

[Handwritten note of undetermined authorship: "For Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker, 9th generation from Henry Schenck, who came from Switzerland in the late 1600's or early 1700's."]

Historical Sketch
of the
SCHENCK AND WARWICK FAMILIES
by
HON. DAVID SCHENCK
1884

Having made all the research which my limited resources of information would afford in regard to the origin of
the
SCHENCK FAMILY

in America, to which I belong, and having a few days during the Christmas Holidays of 1883, I concluded to amuse myself gathering them together in this sketch.

The Word "Schenck", which our family pronounces "Shank", means a butler in English, or cup-bearer; the officer of the Royal household, who served the wine to the King. In Clarke's Commentary on the 40th Chapter of Genesis, he gives the original Hebrew word as "shekeh", which has been so nearly preserved in the German. The Arabic and Persian is "Saky". Philologically speaking, it means to pour out, as the butler poured out the wine to the king. The German is "Schenken" to "pour out" hence we have Schenk-beer because it is put on draught soon after it is made. A kind of mild German Beer (See Websters Dictionary). So the name "Schenck" in German is the same as the name "Butler" in English, one a translation of the other.

THE PRONOUNCIATION -- My family were Swiss and they pronounce the "ch" as soft; the same name is pronounced in Holland "Skenk", the "ch" being hard. The large New Jersey family, and the Ohio Schencks were from Holland, I presume, from the way they pronounce the name.

In Lancaster, Pennsylvania, where my ancestors settled, the name is found corrupted into "Shank" which indicates the original and proper way of pronouncing the name. A family giving it the English spelling is found south of Pennsylvania, in Northwestern Virginia. I have no doubt they sprung from the same original stock. Nearly every name of the colonists who came in with the Schencks have had their names corrupted by spelling them according to their sound or by translating their meaning into English. As illustrations "Schleiermacher" is now spelled "Slaremaker" and "Slaymaker", "Boehm" is spelled "Beam" and Zimmermann" which means "hammerman" has been translated into "Carpenter". The original "Carpenters" were all known as "Zimmermans" and some of that family still retain the original German name. In tracing the history of the Schencks of Pennsylvania we find it spelled "Schenck", "Shenk", "Schenk", "Shank". When written in German as my grandfather always signed his name, it is spelled "Schenck" and pronounced "Shank".

I have in my library a book entitled "History of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania" by I. Daniel Rupp, published in 1844. This book was first called to my attention in 1866 by Lieut. A. D. Schenck of the U.S. Army, who is of the Ohio family, and contains a great deal of interesting matter, and from it I have derived most of the information which I have in regard to the early history of my family.

Like most of the early colonists of America, they were persecuted Protestants, driven from Europe by Roman Catholic Intolerance & Cruelty.

They were Mennonites, and took their name from Menno Simon, "One of the distinguished reformers of the 16th Century, a man whose Apostolic spirit and labors have never been fully appreciated." He was born at Witmarsune, in Friesland, 1505. In 1528 he entered into orders as a Romish Priest, but after examining the New Testament for himself, he seceded from that sect. He was indefatigable in labors and founded many religious communities in Germany and in Switzerland and other places. He suffered more persecutions, endured more fatigue than all the rest of the reformers of his day. He died the death of the righteous, at Fresinberg, Jan. 31,

1561. In speaking of these humble Christians, a writer says, "The descendants of the Puritans boast that their ancestors fled from the face of their persecutors, willing to encounter 'perils in the wilderness and perils by the heathen' rather than be deprived of the free exercise of their religion. The descendants of the Swiss Mennonites, who, amid hardships and trials, made the first settlements among the tawny sons of the forest, can lay claim to no more.

Their ancestors did not seek for themselves and theirs only the unmolested exercise of faith and the practice of worship, and they, in turn, did not persecute others who differed from them in religious opinion. They plead for universal toleration and their practice confirmed it."

The tenets of their faith were very similar to those of the Quakers, and to this they owed their invitation, by William Penn, to emigrate to his Colony in America. They were noncombatants, and "never wasted money in rearing stately temples or in building massive colleges in which to impart useful knowledge. They ever observed it religiously to have their children instructed in reading and writing, and to bring them up in habits of industry, and teaching such trades as were suitable to their wants, expedient and adapted to their age and constitution. Their Ministers were of sound minds and irreproachable characters."

At the close of the 17th Century, after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, by Louis XIV, in Oct. 1685, the Mennonites were persecuted in Switzerland, and were compelled to flee to various countries. In 1708, over six thousand found refuge in England, under a proclamation of safety, issued by Queen Anne. Many determined to seek a refuge in America, and some sailed for New York and Pennsylvania while others arrived in North Carolina, and made a settlement at the confluence of the Neuse and Trent, called New Bern. Many of the ancestors of those who settled in this country were beheaded, many beaten with stripes, and others incarcerated.

About the year 1706-7, a number of the persecuted Swiss Mennonites went to England and made an agreement with William Penn, "For lands to be taken up." "Several of the distressed Swiss families emigrated to America and settled in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1709. Among these pioneers we find the name of "Henry Shank" to whom land was granted" and we also find among his associates, "Carpenters", "Hoovers", "Millers" and others.

