

**SHORT SKETCH OF  
CHARLESTON, S. C.: HOW  
IT FARED IN TWO WARS  
AND AN EARTHQUAKE**

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Short Sketch of Charleston, S. C.: How it Fared in Two Wars and an Earthquake by Various

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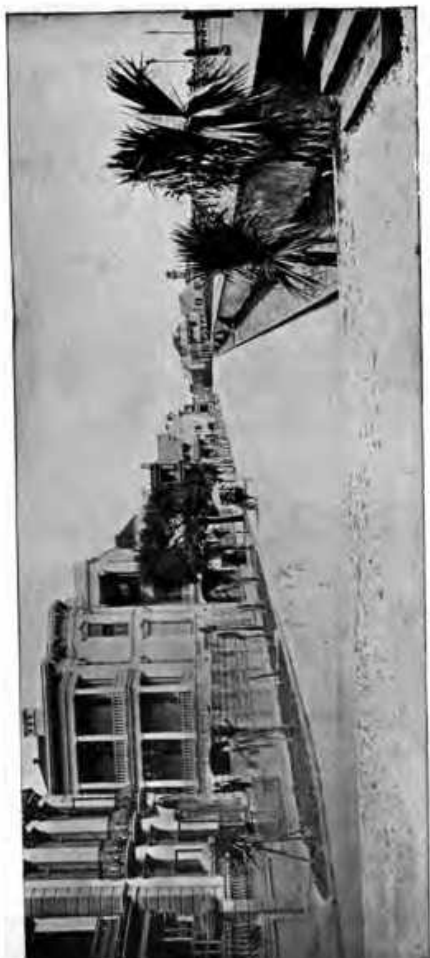


SHORT SKETCH  
OF  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

HOW IT FARED IN TWO WARS  
AND AN EARTHQUAKE

ISSUED BY  
THE ATLANTIC COAST LINE

SHORT SKETCH  
OF  
CHARLESTON, S. C.



THE BATTERY, CHARLESTON, S. C.

## CHARLESTON.

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IT is related of a young man who was about setting out on his first trip to Europe, that he was so elated as to be hardly able to think or speak of anything else, insomuch that after purchasing certain articles for his journey, he turned away without waiting for his money to be changed. The tradesman called after him: "Sir, you have forgotten your change."

"Well, never mind," replied the youngster, dreamily, "you can hand it to me in London."

"But," rejoined the dealer, "I am not going to London."

"Not going to London!" exclaimed the bewildered youth, "then where on earth are you going?"

So of those visiting our Southern States, it is hard to understand "where on earth are you going" if not to Charleston?

On this side of the Atlantic one can hardly find a city offering more to interest than Charleston, whether considered historically, socially or physically.

### HISTORY.

It is old as cities go in America, its settlement in its present location dating back to 1677, but it was not incorporated under the name of Charleston until 1783. Previously to that it had been called Charles Town, named in honor of the very virtuous king of Great Britain, Charles II., who, by charter in 1663, "was graciously pleased to grant" to certain "Lords Proprietors" a vast region, larger than his own "tight little island," comprising both the Carolinas and a great deal more besides, of whose real extent either he or they knew very little. The trifling circumstance that the land was





CAMP IN CITY HALL SQUARE (AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE).

not his to give was of small consequence. Charles was "hard up," if it be proper to apply that expression to royalty, and there, as elsewhere in America, it was expected of the colonists to quiet both the question of title and the real owners at the same time, if need be.

The names or titles of these Lords Proprietors are preserved in the two Carolinas in the names of counties, rivers, etc., as, for instance, the rivers Ashley and Cooper; the counties of Berkeley and Colleton in South Carolina; the towns and counties of Beaufort in both States; Albemarle Sound and the counties of Carteret, Craven and Granville, in North Carolina, and others.

Their names remain, but their authority was of short duration, the government of the Province of Carolina having been transferred to the Crown in 1719—so far as it concerned Charleston and South Carolina.

In 1685 and thereafter came the Huguenots from France, after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Not cordially welcomed at first, they soon became, as their descendants have continued to be, one of the best elements of population here as elsewhere.

And so the little city grew amid trials and drawbacks of Indian and foreign wars, but steadily prospering until the days of the

## REVOLUTION,

in which it was very conspicuous and sorely tried. There was a "tea party" here, as elsewhere in the colonies, in 1773. The sale of the taxed article by its consignees was strictly forbidden, and the cargoes that were landed were stored in damp cellars, where the tea soon spoiled. On the 3d of November, 1774, other cargoes were thrown overboard in daylight without attempt at disguise. But it was not until 1776 that the storm of the Revolution burst in full fury upon Charleston. Bravely was it met, and for a time, at least, the

tide of war was turned aside. In June of that year, attacks both by sea and land were planned for the capture of the city, but both were foiled. On the 28th, Admiral Sir Peter Parker, with a large fleet, heavily armed and manned, attempted to reduce one of the harbor defences, a work on Sullivan's Island then known as Fort Sullivan, but afterwards, in honor of him who commanded in its gallant defence, called

#### FORT MOULTRIE.

The admiral was beaten off with severe loss. One of his ships—he had eight in action—was destroyed, others were badly crippled, and all by a greatly inferior force in an unfinished fort, with an armament lighter in weight and less in number.

It was in this action that Sergeant Jasper, one of the garrison, sprang from the outer wall of the fort to regain the flag, which had been cut away by a cannon shot, and replanted it upon the parapet under a very heavy fire, exclaiming as he did so: "Don't let's fight without a flag!"

The brave fellow was afterwards killed at the siege of Savannah, in October, 1779, and a handsome monument on the battery in Charleston, called the "Jasper Monument," commemorates his gallantry and devotion, and that of his comrades who acquitted themselves so well in those days of '76. The following lines and many others of similar import were much sung in Charleston, in the olden time, to the tune of "Yankee Doodle:"

"The first of June the British fleet  
Appeared off Charleston Harbor,  
The Twenty-eighth attacked the fort,  
And wounded Young, the barber.

"Sir Peter Parker, foolish man  
To run himself in danger;  
Don't you think we served him right  
To treat him like a stranger?"