

CARMACK, Edward Ward, American Politician:  
born: November 5, 1858, Sumner Co.,  
TN; died: November 9, 1908, Nash.,  
TN; Statue- Front Tennessee State  
Capitol, Nashville, Tennessee



# CARMACK'S PLEDGE TO THE SOUTH

THE South is a land that has known sorrows; it is a land that has broken the ashen crust and moistened it with tears; a land scarred and siven by the plowshare of war and billowed with the graves of her dead; but a land of legend, a land of song, a land of hallowed and heroic memories.

That land every drop of my blood, every fiber of my being, every pulsation of my heart, is consecrated forever.

I was born of her womb; I was nurtured at her breast; and when my last hour shall come, I pray God that I may be pillowed upon her bosom and rocked to sleep within her tender and encircling arms.

(From speech in the U.S. House of Representatives)



## DECEMBER JANUARY FEBRUARY



Dear Carmack Cousins,

As we end another wonderful year as Carmack Cousins, all of our visits, correspondance, telephones calls and reunions, I think we all can look back on 1987 and say "it has been a great year for us." As we start on year 1988 let's start thinking about all of our reunions in Maryland, Tennessee, Texas, Iowa and other states. Please let me know of reunions that you would like to be put in our newsletter.



This holiday season let's remember all of our sick, my mother Zella Carmack Curtis continues to be the same, she is in White Co. Health Care Center, Sparta, Tn. Dr. Dan Carmack Gary has been sick, also our sympathy to Dan and Grace on the death of Dan's daughter. Congratulations to Ralph & Frances Carmack on their 50th. wedding aniversary, Ralph also has been sick, we missed them at our 1987 Tn. reunion as he was able to present in 1986. Art Flatt was also sick and not able to be at 1987 In. reunion. Lester & Arlene Dixon also have been sick, as for Harry Thompson since Sue's retirement she is keeping him going, since Raymond Copeland is confined to home Sue & Harry visit with Raymond & Gwin often. Since Josephine Carmack has moved back to Bristol, Va. I miss our visits, while she lived in Huntsville, Ala. it was easy for me to go down and spend the day with her, we all owe Josephine a lot for all of her wonderful genealogy she has shared with us. Odell Carmack and Marvin Carmack were able to visit Alaska this year and learn a little more about George Washington Carmack that found the gold but Marvin returned home with some health problems. Charles Carmack, Mi. has been busy on the telephone tracing Carmack's, Charles is looking forward to visiting Roberta Monnis in Iowa next year at their Carmack Reunion.

As we have many missing Carmack Links and a lot of work to be done to help out cousins it was a great pleasure to welcome Carolyn Rube, Powell, Tn. as she was in the same family with Shirley Hardin, Elaine Carmack and Marvin Carmack.

I will be looking fnoward to year 1988.

Best Wishes  
Bill & Agnes Jones

Charles Carmack has talked to Mr. Bumpas, Mr. Bumpas has around 100 books left on Senator Edward Wand Carmack, if anyone would like a copy send \$15.00 to:  
Mr. Paul F. Bumpas, Rt. 7, Old Hillsbono RD, Franklin, TN 37064.

DEATH: Carmack, Ray, born 13 Jan. 1931, died 18 Sept. 1987, Bristol, TN,  
Great-great-grandson of Isaac & Jane Campbell Carmack.  
Thanks to Patsey Webster, Bristol, VA for above.

# Merry Christmas



Carmack Family History, continued: *Vol. IV, No 1, Sept. 1, 1987, page #4.*

In 1833 I was re-elected in company with James Jackson and Sam'l Harkins, receiving 830 votes, neg Edwards, Cox and Wamack.

In 1834 re-elected in company with Young Jackson and Wamack, receiving 1031 votes, neg. Edwards, Cox, Garner, Cooke, Masterson and Ives.

In 1835 I opposed Major McVay for the Senate and was beaten by a majority of 202 votes.

On the 16th of Oct., my good friend Sam'l Young, Esq., was suddenly called from the troubles of State and life by the fall of a tree in his field and I was called upon by the citizens of the County to fill his vacancy in preference to Parson Henry Gassard or H. D. Cox.

In the winter of 1836 a volunteer company was called for from the county for the Creek Service. On the 1st day of March we rendezvoused in Florence, and I was called to the command of the Company in preference to Parson H. Gossard, John H. Arnett, and Sam'l R. Gassard. We marched to Vernon(Vennon?) and returned home.

