

and distinguished for gallantry. Dr. N. W. Rhodes was an eminent physician and died of yellow fever in his early manhood. My mother, Mary Wilkinson was married to my father Lawrence E. Dawson of Charleston S. C. Dec. 26, 1826, at Whale Branch near Beaufort, S. C. the Talbird and Rhodes family seat, which became the property of John Rhodes by his marriage with Mary Talbird. My mother was a beauty and one of the belles of Charleston. She was educated at Miss Dalley's school in that city and was an excellent French scholar and a fine musician; she was fond of music and sang and played on the piano to the day of her death; her voice was strong, sweet and plaintive, she sang many of Moore's melodies; was well read and spent her evenings with books. She was an excellent housewife, very hospitable and fond of society. She conversed well and was a representative of the women of Carolina, high-spirited and patriotic. She was a communicant of the Episcopal Church and died in its communion. Both my father and mother are buried at St. Paul's Church, Charleston. They moved to Alabama in 1842 and first lived at the Pickens Place, now Stantonburgh, near Elm Bluff, and afterwards at Carlsville, where they died.

My aunt, Mrs Anne W. Haring, was the only one of my mother's sisters whom I knew. Dr Haring and herself resided at Chelsea, near Black Oak, St. Johns, Berkley, and as my mother and aunt were devoted to each other, I saw a great deal of them. She did not resemble my mother in appearance, who had black hair and eyes. She was fair, with blue eyes and dark hair. She was small and beautiful, with sweet and winning manners. I saw with her a great deal during my boyhood, and was always treated with affection and kindness. After the war they removed to Florence, S. C. where Dr Haring died. She was an excellent physician, and a man of charming manners and high character. My aunt still resides at Florence, surrounded by her children.

My mother's half sister, Eliza Hamilton Scriven, I remember as a beautiful and fascinating girl at Spring Grove, where she spent much of her time with my mother after leaving school. She was gay, and fond of society. She married Dr Jacob Stobbeart, who died in 1848. After the war she followed her sons to Chicago, where she now resides with her only daughter, Mary Mrs Donald Campbell. I have frequently met her, last in August 1887, at Chicago. She is very warm hearted, and still retains the evidences of her beauty and youth. She is strikingly like her grandmother Hamilton. Her daughter is one of the most beautiful women I ever met, with sweet and lovely manners.