They purchased ten thousand acres of land, and then divided it among themselves. Among the rude dwellings erected was one by Martin Kendig, "of hewed walnut logs that withstood the gnawings of the tooth of time for one hundred and ten years, and was then removed."

After they had been fairly seated they sighed for those they had left behind in the Fatherland, and 'ere the earth began to yield her kindly fruits, consultations were held and measures devised to bring them hither.' A council was called and their venerable Minister and Pastor, Hans Herr, presided. In conformity to the custom of the Mennonites, lots were cast to decide who should return to Europe for the families left behind. The lot fell to "Hand Herr," but they were all too attached to him to cheerfully acquiesce in this determination, and after much anxiety on account of this unexpected call of their pastor, their sorrows were alleviated by the proposal of Martin Kendig to go in his place. This was accepted, and his voyage was successful. Among the new colonists who returned were "Yordeas", "Housers" and other familiar names.

The settlement now numbered thirty families. They improved their lands planted orchards, erected dwellings and a meeting and school house. Some of the cherry trees planted by them were still living in 1884, on the farm of "Hans Herr."

Thomas Makin, who seems to have had some poetical inspiration, thus describes the colony of these simple, humble people in 1729: The farmer provident, amidst his cares
For winter, like the prudent ant, prepares,

Foreknowing all that summer doth produce
Is only for consuming winter's use
He fills barns and cellars with good cheer
Against that dreary season of the year.
He scorns exotic food and gaudy dress,
Content to live on homely fare, in peace.
Sweet to his taste his unbought dainties are,
And his own homespun he delights to wear.
His lowly dwelling views his large domain
Improved in part, where peace and plenty reign.
Plain furniture, but useful, he doth choose,
And wisely values everything for use.
In these blest shades may I delight to be.
Here, little is enough, with peace, for me.

The record continues that in 1716 the colony received augmentation by settlements made by Jacob Creider, Hans Frantz, Schenck, and others whose names are mentioned, and in "1717" besides those already named,
MICHAEL SHANK

And others, made settlements. So rapidly had the good Character and the industrious, peacable habits of these early Swiss settlers commended them to the favor of their English rulers, that in October 1729, the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act conferring upon them the right of English citizens, or in other words, naturalized them by name. Among the long list we find "Big John Shank" and "Michael Shank". These names were no doubt spelled according to the sound of the pronunciation. Also in this honored catalogue are the names "Bumgarner", "Yordeas", "Boehmes", "Housers", "Millers", "Carpenters", "Weavers", and "Hoovers".

The preamble to this act recites, among other reasons for conferring this great boon upon these colonists, that "they have always behaved themselves religiously and peaceably, and have paid due regard and obedience to the laws and Government of this Province." It is also recited that these persons had become "bona-fide land owners" and "should be secured in their estates." "The descendants of these German-Swiss have inherited the love of their ancestors for land and cling to their estates with pertinacity and affection." As evidence that these simple, honest people added justice to their many virtues, I copy in full the following judicial proceeding:

"HOW TO SETTLE WITH SOME DOCTORS IN OLDEN TIMES---Aug. 5, 1736 at a Court of General Quarters Sessions, Dr. William Smith, a vagabond and beggar, being convicted by the Court, of being an imposter, It is the Judgement of the Court that he receive, in the town of Lancaster, ten lashes and be conducted from Constable to Constable, and be whipped with ten lashes, in the most public places, till he come to the bounds of the County at Octora, and there be dismissed. "Be patient in suffering," as the Dr. said when he received his pay. In another instance, Morris Cannady was convicted of larceny and fined heavily, but being unable to pay the fine and costs, "It was ordered per curia, that the said Morris be sold by the sherriff to the highest bidder, for a term not exceeding six years, and that the money arising therefrom be applied to the payment of the fine and costs."

It is said that in 1718-19, the settlement near and around Lancaster began to increase, Frances Neff, Henry Neff (Dr. of Physic), Roody Mire, Michael Shank, Jacob Imble, and others having been settled there for some time. Lancaster was commenced apparently about 1721-22. "In 1729 a lot of ground for a Court House and prison was agreed upon, lying on or near a small run of water between the plantation of Rudy Mire and Michael Shank, about ten miles from the Susquehanna River".

This Michael Shank (Schenck) was undoubtedly the progenitor of my family, and these brief sketches of the be-

ginning of the settlement and mentions of his name are all I can discover in regard to him personally. His good name as a citizen is vouched for by the act under which he was naturalized, and the company in which he lived, indicated what were his virtues.

MICHAEL SCHENCK --#2-----Was the son of the progenitor, and from the family Bible of my father, Dr. David Warlick Schenck, I take this record—"Michael Schenck, Sr. was born Feb 28th, 1737; died Sept. 22, 1811 age 74 years, 6 mo., and 24 days." I have also this memorandum made in writing by me, Nov. 27, 1852—"My father told me that "Michael Schenck, (#1) his grandfather, was buried five miles Northwest of Lancaster City, in the village of Petersburg, in the graveyard f a Menonese Church, and that he had once seen the grave and marble headstone which marked the spot." He also told me, "that his grandfather was an exemplary member of the Menonese Church."

