

In the Name of God Amen I Arthur Whitely of Dorchester County
in the State of Maryland being in full Strength of Body and of perfect Memory
calling to Mind the Mortality of the Body and knowing that all men once must die
I do therefore make and desire this my last Will and Testament first and principal
by I recommend my soul into the hands of God that gave it and my Body I recom-
mend to the Earth to be decently buried at the discretion of my Executrix or Executor
and as touching my worldly Estate as it hath pleased God to bestow on me I give
as followeth Item I give and bequeath unto my beloved wife Nancy Whitely
six Negroes Nelly Dinder, Tim, Jack, Rose, Jemima & Priss, and all my Houses and
Lands that belongeth to me on Chincoteague Island with Johnson's Chance
Peculiar Adventure and addition to Whistoleys Island and all the Plantation that is
called my dwelling Plantation, with all the Houses Richards Trees and Fences down
as low as the Beginning of Regulation to Orphans Relief it being a marked pine
& Oak and cedar Post with the Letters cut on the said Cedar Post the first Bounder
of Regulation to Orphans Relief and the Beginning of Hatfield Chance from thence
running as a Division between my dwelling Plantation and the Part that my
Father and I bought of Edward White North 13 West to the Extent of my Land
into the Woods and the End of my Still with her son Arthur all the above men-
tioned Articles to be her property during her Widdishood and no longer excepting
the above mentioned six Negroes to be her property and set her disposal with
my Chair and the Horse & Harness my best Bed and furniture and wher more
and all other Legacies hereafter mentioned are paid off and all my just Debts
settled she shall have and equal Part of the Remainder of my moveable Estate
Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Sarah Whitely all my Park of
Lows Purchase joining to my Brother William Whitely laid out for five hun-
dred and thirty Acres with all Houses Richards Trees and Fences to her and her
Heirs lawfully begotten of her Body to her and them for ever, and for want of
such Heirs to go to her Brother Arthur Whitely to him and his Heirs lawfully begot-
ten of his Body, and for want of such Heirs to go to Thomas W. Graham Son of my
Sister Nancy to him and his Heirs lawfully begotten of his Body and for want of
such Heirs to go to the next nearest in Blood my said Daughter Sarah is to enjoy
and possess her Estate at the Age of eighteen or day of Marriage, with six Negroes, Nelly
Jacob, Caesar, Fortune, Poda, Bell & Grimes is known by being a daughter of Negro
Mollie otherwise I give my Daughter Sally my Paragon Silver Candelsticks with two
good Beds and furniture six Leather Bottom Chairs with my small Pier Glass
and the above Negroes that are mentioned to her I give to my Daughter Sally
and the increase of the said Negroes to her and her heirs lawfully begotten of
her Body as she shall see fit to dispose of them and when those and all other
Legacies mentioned in this my Will are paid off and all my just debts settled
she shall have and equal Part of the Remainder of my moveable Estate
Item I give and bequeath unto my son Arthur Whitely my dwelling Plantation
whereon I now live now called by the Name of Arthur's Seat containing one thousand

