orthodox, but perfectly sincere. He was in the habit every sabbath, when not at church of reading a chapter in the Bible, a sermon, and a portion of the Episcopal liturgy. He was one of the best readers I ever heard; and these services, performed by him with solemnity and earnestness, were truly impressive. His piety, I am sure, was warm and unaffected. In the last year of his life he was deeply affected by the death of his cousin, Judge Winston, his contemporary and playmate in childhood; and from that time he increased much in the frequency and fervor of his devotions. His daughters observed a visible change in his temper. His irritability vanished. His affections became more tender, his humility more profound. . . He died in the summer of 1824, full of years and soothed in his last hours by the sympathy and attentions of the most affectionate daughters that ever man had. At the time of his decease he had reached the extreme age of eighty-four and had fully realized the truth of the Scriptural declaration that the life of those who by reason of strength attain four score years, is nought but labour and sorrow.

## ELIZABETH PRICE

Elizabeth Price, my grandmother by the father's side, was married to Captain Dabney sometime previous to the Revolution. This lady was the daughter of a Miss Randolph, one of the numerous and distinguished family of that name. . . .Of the father of Elizabeth Price, or of his family, I have very little information. I have heard that he was a carpenter and that the marriage of one of their race with a mechanic inflicted a deep wound on the pride of the Randolphs, who claimed to rank among the aristocracy. The true secret of this unequal wedlock, from what I have heard, was that the gentleman was handsome and the lady not very richly endowed with personal attractions. Whatever might be his occupation, the alliance reflected no discredit on her taste or judgment and proved more fruitful of happiness in the end than a more ambitious connection. They had other children besides my grandmother. . . .

JANE PRICE, one of their children, married Mr. Barrett, a cousin of my grandfather, and afterwards moved to Georgia. . . . . .

Captain THOMAS PRICE, of Coolwater, Hanover County, another offspring of this marriage. . .marched in his youth. . .with the volunteers from Hanover to recover the powder from Dunmore. . . .In after life he accumulated by his energy and industry a considerable estate and was generally esteemed by his acquaintances as a man honorable in his dealings and judicious in the management of his affairs. He married Miss Barbara Winston, a lady sprung from a highly respectable family, by whom he had a numerous progeny. Captain Ferrell Price, whose daughter intermarried with your uncle, Edward, was his oldest son. . . .The eldest daughter of Captain Thomas Price married Walter Coles of Hanover. . . I do not remember her Christian name nor can I give any account of her descendants. Another daughter of Captain Thomas Price. . . .married Col. Callis, a widower much older than herself. He had, I think, only two children, by his second wife, Caius and Lavinia, whom I knew slightly. (They are interred at Old Forks Church with many of their descendants including my uncle, C.W.Dabney's family of Aldingham). C.W.D.

ELIZABETH PRICE, another daughter of Captain Thomas Price, was married, as I have already mentioned, to Charles Dabney of Cub Creek, Louisa. She is still living.[1]

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[1] She was the mother of my father, Robert L. Dabney. I inherited her portrait, a beautiful work of art, which I gave to my daughter, Mrs. Katherine Dabney Ingle. C.W.D.