

Elizabeth (Derr) Powell.

9. Caroline Augusta Tillis, born October 6, 1850; died September 3, 1931; married John Calhoun Jordan, son of William and Jane A. Jordan on June 28, 1882.
10. Candacy M. Tillis, born May 18, 1852; died at age 12.
11. William Washington Tillis, born November 30, 1854; died March 8, 1935; married on February 9, 1881 Martha Ann Crum, daughter of James Burnett & Ann Caroline (Phelps) Crum.
12. Francis Marion Tillis, born July 7, 1857; died July 14, 1930; married on December 14, 1884 Sarah Jennie Durrance, daughter of Jesse Harris & Priscilla (Altman) Durrance.

Willoughby Tillis lived in Columbia County, Florida until about 1850 when the family moved to Hillsborough County to Ozona (now Clearwater). They later lived in Tampa about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile north of the Hillsborough River where the old fair grounds were. Between the 20th and the last of December 1855 they moved to within three and a half miles south of Fort Meade. They had left Tampa to seek fertile grazing lands for the cattle and horses. After repeated warnings from travelers that the Seminole Indians were ravaging nearby homes, Willoughby Tillis moved his family closer to Fort Meade and shared a house with an Underhill family. Fort Meade was not a regular fort but consisted of a strong log block-house built by the soldiers of the garrison, providing quarters for them and a commissary of provisions for them and the settlers, and around this building were grouped the various families in their rough built houses where they had gathered for temporary protection.

James Dallas Tillis described the events of June 1856:
"One night my baby brother, William W., was taken suddenly ill. My father and mother alarmed over his condition remained up until late caring for him. After midnight, my father persuaded by mother to lie down and obtain a much needed rest. At sunup she arose and quietly prepared to go to the cattlepen to do the morning milking, which was usually my father's job, but as he had remained up all night with the ill baby, she wished to spare him the necessity of attending to this. This gentle consideration on her part undoubtedly saved father's life.

"Waking our Negro maid, Aunt Line, my brother, Calhoun and myself, we made our way in the dim morning light to the cattlepen. Mother and Aunt Line advanced towards the cows. From the first moment my mother realized that all was not well with the cattle. The cows were restless and milled around, pushing against one another incessantly.

"Suddenly, the cow at whose side she knelt bowed its head as though to charge and peered in fear towards the worm rail fence. Mother followed the gaze, peering between the bars of the crude fence was the copper-colored face of an Indian; she instantly discerned in the half light many other faces lying close against the rails.