and to Acre of Land and set in Case his Mother should not stand to this my last Will and Testament my Desier is that the said Land should be rented out for the use and Sally ^{the Money to}
of my Son Arthur till he arrives to the Age of twenty years old I likewise give Money shew
me all my Lands in Askemis Island likewise give him a Tract of Land see any was
I bought of Charles Main call'd Chance containing three hundred and sixty
Acre of Land likewise give him seven Negroes James Joseph, Jamison
Moses & Harry Leah and Fan I give my Son Arthur in the stead of Negro
Woman call'd Easter left him by his Grandfather, I give my Son Arthur Whitley
my Still Cap and Worm, my Blacksmiths Tools the Choice of all my Horses ex-
cepting the Carago Horse four Cows & Calves. In the Hall two Pier Glasses and
Chimney Glass one large oval Table one Walnut Desk, Hand Irons Fire Tonges and
Shovel, six Chairs, one eight day Clock my two Silver Cans my Silver Shoe
and three Bushels the largest set my washed Candlesticks, the above mentioned
Lands I give to him and his Heirs lawfully begotten of his Body to him and
them for ever and for want of such Heirs to go to my daughter Sally Whitley to
her and her Heirs lawfully begotten of her Body for ever it is my Desier that
my Son Arthur ^{Whitley} should have the Rents that doth accrue from my Tenments on my
part of Sows Purchase yearly and every year till he shall arrive to the Age
of Twenty years old to help to pay for his Education and then my Son Arthur
Whitley shall enjoy and possess all his Estate and after them and all other
Legacies are paid of he shall have and equal part of the Remainder of my
Moveable Estate I give him my Silver Watch all my Books & my young Son's
Maro, I do appoint my loving Brother William Whitley and my loving
Brother in Law Stevens Wollford my two Overseers or Trustees to help my Executrix
to settle my Estate and to see that every thing is fairly done and performed
according to the true Intent and meaning in this my last Will and Testament
and it is my Will and Desier that all my Lands and Houses next to the prospecting
House down below the Deveron Line of the part that I left to my Wife during
her Widowhood shall be amodately after my Death with the Land that I
bought of Charles Main call'd Chance shall be rented out to the best Advantage
for the use of my Son Arthur and three of his Negroes James Joseph and Moses
to be hired out for the Benefit of my Son Arthur and it is my Desier that
my Son Arthur shall continue to live with the Rev Mr Alexander Hester
till he gets his Latin and Greek Education then to the College then to study
either Law Physick or Divinity and it is my Desier that my Executrix or my
Overseers shall see to it that there is as much of the Rents of his Lands car-
ried purchase and the hire of his three Negroes as will pay for his Boarding
and Schooling and keep him in a sufficiency of good Cloather it is my Desier that
my Man Ned and Negro Woman Easter shall be sold to the best Advantage and

the Money to be equally divided between my two Children Arthur Whitley
and Sally Whitley when they come to age as is mentioned set in Case the Said
Money should not be wanting to pay off debts set in Case my two executors should
see any want in my Estate, then it is my desire that they shall use it taken care of
till my two Children comes of age agreeable to this my Will. Item I give and
bequeath unto my Cousin Mary Travers Daughter of my Sister Mary Travers in trust
and furniture valued to five pounds lawful Money of the State of Maryland.

I do hereby appoint Adam and Constantine my loving wife Nancy Whitley full
and sole Executrix of this my last Will and Testament wholly revoking and dis-
nuling all other Wills and Testaments by me heretofore made, and testifying
this only to be my last Will and Testament I set my Hand and Seal this thirtieth
day of January one thousand seven hundred and eighty four.

Signed Sealed published and delivered by the
said Arthur Whitley as for his last Will and Testament Arthur Whitley *Seal*
in the presence of us who have hereunto subscribed
our Names as witness thereto, in the presence of the
said Testator and in the presence of each other.

Tho. Nihars & William Nihars Jr.

Ezekiel Nihars, Thomas Nihars Jr.

Dorchester County Feb. On the 15th day of April anno Domini 1784
Nancy Whitley the appointed Executrix made Oath on the Holy Evangel of
Almighty God that the aforesaid Instrument of Writing is the true and
whole Will and Testament of Arthur Whitley late of Dorchester County deceased
that hath come to her hands or possession and that she doth not know of any other
Dorchester County Feb. Certified by Mr. Goldsbrough Regd W.D.C.

On the 15th day of April anno Domini 1784 Thomas
Nihars & William Nihars Jr. and Ezekiel Nihars three of the Subscribers witness
es to the aforesaid last Will and Testament of Arthur Whitley late of Dorches-
ter County deceased severally made Oath on the Holy Evangel of Almighty
God that they saw the Testator whom named sign and seal this Will and
that they heard him publish pronounce and declare the same to be his last
Will and Testament that at the time of his doing he was to the best of
their Apprehension of sound and disposing Mind Memory and understand-
ing and that they together with Thomas Nihars the third the other witness
respectively subscribed their Names as witness to this Will in the presence
and at the request of the Testator and in the presence of each other.

