



BRONZE TABLET UNVEILED IN STATE CAPITOL OF NORTH CAROLINA, OCTOBER 24, 1908.

Vol. VIII

APRIL, 1909

No. 4

The
NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

*"Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessings attend her!
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her."*

Published by
THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY
DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION

The object of the BOOKLET is to aid in developing and preserving North Carolina History. The proceeds arising from its publication will be devoted to patriotic purposes.

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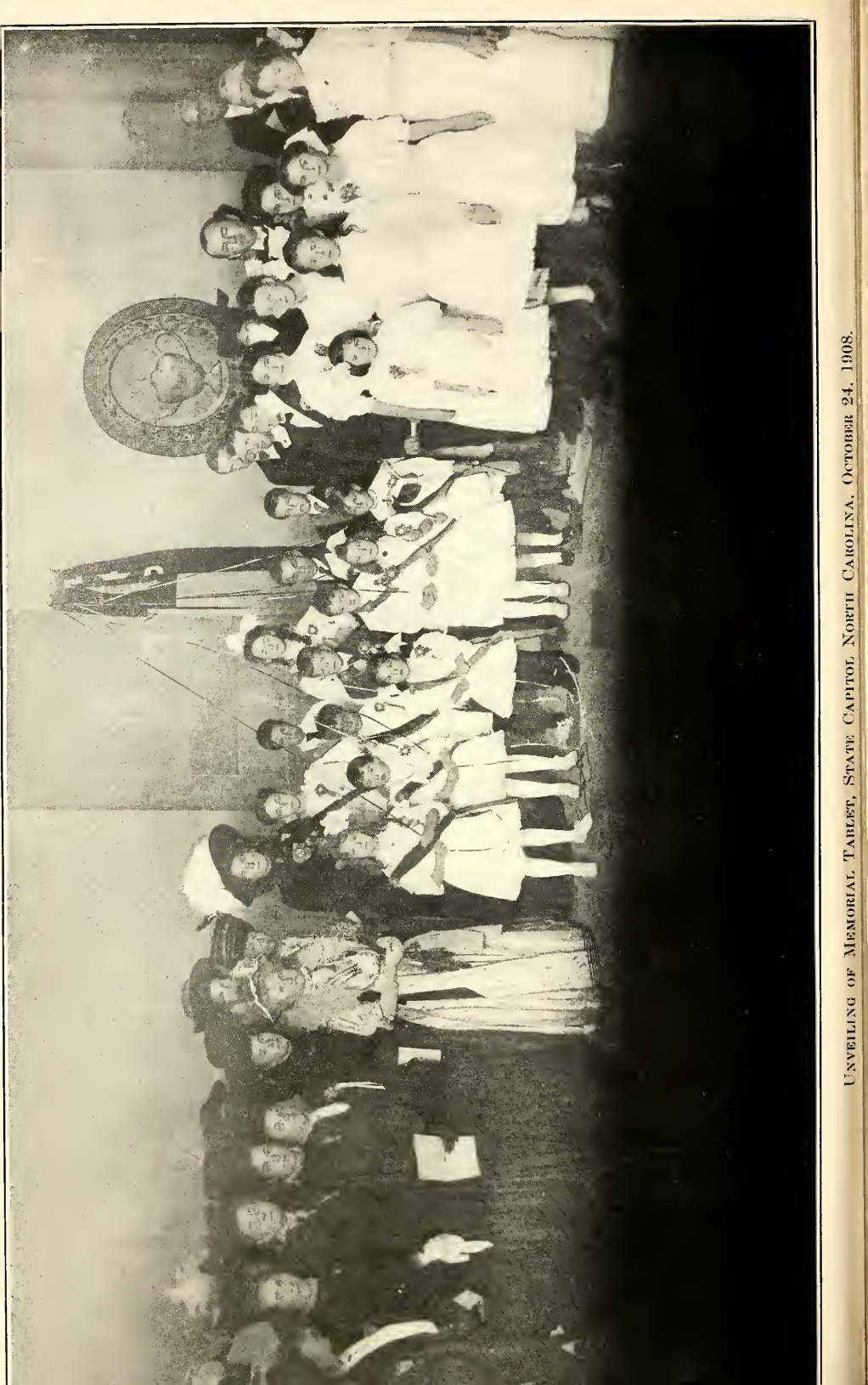
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MRS. THOMAS K. BRUNER.

*Died December 12, 1904.



UNVEILING OF MEMORIAL TABLET, STATE CAPITOL NORTH CAROLINA, OCTOBER 24, 1908.

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THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATION OF THE EDENTON TEA PARTY MEMORIAL TABLET.

The autumn of 1908 will be recorded in the history of the Daughters of the Revolution as a notable one. Our President-General, Mrs. Adeline F. Fitz, has just cause to be proud of the achievements of her Daughters, and it is to be hoped that the brilliant beginning of her able administration will be followed by even greater efforts and larger attainments.

On October the seventeenth the New York Society laid the corner stone of the granite arch that is to mark the entrance to Stony Point Park, amid fitting ceremonies. That same month the Daughters of the Pennsylvania Society placed two bronze memorial tablets in Independence Hall, Philadelphia. The New Jersey Society suggested and aided extensively in erecting the monument to the "Tea Burners," unveiled October the fourth at Greenwich, New Jersey, while the Long Island Society contributed six thousand of the twenty-five thousand dollars expended on the beautiful column to the memory of the Prison Ship martyrs, November the fourteenth in Fort Greene Park, Brooklyn. The Massachusetts Society remembered her heroic Paul Revere in furnishing a room to bear his name. Last, but by no means least with us, the Daughters of North Carolina, was the placing in the rotunda of our capitol on Saturday, October the twenty-fourth, the handsome oval bronze tablet "to the memory of the fifty-one ladies of Edenton" who on October

twenty-fifth, 1774, signed the resolves that had been adopted by the Provincial Congress recently held at New Bern.

This had been a day long anticipated by the Daughters of the Revolution in this State. More than seven years have passed since the idea was first contemplated of undertaking this definite patriotic work. The result has been satisfactory, for we worked cautiously, fully realizing history requires careful dealing, substantiating every statement with well authenticated facts.

This is the most representative monument ever placed in North Carolina, for the funds were raised by dimes, quarters and dollars—coming literally “from Murphy to Manteo”—“from Carolina to California.” It is also the only one erected by women to the memory of heroic women in the State.

As much care was bestowed on the design of the tablet itself as has been required for the raising of the necessary funds. To Dr. Dillard and Mr. John J. Blair we are indebted for the original suggestions. Mr. R. T. Haines Halsey, of New York, showed great interest in the work, shipping a rare piece of his Colonial silver to Gorham’s works in Providence, R. I., from which the tea pot in the center of the tablet was drawn. The cut of the lady’s hand emptying the tea caddy was taken from the cover of the pamphlet concerning the Edenton Tea Party by Dr. Dillard, and presented to the North Carolina Historical Exhibit at the Jamestown Exposition for distribution, and was the work of Miss May Beverly Dixon.

One thousand invitations were issued for this event. The exact date of the anniversary falling on Sunday caused the selection of the 24th. Out-of-town guests from our sister society, the D. A. R., as well as members from our own order, honored us with their presence.

The day dawned bright and clear after a night of heavy

rainfall, seemingly an auspicious omen. A large and representative audience filled the floor and galleries of the Hall of Representatives. The managers were: Mrs. Hubert Haywood, Miss Martha Helen Haywood, Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton, assisted by Colonel Bennehan Cameron, representing the Society of the Cincinnati, and Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood, representing the Sons of the Revolution. Thirteen pages were chosen, representing different Daughters of the Revolution, and the Revolutionary ancestors upon whose services eligibility in the Society was based. Each manager and page wore a badge of buff and blue—the Society's colors. Mrs. Moffitt, the State Regent, presided, announcing each subject in order. The music was furnished by the band of the Blind Institution and the High School chorus.

After the exercises the audience descended to the rotunda below, where the thirteen little children (typifying the thirteen original States) unveiled the tablet, each pulling a tiny ribbon. These also were descendants of Revolutionary patriots.

Two photographs were taken in the rotunda—one before and one after the flag had been drawn from the tablet. Around and on the monument in the golden autumn sunshine, forming a pretty pyramid of unweilers, pages, Daughters and guests, an effective group was formed and the photographer a third time used his camera successfully.

That afternoon from four to six the halls and music room of the Yarrowborough Hotel were graciously tendered the Daughters of the Revolution for a reception. To this anniversary of the Edenton Tea Party informal invitations were extended to about one hundred persons—the members of the patriotic organizations, the officers of the Woman's Club and historians—who had so generously given their time and labor in our cause.

MARY HILLIARD HINTON.

1774—1908



Programme

of the

Unveiling and Dedication of the Tablet

in Memory of the

Fifty-one Signers

of the

Edenton Tea Party Resolves

in the

Capitol, Raleigh, North Carolina

Erected by the

North Carolina Society

of the

Daughters of the Revolution

October the twenty-fourth

Nineteen Hundred and Eight

Eleven-thirty a. m.

Pages

Descendants of Revolutionary Patriots

VAN DALEN STRONACH
FLEMING BATES SHERWOOD
BRANDON BRUNER
EUGENIA GRAHAM CLARK
EVELYN HYMAN JACKSON
JEAN THACKSTON
PAULINE HILL
BELLE MAYO CAMERON
BESSIE CAIN HINTON
EMILY BROWNING ADICKES
BETSY JOHN HAYWOOD
ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD
REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD
NELLY BATTLE LEWIS
MARY BRYAN HOLLISTER
BESSIE HOLLISTER

Tablet to be unveiled by thirteen descendants of Revolutionary Patriots representing the Thirteen Colonies

KATHARINE HAYWOOD BAKER
JOHN BENBURY HAYWOOD
HARDY MURFREE RAY
BANKS DANIEL WITHERS
WILLIAM ISAAC PROCTOR
W. N. HARRELL SMITH, JR.
JONATHAN WORTH DANIELS
SAMUEL SPENCER JACKSON
ANNIE MOORE PARKER
LUCY HAWKINS HIGGS
ELIZABETH MURRAY CROSS
RANDOLPH HILL
GENE GRAY HECK

Managers

Mrs. HUBERT HAYWOOD
Miss MARTHA HELEN HAYWOOD
Miss MARY HILLIARD HINTON
COLONEL BENNEHAN CAMERON
Representing the Society of the Cincinnati.
Mr. MARSHALL DeLANCEY HAYWOOD
Representing the Sons of the Revolution.

PROGRAMME.

MUSIC—Star-Spangled Banner.

PRAYER—Rev. Robert Brent Drane, D.D.,
Rector of St. Paul's Church, Edenton, North Carolina.

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS—Mrs. Patrick Matthew,
Regent Penelope Barker Chapter, D. R.

MUSIC—Carolina, by High School Chorus.

PRESENTATION OF TABLET—Mrs. E. E. Moffitt,
Regent North Carolina Society Daughters of the
Revolution.

ADDRESS OF ACCEPTANCE—Hon. Francis D. Winston,
Lieutenant-Governor of North Carolina.

ADDRESS—Hon. Walter Clark,
Chief Justice Supreme Court of North Carolina.

BENEDICTION—Dr. Benjamin F. Dixon.

MUSIC—America, by High School Chorus.

Unveiling of Tablet in Rotunda of the Capitol.

MUSIC.

PAGES

REPRESENTING MEMBERS OF N. C. D. R. DESCENDANTS OF REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOTS.

(Compiled by the Regent and the Genealogist.)

ADICKES, EMILY BROWNING. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Henning F. Adickes and wife, Emily Browning (Clawson) Adickes. Representing Mrs. H. F. Adickes, member of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Maj. Robert Crawford a soldier of the Revolution of Waxhaw, S. C.; under Sumter at Battle of Hanging Rock, S. C. Equipped a whole company and served during the whole of the Revolutionary War.

BRUNER, BRANDON. Raleigh, N. C.

Son of Thomas Kincaid Bruner and wife, Belle (Boyden) Bruner. Representing Mrs. Thomas K. Bruner, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Col. James Martin (brother of Governor Alexander Martin), appointed Colonel of Guilford County, April 22, 1776. Commanded at Battle of Guilford Court-house—"the most important to the cause of America in the whole South."

CLARK, EUGENIA GRAHAM. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Judge Walter Clark and wife, Susan Washington (Graham) Clark. Representing Mrs. Walter Clark, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Gen. Joseph Graham, of Lincoln County, N. C.; Adjutant and afterward Major of the 4th Regiment of the N. C. Continental Line. May 1778, Major-General of 5th Division of N. C. Militia. Commanded in fifteen engagements in the Revolutionary War.

HINTON, BESSIE CAIN. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Charles Hinton and wife, Bessie Cain Hinton. Representing Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton (her aunt), a member of the N. C. D. R. Descendant of Col. John Hinton (Patriot ancestor), delegate from Wake County to Provincial Congress held at Hillsboro, August 1775. Colonel of Minute Men of Wake County; member of Provincial Congress at Halifax April 4, 1776; served at Battle of Moore's Creek Bridge. Died 1784. Also descendant of Col. Jonas Johnson, Patriot of Edgecombe County, N. C.

HOLLISTER, BESSIE HOOVER. New Bern, N. C.

Daughter of Charles Slover Hollister and wife, Mary (Bryan) Hollister. Representing Mrs. Charles Hollister, member of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Gen. William Bryan, Lieutenant-Colonel of Minute Men, Craven County, N. C., 1775; member of Provincial Congress at Halifax April 4, 1776; served as General in the Revolution.

HOLLISTER, MARY BRYAN. New Bern, N. C.

Daughter of Charles Slover Hollister and wife, Mary (Bryan) Hollister. Representing Mrs. Charles Hollister, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Gen. William Bryan, Lieutenant-Colonel of Minute Men, of New Bern District, 1775; member of Provincial Congress at Halifax, April 4, 1776; served as General in the Revolution.

HAYWOOD (BETSY JOHN), ELIZA EAGLES. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Dr. Hubert Haywood and wife, Emily Ryan (Benbury) Haywood. Representing Mrs. Hubert Haywood, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Col. William Haywood, appointed on Committee of Safety, Halifax District, 1775; Provincial Congress at Halifax April 4, 1776; member of Constitutional Convention, Halifax, April 13, 1776. Also descendant of Gen. Thomas Benbury, Brig.-Gen. William Skinner and Col. John Pugh Williams.

HILL, PAULINE, Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Daniel Harvey Hill and wife, Pauline (White) Hill. Representing Mrs. D. H. Hill (her deceased grandmother) and former Regent of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of William Hill, Colonel of South Carolina Militia, Hill's Iron Works, York District, S. C.; participated in battle of Hanging Rock, S. C., August 6, 1780. Also descendant of Gen. Joseph Graham, of Lincoln County, who served in fifteen engagements in the Revolutionary War.

LEWIS, CORNELIA BATTLE, Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Dr. Richard Henry Lewis and wife, Mary Long Gordon, of Virginia. Representing the Secretary of the "Edenton Tea Party of 1774." Lineal descendant of Winifred Wiggans Hoskins, of Edenton, N. C., the wife of Richard Hoskins, a brave and zealous Patriot who served in the Revolution until its close.

JACKSON, EVELYN HYMAN, Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Herbert Worth Jackson and wife, Annie Hyman (Philips) Jackson. Representing Mrs. E. E. Moffitt (her grandmother), member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Col. Archibald Murphey, Major and Lieutenant-Colonel N. C. Militia, member of Committee of Safety, 1776, Orange County, N. C. Also descendant of Col. William Burt, of Nash County, and Judge Samuel Spencer, of Anson County, N. C., (Revolutionary Patriots).

PICKELL, VIRGINIA BOLLING HOLLADAY, Raleigh.

Daughter of J. M. Pickell and wife, Julia Bolling (Holladay). Representing her grandmother, Mrs. A. Q. Holladay (deceased), former Vice-Regent of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Bollings, Holladays, Lewises, etc., of Virginia, also of Col. Richard Randolph, of "Curles," on the James, Virginia.

SHERWOOD, FLEMING BATES, Raleigh, N. C.

