Sunday Tribune, Sept. 26, 1948; Hills. Co. Probate records; PEACE RIVER PIONEERS, by Mrs. Louise K. Frisbie, P. O. Box 120, Bartow, Fl. 33830

ELBERT SLOAN FAMILY BIBLE

A xerox copy of this record was found in the Sloan family file at the Polk Co. Historical Library, Bartow.

Elbert Sloan and Eleanor Raulerson was married Dec. 24, 1863 by Elder Alderman Wilson

Elbert Sloan was borned Dec. 17th, 1842
Eleanor Raulerson was borned May 28th, 1845
Mary Etta A. Sloan was borned Feb. 10th, 1865
Jasper N. Sloan was borned Feb. 26th, 1866
Annie L. Sloan was borned Oct. 6th, 1867
Civility Sloan was borned Oct. 14th, 1869
Joseph R. Sloan was borned Nov. 27th, 1871
Haram A. Sloan was borned May 17th, 1873
Sarah C. Sloan was borned Feb. 9th, 1875
Nancy A. M. Sloan was borned Feb. 13th, 1877
Susie E. Sloan was borned Oct. 26th, 1878
Minnie V. Sloan was borned Jan. 9th, 1881
Mary E. V. Sloan was borned Oct. 28th, 1882
Francis C. Sloan was borned July 31st, 1886
Mary E. V. Sloan died July 14th, 1899
Sarah C. Harris died Dec. 7th, 1911

NOTE: Elbert Sloan was a son of Daniel Sloan and Nancy Ianier. Eleanor "Ellen" Raulerson was a daughter of John Baggs Raulerson and Civility Frier.

GARRETT MURPHY PART II

This article was written and contributed by Mrs. Ruby Cason Iliff of N-2506 Denver, Spokane, Wash. 99207. Cont'd from issue #13.

Food was such a scarce commodity it was rationed to the fighting men only, and our young hero sustained life by eating the burned scrapings of corn meal from the frying pans. At length they met the railroad in Virginia, bound for Alabama. Garrett was given ten dollars by his uncle with which to buy food, but the purchase of a green apple pie seemed ample nourishment for this hungry young man, but after devouring the delicious treat in such haste, the tired and somewhat dizzy young man concluded that this pie did him the least good of any pie he had ever eaten in his life, and he decided it was indeed fortunate that he arrived in Alabama as well as he was.

"There is a destiny which makes us brothers, none goes his way alone, all that we put into the lives of others comes back into our own." The truthfulness of this statement was evidenced in later years to the family of George Alexander M. Cason, when as an old man, broken in spirit and body, he died without a fortune in the home of his aunt, and Garrett Murphy remembering his love and devotion to his uncle, came forward and paid for the hallowed grave of his one time hero. The first marriage of George A. M. Cason was to a Baker or Elizabeth Murphy. It is possible she was kin to Garrett, but as to the authenticity of this statement, the writer is uncertain.

Garrett Murphy rode on mule back from Madison Co., Fla., to Manatee Co., Fla. in company with a friend, Gus Wilson. For a time he led a

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