Certified by Mr. Goldsbrough
Regd W.D.C.

Dorchester County etc On the 26th day of April anno Domini 1784
Came Nancy Whitley the Widow and Relict of Arthur Whitley late of Dorchester
County deceased and quitted her Claim to the several Bequests and Devise made
to her in the Will of her said Husband (undated and elected in him thereof her
Power or third Part of the deceased Estate both real and personal) —
Before Wm. Goldborough Regt. W.D.C. —

I^m Testimony that the aforesaid is a true Copy of
the last Will and Testament of Arthur Whitley late
of Dorchester County deceased, I hereunto set my Hand
and affix the Seal of my Office this 3^d day of
November anno Domini 1786 —

Wm. Goldborough

Regt. W.D.C. by

Cost of this 87 1000⁷
in Money 10/10⁷ 1
Ch^t to Mr. Byus

Copy Arthur Whitley
off all undecisive

The following is a copy of the entries in the original family Bible of the Whiteley family . The Bible was owned by Judge William Whiteley, of Wilmington, Delaware, the oldest brother to

live of my Grandmother, Katherine Whiteley who married Joshua Blackwood Howell. Later I will give the residences and burial places of the family. That is all that I know.

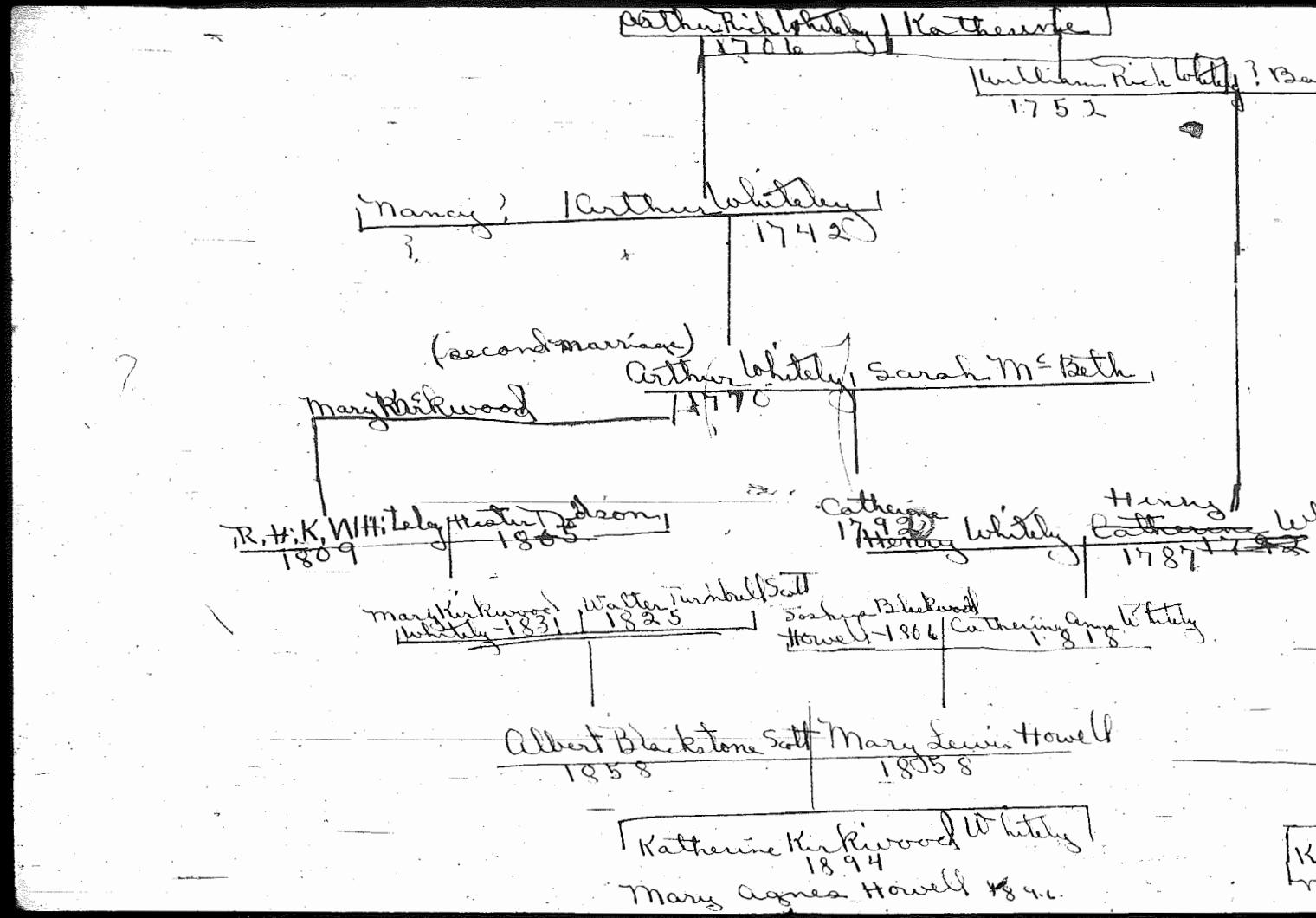
Who owns this bible now I do not know, probably one of the grandchildren of Greatuncle William.