I find in the "History of Lancaster County" that, "On Wed. Nov. 8 1775, a number of the members of Committee, shocen and appointed by the several townships of Lancaster County, to serve as Committee-men for the ensuing year, assembled at the Court House in Lancaster, present for Lancaster, was "Andrew Graaf, Michael Shank" This was a Revolutionary Committee of Safety, formed in these perilous times to resist the encroachment of the Parliament on the rights and liberties of the Colonists. The Association under which they came into being among a long series of resolves, made this one, which indicates the spirit of all.

"Whereas, the enemies of Great Britain and America have resolved by force of arms to carry into execution, the most unjust, tyrannical and cruel edicts of the English Parliament and reduce the freeborn sons of America to a state of vassalage, and have flattered themselves from our unacquaintance with military discipline, that we should become an easy prey to them, or tamely submit and bend our necks to the yoke prepared for each. We do most solemnly agree and associate, under the deepest sense of our duty of God, our Country, ourselves and our posterity, to defend and protect the religious and civil rights of this and our sister colonies, with our lives and fortunes, to the utmost of our abilities, against any power whatsoever, that shall attempt to deprive us of them, and the better to enable us to do so, we will use our utmost diligence to acquaint ourselves with military discipline and the art of war." Then follow resolves to number the people and form military companies, provide arms, and ammunition, etc.

These Mennonites had evidently become patriots as well as Christians, and, it seems, that their peculiar notions in regard to peace and submission had become considerably modified, and that war, which they eschewed, was recognized as a necessity when their liberties were invaded. The fathers had endured every trial to secure a place of safety and liberty, and their sons, now at bay, determined to resist all attempts to wrest these precious privileges from them. These committeemen were elected by the popular vote in each township, and when assembled, they elected a chairman. We find Jasper Yeates thus elected on the 15th of May, 1775. One of the resolutions of this body was "that no person shall speak more than twice on the same point without leave of the Committee."

The Committee was in close alliance with the "House of Assembly" of Pennsylvania, whihch was leading in the spirit of Independence. The Committee resolved unanimously, "that his committee will use their endeavors to carry into immediate execution the resolves of the Hon. House of Assembly, respecting the six hundred stand of arms and other military accoutrements to be furnished by this County.

Resolution cont'd.—The question being put whether the gunsmiths residing in the borough of Lancaster should not be immediately sent for to give their reasons to this commettee why they have not set about making the arms directed by the Hon. House of Assembly, to be made in this county, agreeable to the application of the commissioners and assessors of the county, the same was unanimously carried."

It was further resolved "that all gunsmiths who shall fail to go to work on the arms in two weeks shall have their

names inserted in the minutes of this committee as enemies to their country, and published as such, and they shall not be permitted to carry on their trades.” Whereupon various gunsmiths named, appeared and agreed to make the arms. It seems a large proportion of these colonists were expert mechanics and many were afterwards detailed as gunsmiths, and other public manufactures during the Revolution.

In regard to Education in Lancaster County, I find this statement in the History. “The first settlement of any extent in Lancaster County was made by the German Mennonites in 1709-10, in the neighborhood of Willow St. in Lampeter and Conestoga Townships. They were (as their descendants still are) a highly moral and religious people. Holding peace principles and taking very little political interest in the affairs of Government, they taught their young men that the first great duty of life was for each man to mind his own business. Practicing on this maxim, they encouraged industry by their own examples, and discouraged ambition by a representation of the evils necessarily following in its train. Devoting themselves to religion, they labored and were happy. Spurning alike the honors and emoluments of office they kept on in the even tenor of their way, rejoicing.” In the account of the religion of the County, it said “The Mennonites were the first regularly organized denomination in the County, settling on Pequa Creek. They were numerous until 1791-2, when a certain Martin Boehm and others made inroads upon them, and a considerable number seceded and united themselves as the United Brethren; nevertheless, they are still the most prevalent denomination in the county. They have about forty-five ministers in the county. These are divided into bishops and ordinary ministers. The Bishops at present (1844) are: Jacob Hostater, Jacob Zimmerman, Christian Herr, Henry Schenck, and Bourgarner (probably Bumgarner mentioned further back). Among the ordinary ministers are Jacob Weaver, Jacob Stanffer, John Schenck, and others.” These ministers are descendants of the original colonists, and have adhered to the faith of their fathers and “become Shepherds of the Flock”.

MICHAEL SCHENCK, #3. (who was my grandfather) was born in Lancaster County Pennsylvania, Feb. 15th, 1771, and died at Lincolnton, N.C., March 6th, 1849. He died in the house now occupied by the McPherson family. He had four brothers, Jacob, John, Henry and Christian. In early life he contracted a bronchial infection from exposure in the snow, that caused a cough, from which he suffered all his life. Having a spirit of adventure, he emigrated, with a little band of colonists, to Lincolnton, N.C., about the year 1790. His brothers John and Henry accompanied him. I know but little of his early life among a strange people, but it was not very long until he became engaged in trade and became a merchant in the village of Lincolnton, which had been incorporated in 1786. His place of business was Lot #2 on the South East Square, where the Jenkins family, who are his descendants, now reside.

