

White. My Grandfather, Thomas White visited his father, who was a Planter in Virginia, taking with him my father, (James White) who was quite a small boy at that time. My Great-Grandfather gave a family dinner-party in honor of his son, Thomas White, and grandson James White, and at his table were seated fourteen Thomas Whites, all relatives. I was told by a relative, that the Rev Dr. Dana, Rector of the Episcopal Church in Natchez, Miss. said that his father was a guest at that dinner-party, of the fourteen Thomas Whites. After my grandfather's return to Philadelphia, (I think it was) he married a second time. I regret to say I do not know to whom he was married a second time. In the meantime he invested a considerable amount of money in Ohio Lands. From these lands my Grandfather realized nothing. After waiting a time my grandfather moved into Ohio with all his family, except his daughter Sarah White who remained with her aunt, Mrs Sarah Cooper, in Philadelphia. Upon going into the state of Ohio, Grandfather White opened a tan-yard, with the hope that by his residing in the state he could obtain something for the lands, he had bought. He was, however, disappointed. In the latter part of grandfather White's life, he was Postmaster of Chillicothe Ohio. I remember well the Rev Mr Washburn, a Presbyterian Minister from Ohio, preaching in our village of Pinkneyville.—Mr Washburn visited my mother, and told her he was acquainted with grandfather White, then Postmaster of Chillicothe. My mother sent by him, (Rev. Mr Washburn,) my father's cloth overcoat, to Grandfather White, who acknowledged the receipt of the coat and was deeply touched by that memento of his beloved son James. Grandfather White corresponded with my mother so long as he lived. I do not know how many children there were by his second marriage. About 1824 grandfather wrote to my mother that two of his daughters, (my father's half sisters) were married, and gone with their husbands, one to the Territory of Missouri, and the other to the Territory of Illinois. In 1829, my brother, Franklin White, went to Cincinnati to attend the medical Lectures. It was his intention to have visited our grandfather, but learning that he was dead did not go. My mother was anxious for him to see grandfather, and to learn what he could about those Ohio lands, for our father had often told of his right in them, and that his two children, Franklin and Juliet, ought to receive what was their right.

I have written what my mother told me, and what I remember myself. It was a great pleasure in my childhood to hear my grandfather's letters read. When received my mother always read them to my brother Franklin and myself.

JULIET HOLT (born White)

April 18th, 1878."