The entries themselves are given first with the annotations of Grandmother Howell and explanations that Mother gave me in parenthesis.

Arthur Whiteley Senr. was born in Northhampton in Great Britian March 6th anno. 1652.

(Grandmother Howell "The head of the tribe")

(Arthur Whiteley and his wife Catherine came to Cambridge Md. sometime between 1685-90. He was the first rector of the Church of England church at Duck creek which is about twelve miles from Cambridge. Family tradition tells us that he brought the bricks from England to build his church and rectory and that he had a royal grant to a large tract of land. The grant should be on record and I hope to go some day to Cambridge to look it up. Who his wife, Catherine, was we do not know. She must have been of a wealthy ~~family~~ and refined family for we own her gold and tortoise shell patch box, her pink silk ball dress, her silver coffee pot and sugar tongs, three cups and saucers,



(I couldn't resist adding this letter, which was written to my Grandmother by her brother who was a physician, as it is such a classic description of puerperal sepsis before its cause was discovered. Elizabeth died the 13th day after delivery.)

August 3rd, 1845

Dear Sister

I received your letter of July 24th and am much obliged for the good advice it contains. Brother William I suppose gave the news in his letter to you a few days since. This letter is intended to comply with a request you made which was that I would give you a history of our Sister Elizabeth's last illness. She sent for me on Sunday the 9th of June. I went down the next day and found her in excellent spirits and doing very well with the exception of some uneasiness from distension of stomach with wind and considerable nervousness. When Sister Caroline left there she was under great anxiety about her left breast which was on the point of gathering but by judicious applications the pain, swelling, and tension were relieved and the danger of its gathering past. About the middle of that week she began to imagine that she had every disease ever woman was troubled with- as fast as I could convince her that she had not the one her mind was then dwelling upon she would contend that she certainly had another and thus it went on till her catalogue of diseases was fairly exhausted. On Friday she was not so well from the distressing sensation of distension caused by the accumulation of wind upon her stomach and the obstinacy with which it resisted every means for its removal. On Saturday the 15th old Mr. B--(Elizabeth's father-in-law) came down. It was on this day about 7 o'clock p. m. that she was taken with a violent hysterical paroxysm