On the 27th of May, another Company was rendezvoused in Rogersville, which I was called to command, in preference to Major Charles Crow, an officer of some distinction in the 11th Regiment. We marched forth to Tuskegee in the Creek Nation where I was called without opposition to the command of the 2nd Battallion.

Before my return from the Nation, I was again elected to the State Legislature in company with Robert M. Patton, S. C. Posey, and John McKindley, Esq., in preference to Capt. J. N. Boston, John P. Shelborn, and Maj. E. Sheffield.

In 1837, I was again elected with Capt. Boston, Maj. Sheffield, and George Simmons, Esq., in preference to R. M. Patton, Henry D. Smith and Michael Green, Esq.

In 1838, again elected with Capt. Boston, Jonathon Douglas, and Sam'l R. Garner, in preference to Geo. Simmons, W. G. Hawkins, and Henry D. Smith.

In the latter part of Oct. this year (1838) I entered land in Tishomingo County, Mississippi.

In 1839 I drove cattle to Miss. and had a severe spell of conjestive fever in the Summer.

In 1840 I administered on the estate of Gutherage Masterson and spent most of my time that year on that business.

March 24, 1861

Here closes this, to me, most interesting history. Further account of your Grandfather's life you will find (if I shall be able to finish these sketches) in connection with the history, particularly of my own life, which I now propose to give.

I propose, first, to give such account as I can of my mother's family. Her father's name was Joshua Smith, who came to Robertson County, Tennessee from

Carmack Family History, continued:

South Carolina (I believe) at an early day, and settled a place two or three miles northwest of Springfield, known as Gideon Hill. As well as I can remember, he was of Welsh descent. He was but a boy at the time of the beginning of our Revolutionary struggle, but served in the army, I think, a short time before the close of the war. He gave me an old dragoon sword, which was a relic of the Revolution, when I was quite a little boy - not much taller than the length of the sword - and I kept it for several years; but it was, at length, worked up into butcher knives, without my knowledge or consent.

My grandmother's maiden name was Mary Anderson, and her family live in South Carolina. Some of her nephews, of that name, still live in Giles County, Tenn.; viz: Green Anderson, Joseph Anderson, and (I think) John Anderson.

My mother had seven brothers and two sisters. James A. Smith, her eldest brother, now lives in Dallas County, Texas, and has accumulated a pretty large property. He has been, for many years, a local preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and, by his integrity and uprightness of character, has always secured the highest respect and confidence of every community in which he has lived. He has three sons and two daughters, viz: John Wesley, Robert Lafayette, Robert, Fannie, who is married to Mr. John Laws, and Margaret (a hopeless idiot). Lafayette and Robert, I believe, are both Methodist preachers. Joshua Smith is living in the western part of Tishomingo County, Mississippi. He is a man of great energy and industry, and has lived a life of toil, yet he has always been poor. He has a large family of children, some of whom are married. Amasa Smith is living near Waco, Texas, and is a man of indomitable energy and decision of character. He has good property, and will, perhaps, add largely to it by making cotton on the Brazos. He has several children - Robert, the eldest, is now in the service of Texas; Josephine, married to a Blocker; the rest are single.

John Smith settled near his father, in Lauderdale County, Alabama, and died before my recollection, leaving his widow and six children to a life of toil and poverty. He married into a very inferior family, which much displeased grandfather, and though he had a very pretty property to be distributed among his children, never did he do much for the family of poor Uncle John.

Aunt Bitsy, his widow, is living on a small estate, given them by grandfather in Lauderdale County, Ala., and has with her her daughter Rebecca, a widow, with, perhaps, four children. Rebecca's husband was killed a few years ago by the fall of a tree, and she and her mother are living together, I know not how, but they are very poor. They have, however, one son and brother, Cousin Henry Smith, who is living in Texas, and who is the most intelligent and enterprising of the family, to whom they may look for help. Three of the six children are dead - Cousin Miriam Standridge, who left a family of children, Cousins Mary and William, who died in their youth, unmarried. Cousin Joshua Smith, the eldest son, is living in Texas. William and Robert Smith were twins, yet they were as unlike in temperament, complexion as two brothers could be. Uncle William was of very fair complexion, with red hair and blue eyes, whilst Uncle Robert was dark-skinned, with black eyes and black hair. Their attachment for each other, however, was very strong - more than fraternal - each preferring the companionship of the other to that of anybody else. Thus they grew up in each others arms, as it were, to manhood. They became members of the Methodist Church, about the same time, and entered together in the itinery, and became preachers. They always travelled the same circuit, and continued together until separated by the death of Uncle Robert, which occurred, as well as I remember, in 1837. He was engaged to be married, at

Carmack Family History, continued:

the time of his death, and Uncle William afterward married his betrothed. Uncle William still lives, and travels as a preacher in Texas.

