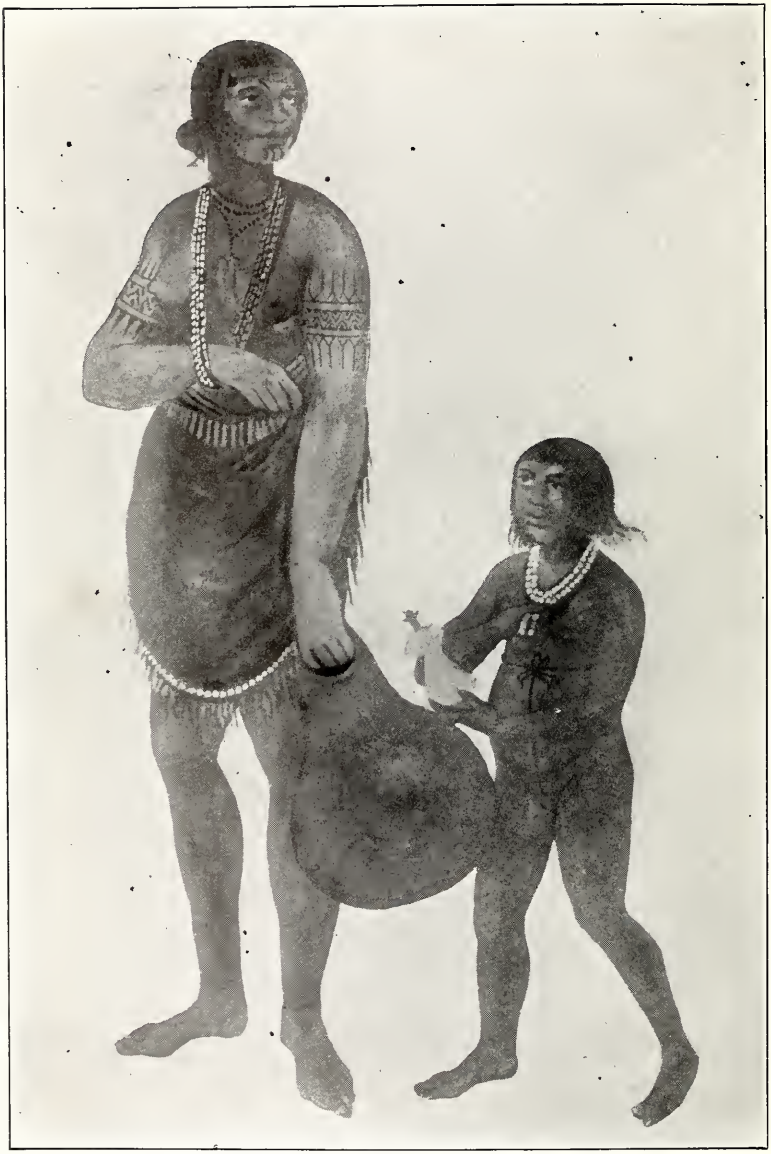

From John White's Painting

Vol. X JULY, 1910 No. 1

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. Ediror.

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THE NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET.

Vol. X JULY, 1910 No 1

[After Homeward Bound.]

THE CHASE.

Freed from the lingering chase, in devious ways
Upon the swelling tides
Swiftly the Lillian glides
Through hostile shells and eager foemen past;
The lynx-eyed pilot, gazing through the haze,
His engines straining, "far hope dawns at last."

Now falls in billows deep the welcome night
Upon white sands below;
While signal lamps aglow
Seek out Fort Fisher's distant answering gleams,
The blockade runner's keen, supreme delight,—
Dear Dixie Land, the haven of our dreams!

JAMES SPRUNT.

The Confederate Steamer "Lillian," commanded by Captain John Newland Maffitt, and laden with war material from Bermuda for Wilmington, in the early part of 1864, had been hard pressed all day by a swift Federal cruiser which Maffitt ultimately baffled by using coal dust in his furnaces, raising a dense black smoke, under cover of which he closed his dampers and changed his course, while the cruiser continued to chase the trail of smoke. Maffitt then drove his vessel at full speed for New Inlet Bar and on the rising tide in the haze of the early evening ran a gauntlet of fire from fourteen blockaders while coursing down the beach towards Fort Fisher. A welcome darkness then enveloped the little fugitive. A signal officer called Fort Fisher's assistance by masked lights, and as the Fort responded, it also opened fire upon Maffitt's pursuers, and the goal was won.

