



TARRANT COUNTY TXGENWEB

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Civil War Veterans of Northeast Tarrant County

Augustus Richard (or Richardson) Creed

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Augustus Richard (or Richardson) Creed was March 9, 1835 in Monroe County, Missouri, according to researchers who have posted information at Ancestry.com. He was a son of John C. and Sarah Creed, Tarrant County pioneers who lie buried at Mount Gilead Cemetery near Keller.

By 1850 John Creed and his family were living in Clinton County, Missouri. By the time the Civil War began, the Creeds had settled in northeast Tarrant County, Texas between Grapevine and Keller.

At the time the 1860 tax lists were made for Tarrant County, Augustus owned two tracts of land: eighty acres of the Thomas Sprouse survey (worth \$3 per acre) and fifty acres of the B. F. Jones survey (worth \$2 per acre).

Augustus Creed enlisted in Co. A, 9th Texas Cavalry, on October 14, 1861 at Camp Reeves. He was on special duty under Col. Jones in May and June, 1864. He was wounded slightly in the arm during Forrest's Tennessee Campaign in November and December, 1864. As a prisoner he was surrendered at Citronelle, Alabama on May 4, 1865. He was paroled at Jackson, Mississippi on May 13, 1865.

When A. R. Creed registered to vote on August 6, 1867, he said he had been a resident of Precinct 1 of Tarrant County for eight years, and that he was a native of Missouri. Apparently this new home was his first stop after he came to Texas to live.

After the War he married Martha Jane Rogers, the daughter of Rev. William McKindree Rogers, of the Minter's Chapel community. Augustus, his wife, and his mother, Sarah Creed, all died within six or seven days of each other in December, 1884, of pneumonia.

In 1895, Gus's father was living in present-day far-western Southlake along the south side of Southlake Boulevard, about where Vermilion Court intersects it from the north. More research in

deed and tax records might suggest whether or not this is the home from which Gus went into the Confederate Army. Gus Creed and his wife lie buried in White's Chapel Cemetery.

Augustus and Martha Jane Creed were the parents of at least six children: William Colby Creed (born July 4, 1868); Sarah Francis Creed (born April 9, 1870, who was married first to Grant Hill and second to Bill Mumm); John Oliver Creed (born March 27, 1872); Elihu Washburn Creed (born March 4, 1874); Minnie Ola Creed (born April 12, 1876 and married to Elihu Washburn White); and Benjamin Fletcher Creed (born August 17, 1878).

An interesting oral tradition concerning Creed and his friend, George C. Piersall, was recorded in 1968 by Bemer Creed (it has been slightly edited for punctuation and capitalization): *"August R. Creed and George C. Piersall were young men from Missouri and, craving adventure and excitement, joined the [Confederate] Army and served four years during the Civil War. Many times the company was very low on rations, and one day during a lull in battle it seemed each side was taking a rest when these two ambitious boys heard some hogs in the cornfield near their camp. Of course the hogs [were] making the usual grunting noise hogs make when in a corn field hunting for something to eat. Well, the boys thought, now is the time to make a hit with the old man (their commanding officer) by bringing in some fresh meat for supper. They took their guns and slipped out into the corn field, and saw a couple of fine shoats. They thought... just what they wanted for supper. But there was a problem... they knew the enemy was only a few hundred yards away. If they shot a hog the enemy would likely open up in reply. Well, in a whisper they talked it over while Augustus was scratching one hog's side. George was ready to knock it in the head with the stock of his gun. They thought this the best and safest way to do it. The aim was right between the eyes. George took a long swing and just at that second the hog raised his head up and got hit square on the nose. The gun went off just back of George's shoulder. The hog let out a blood curdling squeal and tore out for home. Needless to say, Augustus and George headed for camp on the double. Just their luck, [they] met the C.O. who said "Here boys, what's all the excitement, who shot and why?" Well, they were nearly out of breath but finally told him why they were out in the corn field and just what had happened. He sort of grinned and turned away and said "sounds reasonable, don't let it happen again." At the end of the war the boys thought they had done their bit for their country and had enough excitement for a while, went home to Texas, found girls, wooed them and married."*