Wesley Smith, the youngest, lived many years near Aberdeen, Mississippi, but finally removed to Texas. He has engaged in many different enterprises during his past life, but has been unfortunate in all. He is now travelling and preaching.

Aunt Mary Smith married Daniel McDougal. She died before my recollection, leaving three daughters, Eleanor, Martha Agnes and Mary Ann. The eldest of these was raised by her grandmother McDougal; the next, by grandmother Smith; and the youngest, by my mother. Their father, having now his fourth wife, and they are living in Tishomingo Co., Miss. - Eleanor Madden near Kossuth; Martha A. Dickey (widow) a few miles west of Danville, near her father; Mary Ann Webb (wife of a Methodist circuit-rider) at Eastport, for the present.

Aunt Patience Smith married Davis Gurley, who settled in North Alabama, ten miles east of Tusculum. They have six children living, three sons and three daughters, and, what is somewhat remarkable, they, and five of their children, all married but one, are living in the same town; Waco, Texas. Cousin Edwards, the eldest, is practicing law; Cousin James in business of some sort, and Cousin Davis (single), doing I know not what. Cousin Mary is married to Mr. Blocker, partner of Cousin Edwards; Cousin Angi to Dr. Sears (her second husband), and Cousin Kittie, to Howell Taylor, a planter of considerable wealth near Tulip, Ark.

Grandfather Smith removed from Robertson County, Tennessee, in 1819, and settled in Lauderdale County, Ala., on "Little Blue Water" in the same neighborhood that father moved to. Between the years 1837 and 1843, Uncles James, Amasa, and Joshua, grandfather, and my father settled in Tishomingo Co., Miss. Grandfather died, if I mistake not, in 1844, at a good old age. After his death, Grandmother lived mostly at our house, but finally went to live with Aunt Patience in 1848, in North Alabama, where, a few months later, she died.

March 26 (1861)

I was born in Lauderdale County, Alabama, near Lexington, January 6, 1832. I have two brothers and one sister living - Sister Martha, two years older than myself, having died before I was born. Among the incidents of my childhood and youth, there is nothing striking or extraordinary. At an early age I was put to work on the farm, assisting my father and Brother in supporting the family. My father was a very industrious and energetic man, and taught his sons to work. Sometimes I was sent to school, and I learned to read at an early age. Before I was nine years old, I became the regular mill-boy of the family, and this was the beginning of my troubles. I had many ups and downs, sometimes going five miles, sometimes three, sometimes one, to three different mills, most generally alone, often letting my sack of corn or wheat fall, which I was unable to lift, and compelled to hunt up or wait for somebody to replace it. Such incidents, my duties as water carrier to the hands at work in the field, the work assigned to me to do, and, constituted what seemed to me great tribulations!

April 6 (1861)

In the fall of 1841, we removed to Tishomingo County, Mississippi and settled

Carmack Family History, continued:

among the pine hills in the Southeastern part of the County. Subsequently, in 1843, father got a much better place on McKee's Creek, where we lived until 1848, when father sold it, and returned to the old place in the hills. Here my history up to 1848, was much the same as before, sometimes at school, sometimes at the plow. I must have inherited from my father a fondness for military exercises and display. At the age of eleven, through the partiality of the Captain, I was regularly enrolled in the militia company of the neighborhood, and before I was thirteen, I had held the office of Orderly Sergeant by appointment, and been elected 1st lieutenant over a man many years older than myself. This, to my youthful imagination, seemed a great triumph, although he was a man of no respectability.

April 10 (1861)

My sister Mary was married in 1842 (I believe) to Dr. James F. McDougal, and is the mother of ten children, two of which are dead. They are living on Shoal Creek, Lawrence County, Tennessee.

My mother very early instilled into my mind an abiding religious sentiment, and I cannot remember the time when I began to try to pray. I imbibed a fondness for reading the Bible from hearing her relate Bible stories, and became a daily reader of the Blessed Volume at an early age. On this account, perhaps, as such as any other, do I remember my dear, departed, mother with feelings of gratitude and affection. At the age of eleven I became a member of the Methodist Church, of which I remained a member in good standing until I voluntarily left it for a better way.