His goods were purchased at Lancaster, and Philadelphia, and brought from there in wagons, these were paid for in large part by cattle driven from Lincolnton to those points, the route leading up through West Virginia. He was married May the 11th, 1801, to Barbara Warlick, daughter of Daniel Warlick.

My grandfather’s education was in German, and my grandmother, who was a sprightly woman, having an English education, would write his notes and letters for him in that language. But all contracts were signed by him in German, except for his marriage license bond, which he was required to sign in English, and this he spelled according to sound. The exact copy follows -----

State of North Carolina)
)Know all men by these presents—that we, Mich’l

County of Lincoln

)

Shenk and Dan’l Reinhardt are held and firmly bound unto Benjamin Williams Esq-Governor, or his successors in the just and full sum of five hundred pounds, current money of this state, to be paid to the said Gov. or his successors; To the which payment well and truly to be made and done, we, bind ourselves, our heirs, executors and administrators. Sealed with our seals and dated this 8th day May Anno Domini, 1801. The condition of this obligation is such:--that Whereas, the above bounden Mich’l Shenk hath made application for a License of marriage to be celebrated between him and Barbara Warlick, of the County aforesaid. Now, in case it shall ap-

pear always hereafter, that there is no lawful cause to obstruct the said marriage, then the above obligation to be void, otherwise to remain in full force and virtue.

MICHAEL SHANK, (seal)

Sealed and delivered in the presence of us. DAN'L REINHARDT (Seal)

There was born of this marriage – Henry Schenck, born July 1st, 1802. Elizabeth, born July 30th, 1804. John, born June 7h, 1807, David Warlick (my father) born Feb. 3, 1809. Catherine, born Jan 18, 1811. Lavinia, born April 17, 1813. Barbara, born Aug. 11, 1815. [Marginal handwritten notes, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker: next to Henry Schenck's name, "Jean's grandfather; next to John Schenck's name, "my great grandfather."]

About the year 1813, Michael Schenck erected the first Cotton Factory, which ran by water power, South of the Potomac River. It was located on a small creek, 1 ½ miles east of the village of Lincolnton, Lincoln County, North Carolina, and in a few hundred yards of the dwelling now occupied by the family of the late Elizabeth McDaniel, who was a daughter of his. The shoal, which is a solid rock across the stream, may be easily found. Some of the machinery was purchased in Providence Rhode Island, but portions of it were made by one of the Warlicks, (bro. of Barbara, wife of Michael Schenck) who was an ingenious and skilled worker in iron. I have also in my possession, a contract for the manufacture of other and additional machinery, by Michael Beam, from which it seems that Absolum Warlick (bro. of Barbara) and Michael Schenck were to erect "below where the old machine stood." I have heard my Uncle Henry Schenck say that the first dam did not stand and it was necessary to place it lower down on a more secure foundation. It is probable that at this time (1816) Absolum Warlick became a partner in this pioneer enterprise. I append a copy of said contract. It is in the handwriting of Hon. R. H. Burton, once a judge of our Superior Court.

CONTRACT – Articles of agreement made and entered into this 27th day of April, 1816, between Michael Schenck and Absolum Warlick, of the County of Lincoln, and State of North Carolina, of the one part, and Michael Beam, of the county and state aforesaid, of the other part, Witnesseth; that the said Michael Beam obliges himself to build for the said Schenck and Warlick, within twelve months from this date, a spinning machine with 144 fliers, with 3 sets of fluted rollers, the back set to be of wood, the other two sets to be of iron, the machine to be made in two frames with two sets of wheels, one carding machine, with two sets of cards to run two ropings, each to be one foot wide, with a picking machine to be attached to it with as many saws as may be necessary to feed the carding machine, one rolling (or roping) with four heads. All the above machinery to be completed in a workmanlike manner. And the said Beam to Board himself and find all the materials for the machine and set the machinery going on a branch on Absolum Warlick's land below where the old machine stood; the said Shenk and Warlick are to have the house for the machine and the running gears made at their expense; but the said Beam is to fix the whole machinery above described, thereto, the wooden cans for the roping and spinning and the reel to be furnished by the said Shenk and Warlick; all the straps and bands necessary to be furnished by the said Schenck and Warlick. In consideration for which the said Schenck and Warlick are to pay the said Beam, the sum of \$1300, as follows, to-wit: \$300 this day, \$200 three months from this date, \$100 6 months from this date, and the balance of the \$1300 to be paid to said Beam within twelve months after the said machine is started to spinning. In testimony whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seal the day and year above written.

Absolum Warlick (seal)

(In German) Michael Schenck (Seal)

Attest. Robt H. Burton.

Michael Beam (seal)

(Note: Barbara Schenck, wife of Michael Schenck, died August 23rd, 1815, aged 33 years and 13 days.) [Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker: "had 3 sons & 4 girls."]