Son of Francis Webber Sherwood and wife, Mary Priscilla (Bates) Sherwood. Representing Mrs. F. W. Sherwood, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Maj. James Moore, of Pennsylvania. Was first Captain 7th Co., 4th Battalion, under Col. Anthony Wayne (1776); participated in the battles of Brandywine, Trenton, Princeton, etc. Was promoted Major 1777. Fought at Valley Forge, Yorktown, serving through the whole war.

STRONACH, VAN DALEN, Raleigh, N. C.

Son of Alexander Barron Stronach and wife, Mary Augustine (Cooke) Stronach. Representing Mrs. A. B. Stronach, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Capt. Richard Donaldson Cooke, Captain in the 9th Regiment N. C. Continental Line from November 28, 1776, to January, 1778.

THACKSTON, JEAN, Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of John W. Thackston and wife, Annie (Beckwith) Thackston. Representing Mrs. J. W. Thackston, member of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Sergt. John Beckwith of the Connecticut Continental Line (1776); Lieutenant, 1777; Captain, 1778.

WOOD, ANNIE CAROLINE, Edenton, N. C.

Daughter of John Wood and wife, Bessie Martin Wood. Representing Miss Sophie Wood, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Gen. Isaac Gregory, of Pasquotank County, member of Committee of Safety, 1776; member of Constitutional Convention at Halifax, November 12, 1776; Colonel of 2d Regiment, afterwards promoted to General.

WOOD, REBECCA BENNEHAN, Edenton, N. C.

Daughter of Frank Wood and wife, Rebecca Bennehan (Collins) Wood. Representing Mrs. W. D. Pruden (her aunt), member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Charles Moore, Secretary to Military Organizations of Perquimans County, N. C.; member of Provincial Congress at Halifax, N. C., April 4, 1776.

UNVEILERS.
BAKER, KATHERINE BOYLAN HAYWOOD. Born March 24, 1901.

Daughter of Benjamin Whiteley Baker and wife, Katherine Boylan (Haywood) Baker. Representing Martha Helen Haywood (her aunt), member of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Col. William Haywood, member of Committee of Safety of Halifax County, N. C., 1775; of Provincial Congress at Halifax, April, 1776, also November, 1776, which formed the Constitution.

CAMERON, BELLE MAYO. Born 1900.

Daughter of Bennahan Cameron and wife, Sallie (Mayo) Cameron. Representing Mrs. Annie (Shepherd) Graham, member of the N. C. D. R., descendant of Capt. John Daves, of the Second North Carolina Continentals. Active at Battle of Stony Point, New York, etc.

CROSS, ELIZABETH MURRAY. Born July 3, 1901. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of John William Cross and wife, Carrie (Murray) Cross. Representing Mrs. John W. Cross, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Capt. Richard Donaldson Cooke, Captain in 9th Regiment N. C., Continental Line from November 28, 1776 to January, 1778. Also surgeon in the army.

DANIELS, JONATHAN WORTH. Born April 26, 1902.

Son of Josephus Daniels and wife, Adelaide Worth (Bagley). Representing Mrs. Adelaide Bagley, member of N. C. D. R. Descendant of Col. Archibald Murphey (Patriot ancestor), Maj. and Lieut. Col. N. C. Militia; member of Committee of Safety for Orange County, N. C.

HECK, GENE GRAY. Born July 24, 1897. Richmond.

Daughter of George Callendine Heck and wife, Eugene (Gray). Representing Mrs. Mary Louise (Heck) Pace, member of the N. C. D. R. Descendant of Johan Yost Heck, born in Berks County, Penn., 1754, served in Pennsylvania Rifles 1776, fought at Long Island, White Plains and Brandywine. Also descendant of Mrs. Kerenhappuch Turner, the heroine at Guilford Court-house, N. C.

HAYWOOD, JOHN BENBURY. Born December 12, 1895. Raleigh, N. C.

Son of Dr. Hubert Haywood and wife, Emily Ryan (Benbury) Haywood. Representing Mrs. Hubert Haywood, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Gen. Thomas Benbury, member of Provincial Congress, New Bern, Aug. 25, 1774 and 1776, Committee of Safety of Edenton District. Delegate to Congress at Halifax Nov. 12, 1776. Also descendant of Col. Wm. Haywood of Edgecombe, Brig.-Gen. William Skinner and Capt. Jacob Turner of 3d Regiment.

HIGGS, LUCY HAWKINS. Born October 3, 1896. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Sherwood Higgs and wife, Lucy (Hawkins) Higgs. Representing Mrs. Sherwood Higgs, member of the N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Col. Philemon Hawkins, of Bute (afterwards divided into Warren and Franklin counties in 1799). Member of Provincial Congress at Halifax April 4, 1776; member of Constitutional Convention, Halifax County, N. C., November 12, 1776.

HILL, RANDOLPH. Born August 21, 1903. Raleigh, N. C.

Daughter of Daniel Harvey Hill and wife, Pauline (White) Hill. Representing Mrs. D. H. Hill (deceased). Lineal descendant of

William Hill (1740-1816), of Hills Iron Works, York District, S. C., Colonel of S. C. Militia. In battle of Hanging Rock, S. C., Aug. 6, 1780. Also descendant of Gen. Joseph Graham, of Lincoln County.

JACKSON, SAMUEL SPENCER. Born January 26, 1902.

Son of Herbert Worth Jackson and wife, Annie Hyman (Philips). Representing Mrs. Elvira E. Moffitt, a member of the N. C. D. R. Descendant of Judge Samuel Spencer, of Anson County, N. C. (born 1738, died 1794). Member of the Provincial Council of Safety 1775, Provincial Congress, New Bern, 1774. Also descendant of Col. Archibald Murphey (1742-1817), of Orange County, N. C., Major and afterward Lieutenant-Colonel of N. C. Militia.

PARKER, ANNIE MOORE. Born May 10, 1905.

Daughter of Bartholomew Moore Parker and wife, Elise (Stamps). Representing Mrs. Annie Moore Parker, member of N. C. D. R., descendant of Nathan Boddie, of Edgecombe County; member of Provincial Congress at Halifax April 4, 1776.

PROCTOR, WILLIAM ISAAC. Born March 12, 1895.

Son of Ivan Mariott Proctor and wife, Lucy (Biggs) Proctor. Representing Mrs. Ivan M. Proctor, member of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Elisha Battle, of Edgecombe; member of Assembly 1771; Provincial Congress, Halifax, April 4, 1776, and delegate to Constitutional Convention at Halifax, N. C., November 12, 1776.

RAY, HARDY MURFREE. Born July 22, 1900.

Son of John E. Ray and wife, Finie Carter Ray. Representing Mrs. John E. Ray, member of N. C. D. R. Descendant of Lieut.-Col. Hardy Murfree, of Hertford County, N. C., who served in 2d Regiment N. C. Continental Troops. Prominent at Stony Point, N. Y., and founder of the town of Murfreesboro, Tenn.

SMITH, WILLIAM NATHAN HARRELL. Born February 10, 1898. Raleigh, N. C.

Son of Edward Chambers Smith and wife, Annie Badger (Faison) Smith. Representing Mrs. Ed. Chambers Smith, member of N. C. D. R. Lineal descendant of Col. Richard Cogdell, of Craven County, N. C.; member of Provincial Congress, New Bern, N. C., Aug. 25, 1774; member of Committee of Safety for New Bern District 1775.

WITHERS, WILLIAM BANKS. Born October 2, 1901.

Son of William Alphonso Withers and wife, Elizabeth Witherspoon Daniel. Representing Mrs. W. A. Withers (deceased), member of N. C. D. R. Descendant of Rev. John Witherspoon, "The Signer" from New Jersey.

DR. DRANE'S PRAYER

AT THE DEDICATION OF THE EDENTON TEA PARTY TABLET.

Dr. Robert Brent Drane, of Edenton, pronounced the dedicatory prayer at the dedication and unveiling of the Edenton Tea Party Tablet in the State Capitol Saturday. His prayer was as follows:

O God, whose days are without end and whose mercies can not be numbered, we humbly and heartily thank Thee that, although Thou hast made our days as it were a span long and our age is even as nothing in respect to Thee, yet to us Thou hast given an inward honor of falling into naught and hast promised, through Thy Son, an endless life and a glorious immortality. Thou hast taught us that Thou requirest the past: it is because Thou dost promise a future. We confess that we are too often content to live in a sordid present; that Thy people of this commonwealth have done amiss in neglecting the history of this land to which our forefathers came as strangers and pilgrims with charters of civil and religious liberty, and with the high purpose of acknowledging Thee alone as Lord and Master.

We praise Thee, Lord God, that Thou hast not forsaken us; that Thou hast put it into the hearts of an ever increasing number of Thy people to learn and to publish to the world the noble deeds of the fathers. Inspire us more and more with a zeal according to knowledge in their behalf, and we pray Thee, before whose eyes all history is open, to reward all seekers after truth and give us grace to profit by their labors.

We invoke Thy special blessing upon Thy Daughters who, this day, are blazoning to North Carolina, and to the world the patriotism of those Edenton women who were brave in troublous times, and self-denying in the great cause of American Independence.

O, Thou, who didst publish in all the world, wheresoever the Gospel is preached, the good deed of that woman who anointed the Saviour's feet, grant that the memorial of those women whom we now commemorate by this tablet, may be more enduring than brass; that our people may accord to them the high praise, "They did what they could and did it well," and may we all be moved to go and do likewise, as Thy providence may direct.

That these memories of the past may enrich our present and make us do better service of our country and of our country's God; and that at last we may be gathered into the company of the great good, Thy martyrs and saints of all ages and all lands, we pray, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

PENELOPE BARKER

ADDRESS BY MRS. PATRICK MATTHEW AT THE UNVEILING OF THE EDENTON
TEA PARTY TABLET.

*Madame Regent of the North Carolina Society and Daughters of the
Revolution, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

An exquisite compliment was tendered me with the invitation as Regent of Penelope Barker Chapter to participate in the ceremonies attending the unveiling of a memorial commemorative of one of the most important political and patriotic events connected with the Revolutionary period.

Through the untiring efforts of the ladies of the Raleigh Chapter, inspired by State pride and supported by their love of historical perpetuation, to-day the Old North State will receive a priceless gift, and the walls of our Capitol be decorated with an ever-enduring tablet of bronze, a silent teacher of the greatness of our women more than a century ago and to point to each succeeding generation that in extremity of need to "go thou and do likewise."

It is with great pride I tell you that among the members of the Penelope Barker Daughters, eight are descendants of the signers of old St. Paul's and with (I do not think there is an exception) all are connected with the signers of the Tea-party Constitution.

"My heart swells with gladness whenever I name them."

It is also my privilege to dwell upon a few instances in the life of one of America's greatest patriotic lights, a leader and teacher of loyal womanhood, wife, mother, and with these elements of Christian love and obedience she became a jewel among her sex, a womanly woman of strength and vigor,—blessed be the memory of Penelope Barker.

PENELOPE BARKER.

June 17, 1728.

October 15, 1794.

When the Georges ruled all England,
And England ruled the seas,
She thought to weight her treasury
With tax from the colonies.

No home rule did she give to them,
In Parliament no seat,
She never thought, perhaps,
From England they'd retreat.

The time soon came, the men to war
Marched forth to win the siege.
We shall be free from king and crown!
From haughty, lordly liege.

The women said, "God bless you!
 Where'er you fight and roam,
 We will bear our burdens,
 With our children here at home."

In the Province of Carolina,
 In Edenton the town,
 There lived Penelope Barker,
 A woman of renown.

Of Samuel and Elizabeth Paget
 She was one of daughters three,
 And to add to the family circle,
 Three brothers also had she.

In seventeen hundred and twenty-eight,
 The summer month of June,
 The seventeenth day, Penelope
 Raised her first infant tune.

Elizabeth, her sister, was
 Oldest of the three
 Daughters of said parents,
 Of the Paget family tree.

Penelope married Craven
 In her youthful age;
 He died leaving her no issue
 To inscribe on the record page.

Elizabeth Paget married
 Mr. Hodgson, the same
 Whom Penelope afterwards
 Took his suit and name.

Two children blessed this union,
 She was not a mother before;
 Thomas died in Halifax,
 November 20th, 1774.

Together these two children
 Under the chancel of St. Paul's
 Lie waiting to join their mother
 When the Heavenly Father calls.

Mr. Hodgson she survived,
Left a widow, and alone,
She married Thomas Barker,
And graced his stately home.

Thomas Barker was a lawyer
Of repute and ability,
And a grand woman did he wed
When he married Penelope.

Nathaniel, Thomas, Penelope,
Were the infants born to them;
But soon the Shepherd took them
To His own holy realm.

Her home was on Broad street,
To the southeast corner of Queen,
Extending through to Court,
Thence south'ard to the Green.

How far south I can not say,
Yet this I know quite well—
On the spot where's now the Woodard House
Is where she once did dwell.

Her house was built of brick and wood,
And bears this early date,
On record in the structure,
Seventeen hundred forty-eight.

Long years of stern oppression
By kings across the sea
Wore out the strength of sire and son,
They would fight and thus be free.

Mrs. Barker called a meeting
To abandon drinking tea;
The picture of the party
Is here for all to see.

In the house of Elizabeth King
This political body met,
Of ladies numbering fifty-one,
An independent set.

They drew a constitution
Worthy of a judge;
They'd drink no tea, they'd give it up!
Without a pang or grudge.

October 25th, 1774,
Was the night without a murmur.
They did their names inscribe,
As has been said before.

They told the men of valor
That they were women true;
They'd see the Revolution
To victory fought through.

Mrs. Barker was the leader
Of the Revolution band
Of women, which antedated
Old Boston's noble stand.

The men to arms! The guns were fired!
The British entered Edenton;
They found no quarter and no men,
Only women's frowns.

They sought for booty far and wide
For cattle and for steed,
Anything to satisfy
England's tyrant's greed.

They boldly took her horses
And to her coach did hitch,
But Penelope espied them
And, as mad as any witch,

She snatched a keen-edged blade
And to the stables ran,
And with a slash she cut
The traces like a man.

Her coach was white,
Emblazoned with arms,
In which the fair Penelope
Had graced with many charms.

The soldiers were but human,
 They could not her resist;
 So, we conclude, her horses
 Her acceptance they did insist.

But like the fragrant flowers,
 All things sweet must fade;
 She died leaving a record
 Of glory she had made.

The fifteenth of October,
 Seventeen hundred ninety-four,
 She passed away to her reward
 For the noble life she bore.

* * * * *

For authority of these records,
 Beyond doubt they are true,
 * * * * *

Two Daughters of the Revolution
 Searched the Paget Bible through.
 "Old Time shall end our story,
 But no time, if we end well,
 Will end our glory."

* * * * *

By courtesy of Miss Margaret Bond,
 Descendant of the same
 Paget family from whom Penelope,
 Though times changed her name.

Edenton, N. C., October 25, 1907.

PRESENTATION OF TABLET.

ADDRESS BY MRS. E. E. MOFFITT, REGENT OF NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY
 DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Friends and Citizens:

We have met together to-day to commemorate an event that took place one hundred and thirty-four years ago, October 25, 1774. It was the time when the Colonies were suffering from oppressive taxation and bound by such stringent laws that endurance ceased to be a virtue, that the people arose in their might and power determined to throw off the

British yoke. Even the women of the time exercised such influence as they possessed to give weight to the cause. Many instances of their daring and heroism have been recorded or handed down by tradition. Of one especial incident we have undoubted authority, which took place in *Edenton*, North Carolina, when fifty-one of those high-metalee dames of that historic town met together on October 25, 1774, to endorse the resolutions that had been passed by the Provincial Congress the previous August, (Colonial Records, Vol. IX, p. 1041,) declaring against the unjust taxation forced upon them by England.