At the age of sixteen (1848) I was entered as a student in Franklin College, where I took a regular course. By close application to study I was enabled to stand at the head of my class, and graduated creditably on the 15th day of October 1851. This was a day of honest, hard-earned triumph to me. My dear father was present at our Commencement exercises, and showed that, in my success, he felt amply repaid for the sacrifices he had made and the privations he and my mother had suffered, in order to sustain me at college. A little incident in the closing scenes of the session, affected me, and at the same time excited in my bosom a feeling of pride. Father was a man who had great command of his feelings, and was rarely ever moved to tears; but when I was delivering the Valedictory Address (a duty assigned to me by the unanimous suffrages of my class), bidding adieu to the friends and hallowed associations of College life, I saw the tears freely flowing down his furrowed cheeks.

April 11 (1861)

I returned home with father, and soon after, he set out for Jackson, the Capitol, to attend the convention, to which he had previously been elected. This convention was called by Governor Quitman, for the purpose of considering the expediency of seceding from the Union, but the large majority of the delegates were opposed to secession. Father was a Union man, and was elected President of the Convention.

About the time of the adjournment of the Convention, father was taken ill of what was denominated typhoid diarrhea, and about the middle of December (1851), after having received encouraging letters and dispatches from himself and others,

Carmack Family History, continued:

we were suddenly informed by telegraph that he could not live. On the reception of this sad intelligence, it was decided that I should proceed at once to Jackson, which I did, going by way of Memphis, and Vicksburg, this being the nearest practicable route at that time. I left into on Thursday night on the Stage, and reached Jackson the following Monday night, only to be informed that my dear father's remains had been consigned to its kindred dust two days before. Fatherless and alone in a strange city I felt desolate indeed. I soon met, however, with warm-hearted and sympathetic friends (my father's friends and two of my own) and was taken from the hotel to sojourn for a season in the family of Gen. Wm. Clark, then State Treasurer, two of whose sons had been my school-mates in College. I remained there several weeks, and I shall ever remember with feelings of deep gratitude, the kind treatment I received in this hospitable family.

I returned home on horseback, in January of 1852, and soon after came back to Tennessee, and commenced teaching in Franklin College. In July of this year, your mother, then Miss Elvira Kate Holding, and I, became engaged to be married. I continued at Franklin College until March 1853 when I took a school in Robertson County, on Red River, in what is called the Port settlement. I remained here five months, boarding at Mr. W. LaPrade's. My recollections of this neighborhood and especially of the kind family in which I lived, are among the greenest spots in memory.

Your mother and I were married on the 24th of October 1853 in Lewisburg, Marshall County, Tennessee, and a few days afterward, set out for Mississippi. We remained at Mother's until the spring of 1854, when we returned to Franklin College where I was regularly installed in the professorship of Ancient Languages. Here I began in a humble way, to preach the gospel of Christ.

We continued at Franklin College until January, 1858, when we removed to Sumner County and took up our abode in the family of Brother Joseph Harlan, where we are now. I taught in Bledsoe Female Academy from the time we came here until June 1860, when I was compelled to abandon the schoolroom on account of my health. I became feeble in health in 1855 and in the Summer of that year had several attacks of hemorrhage of the lungs. My health had been vacillating from that time up to April of last year (1860), when I was seized with a violent cough, which persistently follows me still. I am now, my dear little ones, a confirmed invalid, no longer able to labor for your support and comfort; and I have but little hope of being able to stay much longer with you. You are all too young now to know your father's condition, or to realize what your lot would be, should I be taken from you; but, in after years, when, in all probability, I shall be sleeping in the grave, your tears may fall upon this page, as it brings afresh to your recollection that father who loved you devotedly, and labored for your good as long as his strength permitted. I have tried to live a Christian, and my trust in Jesus, the Savior of sinners, is my support in this hour of trial and suffering. When the messenger calls me from the scene of sorrow and affliction, I hope, through the Grace of God and the blood of a crucified Savior, to enter that rest that remains for the people of God. May the Lord bless you and your faithful Mother, and shield you from the storms of life, and bring you all home to Heaven.

April 16 (1861)

But little remains to be said. Your Grandmother Carmack died in December last, (1860), after a few days very painful illness. She had been a cripple for several



Carmack Family History, continued:

years, having broken her thigh by a fall down stairs. She was a faithful, good woman, and one of the most affectionate of mothers.

Your Grandmother Holding died when your mother was a child. Of other relations I need not here make mention, as you will doubtless become acquainted with your uncles on both sides, and hear your mother speak of them often. Your Uncle Ned and Uncle Toby are my brothers - Uncle Ruf and Uncle James, your mothers.