This factory on Mill Branch, though small and unpretentious, proved a profitable venture, and John Hoke and

Dr. James Bivings were attracted by it. Mr. Hoke was a prosperous merchant and Dr. Bivings had capital also, and they became partners with my grandfather, Michael Schenck, in 1819.

LINCOLN COTTON FACTORY

With about 3000 spindles, on the South bank of South Fork of Catawba River, 2 ½ mi. directly South of Lincolnton, North Carolina, was run with great success, and people came from over a hundred miles away in wagons to trade for "spun Cotton". There was also attached an axe manufacturing concern, and other mechanical industries, the axes in particular, attaining quite a celebrity on account of their excellent quality. Dr. Bivings and Michael Schenck sold out their interest to Col. John Hoke, their partner, in 1835, and Schenck retired from active business life. This factory was burned during the Civil War, in 1863, I think, and was supposed to have been set on fire by a Negro, and was never rebuilt. I have in my possession several of the original spindles, which ran in the old factory on Mill Branch; one of them I had exhibited at the Atlanta Cotton Exposition in 1881. The small iron spindle, on which is the wooden spool, was wrought by hand, and the spools were also made by some mechanic in Lincoln County, perhaps a Warlick, and are as neat and true as those of the present day.

I find from old merchants bills in my possession, that Michael Schenck bought goods in Charleston, South Carolina, of Samuel Blakely & Co., #154 King St., Oct. 28th 1802, and that he had a branch store at Sherrill's Ford, in what is now Catawba County, and that he was a partner in the firm of McBee, Rheinhardt and Schenck, merchants in Rutherford, N.C. He seems to have retired from this firm and on the 28th day of Aug., 1821, the other partners paid him \$2053.42, in part payment of his interest.

After my grandfather's retirement from the firm of Schenck, Bivings and Hoke, he wound up all his business, loaned out his money and lived a very retired life, occupying his time farming and visiting his children. When he first came south, he became a member of the Dutch Lutheran Church of Lincolnton, there being no Mennonite Church there. But he became dissatisfied with some of their practices and withdrew, and joined the Methodist Church, whose discipline and faith were more congenial to his mind and habits. He was much opposed to intoxicating drinks, and the breach of the Sabbath, and in this the Methodists peculiarly accorded with him.

I find among my memoranda, furnished me by my Aunt Elizabeth McDaniel, in December, 1874, that Dr. James Bivings and my maternal grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Bevans, and Mrs. Cobb, grandmother of John L. Cobb (who is now my son-in-law) and Joseph Morris and wife, were about the first Methodists in Lincolnton. Elizabeth McDaniel and my mother, then Susan Rebecca Bevans, joined that church together, Aug. 1, 1824. Michael Schenck joined in 1826. Rev. Josiah Freeman was the preacher in charge in 1824. Michael Schenck and Dr. Bivings each gave \$50.00 to erect the first Methodist Church in Lincolnton in 1822-23, which stood where the present brick church is now located. My grandfather's home was facetiously called the "Methodist Hotel" because he entertained so many of its ministers, and it is a singular fact that every one of his daughters married Methodist preachers.

Elizabeth	married the Rev. Daniel G. McDaniel
Catherine	married the Rev. James Richardson
Lavinia	married the Rev. Angus McPherson
Barbara	married the Rev. Allen Hamby

All of them have left descendants who are scattered in North and South Carolina.

In personal appearance, my grandfather was slender, about five feet ten inches in height, with blue eyes. He was vivacious and jocular, and extremely fond of children, and delighted in playing little pranks upon them and having a little innocent fun at their expense. I remember him very distinctly though I was only fourteen years old when he died, from dropsy of the chest. He was old and feeble, and one day as he attempted to rise from his couch, he fell back and expired instantly.

He was a devoted Christian, regular and prompt in every religious duty, charitable and kind, without guile, and died in the full hope of eternal happiness. He was fond of singing hymns, and I often sat and listened to him sing. He was a worthy citizen, exemplary in his walk, and honest in all his intercourse with his fellow men. He was first buried beside his wife, in the old Emmanuels Church Cemetery in Lincolnton; but in Feb. 1875, I removed both their bodies, and had them buried, in one coffin, at the Methodist Cemetery, the church that he loved and where he worshipped.

