Wilkes County, N. C.

For the sake of brevity we will skip over a lot of pertinent facts rather than print them, until we come to where NATHANIEL W. GORDON moved to Pickens County, S. C. and from there to Oconee County, S. C. We find a will being admitted to probate in Pickens County, S. C. Jan. 31, 1844 stating that Nathaniel W. Gordon gives and bequeaths certain lands, etc., etc.

JOHN CALHOUN GORDON was born in Pickens, S. C. and no date of his birth is given. We find that he married Edna. . . . But, in Deed Book D-1 page 124 we find that John Calhoun Gordon and wife, Edna C. Gordon, conveyed by quit claim deed, to Mack Gordon and Lawson Gordon, 1000 acres of land on Fullers creek. In another deed to the same parties, Edna C. Gordon, widow of John C. Gordon, filed in Deed Book G-1, page 230, another deed on the same property to the grantees Mack Gordon and Lawson Gordon, the deed stating that she was the widow of John Calhoun Gordon, deceased. This later deed was executed in Homer, Banks County, Georgia. The records of Banks County show that Sarah Frances Gordon died and was buried in Level Grove Cemetery near Homer, Georgia.

This is the first mention we see of their son JOHN LAWSON GORDON, no age is given, but he could be either Lawson Gordon, one of the brothers of Benj. F. Gordon, or he could be the father of "Lawson Gordon" which would make this the uncle of Benj. F. Gordon. We do find another deed executed by John Lawson Gordon, his wife, and Sarah Frances Gordon, of Franklin County, Georgia, dated 1859, in which they bequeath and sell the remainder of their inheritance in Pickens County, S. C. being about 147 acres on Fullers Creek, being the land "that we lived on when we lived in the Pickens District."

The records in Morgan County, Georgia, are not so good. Mostly reports from the 1830 to 1900 census reports which did not list all members of a family, but did list the "HEADS" of families. When a man was more than 21 and not married, he was still listed as "head of family."

Will Gordon, died 1918. . . no age given

Andrew Gordon, married . . . and had issue.

Richard Gordon, served in Confederate army. Did not state marital status at this census taking, probably about 1870.

Andrew W. Gordon, received inheritance from John L. Gordon, formerly of Pickens County, S. C.

Another mention, Andrew W. Gordon, married childhood sweetheart of Pickens, S. C., daughter of Reuben Cleeman, Sr. daughter named Teresa.

John E. Gordon, Sr. married Ann Porterfield, a local beauty; had issue.

William Gordon . . . William A. Gordon . . . (perhaps the same)

RICHARD GORDON, SR. (my great-great grandfather) born Sept. 26, 1785, died March 22, 1868. Came from Pickens or Spartanburg, S. C. to Carnesville, Georgia, married, had issue, including Richard G. Gordon, Jr., and was living in Morgan County, Georgia in census of 1830.

RICHARD GORDON, JR. married Nancy Miller (my great grandfather and great grandmother) and had issue. Here is the way the issue was listed off in Madison County, Georgia, after the War Between the States was over:

Sam Gordon (my grandfather)

Epting (Chunk) Gordon

Wm. Gordon

Calvin Gordon, deceased

Remouth Gordon

(Note that none of the other sons or daughters were listed.)

Yet, in another book in Madison of early Morgan County records, Mr. Carey found that:

- Calvin Gordon, late of Morgan Co., has moved to Carnesville, Ga.
- Dorothy Gordon, wife. Had issue.
- Ben Gordon (my grandfather) married Molly Stewart, had issue.
- Lucy Gordon, unmarried.....
- Clifford Phillips married ..... Gordon

Many of my relatives have asked me what my research has revealed on the relationship between "our" lines of Gordons and the line from which GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON descended from. I have searched this angle diligently, and here are the established facts as I found them:

CHAPMAN GORDON was born 1757 near Fredericksburg, Va. (This is not the John Chapman Gordon so often referred to in this manuscript.) Chapman Gordon lived in the "ole" red house and died in 1795 and is buried under the Presbyterian Church at Wilkesboro, N.C. This is the church in North Wilkesboro. No doubt Chapman Gordon was the son of one of the three Gordon brothers that landed in Charleston, S.C. in 1724, or perhaps the grandson of one. He served in the war of the Revolution, but was not in the battle of Kings Mountain. He was attached to Gen. Benjamin Cleveland's regiment and served most of his time as a private in Virginia and N. C.