\* \* \* \* \*

Extracts from Diary: 1861

April 27 - Volunteers going to Nashville.

April 30 - Rode out to the Springs in the afternoon. Much excitement. Volunteers preparing to leave.

May 3 - Three companies of Volunteers from Sumner County left Gallatin for Nashville. Some of our near neighbors boys have gone. What will be their final destination is not yet known. The regiment was perhaps organized in Nashville today.

May 5 - Brother Toby in camp.

May 6 - Brother Toby, in Tishomingo Rifles, gone into camp at Corinth, awaiting further orders.

May 24 - Both Tennessee regiments have removed to Richmond.

June 5 - Fighting June 1st, on the Potomac (below Alexandria, I suppose) at Aqua Creek. Result not known.

June 7 - Two hundred soldiers encamped at the Springs and out of provisions. Neighbors sending up meat and bread for them. Sister Kate and my wife have been cooking something for them. Received letter from Brother Ned, the first I have seen with Confederate States postage paid on it. He enclosed me two letters received from Brother Tobe, from Virginia. He is now at Harper's Ferry.

June 8 - Election to decide whether Tennessee will secede and join the Southern Confederacy.

June 13 - Fast-day, by proclamation of President Davis. Some of the brethren and sisters assembled at the Meeting House, and spent some time in reading the Scriptures and prayer.

July 1 - Joe came home from Camp Trousdale, sick. There is much sickness, and frequent deaths in the camp. Measles principle cause; heard my wife and others admiring the Comet, but was not able to get out and look at the strange celestial visitant.

July 4 - Staggered to see the Comet, for the first time. It is getting pretty high up in the heavens, and seems traveling eastward.

This day eighty-five years ago was born our national independence, and the foundations laid of one of the first nations of the earth. Glorious, almost beyond historic parallel, was the career of the United States of America, until Fanaticism - political, religious, and social - grasped the reins of power, and Liberty and Equality were ruthlessly driven from their seats in the once fair, fair fabric of our national government.

Carmack Family History, continued:

How changed the scene! Behold today, instead of a prosperous and happy People, bound together by the ties of kindred and interest, by the most hallowed recollections of the past and the most exalted hopes of the future - instead of such a people, rallying around the banner of "Stars and Stripes" today, to celebrate the deeds of heroes and a nation's birth, here behold a divided and hostile people in arms against each other; whilst in the City of Washington - the once proud capital of a united people - sits a sectional Congress, deliberating, in all probability, upon the ways and means of prosecuting the most wicked, the most unhuman war, perhaps, that the world ever saw! O, my bleeding Country, is there no help for Thee? Must fanaticism and intolerance continue to trample upon the palladium of our liberties of the sacred constitution bequeathed to us by our Fathers - or force it to seek refuge in a more congenial clime, where it may find brave and patriotic hearts to do and dare in its defense? Such seems to be the potent of the passing hour.

July 5 - The men spending most of their time on the front porch, talking about the war, etc., subjects in which I allow myself to take but little interest, further than to learn the facts really transpiring. I would not be understood to mean that I feel careless, in regard to the fate of my unhappy country, and the destiny of my native South. My heart bleeds at the thought of the division of the glorious heritage transmitted by our Fathers, of the desecration of our national Constitution, and the perversion of the original objects of our government. I have advocated and now acquiesce in, the dissolution of the union, only as a matter of necessity - the less of two evils. But when it comes to the discussion of the petty, useless questions of expediencies and politics - whether this would not have been the best course for the South to pursue, or that, or the other; whether the South is not much to blame for the unhappy state of our country, etc., etc. - questions which cause debate and strife and hard feelings and hard sayings among friends and neighbors, I confess I feel no interest in them. Read John IV.

Membership:

end

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**CHRIS SANDERSON SKATING ON THE BRANDYWINE**  
by Andrew Wyeth

*Christian Carmack Sanderson*

*What a thrill to receive such a lovely Christmas Card from Lester & Arlene Dixon, one that I knew Arlene would want to share with all of her Carmack Cousins. Chris Sanderson's mother Hannah Carmack Sanderson and Arlene's grandmother Sarah Emily Wright were first cousins. See Carmack Cousins Vol. 11, No. 2, Jan. 1, 1986. Chris Sanderson also a cousin to Ralph Carmack.*

**AGNES C. JONES**

**221 Frawley Rd.**

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