The tombstone which marks my grandfather's grave, was purchased in Dec. 1815, from Peter Summey, who was selling goods at that time in Charleston, South Carolina, I learn from a letter from him to my grandfather, Dec. 10, 1814, now in my possession. This tombstone, I am informed by my Aunt, Mrs. McDaniel, was the first Marble monument erected in this Cemetery, and the first one in Lincolnton. Close by the grave of my grandparents, lie Rev. James Richardson and wife, Mrs. Elizabeth McDaniel, and my own father and mother. John Schenck, brother of Michael Schenck, returned to Lancaster in June 1810, and died the 12th of Dec. 1826, at or near Petersburg. He was never married. In a letter from Jacob Schenck, another brother, from Petersburg, Penn., Dec. 20th, 1826, he speaks of himself as "growing old" and speaks of his brother Christian's death prior to that time. Jacob, I presume, was a very pious and sensible man, from the tone and matter of his letter. Henry Schenck, the other brother, who came to North Carolina, married Elizabeth Dobson, and died at Lincolnton. He left one daughter, Catherine, who married Augustus McLean. Their descendants are still in Lincolnton. From my uncle, Henry Schenck, I learn that Jacob Schenck left no children when he died. Christian accumulated a considerable fortune or "estate" in Lancaster, but lost it in the War of 1812. He died the 24th of Feb., 1824, leaving a large family, part of whom went West. Barbara, a sister, married a man named Curtis. I know nothing of the sister, Catherine.

DR. DAVID WARLICK SCHENCK,

who was the son of Michael, was my father. He was born in Lincolnton N.C. Feb. 3rd, 1809, and died at my house in Lincolnton (on lot #11, South East Square) at 8 o'clock, A.M., aged 52 years, 10 months and 23 days. He died of paralysis, the result of a severe attack of Typhoid fever nine years before, together with the excessive use of tobacco.

He received a classical education in the Academy at Lincolnton. Rev. Josiah E. Bell, Mushat, and others were his teachers. This Academy, in those days, was widely known, and drew students from North and South Carolina, and the instructors were all men of learning and reputation. It was perhaps the best school in Western North Carolina, and numbered among its students many gentlemen afterwards prominent in the history of the state: Thomas Dews, Michael Hoke, William Lander, and others. Dr. Schenck became a student of medicine under Dr. James Bivings, who for a long time was the leading physician in that section. From Dr. Bivings' office, he went to Philadelphia, in Oct. 1828 and attended lectures at Jefferson Medical College," and was among its first students. Dr. Eberlee was then one of its professors. I remember hearing my father say that Dr. Eberlee's father was a great expert in making edged tools and made the Dr.'s surgical instruments, and that his son was fond of relating this fact. The Eberlees were of the same Swiss stock as my father's ancestors, and settled in Lancaster, Penn. about the same time. My father practiced medicine at Rutherford N.C. a while, and was an intimate friend of Dr. Schieflin, of that town, who was one of the eminent surgeons of his day, and a former surgeon in the U.S. Navy. I have heard my father relate many incidents in regard to their association.

Dr. David Warlick Schenck was married to Rebecca Susan Bevens, Nov. 10, 1832. Their children were: Barbara Elizabeth, born Sept. 10th, 1833; David, born Mar. 24th, 1834 (writer of this history); an infant son, born Dec. 13th, 1836, unnamed; infant daughter, born Oct. 18th, 1837, which only lived thirteen hours. My mother lived only three days after giving birth to this last child, having died the 21st Oct. 1837. After my father's marriage in 1832 he became a resident of Lincolnton, and remained there until his death in 1861.

My father was a close student and became learned in his profession and was a surgeon of fine reputation. He was about the only physician in that region who owned a complete set of surgical instruments, and was called

often to long distances to perform operations, and patients came to Lincolnton to receive surgical treatment from him. He owned a Drug store and was a fine chemist and mineralogist. Most every new metal or mineral found in that vicinity was brought to him to be tested.

His reading was extensive in politics and theology, and he was fond of discussing both of these subjects. He was an ardent and zealous Whig carrying the proverbial bandana handkerchief, and was second to no one in his devotion to Henry Clay and his principles. He never voted anything but the Whig ticket until 1860 when that great party became abolitionized North, and he then voted for Breckenridge and Lane, as representing the Constitutional party of the country.

He was singularly free from vices, he abhorred intoxicating drinks and was extreme in his antipathy to their use. He used no profane language and was scrupulously honest in all his dealings. He was wanting in business energy and after my mother's death in 1837, became more indifferent than ever to his worldly interests. He never married again but was sociable and interesting to those whom he respected, and blunt and negligent to those whom he disliked. He was free from deceit in this respect and did not care to associate with those he deemed unworthy.

His fund of traditional knowledge was very great; the local history of every family or place in the county was well known to him, and was an authority on such subjects. He was fond of innocent amusements, loved a joke, often went shooting, and for his day was a good shot. I accompanied him very often and he treated me as a companion and friend more than a child. He would occasionally get off a practical joke on me by drawing the shot from my gun to make me miss, or something of like character, and I well remember how I once retaliated upon him.

He owned a good double-barreled gun, and always kept it loaded. (I still have the gun.) I succeeded in catching a rabbit one 1st day of April, and skinned and stuffed it, leaving the head attached. This I carefully placed in a bunch of grass in a lot, just opposite my grandfather's house and then ran breathlessly and told my father I had discovered a rabbit in his nest. He immediately seized his gun and hastened with me to the spot where I pointed out the rabbit. He shot it at once and then expressed astonishment that it did not move, and, changing his position, took deliberate aim and fired again. Increased astonishment was depicted in his countenance, till glancing at me, he discovered a smile as I said "April Fool, Pa." Something was remarked about a "switch" but I did not tarry to ascertain exactly what it was. Next day, however, father was telling the joke to his friends, and laughing heartily with them about it.