The firstborn son of Chapman Gordon was named Zachariah Herndon Gordon, born 1790, and died in 1863. He was educated at Union Theological College in Richmond, Va., which did not have that name then, as it was simply called Presbyterian College and was nothing more than a two story buildings with several smaller buildins that housed from 75 to 100 students. On graduation, Zach became a minister, and one of his first church assignments was in Tennessee.

Zachariah married Margaret M. Thomas, of Bowling Green, Ky., and they had the following issue:

Washington King Gordon, died in 1847 in his 21st year. Zachariah Chapman Gordon died in 1871. Served as a lieutenant in the Confederate army; he was a graduate of Mercer College.

JOHN BROWN GORDON, born in Upson County, Georgia, 1804. He attended the U. of Georgia in Athens, but did not graduate. He was exceptionally brilliant, and was admitted to the bar without examination, but after he had given a 35-minute speech on the house floor of the Georgia Assembly of the State Representatives. He practiced Law in Atlanta. He married Fanny Haralson of La-Grange, Georgia. In 1861 he joined the Confederate army as a Captain of "Volunteers"; was promoted to Major; Lt. Col., Col., Major General and Lieut. General. General Lee was very fond of him and wrote many letters extolling the qualifications of General Gordon and his Georgia volunteers. He was given many tough assignments along with General Jubal Early, General Longstreet, and was in battle many times with the units alongside General Stonewall Jackson.

This union produced several children: Hugh Haralson Gordon; John Gordon, Frank Gordon, his favorite, who moved with his mother to Virginia to be close to his father. The pages of history recite many times about Mrs. Gordon bringing Frank to see Gen. Gordon. You can figure out the relationship ... distant cousins.

To thank everyone that helped me in the preparation of this manuscript would be an impossible task at this late stage in life. Bear in mind that this feeble effort is the result of work over a period of years that started in 1919. For those that helped me, and are no longer here, I am especially grateful. I thank especially those county registrars of deeds; county clerks, county ordinaries, and others that went out of their way to help. Thirty or so years ago I could write to a county ordinary and he would cheerfully look through the records, go to old graveyards and to older people who might help him get the information I wanted. This is no longer true. I doubt if any clerk or ordinary would answer you if you should write and ask him the simplest question.

In my youth, I heard my grandmother mention the S. C. Gordons quite a lot, but strange to say she never mentioned those that lived in N.C. Perhaps the Gordons and the Loverns had been away from N.C. too long; too many generations for her to recall.

She did tell me that a wagon train of Gordons and Stuarts left Virginia around 1800 and started for Georgia and free land by way of N.C. and S.C. and these forty-odd wagons and over 100 people tried to ford Savannah river about 25 miles north of Augusta and were attacked by Indians as soon as the first dozen or so wagons were in the river. About a dozen wagons, supplies, horses and tools were lost and about 20 people, mostly men who fought a delaying action while the main body of wagons with women and children retreated back into South Carolina and settled there for many years. A dozen or so years later many of them did come on to Georgia, your Ancestors.

The following, not listed alphabetically, were very helpful to me in this work:

Victor Crockford, Alexander Crockford, James Carney, John Carey, Rev. Robert Gordon, Richmond, Virginia; Rev. Dallas Stewart Gordon, Dallas, Texas; Rev. Calhoun Stewart, Savannah; Rev. Gordon Harris, Mrs. John C. Gordon, Pickens, S.C.; and Miss Lucille W. Gordon, Richmond, Virginia. All the above are deceased.

Also, the following who are still living:

H. G. Gordon, Miami; Thos. E. Gordon, Orlando; Mrs. Lucy Baxter Gordon, Mrs. Cleo Moser Gordon, Mrs. Osie Gordon Waters, Mrs. Reba Hammond. . . . Also, many ordinaries from Homer, Georgia, Madison, Georgia, Spartanburg, S.C., Pickens, S.C., Wilkesboro, N.C., Richmond, Virginia and Savannah, Georgia.