This Congress which met at New Bern, N. C., was the first assemblage independent of royal authority. "It was not a conflict of arms or force, but it was the first act of that great drama in which battles and blood formed only subordinate parts" (Wheeler). These fifty-one heroic women of the Province met to testify their "sincere adherence to such resolves as appeared to affect the peace and happiness of their country for the public good and subscribing to a paper as 'a witness of their fixed intention and determination to buy no more tea or wear any more British cloth' until the tax was removed from these necessities." This daring and heroic stand, so interesting and even so fascinating, the wonder is that it has not held a place on the page of every Revolutionary history. But has not this been the case in America that the lives of the generality of women are not deemed important enough to trace even in the histories of their distinguished sons? But it is not yet too late to blazon the patriotism of these ladies beside that of the heroes of the Revolution, and with this end in view the North Carolina Society, Daughters of the Revolution, have bent their efforts for several years past to raise sufficient funds wherewith to erect a memorial tablet in their honor. This bronze tablet which will be unveiled to-day, and presented to the State of North Carolina, recites the legend of the Edenton Tea Party. The inscription as it stands on the imperishable bronze reads thus:

ERECTED BY THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY OF THE
DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION
TO
THE FIFTY-ONE LADIES OF EDENTON,
WHO, BY THEIR PATRIOTISM, ZEAL AND EARLY
PROTEST AGAINST BRITISH AUTHORITY
ASSISTED OUR FOREFATHERS IN THE MAKING OF THIS
REPUBLIC AND OUR COMMONWEALTH

The authorities proving the incident to be true beyond doubt have been verified by a London paper, the *Morning Chronicle and London Advertiser* of January 16th, 1775, in the British Museum, and the American Archives, 4th series, Vol. 1, 891.

It may be admissible to digress from my subject for a few moments to give a short account of the beginnings of the patriotic organizations which led to the establishment of the North Carolina Society. It will be recalled by many who are here to-day that the idea of forming patriotic societies was conceived during the great Centennial of American Independence at Philadelphia in 1876 and held in a city so full of historic memories of the struggle for liberty. The eyes of the nation were opened to the great strides made in a century and the possibilities for greater progress. The need of organizations for the preservation of relics was most apparent, and from the inception of this idea has grown The Sons of the American Revolution, Sons of the Revolution, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Daughters of the Revolution, which to-day are carrying out the aims of their respective constitutions. The general Society was founded October 11, 1890, and organized August 20, 1891, under the name "Daughters of the American Revolution," and was incorporated under the laws of the State of New York as an organization national in its work and purpose. Some of the members becoming dissatisfied with a mistake made regarding the terms of entrance, withdrew from it, and in 1891 formed under the slightly differing name "Daughters of the Revolution," eligibility to which from the moment of its existence has been lineal descent from an ancestor who rendered patriotic service during the War of Independence. Though the mistake made was adjusted in 1905, these organizations have not yet united, but continue their patriotic work with the utmost unanimity of feeling, still pursuing and still achieving the objects that lie nearest and that call for their help and influence. The headquarters of the General Society, Daughters of the Revolution, is in New York, and has branches in many States.

The objects of the Society, as stated in the Constitution, are "to perpetuate the patriotic spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence; to commemorate prominent events connected with the War of the Revolution; to collect, publish and preserve the rolls, records and historic documents relating to that period; to encourage the study of the country's history and to promote sentiments of friendship and common interest among the members of the Society."

The North Carolina Branch was organized in Raleigh, October 19, 1896, the anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis; and a constitution and by-laws adopted on April 6, 1897, its declaration upon honor being that "if admitted to membership in this Society, I will endeavor to promote the purpose of its institution and observe the constitution and by-laws."

Mrs. Spier Whitaker, a lineal descendant of William Hooper, a signer of the National Declaration of Independence, was most fittingly chosen

as Regent, and she with her co-workers steadily labored with unabating interest to promote the objects stated in the constitution, especially to commemorate the revolutionary events connected with North Carolina. The first four or five years were given over to the study and reading of State history; by sketches by the members of the ancestors in right of whose services they derived their eligibility; memorializing Congress in behalf of the Nash and Davidson monuments; also for the government ownership of Fort Ticonderoga; petitioning the State Legislature to erect a fire-proof building as a Hall of History in which to deposit and preserve the State Library and other priceless records now continually in danger of destruction by fire; the offering yearly a medal for the best article on North Carolina history by a student of the public schools. These and other matters germane to the Society claimed its attention, trusting to a prosperous future to bring to pass these ideals.

At the December meeting in 1900 an article from the pen of Dr. Richard Dillard was read concerning the "Edenton Tea Party of October 25, 1774," and our Regent, Mrs. Whitaker, suggested as an object peculiarly appropriate to an association of women that this Society erect some worthy memorial to these "too much ignored ladies of the historic Tea Party." Surely what event in our history was more worthy of commemoration than this heroic act of women which took place seven months before that of Mecklenburg; nearly twenty months before that of St. Paul's Vestry in Edenton, and nearly two years before the immortal National Declaration?

This suggestion, supported by such vital facts, met with enthusiastic approval by the Society. The ways and means for creating a fund for this purpose were discussed and a conclusion arrived at to publish "important events in our State history," and publish these monographs under the name and title of the "North Carolina Booklet" at \$1.00 the year. The idea of publishing these monographs, which originated with Miss Martha Haywood, met with unanimous approval, and she, with Mrs. Hubert Haywood, (so nearly related to the early settlers of Edenton and conversant with its history,) consented to undertake the management of the BOOKLET, the Regent and members of the Society standing as sponsors for them in this patriotic movement. The Society furnished the necessary equipment of stationery and postage and other expenses necessary, and each member lent a willing hand in securing subscriptions. The editors met with most flattering encouragement from the best historians in the State, who generously responded to their request in furnishing sketches on important events which took place in North Carolina before and during the Revolutionary War. To-day the BOOKLET has a fine collection of as many as eighty-five sketches printed on its pages, treating of many different phases of our State's history.

After two years of arduous labor these editors retired from the management, but not until they had placed the BOOKLET on a good basis. They turned into the treasury \$217.00, the profits of two years work, giving their services entirely without remuneration, and placed this in bank as a nucleus for the memorial fund. Their resignation was regretfully granted by the whole Society, who felt a deep sense of gratitude for the work they had carried on so successfully. The Society then elected Mrs. E. E. Moffitt and Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton as editors, who have continued the work under the same conditions and have labored assiduously to keep it up to the standard achieved by the former editors, and to-day it is yet spreading its history and biography in this and other States. Though the subscription list is not as satisfactory as one could wish, yet it justifies its continuance, and while our contributors continue in the generous mood that has characterized them through the seven and a half years of its existence, we will be encouraged to still achieve and still pursue.

To-day we have the proud privilege of presenting to the State of North Carolina the profits of the first four years realized from the publication of the NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET, at a cost of four hundred and fifty dollars; in the form of a bronze tablet of exquisite workmanship, which will ornament the rotunda of our beautiful Capitol building.

'Tis to the writers of articles on State history we owe the greatest debt of gratitude, for it is through them that the BOOKLET has commanded the attention it has received. These writers have culled from ponderous volumes, rare documents and other authentic sources, and put in convenient and readable form much history not easily available to the general public. All of which was done to aid the Society in its endeavor to inspire greater State pride.

To our advertisers we also owe a debt of gratitude, for through their combined help the rough places have been made smoother. Our past Regents, Mrs. Whitaker, Mrs. D. H. Hill, deceased, of blessed memory, and Mrs. Thomas K. Bruner, whose names are inscribed in the publication, have been important factors in the success of the BOOKLET and other important undertakings of the Society.

Voicing the sentiments of our organization, the administration of these ladies was entirely and happily satisfactory, besides the honor reflected on it by its founder, Mrs. Whitaker, who so largely inherited the patriotism, daring and zeal of her lineal ancestor, Hon. Wm. Hooper, "the signer," and to her successor, Mrs. Daniel Harvey Hill, a lineal descendant of Gen. Joseph Graham, the famous Revolutionary soldier of brave old Mecklenburg. Mrs. Hill's demise was a sad stroke to our organization and mourned by us all; truly can it be said of her that "homeward serenely she walked with God," leaving a benediction sensibly felt by us all to this day. This vacancy was then filled by

Mrs. T. K. Bruner by the unanimous vote of the members; earnest and faithful to her duty, this with her eloquence won our esteem and applause. Mrs. Bruner inherited naturally great patriotism from her lineal ancestor, Col. James Martin, distinguished at Guilford Courthouse. Mrs. Bruner resigned in 1906 on account of feeble health, to the sincere regret of her co-workers, both here and by the General Society, who had learned to appreciate her talents.

The field for historic research is broad and widening each day, and the great search for the truth in history is now world-wide. It will be the endeavor of the editors of the BOOKLET to receive for its columns only such articles that can be substantiated by a wise advisory board.

To-day the unveiled tablet will bear silent testimony to the combined effort of writers, advertisers, subscribers, and a concert, given by the boys of the Blind Institution, who so cheerfully aided with their talents (under the supervision of Mrs. John E. Ray, a zealous member of our Society,) in raising funds for its erection. There is still in the treasury a substantial surplus to be devoted to such other patriotic purpose as may best commend itself and that may bear witness to North Carolina's part in the great strife for independence, and to memorialize the deeds of men and women whose lives should be held up as fit subjects for emulation by coming generations. Momentous problems await this nation. The strides of science and the passing of the dark ages of strife demand the thought of strong men, of strong minds, and true hearts.

And while endeavoring to rescue from the past great events, the questions of the present must not be ignored.

Shall we not lend our energies and influence to the Great Peace and Arbitrament Movement that is endeavoring to induce the nations to war no more? Looking forward to that glad day when "He shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks, nation shall not lift sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

ADDRESS OF ACCEPTANCE

BY LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR FRANCIS D. WINSTON AT THE UNVEILING OF
THE EDENTON TEA-PARTY TABLET.

In the absence of the Governor, in the name of the people of North Carolina, I accept your tablet.

In assuming the duties of his position, one of the able presidents of the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association, delivered an interesting and stirring address on the subject, "A Plea for a Larger State Pride."

You have opened the way for stimulating a larger State pride in placing here a permanent memorial of one of our most pointed Revolutionary events.

The Daughters of the Revolution are most happy in the striking incident they have selected, to mark their first contribution to the tablets that will adorn these walls.

Heretofore, on the very spot in that historic old town, where your Revolutionary sisters passed those bold resolves, so momentous in the cause of liberty, patriotic citizens have set up a bronze "tea kettle," properly inscribed.

In a corner of a brick store not a hundred yards distant a marble tablet records the fact that Joseph Hewes, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was for many years a merchant there. In any direction one may look in Edenton the eye will fall upon some spot memorable in Colonial times.

The county of Bertie, unusually rich in historic tradition and Revolutionary and Colonial facts, takes marked interest in the occasion. The illustrious lady who presided over the Edenton Tea Party was not native and to the manner born in the old precinct, yet she did the next best thing a woman can do who is not born there, and that is to marry a son of the county. Penelope Eelsback first married John Hodgson, a leading attorney of Bertie County. Upon his death she married James Craven, a descendant of the Earl of Craven, one of the Lords Proprietors, who at the May term, 1744, of Bertie Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions produced "to this court a license from His Excellency, the Governor, licensing and empowering him to practice as an attorney and plead the law in any court of judicature in the Province." His death occurring, this patriotic lady again looked to Bertie County for a helpmeet and defender, and married Thomas Barker, of near old St. John's, Bertie Precinct, a distinguished lawyer, a student of the Middle Temple, London, and one of the four Commissioners appointed by the General Assembly at New Bern in 1746 "to revise and print the several Acts of Assembly in force in this Province." With this matrimonial training it is not surprising that Penelope Barker should lead her sisters in drafting those resolutions so directly antagonistic to royal authority. Theirs was not the frantic heroism of the Crusader, nor the blind zeal of the Maid of Orleans responding to the whisper of her voices; but they were calmly adding to the mighty volume of protest that ended in free America. Their deed must not pass away. Their names must not wither.

This tablet at this central point will give larger evidence of their patriotism and daring.

I do not need to recite the important and daring part taken by our women in the Revolutionary drama.

I can only urge you and those whose purposes and plans are alike patriotic to put forth greater efforts to mark these pivotal points in our State life.

Of late we have erected many monuments in different sections of our State in memory of our mighty dead and of a dear and imperishable cause. But our good State has so many historic places, that a thousand monuments and tablets scarce would mark them all.

I repeat again that the work of properly perpetuating these glories devolves on your honorable Society and others of like character; and under your sympathetic and wise guiding the people of North Carolina and the world will come not only to know who we are, but will come to know why we are who we are.

In May last it was my privilege to attend in pilgrimage with the Diocese of East Carolina, a memorial celebration of the First Christian Baptism on our shores.

The meeting was held on Roanoke Island at old Fort Raleigh, where the landing of the English in 1585 occurred.

The patriotic Society—the Roanoke Colony Association—which owns this historic site, has erected a suitable memorial and has set up markers around the boundaries of the fort.

There, too, it is the purpose of the Bishop and clergy of that Diocese to erect a cross to commemorate the first baptism had there.

Permit me to assign you a duty in connection with the first landing on our shores. Our people have not impressed the nation with the importance of this first landing of the Anglo-Saxon in America. The celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the landing at Jamestown was fittingly and successfully had last year; the event then celebrated was no more significant than these landings on Roanoke Island.

Raleigh's colony was the first planting of the English race in America. It came for that purpose. The dream of Sir Humphrey Gilbert, step-brother of Sir Walter Raleigh, was a commercial and an agricultural state. Others had come before, but not to plant a race.

The Norsemen had come across frozen seas with the daring and endurance of demigods. They sought only adventure and conquest. The Spaniard had come, but only for love of gold. Cortez had conquered Mexico and Pizarro Peru.

The Spanish flag waved and the Spanish cross glistened on the peaks of the Andes and the shores of the Pacific, but nowhere in the New World, until Raleigh sent his colony to Roanoke Island, was heard the cry of an infant child of pure Caucasian blood, proclaiming the birth of the white race on the Western Hemisphere.

The Norsemen and the Spaniards came with sword and cannon, with cross and crucifix, to conquer and plunder. Soldiers and sailors, priests and friars, adventurers and plunderers, pirates of the sea and robbers

of the land, forsaking wives, children and home, they sought in the New World new fields for lust, avarice and conquest. They left their women behind and took to wife the savage women of America. Behold the result to-day in the hybrid races of Mexico, and of Central and South America! Spanish fathers! Indian mothers! Hybrid children! Homes of lust and tyranny! Immeasurable inequalities between father, mother and children!

Raleigh knew better; scholar, soldier, orator, statesman and philosopher, he knew that the English race, with its splendid civilization, could be transplanted to America by transplanting the English home. He knew that civilization everywhere is built upon the home and that every home is what the mother makes it.

He filled his ships with women as well as men; he sent out colonies, not pirates; he planted in America, not English forts, but the English race. The governor of the colony set the example of taking his wife and family, among them a grown daughter, Eleanor, a young wife and expectant mother. Here was life in all its gentleness and fullness. What need for guns and cannon here! When the infant cry of Virginia Dare was heard on Roanoke Island, it sounded around the world, and called across the seas all the millions who since have come to build the American nation. It was a new cry in a new world; a mightier sound than the clash of sword, or the roar of cannon; a sweeter call than the vesper bell of hooded priest with his vows of celibacy.

That baby cry sounded the death-knell of Spanish power in the universe and the final overthrow everywhere of kingcraft, priestcraft, and lustercraft. It told anew the old story of life; how every life, not only of the individual human being, but also of races, nations and civilizations, must begin with and be dependent on a little child; a little child born in lawful wedlock, a pledge of holy love between man and woman, equally matched and equally sharing the joys and responsibilities of life.

This was the lesson of Raleigh's colonies; the lesson that the Spaniard never learned in all his heroic efforts to conquer and possess the New World. In Spanish conquest and colonization no part was played by women and children. It was a jungle struggle for the mastery between human animals.

In English conquest and colonization, women and children went hand in hand with men. Wherever the English race has gone, to Roanoke Island, to Lucknow, to Gettysburg, a little child has led them; led them in affection, in memory, in inspiration to deeds of daring and fortitude. Among all the little children of our race, none stands out more pathetic, more dramatic, more significant of mighty events than the child of Raleigh's colony, the first Anglo-Saxon born in America, little Virginia Dare, native of North Carolina.