In 1852 my father was taken with typhoid fever, and suffered two relapses which broke his constitution, and he was never able to endure much labor or privation after that. He was fleshy and his weight seemed a burden to him. His only infirmity was the excessive use of tobacco; he smoked incessantly and his nervous system gave way under it, he lost one sense of feeling after another, and a day or two before he died, he became speechless. His last words were "I know in Whom I have trusted." His voice choked with emotion and he spoke no more. His end was peaceful.

In early life and after his marriage, he was a member of the Methodist Church, but withdrew because he could not hold fellowship with a certain person in the communion whom he deemed unworthy, but to his death he attended the services of that Church, contributed to its support, and was regular in his private devotional duties, this I say from personal observations. He was 5 feet 9 in. tall and weighed usually 190 lbs. He was named for David Warlick (a maternal uncle of his, who resided in what is now Cleveland County, and who left numerous offspring – Goodes, Wrays, Oates, etc.)

My sister, Barbara Elizabeth, who was the oldest child, married James Campbell Jenkins, a merchant, of Lincolnton, Dec. 20th 1848. He died Aug. 9th, 1880, and left surviving him his wife and several children, who

now reside in the old Michael Schenck homestead, Lot #2 S.E. Square. Their oldest daughter, a sweet, intelligent and lovely woman, is married to S. H. Hopkins, Esq., of Baltimore. She was called Susan, for my mother, and is a great favorite of mine. Another daughter, Alice, is married to Samuel Lander, Jr., of Lincolnton. The other children are unmarried.

Elizabeth Schenck, daughter of Michael, and my father's sister, married Daniel G. McDaniel, a most worthy and estimable minister of the gospel, one whose memory is cherished by every one who knew him. She died Sept. 8th, 1881, at the old residence on the farm near the site of the first Cotton Factory, and left surviving her, five girls. Her husband died near Camden, South Carolina, and a grateful flock left a marble monument in the cemetery of that city to mark the spot of their beloved shepherd's grave.

John Schenck, a son of Michael, removed to Jacksonville, Alabama, and was early left a widow with several children. Most of these have emigrated to Texas. [Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker: "Was my great-grandfather—married Harriet H. Allyn from New London, Connecticut—the one who wrote the letter in Aug. 17, 1834—a copy in my possession."]

Catherine, a daughter, married Rev. James Richardson, of Marion District, S.C. Both died young, leaving Dr. John Michael Richardson, their only child, surviving them.

Lavinia, a daughter, married Rev. Angus McPherson, who died leaving her a widow. She is still living in a green old age, showing many traces of former beauty, and brightening every circle she enters. Her oldest daughter Laura, a very superior woman in intellect and character, married Rev. Samuel Lander, D.D. of Williamston, S.C., a distinguished teacher and member of the Methodist Church. The other, Francis, married R. H. Templeton, a merchant, now deceased.

Barbara, a daughter, married Rev. Allen Hamby, a prominent member of the S.C. Conference. She died at Florence, S.C., July, 1879, and her husband did not long survive her. They have a number of descendants scattered over that state.

Henry Schenck was the oldest son of Michael. He was married to Sarah Ramsour, and resided at Garner's Ford, in Cleveland County, until his death. He was a very successful merchant and farmer and accumulated a good estate for that locality. I knew him well, and had great affection for him. I often visited him when a child, with my grandfather, and he was often at our house in his latter days. He was a man "in whom there was to guile", simple and artless in his manners, benevolent, charitable and companionable, full of energy and diligent in business, yet taking time to go fishing and have a merry laugh when he landed the beautiful game on the bank. This was his delight, and I recall vividly that I sat by him, on the bank of Broad River, near his home, and we caught 9 large fish and I shot a wild duck which lit near us. I think he was as much delighted at my childish joy as I was myself.

[Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker: "This is Grandmother Jane Smith's Uncle with whom she lived from age 8 or 10 until about 17—in 1853. She made the counterpane (i.e., quilt) I now have.] Uncle Henry was a devoted and consistent member of the Methodist Church and was a leader in his congregation, both in prayer and good works. I love his memory and that of his good wife who was so long a "help meet for him." [Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker: "wife was Sarah."] He married a second wife, a Miss Roberts, who survives him. He had but one child, Col. Henry Franklin Schenck, who is a cotton Manufacturer at Cleveland Mills, Cleveland County, N.C., a useful and prominent citizen of his county. He married Miss Lou Lattimore, a most estimable lady of a large and respectable family. They have one son, John Franklin Schenck, a promising young man and a student at Wake Forest College. Their daughters are Minnie, married to Thomas J. Ramsour, and Maggie, married to Dr. Osbourne of Cleveland County, N.C.

[Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker, next to the name Henry Franklin Schenck:

“Cousin of Judge D.W., and cousin of Mr. J. M. Jane”(sp?).]