which lasted for two hours. From this time forth until her last breath was drawn she never knew a sane moment. At times she appeared to be afraid that S(her husband) was going to injure her and with a countenance expressive of terror would tell me to send him out, tie him, not let him come in the room etc. She made one remark while he was sitting by her bed and after she had been regarding him fixidly for some time which will prick his conscience, if he has one, till the day of his death. Turning from him in apparent disgust she exclaimed, "Oh, that I should be the wife of a drunken husband!" She talked continually, for the first few days of her Creator, heaven etc. After that her mind ran entirely upon old times. Often she w^{ld} call out, "Oh my Father come to me my Father". Once Mr. B-- thinking she called him went to her bedside and spoke. She immediately said, "Not you, not you, I want my own Father!". She talked of Mother also and each and every one of her sisters and brothers, would hold conversations with them, at times sessions; occasionally the conversation that she carried on appeared to amuse her as she w^{ld} laugh by the hour, apparently at something which the person with whom she supposed herself to be conversing had said. She at length became quite unruly, would strike those about her and attempt to get out of bed every opportunity she could get and indeed succeeded several times. Once, I remember in particular. Mr. B-- was at one side of the bed, I upon the other. I walked to the firelace and before I could turn round she was out of her own bed and sitting in the middle of a smaller one that stood in the room. Brother William and Dr. L-- came down on the 18th . She commenced to sink on that evening. The first evidence of which was the fact of her limbs becoming cold at their extremities first and extending gradually upwards. Remedy after remedy was given to restore the flagging circulation, but had no effect. For some time before and until within half an hour of her death she would utter scream after scream and throw herself from one side of the bed to the other. Whether this was caused by the disorders of her mind or the agony

of death I cannot tell. After this was over she passed away as calmly as could be.

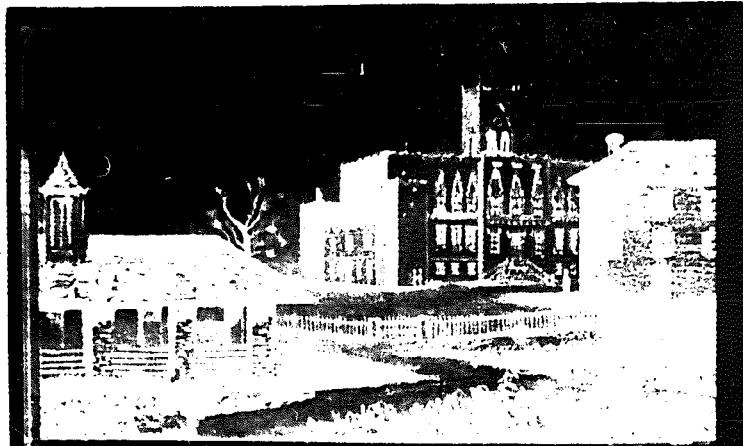
If I was with you perhaps I could tell you more for it would take a quire of paper to hold a perfect history of those eventful ten days. I pray that a merciful God will spare me from ever experiencing another ten of such mortal agony. All was done that medicine could do for her. In my opinion her disease was brought on by mental anxiety and the destruction of some of her brightest hopes, in short she died of a broken heart.

She would take medicine for no other except myself and Dr. Lawrence when he was there. I was nearly broken down but stuck to it till the last. I do not think Elizabeth slept five hours during the whole time and no narcotic would make her sleep. Mr. B--- says that she slept one morning from 2 until 4 o'clock but I doubt it as he acknowledged that he was asleep himself. I am certain that I never saw her asleep more than once or twice and then only for 20 or 30 minutes. - -----

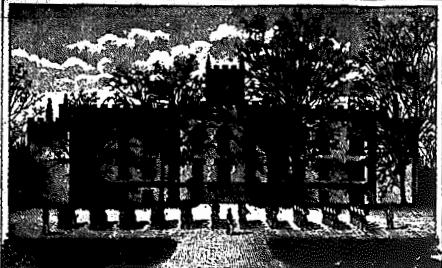
My affection for all of you

Your brother

Henry W---



The Capital at Milledgeville.
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My dearest, dear, precious father; Milledgeville, Ga. 15th April 1895-

Will, dear father, the whirligig of time has now brought you another, as you like best to have it, borrowed birthday - Another golden milestone, in the yearly circuit of your pilgrimage, has been left behind you. Now, never a day in April can be so sweet, to show how nearly "dawn was at home." You are getting, way up Yonkers in the eighties - You have now climbed upward eighty-six steps of the great stair-way, truly, the winding stair, - and are mounting fast toward the top of your long, bower. Do you know it? I mean, do you realize it? I think, You must sometimes, yes, often times, it truly be, in the blue distance, catch shimmering glimpses of the "Promised Land."