I urge your Society to arrange for placing here a suitable tablet to commemorate her birth.

And I will go further and impose on you a greater duty in a wider field. The outside world knows but little of this landing on North Carolina shores. The vast importance of it can not be over-estimated. It was a scene worthy of the poet's pen, and the artist's brush.

At your next meeting I urge that you begin a movement for giving the birth of Virginia Dare its proper world-wide significance. I shall not go into particulars. In this movement you should enlist your sister societies of the nation. As the event was of national importance, so should its commemoration receive national encouragement and support.

A picture of her christening should hang in our nation's capitol, with mother and babe and minister of God as the central figures, and around them grouped the little colony, standing on the shore of the island; to the east the deep blue ocean stretching far away, on its ever restless bosom an endless procession of ships bringing races and nations from the old world to new life, liberty, freedom; to the west endless multitudes of Anglo-Saxons peopling the continent and making indeed a new world; and underneath this inscription,

"And a little child shall lead them."

CHIEF JUSTICE CLARK'S ADDRESS

AT THE UNVEILING OF THE TABLET TO THE LADIES OF THE EDENTON
TEA PARTY IN THE STATE CAPITOL.

Mrs. Regent and N. C. Daughters of the Revolution, Ladies and Gentlemen:

After the two admirable speeches we have had from the ladies, it is perilous for a mere man to attempt to follow.

Beautifully located upon Edenton Bay, where the noble Chowan River and the Albemarle come together, the historic city of Edenton is no less famous for the patriotism, intelligence and culture of her people. And it has always been so. When the great struggle for the right of a free people to govern themselves, in their own way, was beginning, liberty had no more ardent supporters upon the continent than in Edenton. The British newspapers of that day universally declared that Great Britain could manage the men but for the independent spirit of the rebel women. And among the high-spirited independent ladies of America, none are entitled to precedence over the fifty-one ladies of Edenton who, on the 25th of October, 1774, enacted the patriotic scene which we have met to commemorate.

Among the men of Edenton were Joseph Hewes, the signer of the Declaration of Independence, and Governor Samuel Johnston, one of the first Governors of the State under the Republic, and many another whose name deserves preservation at the hands of posterity, but none more deserve it than these fifty-one ladies to whose memory we this day unveil this tablet.

Lord Byron said that fame depended less upon what a man does than upon his historian's style. There is this much truth in the sarcasm, that it is not sufficient to do great deeds, but they must be sufficiently and properly recorded. There was of a surety "many brave men before Agamemnon," but we know not who they were, nor what they did. The pen of Homer makes Agamemnon, king of men, the wise Nestor, the crafty Ulysses, the swift-footed Achilles, rash Hector, railing Thersites, venerable Priam, and many another essentially better known to us than most of the men whom we meet on our streets. The characters of his women, too, stand out as clear and individual as those drawn by Shakespeare. Who does not recall Andromache, her tender parting from Hector, and Cassandra, and that fair face,

"Which launched a thousand ships
And sacked the topmost towers of Troy."

But for the blind old bard, these would, as it were, have never lived for us. They would have gone down to dusty death unhonored and unknown.

North Carolina has known how to make history grandly. She has been careless to record it. Years before the Boston people, disguising themselves as Indians, threw the tea into the harbor, the people of Wilmington, in broad daylight, defied a British war vessel, refused to let the stamps be landed, and made the stamp officer take an oath not to exercise his office. Every history has pictures and an entertaining account of the Boston transaction, but what is ever said in a Northern history about our Wilmington patriots?

North Carolina at Halifax, April 12, 1776, was the first State to instruct its delegates in the Continental Congress to vote for independence. Only after the lapse of ninety-four years, in 1868, our Legislature bethought itself to put the date on our State flag. And to this day most of the histories give Virginia that credit, though she did not move instructions for independence till May 5, 1776, nearly a month later than this State.

The first victory in the Revolution won by the patriots was won at Moore's Creek, N. C., February 27, 1776, and solely by North Carolina troops. But so little care did we take of the fame of our gallant soldiers, that in recent years when a North Carolina Senator in Congress referred to Moore's Creek, Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, an

exceedingly well-informed man, and himself an historian, denied the fact and said that he had never heard of such a battle. Yet it was an important victory and had a decided effect upon the result of the great struggle.

And there was the immortal Declaration of Independence at Charlotte, more than a year before that at Philadelphia. We allowed more than fifty years to pass before we moved to vindicate our claims. Fortunately, many of the participants and witnesses were still alive and could substantiate the facts. Though the General Assembly put that on our flag in 1861, not till 1889, after one hundred and fourteen years had passed, did the State think to fix it in the minds of all by engraving the date upon our Great Seal. In these matters North Carolina has moved slowly indeed.

One would have thought, however, that the gallantry of the men of the State would have made them more mindful to put on record the patriotic event which we have met to commemorate. On 25th October, 1774, one hundred and thirty-four years ago to-morrow, fifty-one patriotic ladies of Edenton met and adopted resolutions to abstain from using not only tea on which the stamp tax was laid, but any British goods until the unjust and odious tax was repealed. It was a bold act, a brave act. It was treason, for it defied a law of Parliament. It was even more dangerous, for it assailed the profits of the British manufacturers for whose profits the Colonies were governed. It was an early use of the power of boycott, though that word was then unknown.

But a grateful State and people made no record of the event, though it attracted prompt attention in London. We owe to the files of the London newspapers the recovery of the resolutions and the names of the fair signers. In one only of these, the *Morning Chronicle and London Advertiser*, of 16 January, 1775, are the names of the fair and patriotic signers set out, though the incident itself is given and commented on in several of the London papers of that date. The names published are: Abigail Charlton, Mary Blount, F. Johnstone, Elizabeth Creacy, Margaret Cathcart, Elizabeth Patterson, Anne Johnstone, Jane Wellwood, Margaret Pearson, Mary Woolard, Penelope Dawson, Sarah Beasley, Jean Blair, Susannah Vail, Grace Clayton, Elizabeth Vail, Frances Hall, Anne Anderson, Mary Jones, Sarah Matthews, Anne Hall, Anne Haughton, Rebecca Bondfield, Elizabeth Beasley, Sarah Littlejohn, Mary Creacy, Penelope Barker, Ruth Benbury, Elizabeth P. Ormond, Sarah Howcott, M. Payne, Sarah Hoskins, Elizabeth Johnston, Mary Littledale, Mary Bonner, Sarah Valentine, Lydia Bonner, Elizabeth Crickett, Sarah Howe, Elizabeth Green, Lydia Bennett, Mary Ramsey, Marion Wells, Teresia Cunningham, Anne Horniblow, Elizabeth Roberts, Mary Hunter.

The number of signers is given in the paper as fifty-one, but the

above list has only forty-seven names; four of the fifty-one given were duplicated to make the number. Dr. Richard Dillard in his article on the Edenton Tea Party in that most valuable publication, the NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET, for August, 1901, supplies from tradition three of the omitted names, Elizabeth King, Isabella Johnston, Winifred Wiggins Hoskins.

Isabella Johnston was the sister of Governor Samuel Johnston, and was affianced to Joseph Hewes, a signer of the American Declaration of Independence. She died before marriage and he followed her broken-hearted to the grave. These fifty-one ladies constituted probably very nearly the entire female society of Edenton of that day, and their descendants are to be found scattered now throughout North Carolina and in many other States.

The house in which this historic event occurred passed through the Civil War, and was still standing as late as 1875 and was pointed out to visitors. It is a great misfortune that some patriotic society or the town itself did not think to buy the building and preserve it.

Some sixty-six years later, two-thirds of a century after the event, about 1830, W. T. Muse, a North Carolina officer in the United States Navy, found, by chance, a copy of the engraving of the memorable scene, in the Island of Minorea, while cruising in the Mediterranean. An oil painting made therefrom is in our State Library.

Proud as we are of the event itself, and proud as we are of this commemoration of it, there is this humiliation that the men of the State were not gallant enough to erect this memorial more than a century ago. The ladies, seeing that the memorial was more than a century overdue, were well justified in taking this step themselves. We owe the inception of this movement, of which this day is the successful culmination, to those two patriotic and public spirited ladies, Mrs. Dr. Hubert Haywood and Miss Martha Helen Haywood, the first editors of the BOOKLET. They have reflected added honors upon the distinguished families to which they belong. When they laid the burden down by resignation, it was taken up by the present distinguished Regent of the Society, Mrs. E. E. Moffitt, and her patriotic associate, Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton, and others, and carried on to the successful completion of the work.

To the ladies of this Society, all of historic lineage and worthy of their lineage, North Carolina owes the placing of this bronze tablet in the rotunda of our capitol in perpetual memorial of this brave and fearless act of the noble women of Edenton in 1774.

In the rotunda are four niches for busts and eight spaces for bronze plaques. This plaque to the ladies of Edenton is not inappropriately the first to be placed. The State Historical Commission will next year place, with appropriate ceremonies, a marble bust of William A. Graham

in one of the niches. In the course of time, as I understand it, the commission will place in the other three niches busts of distinguished sons of the State. But seven spaces for bronze plaques remain unfilled. Is it not an appropriate time and place to suggest that the Cape Fear section, always patriotic, might well bestir itself to fill two spaces with bronze plaques, respectively to commemorate the destruction of the stamps at Wilmington in 1765, and the victory at Moore's Creek in 1776? Charlotte and Mecklenburg should certainly place a bronze tablet in memory of her immortal declaration. And Halifax might well follow with a tablet to the memory of the resolutions of 12 April, 1776. This would leave three spaces for other events deserving commemoration—one might commemorate the landing at Roanoke Island.

The Daughters of the Revolution have led the way with this tablet. As long as this Capitol shall stand on its foundations, as long as this tablet of bronze shall abide, there will be honor to the women of Edenton in 1774 who did this deed and to the women of North Carolina in 1908 who knew how to fitly commemorate it.

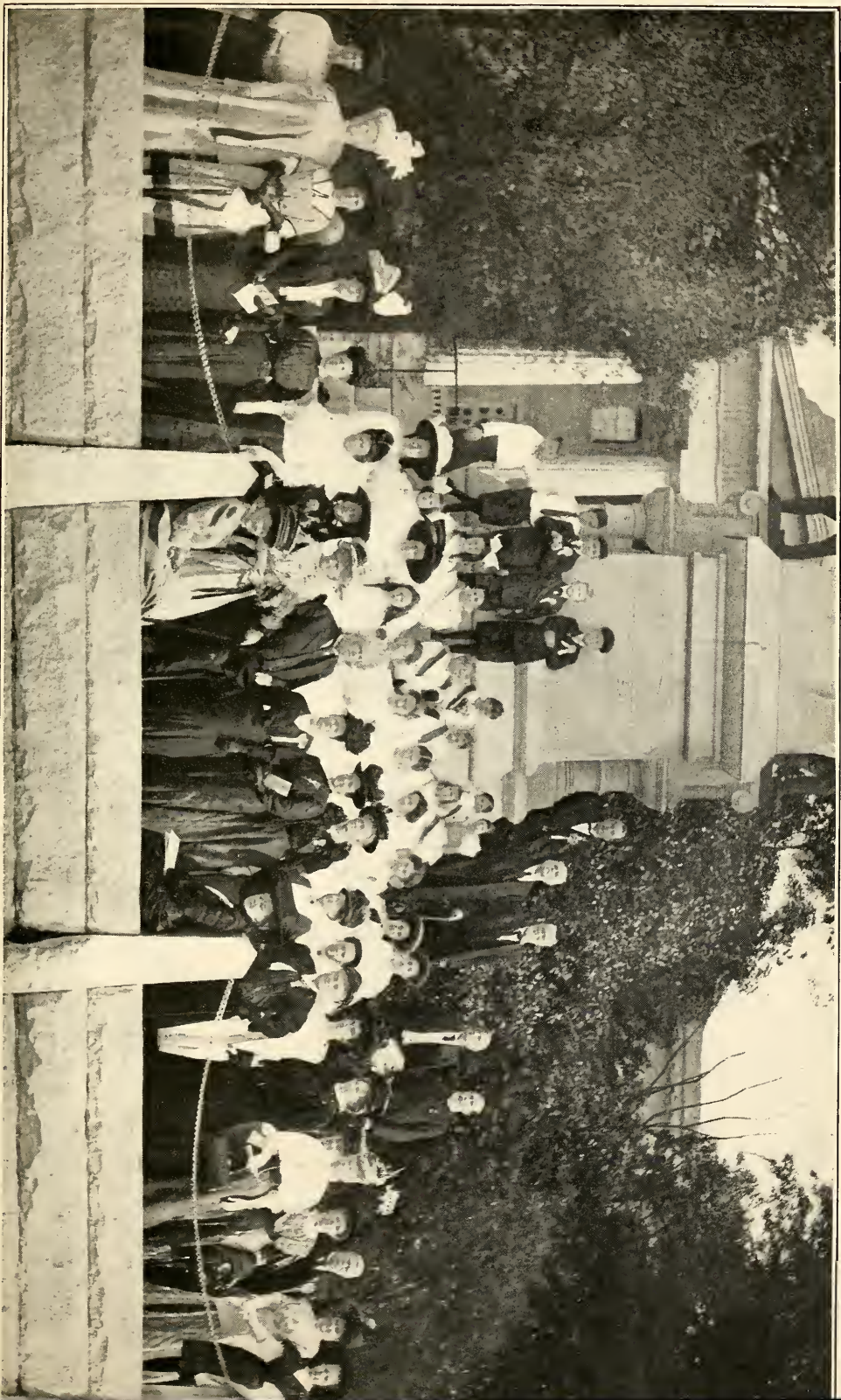
The patriotism that appreciates and records brave deeds falls short only of the patriotism that performs them and needs only opportunity to imitate and equal them.

THE ANNIVERSARY TEA.

BY MARY HILLIARD HINTON.

The afternoon of October 24th from four to six the halls and music room of the Yarborough were graciously tendered the Daughters of the Revolution by Mr. Howell Cobb for a tea. To this celebration of the one hundred and thirty-fourth anniversary of the Edenton Tea Party informal invitations were extended to about one hundred persons, which included the members of the following patriotic organizations: The Colonial Dames, Society of the Cincinnati, Sons of the Revolution, the officers of the Woman's Club and the Daughters of the Confederacy; also the historians who had so generously given their time and labor in our cause.

The music room was tastefully dressed with cut flowers, there being a predominance of yellow blossoms. On the large table at one end of the room the center-piece was of superb yellow chrysanthemums, around which were grouped



SOME WHO WERE PRESENT AT THE UNVEILING, OCTOBER 24, 1908.

silver candelabra and cut glass dishes filled with bonbons, etc. At the head was a handsome silver service, where Mrs. Helen DeBerniere Wills poured the tea. Around the room were placed treasures bearing on this event from the Hall of History that Colonel Olds had loaned for the occasion, chief among them being the very quaint little *replica* of the Edenton Tea Party House. It was in the original house, the home of Mrs. Elizabeth King, which faced the village green that the famous gathering was held on that autumn day in 1774. This unique design was a gift from Dr. Dillard, of Edenton, to the North Carolina Historical Exhibit at Jamestown Exposition, where it was exhibited and later was presented by him to the Hall of History at Raleigh. Pictures of the Cupola House, "Hayes," St. Paul's Churchyard, the Court-house and the Burying Ground at "Hayes" were among the relics.

A most attractive feature of the tea was the secretary. Miss Betsey John Haywood* officiated in that capacity, representing Mrs. Winifred Hoskins, secretary of the tea party. In the spacious hall she sat at a table and invited the guests as they filed into the music room to register. The book and a pen used will be preserved among the annals of the Society. She was becomingly attired in a Colonial gown of peach-blow silk, embroidered satin, heelless slippers to match, and a collar of rare old lace. Her coiffeur was arranged in puffs, powdered (the style being copied from a very old miniature of her ancestress) through which was stuck an exquisitely carved tortoise shell comb owned by Winifred Hoskins.

The guests were received in the hall by Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton, who presented them to the secretary. After registering Mrs. Cross introduced them to the receiving line which was composed of Mrs. E. E. Moffitt, Regent of the North

* Miss Betsy John Haywood's picture appears in this number of the BOOKLET.

