

TARRANT COUNTY TXGENWEB

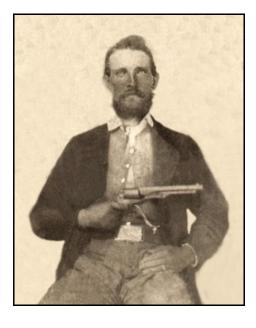
Barbara Knox and Rob Yoder, County Coordinators

Copyright © 2008-2011. All rights reserved.

## **Civil War Veterans of Northeast Tarrant County**

## **Malcolm Sears Corse**

Compiled by Michael Patterson Copyright 2008-2011. All rights reserved.



Malcolm Sears Corse was a Union veteran of the Civil War. He was a son of Seth Corse and Harriet (Wells) Corse. He was born September 20, 1837 at Enosburgh, in Franklin Co., Vermont. He and his wife, Nancy Holmes, were married March 13, 1859 in Sheldon, Vermont. She was born at Enosburgh, VT March 27, 1840.

Malcolm enlisted in Co. B of the 1<sup>st</sup> Vermont Cavalry and was mustered in a few days later on November 19. He was described as 5'4" tall, with a light complexion, gray eyes, and black hair. After his term expired, he reenlisted December 30, 1863.

Corse was captured October 7, 1864 at Columbia Furnace, near Forrestville, Virginia, and was sent to Lynchburg, Virginia. From there he was sent to the infamous Libby Prison in Richmond, Virginia, where he contracted black scurvy. From there he was transferred to Andersonville

Prison in Georgia, where he was eventually paroled on February 15, 1865. He was transferred to Co. E of the 1<sup>st</sup> Vermont Cavalry on June 21, 1865 and was mustered out of service the following August 9.

By the time of the birth of their third son in June, 1871, the Corses were living at Salina, Kansas. They came to the Spring Garden community in present-day Bedford and Colleyville, where their son, Chancy Henry Corse, Sr., was born April 27, 1875.

Corse's farm in northeast Tarrant County, which he owned from 1877 until 1884, was located in the old Spring Garden Community in present-day Bedford. Its boundaries were, in terms of modern

streets, Cheek-Sparger Road on the north, Murphy Drive on the West, Woodpath Lane (and an imaginary extension of it east to Pecan Circle) on the south, and Pecan Circle on the east. In 1884 Corse sold his property in the Spring Garden Community and bought a lot near the court house in downtown Fort Worth.

Later still the family moved to the Brambleton (Forest Hill) Community in southeast Tarrant County. Corse was pensioned by the federal government for his service. In 1902 Malcolm and Nancy bought a forty-acre tract in Forest Hill (Brambleton) in southeast Tarrant County. In 1904 they moved onto it, and a part of it is still owned by their descendants. The Corse's last home sat along the south side of Forest Hill Circle at the Forest Hill Community Bible Church's daycare facility, at 4600-04 Forest Hill Circle.

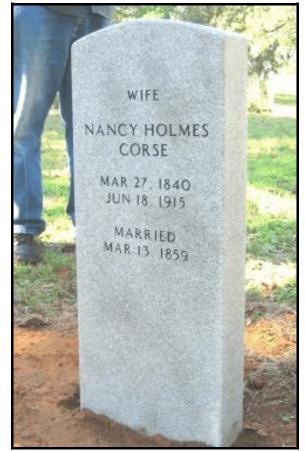
Mrs. Corse died in Tarrant County, Texas on June 18, 1915. Mr. Corse died April 29, 1923 in the Forest Hill area of Tarrant County, Texas. He and his wife lie buried beside one of their sons in Forest Hill Cemetery in southeast Fort Worth. The obituaries page for the <u>Fort Worth Star-Telegram</u> for the day following his death was blurred in microfilming.

Malcolm and Nancy Corse were the parents of four children: Elmer C. Corse; Ethel May Corse (who was married successively to Jake Cain, Mike Haggerty, and Thomas Berry); Arthur Malcolm Corse; and Chancy Henry Corse. An interesting account of Mr. Corse's injuries received during the War is found in an account his wife wrote for his pension application: "My husband met with an accident the day before Christmas 1879 while we were living in this county about 6 miles south or southwest of Grapevine, TX. He had gone to Mr. Thomas' gin to see about getting his cotton to take it to town, and while standing on some platform about the gin had a "fit" and fell to the ground a distance of several feet breaking his thigh bone. They told me it was about 10 o'clock in the



morning when the accident happened, but it was a bad day, and there were very few about the gin and they were very busy, and they did not bring him home until night. They did not know he was so badly hurt, but layed him on a pile of cotton seed and let him rest there until the rush was over. He did not have a doctor to attend him. We did not know at first that he had broken the bone, but thought it was only a dislocation, and treated it to keep the inflammation down. The gin was about 2 miles from where we lived. My husband was not under the influence of liquor when he was hurt. In those days he did not drink at all. He never did drink until the last few years, and only a little

occasionally now. He is troubled with risings in his head, and I think when he drinks now it is to allay the misery. When he came home from the war he had three running sores on his right leg and two on his left. They called it black scurvey. He had it in his head also and was very near crazy with it. He had contracted it in Libby prison. He has been subject to "fits" ever since, with risings in his head. I can tell when they are coming on by the looks in his eyes. He is dangerous at such time; he often falls unconscious, and it was one of these falling fits that he had at the gin. The falling fits come on him suddenly without any warning; but his dangerous spells I can tell in advance by the look of his eyes, and increased hardness of hearing. I am satisfied that the trouble is risings in his head because when they break and run from his ears he gets better. The fractured femur left his left leg 2  $\frac{1}{2}$ inches shorter than his right and caused a considerable limp."





Malcolm S. Corse