Once so, you will come, with poor, ragged, dirty Billy Splinter (the typical Georgian), and his little donkey, at the head of the procession, to offer our congratulations, warm from the heart, wishing you many happy returns of the day, the Easter tide, and many more to follow -

It is my hope, and something more than hope, something ^{more} than expectation, you will yet keep your nineteenth birthday - Sorry circumstance, very dearest father, for your nineteenth birthday party also, to see an unwelcome the event of the new century. It is now six months since I left home, and there are times when I feel almost homesick, longing to see you - You must take the greatest care of yourself and endeavor to keep well, until the time shall come round, when I may, again, ^{at the while} agree with you.

I have found the most curious of books, "A Gazetteer of Georgia" do you ever see it? I am just bursting to tell you about its ^{records} & ruins all the way back through 1838, and there are records of days in the last century. I have now found out all about the winter of 1838; it has gone down state the record, as "A Seafair winter", and was followed by an unusually cool, delightful summer, nearly all of September as cool as October is ordinarily; frost the twenty-sixth of Sept. But the most remarkable thing about that season, is this fact, that the very days that were so cold during the past winter, were the very same days that were so intensely cold in 1838, - seven and eight of February - that weather being as known beyond all chance to be more rigorous than ever before known! In Florida, it was not so severe, until the fourth of March, when most of the orange trees were killed. I mean to try to find a copy of this curious old book, so that I may show it to you. Do you remember the chufas that grow in ^{where} Middle Georgia? They are sedges, and thin stalks of the Cox grass, or nut grass, that pests that every where throughout the South, devours the gardens. I take it for granted you have eaten chufas; they are a species of nut. Can't you remember the Cigar-ree times? They grow abundantly in this state, but I think, near the coast, in the neighborhood of Savannah, and in the swamps. And make a delicious sweet meat. The plumbia, in Mary's garden, although Holy Week was in full and perfect bloom, with great flat topped flower clusters, purely white, but very ill smelling. To my notion, it was prettier when in bud, as then it wore the exquisite rosy bloom of the apple tree. Early in June, Mary expects to go to a lovely country home in North Georgia, a large plantation (eight hundred acres), about twenty miles from Rome, and remain there until toward the closing days of July, when she will go Northward, if the Lord permits, and visit her Mother, in Delaware. She greatly desires to stop by the way, in Baltimore, and make you a little visit. Mary has set her heart upon introducing little Katherine Kirkman Whittle, her great-granddaughter ^{she is promising herself rare happiness. Who can blame her. I hope there may be no disappointment in store for her.} to her. She will write to you after awhile herself, and ask your kind permission. But it would give me inexpressible pleasure if your very dearest father, would only anticipate her letter, by yourself sending her the invitation, just as though I had said nothing at all, nothing more, about it. But undoubtedly he is now in the South, to have Mary there, even for a short time, if you can find any place, as to leaving the city, are going to the country. We plan let us know. All the day has been spending his evenings strolling long, and now looking forward to be accented by July, to the Georgia visit. After that, he too wants to make a brief visit home. Then well, am you humble servant, propose to pass the summer in Middle Georgia, look after the house, kitchen, lot and huts. Mack. This is the plan, at present. I want you to tell me just what you think of it. Mary is exceedingly run down, in health and strength, and do most earnestly desire that this whole summer, she may have the full benefit of a change, and a absolute rest, of health, mind, body. Well, to one dear father, when you can. Yours with my dearest love. Maria J. M. 1838