Carolina Society Daughters of the Revolution and Second Vice-president General; Mrs. Patrick Matthew and Mrs. William D. Pruden, of Edenton, Regent and Vice-regent of the Penelope Chapter D. R.; Mrs. J. E. Erwin, of Morganton; Mrs. Julian Wood, of Edenton; Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, of Winston-Salem, Vice President-General Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. W. O. Shannon, of Henderson, Regent Whitnell Blount Chapter D. A. R.; Mrs. J. Allison Hodges, of Richmond, and Mrs. A. B. Andrews, Chairman of Raleigh Circle of Colonial Dames. The Daughters of the Revolution who assisted in receiving were: Mesdames W. H. Pace, Mary B. Sherwood, Hubert Haywood, John Ray, Adelaide Bagley, Ivan Proctor, H. F. Adickes, Miss Grace Bates.

Some of the pages who officiated at the unveiling exercises in the morning aided in serving the light, dainty refreshments. Those present were: Misses Eugenia Clark, Evelyn Jackson and Jean Thackston, who are members of the Junior Daughters of the Revolution; Misses Mary and Bessie Hollister, Browning Adickes, Gene Gray Heck, Julia Pickell, Pearl Heck, Lucy Haywood, Ruth Ray and others.

The moments sped rapidly by in pleasant conversation and drinking the cup of tea so heroically renounced by the daring fifty-one signers.

Before the hour of departure arrived our Regent called on some of the eloquent guests for a few words of greeting. Dr. D. H. Hill spoke delightfully of the dames of the long ago and the dames of to-day. Colonel Benchan Cameron, Mrs. Patrick Matthew, Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, Mr. Clarence H. Poe, Mr. F. M. Harper, Colonel Fred A. Olds each were called upon for brief remarks. To the toast to Dr. Dillard, whose efforts revived this fading historic event—the Edenton Tea Party—and whose absence was so keenly felt, Dr. Drane, beloved rector of the Colonial church of St.



ELIZA EAGLES ("BETSY JOHN") HAYWOOD, PERSONATING THE SECRETARY
OF THE EDENTON TEA PARTY OF 1774.

Paul's, Edenton, and chaplain of the North Carolina Society of the Sons of the Revolution, responded most charmingly.

The dear little maids who received the cards at the door of the reception room won all hearts—Catherine Haywood Baker and Elizabeth Cross.

Adieux came all too quickly, and it is hoped other similar purposes may gather together from various parts of our State the men and women who are giving their valuable time for the preservation of her noble history.

The Daughters are deeply grateful to Mrs. Pace for bringing this entertainment to such a successful finish by her untiring efforts.

CAROLINA.

BY BETTIE FRESHWATER POOL,
Author of "The Eyrie and Other Southern Stories."

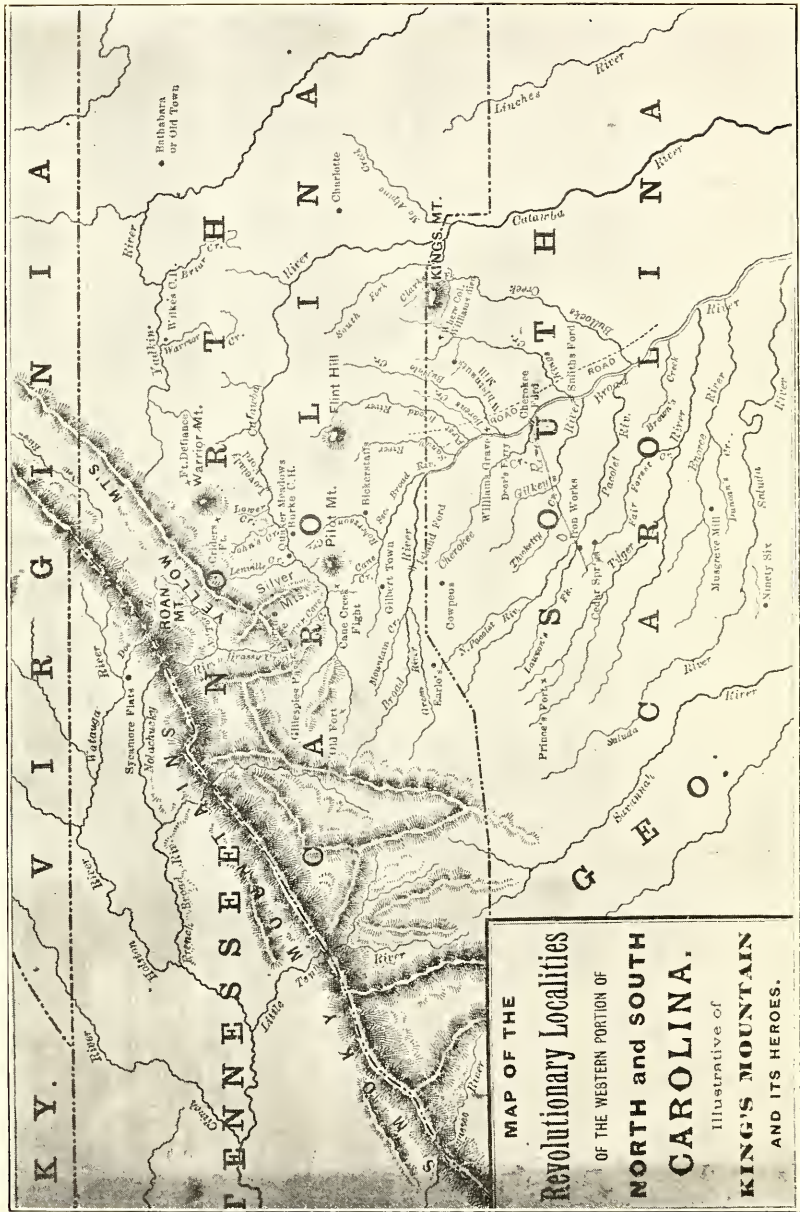
I love thee, Carolina!
Broad thy rivers, bright and clear;
Majestic are thy mountains;
Dense thy forests, dark and drear.
Grows the pine tree, tall and stately;
Weeps the willow, drooping low;
Blooms the eglantine and jasmine;
Nods the daisy, white as snow.

CHORUS:

Let me live in Carolina
'Till life's toil and strife are past!
Let me sleep in Carolina
When my sun shall set at last!
Where the mocking bird is singing;
Where my heart is fondly clinging;
I would sleep when life is o'er,
Sweetly on the old home shore.

I love thee, Carolina!
Peace and plenty there abide.
How bountiful thy harvest
Gather'd in at autumn-tide.
Fair thy fields where grows the cotton,
Light and fleecy, soft and white;
And the golden wheat doth ripple,
Like a sea of amber light.

I love thee, Carolina!
Land of story and of song;
Of patriot and hero—
How their deeds to mem'ry throng!
Great in peace, and great in battle!
Heart of fire to love or hate!
Brightest star of all the Union,
Is the glorious Old North State!



MAP OF THE
Revolutionary Localities
 OF THE WESTERN PORTION OF
NORTH and SOUTH
CAROLINA.
 Illustrative of
KING'S MOUNTAIN
AND ITS HEROES.

THE BATTLE OF KINGS MOUNTAIN.

BY WILLIAM K. BOYD.

The Revolution in North Carolina has three distinct stages. First of these was a period of patriotic agitation which culminated in the instruction for independence in April, 1776, and the formation of a State Constitution in the following November. Then came years of reaction, when security from attack and division within the patriot party produced apathy and indifference toward the fortune of other colonies. Finally danger of British invasion in 1780, accompanied as it was by the rising of the loyalists, aroused new interest in the struggle for independence, and the British campaign in North Carolina proved to be the prelude to Yorktown. In this last phase of the war belongs the battle of Kings Mountain. In all the long conflict with the mother country no blow was struck more suddenly or effectively, and few had more important consequences. To appreciate its dramatic character as well as results the course of the Revolution in the South must be borne in mind.

The first attempt at Southern invasion in 1776 had failed. When Clinton and Cornwallis approached the coast of North Carolina in May of that year they learned of the defeat of the Royalists at Moore's Creek and found a military organization ready to resist invasion. They therefore diverted the expedition further south and laid siege to Charleston; there also fortune was against them, and in a few weeks they returned to New York. For two years the Southern colonies were practically unmolested. Then, in 1778, the British again undertook invasion. The movement was coincident with a crisis in the war. The attack by way of Canada had culminated in Burgoyne's defeat at Saratoga, and the only result of the invasion of the middle colonies was the capture

of New York. Washington was still at bay, and expediency suggested a campaign far removed from his leadership. Political affairs also embarrassed the English government. Opposition to the political methods of George III caused sympathy for the colonies, and in June, 1778, a commission arrived in Philadelphia offering all the claims of the colonists except independence. These liberal terms were not accepted and during the remaining years of the war England had to reckon with the French, whose alliance with the United States had been concluded the preceding February. A commercial problem was now involved; the American products in greatest demand in European markets were from the South, especially those from the Carolinas and Georgia; indeed Southern products upheld American credit abroad. The French alliance made the control of this source of supplies more important than ever. Finally, a large proportion of the people in the Carolinas and Georgia were loyalists—the exact per cent will never be known. As the British, after the rejection of compromise, treated the patriots as traitors and conducted the war as a conflict against rebels, the cooperation of the loyalist element was necessary.

For these reasons an expedition was sent against Georgia in 1778. Soon Savannah was captured, Augusta taken, and in December, 1779, Charleston, S. C., was besieged. After a brave defense the city surrendered in May, 1780. An elaborate campaign was now planned, nothing less than a northward invasion, which would cut off the South from the other colonies and so limit Washington's resources. The leadership of the movement was given to Lord Cornwallis, and Sir Henry Clinton, the commander-in-chief, returned North. Cornwallis readily advanced to Camden, where he established his headquarters, and sent advance divisions of his army to Augusta, Ga., and Ninety-six, S. C. Many conditions favored him; the early leaders of the Revolution in

South Carolina were dead or in prison, and the offer of parole as military prisoners made to the people was widely accepted; some were willing for the revival of British administration in the interest of trade; others, believing that the Continental Congress had neglected the interests of the South, were apathetic. While these conditions favored the British, one fatal policy turned the scale against them; that was the decision to subdue one part of the people with the assistance of the rest, to make the war a civil conflict. To this end all who had taken parole were restored to their rights and duties as citizens and all who should fail in their allegiance to his Majesty were denounced as rebels. In order to enforce these demands and organize the people, as well as to collect supplies for invasion, Col. Patrick Ferguson was sent into upper South Carolina.

This officer, the central figure in the battle of Kings Mountain, was one of the most brilliant men in the British army. His defeat and tragic death have robbed him of the place in popular knowledge which he deserves. For his age and rank few men have won greater distinction. Born in 1744, he entered the army at the age of fifteen; at twenty-four he had reached the rank of captain and had seen service on the continent and in the West Indies. The possibility of war in America turned his energy to two aims: one, to invent a breach-loading, rapid-fire rifle which would enable the British soldier to be a match for the riflemen of the American frontier; the other, to collect a select band of men, instructed in the use of his rifle and the methods of frontier warfare. In 1777 he was assigned to the American service and with his chosen band of American volunteers, about 300 in number, he participated in the battles of Brandywine and Monmouth, made several predatory expeditions into New Jersey and New York, and in 1779 joined Cornwallis in the siege of Charleston.

His services as advance agent of the British army were eminently successful. His message to the people was one of conciliation. "We come not to make war on women and children, but to relieve their distresses." He had rare powers of persuasion. "He would sit for hours and converse with the country people on the state of public affairs and point out to them from his view the ruinous effects of disloyalty to the crown. This condescension on his part was regarded as wonderful in a king's officer, and very naturally went very far to secure the respect and obedience of all who came within the sphere of his almost magic influence." Ferguson was also an organizer of ability. Loyalists were soon formed into companies, and in the Ninety-six district seven battalions of about 4,000 men were soon organized, largely through his activity. Civil as well as military authority was conferred upon him, and as the people between the Saluda and the Broad rivers had never recognized the South Carolina State government, a good opportunity was open for the revival of the British administration.

While success attended the efforts of Cornwallis and Ferguson the revolutionary cause in North Carolina was disorganized. The State's entire quota in the Continental line had been captured and imprisoned at Charleston and the militia paroled. The Tories were active once again. No less than sixty-two officers were commissioned by Ferguson from the counties of Anson, Chatham, Cumberland, Orange, and Randolph. The notorious David Fanning was gathering his band of outliers. A new patriot army had to be organized. Its basis was a new draft of 4,000 militia, ordered by the Assembly of 1780, commanded by Richard Caswell, and reinforcements from the Continental army who arrived in North Carolina about the time of the surrender of Charleston. While Cheraw was chosen as the place of mobilization, Gen. Griffith Rutherford organized nearly eight hundred men

at Mallard's Creek, near Charlotte. A detachment under Col. Francis Locke defeated the loyalists at Ramsour's Mill on June 20; another under William L. Davidson inflicted defeat at Colson's Mill on the Pee Dee a month later, while William R. Davie, cooperating with Sumter, won another victory at Hanging Rock on August 5. The hope of effective resistance aroused by these minor victories vanished with the disastrous defeat of Gates at Camden on August 15. Cornwallis gradually approached the State; by September 8 he reached the Waxhaws; by the last of the month he was in Charlotte, where, on October 3, Governor Martin, once again on North Carolina soil, issued a proclamation calling all loyal men to unite with the army.

At this crisis, while Davie and Davidson were collecting militia in the neighborhood of Charlotte, the blow which checked the British invasion was made at King's Mountain. It was largely the work of mountaineers from the western slope of the Blue Ridge. In 1771 a migration to that region from the western counties began. Soon a form of self government, the first ever worked out by native born Americans, was established in the valley of the Watauga, and in 1776 representatives from Washington District, Watauga Settlement, were admitted to the Provincial Congress at Halifax, and later Washington, Greene, and Sullivan counties were created, under the sovereignty of North Carolina.¹ To the resistance to British invasion Watauga had already contributed over two hundred men under Maj. Charles Robertson and Col. Isaac Shelby who crossed the hills in July, and, cooperating with Col. Charles McDowell, made the Cherokee Ford of Broad River their headquarters. From that place expeditions were sent out against the loyalists at Thickety Fort, some twenty miles distant, Cedar Springs on the Pacolet, and Musgrove's Mill on the Enoree. But after the rout

¹See *Early Relations of North Carolina and the West*, BOOKLET, January, 1908.

of the regular army at Camden, these militia and mountaineer recruits dispersed to their homes. They were followed by Ferguson as far as Gilbert Town, about three miles from Rutherfordton. The people of the country, believing that the struggle for independence was ended, flocked to the British standard and took the oath of allegiance. Detachments of Ferguson's troops engaged in skirmishes with the retiring patriots as far west as Old Fort.

The retreat of McDowell and Shelby, however, was temporary. It was their aim to renew the fight after the crops were gathered. This decision was hastened by a well authenticated threat of Ferguson. Through a paroled patriot he sent a message to the mountain men "that if they did not desist from their opposition to the British arms he would march his army over the mountains, hang their leaders, and lay their country waste with fire and sword." This was repeated to Shelby, Lieutenant-Colonel of Sullivan County. Perhaps with it came news of the loyalist expeditions between Gilbert Town and the mountains. Shortly after he rode from his home to Jonesboro, county seat of Washington County, and visited John Sevier, the county lieutenant. Both concluded that the time to assume the offensive had come. Sevier agreed to rouse the men of Washington County and those troops of McDowell who had taken refuge there, while Shelby undertook to enlist the cooperation of the neighboring Virginia settlements on the Holston as well as secure aid from his own county. Sycamore Shoals was chosen as the *rendezvous*, and there on September 25 came Sevier and Shelby with 240 men each, 160 of McDowell's scattered troops, and Col. William Campbell, of Washington County, Virginia, with 400 Virginians, who had been persuaded by correspondence with Shelby to aid the North Carolinians rather than march eastward and join the defense of Virginia.