This completes the Schenck genealogy down to myself. I was born at Lincolnton, N.C., March 24th, 1835, in a house which still remains on a lot adjoining the west side of my grandfather's residence, on Water St. Sallie Wilfong Ramsour, my wife, was born the 11th of April, 1841, at Lincolnton, at their old homestead, N.W. corner of the square. We were married at “Meadow Woods,” the old Andrew Motz homestead (now belonging to S. P. Sherrill) by the Rev. R. N. Davis, Aug. 25, 1859. Our children are: Dodson Ramsour, Lucy (now Mrs. J. L. Cobb), Weldon Edward; Rebecca Bevens; David Jr.; John Richardson; James Simpson; Michael; Paul.

THE WARLICK FAMILY

The original spelling of this name was “Warlock”. John Smyer, an aged and very respectable old gentleman, who lived on the South Fork River six miles north of Lincolnton, told me, in 1873, that the Warlocks came from Macedonia Township, Northampton County, Pennsylvania. Mr. Smyer, himself from that county, said that in 1805 while he was on a visit to his kindred he saw the old family residence of the Warlocks.

Daniel Warlock was the first progenitor of the family who came to North Carolina. There are a number of deeds registered in Lincoln County about the years 1770-1 which call for the lines of Daniel Warlock's “Homeplace on Howard's Creek.” This creek empties into the South Fork River about 2 miles NW of Lincolnton. His wife, who signs some of these deeds, was named Barbara. It appears from these deeds that Daniel Warlock was a large landowner, his possessions extending along Howard's and Clark's Creeks and the South Fork River. At Jan. term 1770, of the Court of Pleas Quarter Sessions of Lincoln County, there are ten deeds recorded as acknowledged by Daniel Warlock. These were deeds conveying land to his children. At July term 1772, I find account of his personal estate also, returned by his son, Nicholas Warlock. It amounted to 1101 pounds, 17 shilling, and 5 pence, which was over \$5000 in American Currency. He must have died in the spring of 1772, between the Jan and July Court Terms.

Daniel Warlock had these children: Nicholas; Phillip, Valentine; Daniel Lewis; Elizabeth married David Ramsour; Barbara married Christian Reinhardt; Eve Catherine married first to Martin Shuford, after his death to Peter Summey; Mary married Henry Hilderbrand.

[Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker, next to the name Daniel Warlock: “is my great great great grandfather.”]

I have his old Marriage License Bond, issued the 27th day of July, 1769, and as it is signed by Thomas Polk, of Revolutionary fame and his brother Ezekiel Polk, as witness, it is quite a historical curiosity. Copy follows:

North Carolina, ()
County of Tryon ()

To wit: Know all men by these presents, that we, Henry Hildebrand and Thos. Polk, of the County and Province aforesaid, are held and firmly bound unto our soverdign lord, the Kind and his heirs and successors, in the sum of 50 lbs. Proc. Money. To the true payments whereof we bind ourselves, heirs and exec't'rs, and admint'rs, jointly and severally, firmly by these presents, sealed with our seals and dated this day 27th of July, A.D. 1769. The condition of above obligation such, that Whereas—the above bounden Henry Hildebrand hath applied for license to intr marry with Mary Warlock, of this county. Now if there should not hereafter appear any just cause to obstruct same then this obligation to be void or otherwise to remain in full force and virtue. Signed and sealed in presence of Ezekiel Polk.

Henry Hildebrand (seal)

Thos. Polk (seal)

(Ezekiel Polk being at that time, Clerk of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of Tryon County, now Lincoln County.)

Daniel Warlock, Jr., according to the tradition of the family, joined a military expedition against the Indians in the West and was never heard of afterwards. Two of his brothers went in search of him, but were not able to

ascertain his fate. He was the father of Barbara Warlick, who was my grandmother. He had sons, Absolum, John, and David Warlick.

[Handwritten note, probably by Iva Deane Bumgarner Stoker, next to the name Daniel Warlock, Jr.: "he is my great-great-great-grandfather."]

The spelling of the name by this generation, and all the descendants since, is "Warlick". For what reason or how it came to be changed, I have never been able to ascertain. Barbara Warlick was born 10th of Aug. 1782, and was married to Michael Schenck, my grandfather, May 11th, 1801. She was reared by her Aunt, Eve Catherine Shuford, and it was at her house they married. She died early and lies now resting beside her husband in the Cemetery of the Methodist Church in Lincolnton, N.C. The Warlicks of Catawba and Burke Counties descended from Lewis Warlock, son of Daniel Warlock, Sr., P. A. Warlick, Esq., represented Burke Co. in House of Representatives. His father, a Daniel Warlock, and son of Nicholas Warlock, was, I find, a member of Special Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of this County in 1798. Maxwell Warlick's mother was Margaret Ramsour, daughter of Jacob Ramsour and sister of David Ramsour, my wife's grandfather.

There are few persons who have gained the esteem and respect of their fellow-men more worthily than Maxwell Warlick. He is a patriotic, liberal and intelligent citizen; a constant and pious member of the Lutheran Church, and is always foremost in good works and influence in his community. He is now in a green old age and will soon be gathered to his fathers.

David Schenck
Jan'y 15th, 1885

