

Daniel Mazyck, when young, was a lieutenant of a company in the American Army, and was at the battle of Fort Moultrie.

Stephen Mazyck, familiarly called "Hickory-faced Stephen," on account of his hard and rough features, was the son of Benjamin Mazyck of Goose Creek, and Damaris Ravenel, Daughter of Daniel Ravenel of Summerton. He married Miss Young. He was in the American Army, and when the people about the country took protection, he said he would not, as he never could put reliance on an enemy, and he and his brother left and went to Virginia. He had six children, viz.: Benjamin, Paul, Alexander, Margaret, Jane, and Caroline. (They come in the 6th generation.)

Isaac Mazyck, son of Benjamin Mazyck, of Goose Creek, and his wife Damaris Ravenel, never married, and is thought to have been accidentally killed on Sullivan's Island early in life. He is buried at Summerton.

A daughter of Benjamin Mazyck and his wife Damaris Ravenel (name unknown), married a Waring, and lived at Beach Hill, St. Paul's Parish.

Elizabeth Ravenel, daughter of Daniel Ravenel, of Chelsea, and Elizabeth Jane, was born —; married to Alexander Broughton, and they lived all their lives at Exeter. She died at Chelsea, and was buried at Biggin Church. They had five children, Alexander, Betsey, Mary, Susan, and Daniel (they are in the 6th generation). Mr. Broughton was one of Marion's men in the Revolutionary War.

Susanna Charlotte Ravenel, daughter of Daniel Ravenel, of Chelsea, married Peter Porcher, son of Philip Porcher. During her lifetime they lived with her mother at Chelsea. She was buried at Poooshee.

Charlotte Ravenel, daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth Jane Ravenel, of Chelsea, was never married. Died at Chelsea, and was buried at Poooshee.

Henry Ravenel, son of Henry and Mary Ravenel, of Hanover, born at Poooshee, June 26, 1761, O. S. was baptized at Poooshee by Rev. Mr. Stones (Stoney?), Rector of Goose Creek Parish. His surtates were his Grandfather and Grandmother, René and Susan Ravenel, and his Uncle Stephen Mazyck. He was never married. Lived for some time at Hanover with his father. He then joined the army, and was one of Marion's men until the end of the war. He was at the battle of Eutaw. Being asked if he had ever killed any British, he replied that he never saw any after the first fire; that he loaded and fired into the smoke. On one occasion, when his party were routed by the British at Orangeburg, he rode down to Hanover in the day, about sixty miles. He was asked how he did it. He replied to his questioner, "If you had had the British at your back you would have found out how."

He was afterwards Captain of a military company that mustered at 45 mile House, and always after enjoyed the title of "Capt. Harry."