The arrangements for the campaign were in keeping with that sense of individualism which characterized the early days of Watauga. Besides a few beeves which were slaughtered in the early part of the march, the only food was corn meal mixed with maple sugar, which each man carried in his wallet. The arms consisted of rifles, tomahawks, and hunting knives. There was no commander-in-chief; and during the battle fighting was by individuals rather than groups. Funds were provided by money from the land sales in the office of John Adair, the entry taker of Sullivan County. "I have no authority by law to make any disposition of this money," he said. "It belongs to the treasury of North Carolina and I dare not appropriate a cent of it to any purpose; but if the country is overrun by the British our liberty is gone. Let the money go, too. Take it. If the enemy by its use is driven from the country, I can trust that country to justify and vindicate my conduct." Nearly \$13,000 was thus secured; it was later refunded by the State of North Carolina. Finally, after an address by Rev. Samuel Doak, pioneer minister of Watauga, which tradition says closed by invoking the sword of the Lord and of Gideon, the group of military bands took up their march in search of Ferguson on September 26.

The route lay across Roan Mountain. On the summit two members of the expedition were missed. Suspecting desertion the leaders turned from the more northerly route to the Toe River, thence up Grassy Creek through Gillespie's Gap, into the north branch of the Catawba. Here, on September 29, they were joined by Col. Charles McDowell, and the next day at Quaker Meadows, the McDowell home, by 350 men from Wilkes and Surry counties under Col. Benjamin Cleveland and Maj. Joseph Winston. On Sunday, October 1, they passed Pilot Mountain and camped just south of that famous beacon for travelers. On Monday, because of the rain, they

remained in camp and in the evening the officers gathered to choose some common authority, for absence of one head had fostered rivalry and disorder; moreover, it was believed that Ferguson was in the neighborhood of Gilbert Town, and common leadership in the hour of battle seemed especially desirable. Col. Charles McDowell was the ranking officer, but his leadership was not acceptable, and there was rivalry among the other North Carolina leaders. Shelby, therefore, suggested that a request be sent to General Gates, at Hillsborough, for a commander and that until such one should arrive, Colonel Campbell, a Virginian, assume the leadership of the expedition. This was accepted, and McDowell volunteered to act as messenger to Gates, the leadership of his men being assumed by his brother, Maj. Joseph McDowell, of Quaker Meadows.

On October 4 the little army reached Gilbert Town to find that Ferguson had fallen back. Indeed Ferguson does not seem to have given the mountaineers much consideration; his message was probably an idle taunt rather than a sincere threat. To him a more important patriot force was a small band under Capt. Elijah Clarke, of Georgia, which hovered around the Georgia-Carolina frontier. On September 27 he left Gilbert Town and went south in search of Clarke. Three days later, while at Broad River, the two deserters from the mountain army came to his camp and told of the enemy's approach.

Before this new and unexpected danger there were two alternatives: one to join Cornwallis at Charlotte, the other to remain in the borderland and meet the enemy if he approached. In making a decision three points had to be considered: the expediency of preventing a union of Clarke and the mountain army, the recall of many troops that had been given furloughs, and the desire to prevent a reversion from the loyalist cause among the people at large. These prob-

lems, as well as his own daring spirit, led Ferguson to hold his ground and meet the enemy. He therefore sent a message to Cornwallis for aid and issued the following statement to the people:

DENARD'S FORD, BROAD RIVER,
TRYON COUNTY, October 1, 1780.

GENTLEMEN:—Unless you wish to be eat up by an inundation of barbarians, who have begun by murdering an unarmed son before his aged father, and afterward lopped off his arms, and who by their shocking cruelties and irregularities, give the best proof of their cowardice and want of discipline; I say if you wish to be pinioned, robbed, and murdered, and see your wives and daughters, in four days, abused by the dregs of mankind—in short, if you wish or deserve to live, and bear the name of men, grasp your arms in a moment and run to camp.

The Backwater Water men have crossed the mountains; McDowell, Hampton, Shelby, and Cleveland are at their head, so that you know what you have to depend upon. If you choose to be degraded forever and ever by a set of mongrels, say so at once, and let your women turn their backs upon you and look out for real men to protect them.

PAT. FERGUSON,
Major 71st Regiment.

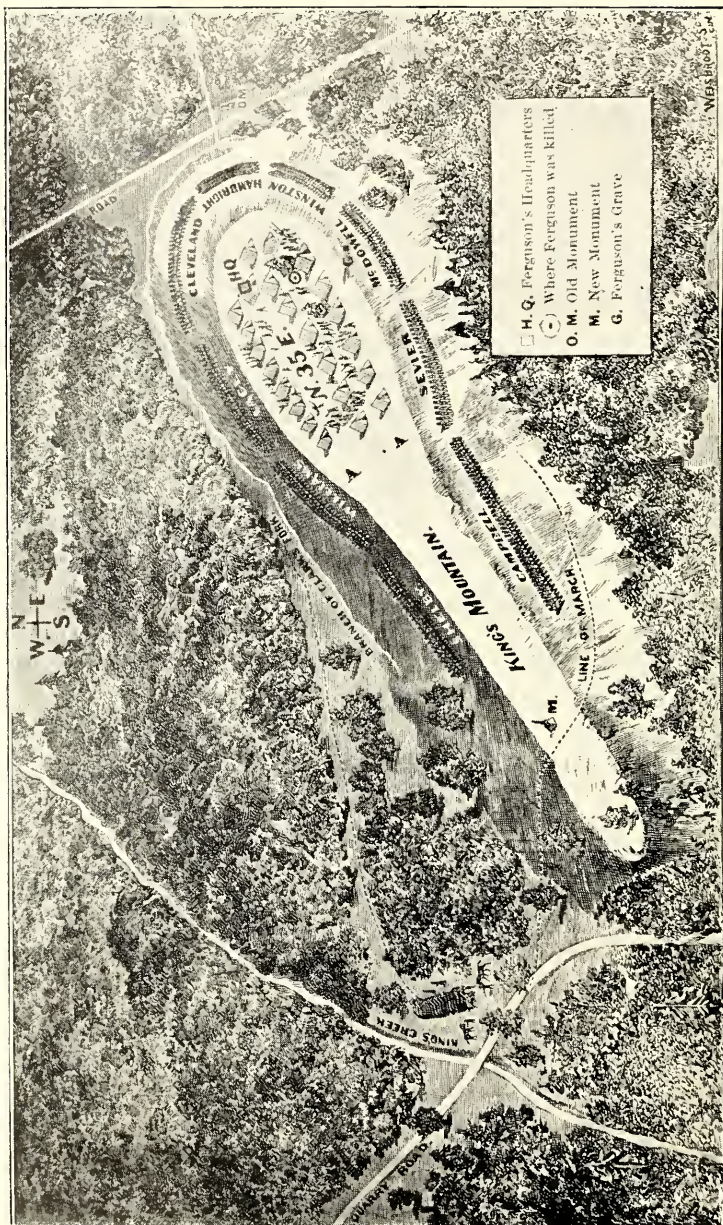
This message to Cornwallis was delayed because the carrier was pursued by some patriots, reached Cornwallis the day after the battle, and consequently no reinforcements ever reached Ferguson. Disappointed at lack of support and believing that Sumter and Clarke had joined the mountaineers, Ferguson decided to fall back toward Charlotte. On October 6 he reached the southern extremity of King's Mountain. This is a ridge about sixteen miles in length, running from a point in North Carolina southwest into York County, South Carolina. The spur now reached by Ferguson is in York County, about one and one-half miles from the North Carolina line, and about six miles from the highest elevation of the mountain. It is about six hundred yards in length and rises from a base of two hundred and fifty yards to a top

*There is no other evidence than this of violence being perpetrated by the mountain army. The first paragraph was probably intended by Ferguson to appeal to the fear of the people.

from sixty to two hundred and twenty wide, offering a commanding view of the surrounding country. On this summit Ferguson camped; his intention evidently was to await reinforcements and to let the enemy find him if he could. This decision, judged by European standards of warfare, was a wise one; the shrubbery and underbrush on the sides of the mountain made an assault *en masse* difficult, while Ferguson's troops, well trained in the use of the bayonet, could repulse those who might reach the summit. On the other hand, the mountaineers were skilled marksmen, and the top of the mountain was "so narrow that a man standing on it may be shot from either side." The patriots also fought individually, not collectively. These facts, with alternate charges on either side of the mountain, gave them an immense advantage.

In the meantime Campbell and his men, believing that Ferguson had retired to Ninety-six, had started south in pursuit. On the evening of October 5 they reached the ford of Green River. As some were discouraged and many exhausted, a band of 700 picked men, well mounted, was chosen to continue the pursuit. The next morning news was brought by Col. Edward Lacey of Ferguson's relative position and that a body of North and South Carolina militia was moving southward from Cherry Mountain and might be met at Cowpens.* By a hurried march a junction of the two forces was accomplished. A council was held, Campbell was again chosen leader, and two hundred and ten recruits were added from the militia. A few footmen probably increased the entire number to 993 men. Then, on the night of the 6th, the march in the direction of King's Mountain was begun. Rain and darkness caused the guides to lose their way, and by morning the army had advanced not more

*There was dissension among these militia about joining the mountain army. See McCrady, *South Carolina in the Revolution*, pp. 764-775.



BATTLEFIELD OF KINGS MOUNTAIN.

than five miles. The rain continued until noon; but by straining every nerve King's Mountain was reached about three in the afternoon, October 7.

Leaving the horses one mile from the base, a plan of attack in keeping with the methods of frontier warfare was adopted, viz: to surround the mountain and make alternate charges and retreats, fighting individually, each man for himself. Accordingly troops were arranged as follows: On the north side were stationed Shelby with Lacey's and Williams's militia; on the south Campbell, Sevier and Joseph McDowell, while Cleveland and Winston, with South Carolina militia under Hambright, were across the N. E. part of the hill. So quickly were these plans effected that Ferguson knew nothing of them until the fire of the attacking party was heard. The loyalists were then quickly arranged into two battle lines along the height, one to resist attack by volleys of musketry, the other to charge the enemy under the leadership of Ferguson. The patriot attack was led by Campbell's men, who ascended the most difficult part of the ridge, creeping from tree to tree and making targets of Ferguson's troops. They received the volleys from the firing line and when near the summit a bayonet charge. Before this counter attack they retreated down the mountain. But before Ferguson could regain the summit Shelby's men had ascended the opposite side of the mountain; they, in turn, retreated before a bayonet charge. When Ferguson had once more regained the summit, not only Campbell had returned to the fight but the right and left wings of the patriot army were in action. The engagement thus became general. Among the loyalists Ferguson was the commanding spirit. Riding along the ridge, making his presence known by a silver whistle, he led charge after charge against the mountain men, who simply continued the tactics with which the battle was begun. Finally, while leading an attack on Sevier's men, Ferguson

fell, pierced by half a dozen bullets. Capt. Abraham DePeyster, of New York, attempted to take the place of the fallen leader. In vain, for white flags were displayed at different points and DePeyster himself soon despaired and raised the symbol of surrender. Unfortunately not all the mountaineers seem to have understood the meaning of the signal and continued their fire. Campbell deserves most credit for ending the needless slaughter; he rushed among the troops exclaiming, "Cease firing; for God's sake, cease firing!"

Thus after an hour's engagement the loyalists were thoroughly defeated. The battle had important results. It was the first decisive check to the British invasion of the Carolinas, for Cornwallis, hearing of Ferguson's defeat, concluded that the patriot army numbered several thousand and therefore fell back from Charlotte to Winnsboro, S. C. Equally important was the time thus gained by the patriots in which to rally the militia and secure aid from the Continental army for resistance to invasion. The moral effect also should not be overlooked, well summarized by Bancroft: "The victory at Kings Mountain, which in the spirit of the American soldier was like the rising at Concord, in its effects like the success at Bennington, changed the aspects of the war. It fired the patriots of the two Carolinas with fresh zeal. It encouraged the fragments of the defeated and scattered American army to seek each other and organize themselves anew. It quickened the North Carolina Legislature to earnest efforts. It encouraged Virginia to devote her resources to the country south of her border."

The story of Kings Mountain does not end with the victory. The spontaneous and individualistic character of the campaign have given rise to several controversies. Of these claims for honors and leadership among the patriots stand foremost, and this controversial spirit still survives. The

services of Col. William Campbell were the earliest subject of dissension. The Legislature of Virginia voted him a sword in recognition of his part in the Kings Mountain campaign, and the North Carolina Assembly conferred a similar honor on Shelby and Sevier. None were immediately delivered; but after the death of Campbell Virginia presented a handsome sword, in commemoration of his services, to W. M. C. Preston, his grandson. This was in 1810. Shelby and Sevier then began a correspondence whose aim was to secure the swords promised but never presented by North Carolina. Comparisons of their own services with those of Campbell were made, as well as the claim that at the end of the battle Campbell was about one mile from the firing line. These questions were also discussed in the newspapers of Tennessee in 1812. Later Shelby's letters were published by Sevier's son after his father's death. They called forth a reply by W. M. C. Preston in 1822, and the next year Shelby's famous pamphlet of 1823 appeared. The general trend of the evidence seems to indicate that Shelby and Sevier were the promoters of the campaign and that Campbell, who opened the attack at Kings Mountain, left his horse in the rear with a servant, who was thus mistaken for Campbell.

A singular coincidence is a similar controversy among the loyalists. The descendants of Abraham DePeyster claim that to Ferguson does not belong the chief honor of defense, that he was killed early in the conflict, and that the command was then taken by DePeyster. While some evidence has been brought forward in support of this claim, the majority of the accounts of the battle are to the contrary and support the general view that the fall of Ferguson was almost immediately followed by tokens of surrender.

The relative importance of the McDowells in the campaign is another question full of controversy. Says one historian:

“To the brothers Charles and Joseph McDowell, of Quaker Meadows, and to their no less gallant cousin, Joseph McDowell, of Pleasant Garden, Burke County, N. C., are due more credit and honour for the victory at King’s Mountain than any other leaders who participated in that decisive and wonderful battle.” However, their names were not placed on the battle monument at King’s Mountain.

Another problem of the battle is that of numbers. The patriot force can be estimated with some degree of certainty; it numbered about 993 men, as before stated. Not so Ferguson’s command. It consisted of 100 Provincial Rangers, picked men from New York and New Jersey, and recruits from the Carolinas. The exact number is unknown. Tarleton fixes the Rangers at 100, the militia at 1,000; the diary of Allaire, the principal loyalist account of the battle, and the American official report also make the total number 1,100. Yet there is evidence that Ferguson’s full strength was not in the battle; that a foraging party was sent out that morning; that it did not return until evening, when it had a skirmish with the patriots, and killed Col. James Williams. If this be true the numbers on both sides actually engaged were very nearly equal.

The losses are far more indefinite, for the official report of the patriots and private accounts differ; but a fair estimate is 300 killed and wounded and 600 prisoners for the loyalists. The losses of the patriots were insignificant; according to the official report 28 killed and 62 wounded; but these returns, tabulated by regiments, do not include Shelby’s command.

By far the most delicate problem of the campaign was the treatment of the prisoners. Civil war is the most severe of all wars. During the battle kinsmen and neighbors were arraigned against one another and in some instances brother fought brother. Resentment and enmity naturally continued after the battle was ended. The march of the patriots home-

ward was begun the day after battle. On October 11 Colonel Campbell was constrained to issue the following order: "I must request the officers of all ranks in the army to endeavor to restrain the disorderly manner of slaughtering and disturbing the prisoners. If it can not be prevented by moderate measures, such effectual punishment shall be executed upon delinquents as will put a stop to it." However, there was another incentive to vengeance besides the cruelty and hatred of the conqueror, viz: the character of some of the captives. According to a statement submitted to Colonel Campbell, some were robbers, house burners, murderers and parole breakers. Moreover, news came of the atrocities committed by Tarleton's Legion. A desire arose to retaliate against British policy, to punish wrongdoers, and to warn loyalists everywhere. Therefore, while the army was encamped at Bickerstaff's, about nine miles from Rutherfordton, Colonel Campbell, on the advice of other leaders, ordered a court-martial to sit immediately, composed of field officers and captains, who were ordered to inquire into the complaints which had been made. For this hasty action a precedent was found in a North Carolina law which authorized two magistrates to summon a jury, conduct a trial, and even impose capital penalties. As most of the officers were magistrates at home, the tribunal hastily organized, had something of the character of a civil as well as military court. According to Shelby "thirty-six men were tried and found guilty of breaking open houses, killing the men, turning the women and children out of doors, and burning the houses." Naturally the rules of evidence which protect the prisoner were not strictly observed. The number condemned is variously reported, ranging from thirty to forty. Fortunately all were not executed; after nine had been hanged, the sense of mercy was aroused, and either by Campbell's orders or a reconsideration by the court, the sentence of the remaining

prisoners was rescinded. Circumstances helped to bring a kinder fate to most of the captives. Many were paroled, as many as 100 on the second day after the battle. The mountain men were anxious to reach their homes as quickly as possible, and the hasty march and the wet weather helped many to escape. As there was no prison at hand, the Moravian village of Bethabara was chosen as a place to house and keep the captives until orders should be received from the proper authorities. There they were led by Campbell to await orders from the American army. Gates ordered them to be taken to the Lead Mines in Montgomery County, Virginia. But the commanding officer there objected, as the loyalists were strong in the neighborhood. Governor Jefferson, of Virginia, was then consulted; he referred the matter to the Continental Congress, and Congress referred the care of the prisoners to the States from which they came. This was impractical and Gates finally ordered them to be transferred to Salisbury, N. C., for imprisonment. In the meantime conditions at Bethabara favored the prisoners. The Moravians were friendly and the civil authorities, under guise of binding over to court, took 187 from the camp. Others enlisted in the patriot militia; some faithfully, others as a means to get back to the British lines. So when the prisoners arrived at Salisbury the original number of 600 had been reduced in various ways to 60.

The sources of the material for the study of the battle are of course responsible for these controversies. The patriot leaders drew up an official report shortly after the conflict but private accounts written by them differ from it in many details. The official report, some nonofficial descriptions, and the diary of Anthony Allaire, the principal loyalist source, are given in Draper's *Kings Mountain and Its Heroes*. But a large number of manuscripts in possession of the Tennessee His-

torical Society and the Gates collection in the New York Historical Society remain unpublished.

Bibliography. Draper, *Kings Mountain and Its Heroes* is by far the most important study of the battle and its problems. Roosevelt's *Winning of the West* contains a well written and critical chapter on the subject. McCready, *South Carolina in the Revolution*; DePeyster, *The Affair at Kings Mountain* (*Magazine of American History*, vol. 5), and Schenk's *North Carolina, 1780-81*, are of interest and value. From these references to magazine articles and pamphlets are easily traced. See also Bailey, *Sketch of the Life and Career of Col. James D. Williams* (Cowpens, S. C.)

SCHOOLS AND EDUCATION IN COLONIAL TIMES.*

BY CHARLES LEE SMITH.

During the colonial period but few schools were established in North Carolina. Compared with New England there is a marked difference in this respect, and historians, without considering all the facts in the case, have unduly criticised this colony for want of zeal in educational matters.

It should be remembered that New England was peopled by colonies, and the establishment of schools was coeval with the settlements. The people were forced by circumstances to live together. This strengthened the bonds of union between them and tended to unite them in all objects relating to the common welfare. Then, too, the people of each community were generally of the same religious faith, and their preachers were at the same time the teachers of their schools.

In North Carolina conditions were radically different. This province was occupied by individual families, and although the first permanent settlement was made about 1660 there was no town until Bath was located in 1704. The population was chiefly confined to the territory north of Albemarle Sound, west of the Chowan River, and the territory between the two sounds, Albemarle and Currituck. The people were scattered sparsely here and there along the shores of the sounds and on the banks of the water courses. As late as 1709 the Rev. William Gordon, writing to the secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, referring to the settlement on the Pamlico River, has this to say of the only town in the province: "Here is no church, though they have begun to build a town called Bath.

* For a fuller account of the colonial schools, see the writer's *History of Education in North Carolina*. Bureau of Education: Washington, 1888.

It consists of about twelve houses, being the only town in the whole province. They have a small collection of books for a library, which were carried over by the Reverend Doctor Bray, and some land is laid out for a glebe."¹ About this time Beaufort was laid out for a town, and a little later New Bern was settled by the Swiss. The settlers represented many nationalities and religious sects: "Scotch Presbyterians, Dutch Lutherans, French Calvinists, Irish Catholics, English Churchmen, Quakers and Dissenters." Scattered settlements and religious dissensions not only made impossible the village schools of New England but prevented any comprehensive social educational development.

During the proprietary period schools were neglected, the government making no provision for their maintenance. But it must not be understood that the inhabitants were in dense ignorance and wholly devoid of educational facilities for, as Vass shows, "there were many highly educated citizens scattered throughout the province who lived with considerable style and refinement."²

The first public library in North Carolina was established at Bath. It was the gift of Doctor Bray, who was appointed commissary by the Bishop of London in 1692.³ The earliest account of teachers is the report of John Blair, who came as a missionary in 1704. He states that the settlers had built small churches in three precincts and had appointed a lay reader in each, who was supplied by him with books from the library.⁴ We infer that these lay readers were schoolmasters from a statement by John Brickell, who visited the various settlements in the early part of the eighteenth century and published in Dublin in 1737 the *Natural History of North Carolina, with an Account of the Trade, Manners and*

¹ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. I, p. 715.

² Vass's *Eastern North Carolina*, p. 21.

³ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. I, p. 571 et seq.

⁴ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. I, p. 601.

Customs of the Christian and Indian Inhabitants. Noting the scarcity of clergymen he adds that "the want of these Protestant clergy is generally supplied by some schoolmasters who read the Liturgy, and then a sermon out of Dr. Tillotson or some good, practical divine every Sunday. These are the most numerous and are dispersed through the whole province." ⁵

About 1705 Charles Griffin came from some part of the West Indies to Pasquotank and opened a school which was patronized by all classes. Rev. William Gordon, who came from England as a missionary in 1708, in a letter to the secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, written in 1709, alludes to the fact that the Quakers in Pasquotank were sending their children to the school of a lay reader of the church named Griffin.⁶ About this time Rev. Mr. Gordon established a church in Chowan Precinct, at the head of Albemarle Sound, in the settlement which afterwards became Edenton. Rev. James Adams having settled in Pasquotank, the school in that settlement was transferred to him. Mr. Griffin was now, at the instance of Mr. Gordon, elected lay reader of the church and clerk of the Chowan vestry. He opened a school in that parish, text-books for the pupils being furnished by the rector.⁷ In a letter dated "Chowan, in North Carolina, July 25, 1712," the Rev. G. Rainsford, a missionary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, tells of conferences with Thomas Hoyle, King of the Chowan Indians, who was inclined to embrace Christianity "and proposes to send his son to school to Sarum to have him taught to read and write by way of foundation in order to a farther proficiency for the reception of Christianity," and adds: "There's one Mr. Washburn who keeps a school at Sarum, on the frontiers of Virginia, between the two govern-

⁵ Brickell's North Carolina, p. 35.

⁶ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. I, p. 714.

⁷ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. I, pp. 684, 712, 714.

ments and neighboring upon two Indian towns who, I find by him, highly deserves encouragement, and could heartily wish the Society would take it into consideration and be pleased to allow him a salary for the good services he has done and may do for the future. * * * The man upon a small income would teach the Indian children gratis (whose parents are willing to send them could they but pay for their schooling) as he would those of our English families had he but a fixed dependency for so doing, and what advantage would this be to private families in particular and the whole colony in general is easy to determine.”⁸

A careful examination of the records of the colony while under proprietary government shows but one instance in which help was afforded to literature. This was an act⁹ for the preservation of the library given by Doctor Bray, to which reference has been made. This act provided that a librarian should be appointed, that catalogues should be prepared, and that, under certain conditions, books might be taken from the library, fines to be paid if not returned within a specified time. The only author in the colony during this period, so far as is known, was the Surveyor-General Lawson, who wrote a history of the colony which was first published in 1709.

The above account represents the state of education under the rule of the Lords Proprietors. While the school advantages of the masses were limited, the governors, judges, councilors, lawyers and clergy, who were educated in England, furnish evidence from their letters and other documents that there was no deficiency of learning among the higher classes. Such men as Gale, Moseley and Swann were fit associates for the most intelligent men in any of the English provinces of their day. Libraries at Bath and Edenton contained

⁸ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. I, p. 859.

⁹ Laws of North Carolina, Davis's Revisal (New Bern, 1752), p. 203.

many valuable books, showing that those who read them had cultivated minds.

At the date of the transfer of authority from the Lords Proprietors to the Crown the population numbered about thirty thousand, and during the first twenty years of royal rule the educational condition of the masses was but little changed. Families of means maintained tutors, while some sent their sons to Harvard and other colleges in the Northern colonies. The early governors of the province had little desire to promote popular education, but Gabriel Johnson, appointed in 1734, was an exception to the rule. He was the first to recommend that the Assembly make provision for schools, but his efforts were without avail.

The first legislative enactment for the promotion of schools was the bill to erect a schoolhouse in Edenton, passed by the General Assembly which met in New Bern April 8-20, 1745.¹⁰ The first act to establish a free school was passed in 1749,¹¹ but the first school really established by the government was the one located at New Bern in 1764. The New Bern school was incorporated in 1766, being the first incorporated academy in the province. It was provided that the master should be a communicant of the Established Church of England, and that "a duty of one penny per gallon on all rum or spirituous liquors imported into the river Neuse" should be collected from the importers for seven years after the passage of the act, this fund to be used for the education of ten poor children and to enable the master to keep an assistant.¹² Prior to the Revolution this school was under the control of the Established Church, and for that reason it was not favorably regarded by dissenters, many of them preferring to send their sons to the Presbyterian schools of the

¹⁰ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. IV, pp. 783, 788, 790.

¹¹ N. C. Colonial Records, Vol. IV, p. 977.

¹² Davis's Sec. Revisal (New Bern, 1773), p. 359.

Piedmont section. In 1770 the Edenton Academy, under the control of the Established Church, was incorporated.

During the colonial period two noteworthy bequests were made for schools: that of James Winwright, in 1744, to establish a free school in Beaufort, and that of James Innis who, by his will made in 1754 and duly proved before Governor Dobbs in 1759, made provision for a free school for the benefit of the youth of the province.¹³ From this last bequest the Innis Academy, of Wilmington, had its origin. This school was incorporated in 1759 with Samuel Ashe, A. McLain, William Hill and others as trustees.

Of the thirty thousand Germans who left their country in the early part of the eighteenth century to find homes in America eighteen thousand are said to have eventually settled in North Carolina. Baron DeGraffenried with his Swiss and Palatines settled in New Bern. Later German immigration settled principally in the Piedmont section.

In 1751 the religious sect known as the *Unitas Fratrum*, commonly called Moravians, purchased one hundred thousand acres of land in Western Carolina, and in 1753 began their settlement, which from that time to this has been noted as one of the most moral, prosperous and intelligent communities in the commonwealth. Salem, their principal town, was laid out in 1765.

These Germans, as a class, were men of fair education and refinement, especially the Moravians. The latter, even before homes for all had been provided, erected a church and schoolhouse. One of the most noted of these early Moravian immigrants was John Jacob Fries, who came in 1754. He was a native of Denmark, where, previous to his coming to America, he had officiated as an assistant minister and was widely known as an accomplished scholar. He was one of

¹³ Coon's *Public Education in North Carolina*, Vol. I, pp. 1-7.

the pioneer teachers of North Carolina, in which vocation he continued until his death in 1793.

No marked educational advancement became manifest until the arrival of the Scotch-Irish who began to settle in the Cape Fear region, in large numbers, in the second quarter of the eighteenth century. This immigration continued till the Revolution, the newcomers bringing with them in great measure the same spirit that prompted the establishing of Icolumkill and Lindisfarne. From their arrival dates the impulse for the establishment of schools throughout the colony. For the most part they were disciples of John Knox, and about 1745 the New York and Pennsylvania Synods of the Presbyterian Church began to send missionaries to this colony.

It is to the Presbyterian Church that North Carolina owes the establishment of her first classical schools, and it is to that denomination and Princeton College that the higher education in this State owes its first impulse. The Presbyterian missionaries, usually graduates of Princeton, became both pastors and teachers. They gathered the scattered families of their faith into churches, and by the side of the church was planted a school.

During the second half of the eighteenth century the following, who were graduated at Princeton before 1776, were influential in the educational development of North Carolina: Hugh McAden, Alexander Martin, Alexander McWhorter, Samuel Spencer, Joseph Alexander, David Caldwell, John Close, Waightstill Avery, Ephraim Brevard, Adlai Osborne, Thomas Reese, Isaac Alexander, James Templeton, Andrew King, Stephen Bloomer Baleh, James Hall, David Witherpoon, John Ewing Calhoun and Thomas B. Craighead. In 1776 Nathaniel Macon was a student at Princeton, but owing to the war he abandoned a college course that he might actively serve his country.

In 1760 Crowfield Academy was opened in Mecklenburg

County, about two miles from where Davidson College now stands. It is probable this was the first classical school in the province. About this time the Rev. James Tate, a Presbyterian minister from Ireland, established a classical school at Wilmington. Other well-known Presbyterian schools of this period were Rev. Henry Patillo's school in Orange County and Clio's Nursery, taught by Rev. James Hall, D.D., in Iredell County.

The most illustrious name in the educational history of the province is that of Rev. David Caldwell, D.D. In 1766 or 1767 he established a classical school in Guilford County, at that time the northeastern part of Rowan County, about three miles from where Greensboro now stands. It soon became one of the most noted schools in the South, and for many years "Dr. Caldwell's log cabin served North Carolina as an academy, a college and a theological seminary."

The most noted school for higher education in North Carolina during the colonial period was Queen's College, also known as Queen's Museum, located at Charlotte, and its history is interesting as a bold and vigorous effort for the promotion of learning under the most discouraging circumstances. The beginnings of this institution are found in the classical school established in 1767 by the Rev. Joseph Alexander and a Mr. Benedict at the Sugar Creek Presbyterian Church near Charlotte. The community in which this school was located was noted for its intelligence. The school flourished, and to meet the demands of a growing and prosperous community it was decided to enlarge its scope. Queen's College became the successor of Alexander's school. An act entitled "An act for founding, establishing and endowing of Queen's College, in the town of Charlotte, in Mecklenburg County" was passed by the Assembly which met in New Bern on December 5, 1770. It was twice chartered by the Legislature and twice repealed by royal proclamation. The royal government as

a rule favored no institutions not under the control of the Church of England, but notwithstanding royal disfavor Queen's College continued to flourish. It is probable the name was changed to Liberty Hall Academy in 1775, as the trustees did not care to continue the royal name where British authority had refused a charter. The coveted recognition came at last, but it was under the blessings of liberty and not by the King's favor. In the first year of American independence the Legislature of North Carolina, as the representative of the sovereign authority of a free State, granted a charter to Liberty Hall Academy.

SOME NORTH CAROLINA HEROINES OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY RICHARD DILLARD, M.D.

Honore de Balzac wisely remarks that "every man should dissect at least one woman." She stands in direct antithesis to man, and how little even yet does he understand the delicacy of her tissues, the quality and temper of her nerve ganglia, the gentleness and generosity of her impulses, the beauty and strength and depth of her devotion; her voice is as the sweetest lute, her place her home; her shrine is the heart of man.

We all admire the character of Deborah who led the Israelitish hosts to battle, and her song of victory and thanksgiving still remains one of the most beautiful specimens of ancient Hebrew poetry. At break of dawn Mary Magdalene sought the sepulcher, and it was her commission to announce the glad tidings of the resurrection; her joyful cry, "He is risen! He is risen"! has come rolling down the ages, and woman is still bringing us messages of joy and peace and hope. We love to read of the devotion of Ruth to Naomi, and how Rizpah watched and guarded the bodies of her dead kinsmen for six long months under the skies of Palestine, "from the beginning of the barley harvest until water dropped upon them out of heaven"; and there was Artemissia, too, who, dazed by grief and in the anguish of despair, ate the heart of her dead husband that his love might be buried forever in her. All history and every age resounds with her deeds of heroism, her prowess, her beauty and her virtues.

The honor belongs to woman for the discovery of the arts of drawing and painting, for when Debrinades, the Sycionian, was taking leave of her lover, about to start for war, with the aid of a candle and a piece of charcoal she sketched

his profile upon the wall of her father's house; this she afterwards perfected to comfort her in his absence, and it became the first picture. Then there are Iphigenia, Irene of Constantinople, Semiramis the wonderful, Zenobia the beautiful, Joan d'Arc the heroic, Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, the benefactress of mankind, and Angustura the maid of Saragossa, immortalized by Byron in Childe Harold who, snatching a crucifix from a priest and a sword from the hand of her dying lover, rallied the wavering Spanish legions and led them on to victory. These, all these, shall live as long as noble deeds and human records last! So much by way of introduction, let us now shift the scene to the women of the American Revolution, and particularly to those of our own State.

Beginning at the barren sand dunes of Currituck listen to my story of "Betsey Dowdy's Ride."

The bright lightwood fire from Joe Dowdy's cottage gleamed far out across the marshes in the chill December air, the cold north wind moaned like a wraith under the low built eaves, and the surf thundered ponderously along Currituck beach. It was an unfriendly night, and Joe Dowdy sat with his pipe in the chimney corner looking vacantly into the fire, now and then kicking it with his coarse boots and sending meteoric showers of dancing, gleeful sparks pell-mell up the chimney.

Betsey Dowdy and her mother sat silently carding wool for their winter clothes. The furniture of the room was entirely incongruous with the surroundings, and was evidently treasure trove from the sea; the easy chair in which Joe Dowdy was sitting had evidently been plundered from the grand salon of some ship, which unhappy fate had driven upon the inhospitable beach.

Joe Dowdy was a wrecker, and lived principally upon his salvage from the sea, and a rough, jolly fellow he was, broad-

shouldered and ruddy-cheeked—the most daring of all who dwelt along the coast.

His only daughter, Betsey, was of his same heroic mould. In her isolated home she had but little contact with the outside world, but was passionately fond of books and greedily devoured every one which chance threw into her hands, most of which were of a romantic character. No wonder then that she early developed and cherished the idea that she was the child of Fate, and destined to perform some great heroic deed. Already, during a storm, had she plucked a tiny life from the fury of the downpouring seas.

There was a sharp knock at the door, and without ceremony in stalked old Sam Jarvis, long-haired and bearded like a saint, he had come from the mainland in his canoe to fetch the news, and Betsey listened eager-eyed to his story, as he told in detail of Colonel Howe's badly equipped, poorly drilled troops; of Captain Benbury's delay in sending forward supplies, and of Captain Vail's company composed of those fine dressed fellows from Edenton, whom he did not believe would fight at all; that a battle was imminent at Great Bridge, and if Dunmore were successful he would immediately invade Eastern North Carolina; their homes would be destroyed, their goodly lands laid waste, and they would be nothing but British slaves again. And then the conversation turned to old Nick Lindsay, the infamous Tory of the neighborhood, for everybody was indignant at the way he made fun of the Patriot army and carried news to the British commander on the sly; and besides, he lived on the mainland very near the highway, and kept a pack of dogs just to annoy everybody who passed, and when Betsey heard all that her cheeks burned and she hated him in her heart.

And her father agreed with Sam Jarvis that the situation was very desperate, and unless something was done immediately, all would be lost; and they both said, too, that Gen.

William Skinner, of Yeopim, was the man of the hour, and if only he could be communicated with at once the invasion might be checked, but he lived over fifty miles away, and that would be impossible on such a night, either by land or by water. Betsey finally went off to bed—but not to sleep, for something urged her to go to General Skinner that night; she felt that the supreme moment of her destiny had arrived; so after thoroughly maturing her plans she crept to the door; all was still and silent in the house; she raised her only window, and in a moment more had saddled her pony and was galloping off down the beach to a ford across Currituck Sound to the mainland.

Good St. Agnes protect such a child, on such a mission, on such a night! Now Betsey knew it would be high tide about 12 o'clock, and it was her object to reach the ford before the water was too deep to cross. It was a full half-hour of suspense and anxiety as she swept all unheeded by fishermen's huts, sand dunes and across the heath to her goal. She halted at the water's edge; she had miscalculated; the tide was at half-flood and rising rapidly! A girlish dread came over her; a moment's hesitation, but 'twas no time to waver, down she rode into the water up to her pony's knees. The night hung like a darksome pall over horse and rider; she spurs her pony and he plunges forward, now up to his haunches, now the saddle skirts drag in the water—he swims—she shivers, leans forward, and firmly grasps his mane. Now Betsey knew the sagacity of these wiry little banker ponies; it was a natural instinct in them to swim, so she gave him loose reins, and as he was bearing her bravely she lifted her eyes above and thought how the children of Israel had passed through the Red Sea, and her purpose and her faith forsook her not, for she knew that the Lord of Hosts was with her. The pony reels and flounders; but no, he is in the shoal water of the other side. A few moments more they stood upon the

mainland, dripping and cold. Another difficulty now beset her way, another dragon was to be passed. Old Nick Lindsay, the Tory, lived but two miles further up the road, and she dreaded that he might interrupt her in some way and thwart her purpose, for he was always on the watch to see what the Patriots were doing; so just before she reached his gate she made a dash with her pony—just then over the fence bolted the whole pack of curs after her—old Nick threw open his door and hailed. Speed Betsey, speed, like Roderick's henchmen to Lanric Mead! Speed Betsey, speed! Down the road they went, rider and horse and dogs. You would have thought John Gilpin was repeating his famous turnpike ride that very night. Old Nick discharged his musket, and the lead showered all over them, but she sped on, and it was not until a turn in the road had been reached a mile further on did she hear old Nick harking back his dogs, for she had beaten the race. She and her pony were now dry, and warm and comfortable. All during the night she would halt and listen, sometimes she would seem to hear the booming of a cannon afar off, but she swerved not in her purpose. The air was crisp and clear, and the frozen road fairly resounded beneath her pony's hoofs as she galloped past houses dark and gray and silent, through cornfields white with frost, and dismal woodland, through endless swamps and over long bridges, and sometimes she heard strange noises and thought she saw figures crouching in the road to seize her; but when she reached the county of John Harvey she gave a sigh of relief, for she knew he had inspired the whole neighborhood with patriotism. Many a time she came to a fork in the road and knew not which one to take, but she gave her pony the reins and let him decide, and he was always right for Fate was guiding them. Day was now beginning to dawn in the east, the morning star grew pale, and when the sun arose she was crossing the float bridge at Phelps's Point, now called Hertford. She

fell into a pleasant reverie as she thought how General Skinner would thank her and welcome her to his house, and then she fancied just how the old warrior would look in his gaudy uniform with gold epaulets upon his broad shoulders and of the comfort and the warmth, and she leant over, and tenderly caressing her pony said, "Go on—go on, my pet, we'll be there soon." Another hour brought her to General Skinner's headquarters. Her message was delivered, immediate relief was promised—seven hours of hunger, fatigue, suspense—more than fifty miles had been bravely covered. Her mission was ended, and Betsey Dowdy's fame soon rang through the land.

All along the route as she returned home the next day she heard guns and saw bonfires, and flags waving, and her heart sank at first, for she thought the British invasion was surely at hand; but the people were rejoicing, the battle of Great Bridge had been fought and won, and Dunmore was rapidly evacuating Norfolk.

For many a day the people along the road, which Betsey Dowdy traversed, talked about the wild-mad horseback rider who sped by their houses like the Erl King after midnight. Old Nick Lindsay the Tory died suddenly that very night, and as for Tom Bob Ansell he declared to his dying day "Twan't no horseman at all, only Old Nick's spirit a-flying away with them durned Britishers."

And this is the story of Betsey Dowdy, and how she carried the news to General Skinner, and that was how they brought the good news from Ghent to Aix: "The news which alone could save Aix from her fate."

The daring exploit of Mrs. Mary Slocumb is dear to the heart of every North Carolinian. She dreamed one night that she saw the Patriot army defeated, and the mangled body of her husband lying uner a certain tree upon the battle-field; the scene was so vivid that she determined to go to her husband that night at all hazard; so, leaving her only child in

the care of a slave, she rode all that night and a part of the next day, but when she arrived upon the field of battle the British had been defeated, and her husband wounded in a charge, but not seriously. All that day she nursed the dying and the wounded, and returned home in safety. Mrs. Slocumb and her gallant husband lie buried beneath modest slabs on their old plantation, but in the summer of 1907 a splendid monument was unveiled to her and other heroic women of the Revolution, near the very spot where she nursed and cared for the wounded patriots.

It is a handsome base of blue granite surmounted by a statue of a beautiful heroic woman, in Italian marble, the inscriptions on the different sides of the monument are as follows: "This monument was erected by the Moore's Creek Monumental Association in the year 1907." "Most honored of the names recorded by this historic association is that of Mary Slocumb, wife of Lieut. Slocumb, riding alone at night sixty-five miles to succor the wounded on this battlefield. Her heroism and self-sacrifice place her high on the pages of history, and should awaken in successive generations true patriotism and love of country." "To the honored memory of the heroic women of the lower Cape Fear during the American Revolution—1775-1781." "Unswerving in devotion, self-sacrificing in loyalty to the cause of their country, their works do follow them, and their children rise up and call them blessed."

The name of Flora MacDonald must not be omitted from the list of North Carolina heroines of the Revolution. Foote tersely remarks that "Massachusetts had her Lady Arabella, Virginia her Pocahontas and North Carolina her Flora MacDonald." Had Flora MacDonald espoused the cause of the Patriots, as she should have consistently done, instead of aiding the British cause, she would have written her name higher than any woman in our history; but to use her own words,

after she returned to Scotland, referring to the failure of the two great enterprises of her life, she said: "I have hazarded my life for the House of Stuart, and for the House of Hanover, and I do not see that I am a great gainer by either." It is to the British historian therefore that she must look for the glorification of her name.

A complete roster of the Revolutionary heroines of North Carolina is beyond the scope of this short sketch, and the reader must be content with the bare mention of many of the most prominent names, such as Mrs. Robin Wilson, the heroine of Steel Creek, Rachel Caldwell, Elizabeth Steele, Margaret Caruthers, Ann Fergus, Sarah Logan, Margaret McBride and Mrs. Willie Jones.

The Virginian points with pride to the stone which marks the site of the Colonial Capitol at Williamsburg, upon which is inscribed the resolution of Jefferson and others declaring they would drink no more tea, or use any stuffs of British manufacture. Both the men and women of Boston signed similar resolves, but the "Edenton Tea Party"—where will you find its parallel? Published and discussed in the English newspapers, cartooned by the most famous caricaturists of the day, ridiculed by the Tories as "Edenton Female Artillery"; I have said it once and I say it again, we can not eulogize too highly the action of those brave women, and particularly Penelope Barker, one of the most unique and interesting figures which masqueraded in our past. A maker of history, herself a great political character, she inaugurated and led a movement which takes a prominent place along with those acts of unselfishness, self-denial and patriotism which led up to the American Revolution.

Very few people know that the first martyr of the Revolution was on account of tea. After those patriotic outbursts at Boston on account of the "Tea tax" there were a few who defied public opinion. Among them was a man named The-

ophilus Lillie and his associate, one Richardson, who continued to import and sell tea. This came near producing a riot, and Richardson was attacked by boys in the street, pelting him with dirt and stones. He discharged his old musket into the crowd, killing a lad named Snyder. Young Snyder's death produced a profound impression all over the country, and he was at once proclaimed the first martyr to the cause of liberty. His funeral was the largest ever seen in Boston. Upon his coffin was the inscription "Innocence itself is not safe," and was borne by six of his fellows, followed by a procession of five hundred school children and fifteen hundred citizens. All this is by the way.

A public-spirited and patriotic citizen of Edenton, Mr. Frank Wood, has marked with an appropriate memorial (a huge bronze teapot surmounting a Revolutionary cannon), the site of that "Edenton Tea Party, Oct. 25, 1774"; a monument to those fifty-one women who helped to make our commonwealth possible. There it stands a perpetual inspiration to noble deeds and virtuous actions, and thither, as to a fountain, future generations repairing from its brazen urn shall draw light and liberty, for "To the souls of fire I, Pallas Athene, give more fire, and to those who are manful I give a might more than man's."

BIOGRAPHICAL AND GENEALOGICAL MEMORANDA.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY MRS. E. E. MOFFITT.

MISS BETTIE FRESHWATER POOL.

Miss Bettie Freshwater Pool, who wrote the poem "Carolina," which appears in this issue of the BOOKLET, was born at the Pool homestead in Pasquotank County, near Elizabeth City, and was the ninth child of George D. and Elizabeth (Fletcher) Pool. This old Colonial home had been in that family for generations and was a beautiful place. "The building of spacious dimensions" was surrounded by extensive grounds shaded by a variety of magnificent trees.

The Pools were for many years among the most prominent citizens of Pasquotank and have given many brilliant and useful sons and daughters to North Carolina. They came from England early in the eighteenth century and settled in that county. Patrick Pool in 1760 took up a large grant of land from his kinsman, John, Earl of Granville, which was situated in both Virginia and this State. He was the great-great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch.

Miss Pool at the early age of eight surprised her father by her remarkable verses, which she repeated as she sat on his knee. Her vivid imagination revealed itself in the composition of stories and rhymes before she could even read or write. Her unusual gift, displayed by reciting these, won for her the name of "The story teller" among youthful companions.

A severe accident when a child rendered her an invalid for twenty years, during which time she was unable to attend school; hence she is almost entirely self-educated. Stories were written to while away the tedious hours. These appeared later in a little volume entitled "The Eyrie and Other

Southern Stories." They are well written and full of interest.

Besides this work Miss Pool has written and published "Under Brazilian Skies," a love story of the tropics. Several songs, among them "My Love is All Around Thee," "The Banks of the Old Pasquotank" and "Carolina," have been composed by her and set to music.

During the last session of the General Assembly a bill was introduced to adopt this as a State song. It was read by one of the members in the Senate amid hearty applause, and the poem was recorded in the journal of the Senate. It has been pronounced by some to be superior to the other two State songs. We publish the entire poem in this issue.

Sketch of Prof. W. K. Boyd, author of "Battle of Kings Mountain," in this number of the BOOKLET, appeared in Vol. VII, No. 3, January, 1908.

Sketch of Dr. Richard Dillard, author of "Some North Carolina Heroines of the Revolution," in this number of the BOOKLET, appeared in Vol. VI, No. 2, October, 1906.

CHARLES LEE SMITH.

For the following sketch of the writer of the article on *Schools and Education in Colonial Times*, which appears in this issue, we are indebted to *Who's Who in America*.

Charles Lee Smith, son of Louis Turner Smith, M.D., and Nannie Green Smith, nee Howell, was born at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., August 29, 1865; graduated from Wake Forest College, 1884; teacher in Raleigh Male Academy and associate editor of *Biblical Recorder*, 1884-1885; graduate student at Johns Hopkins University (Ph.D., 1889) and in Germany, 1885-89; at Johns Hopkins, was successively University Scholar, Fellow in History and Politics, instructor in

History, and lecturer on Sociology; while a member of the faculty of Johns Hopkins (1888-1891), was also secretary of the Baltimore Charity Organization Society (1889-91) and secretary of the National Conference of Charities and Correction (1889-90); married, October 24, 1889, to Sallie Lindsay Jones, High Point, N. C.; professor of History and Political Science in William Jewell College, 1891-1905; Gay Lecturer in Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, 1901; president of Mercer University, 1905-1906; in 1906, Wake Forest College conferred on him the honorary degree of LL.D.; since 1906, he has been a member of the Edwards & Broughton Printing Company, Raleigh, N. C.

Dr. Smith is a contributor to leading periodicals and the author of *The History of Education in North Carolina*, *The Money Question*, etc. Governor Kitchin recently appointed him a member of the Library Commission of North Carolina, which was created by Act of the last Legislature.