ART AS A HANDMAIDEN OF HISTORY.

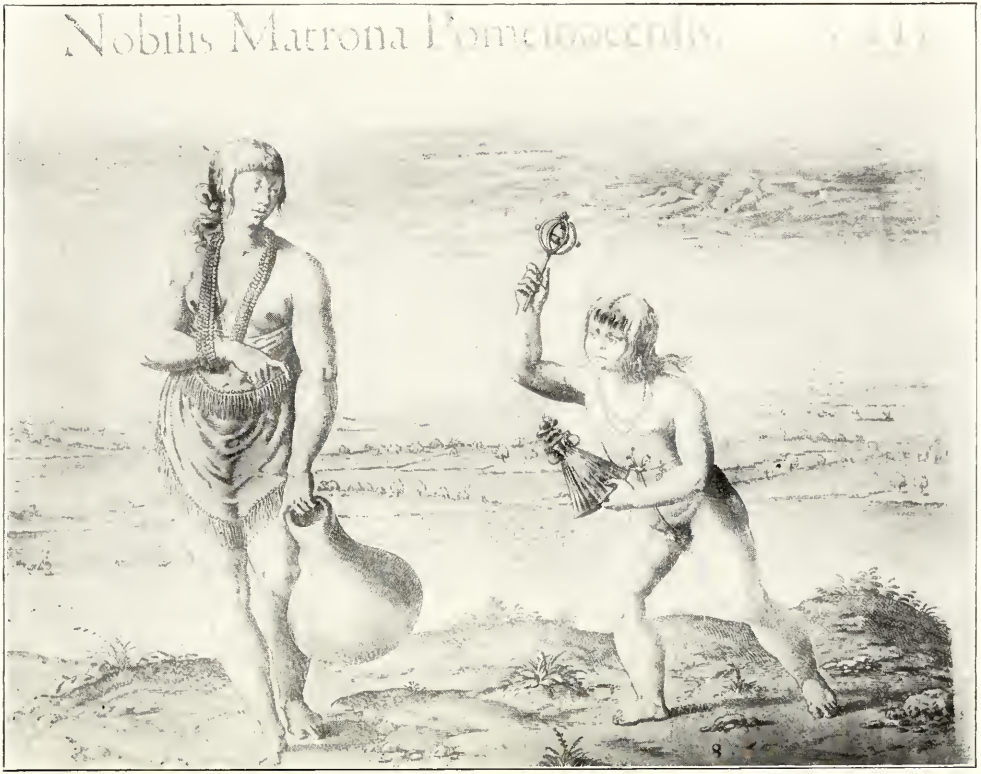
BY JAQUES BUSBEE.

Descriptions never describe—or only to the extent that they correspond with visual experience already possessed. Could a man from the mountains who had never seen the ocean ever be told how it looked? Would not the actual first sight of it come as a soft shock and a total surprise?

However well we may know the actions of the past, however well we may know the personal traits of historic personages, we gain an added knowledge, a clearer appreciation of men and events when we can look upon their features fixed in paint or marble; when we can see the pageant of the past spread upon some great canvas. What we would know of Greece without her marbles would be vague and intangible. How many people have ever read Greek literature, Thucydides, Æschylus, Euripides, yet few golden oak tables, book-cases or mantlepieces lack their plaster casts of the Venus of Milos, or the winged Victory of Samothrace.

The whole history of the Renaissance could be rewritten from the frescoes and paintings of the old Italian Masters—the growth and supremacy of the Roman Catholic Church, the subtle intrusion of pagan ideas, the beginnings of modern culture. Masquerading as Madonnas and Saints, they are nevertheless the features and costumes of the men and women of the period—marvelously vivid records of the times.

Holbein, Van Dyke, Reynolds have done the same thing for English history. What vivid searchlight spots on the English Reformation are Holbein's portraits, fat King "Harry," the shrewd, beautiful face of Anne Boleyn, Warham, Archbishop of Canterbury, sour and inhuman with religious zeal; Sir Thomas More, with utopia written on his



From DeBry's Engraving of White's Painting

benign features; sickly little Edward Sixth, and that dear old English matron, with her mediæval manners and intelligence, Lady Butts.

It has been said that the whole period of Charles Second could be rewritten from Pepy's Diary were all else lost, but incompletely written were it not for the portraits by Sir Peter Lely and Sir Godfrey Kneller. One look at the portrait of that shiftless, sensuous Monarch's features and we breathe the atmosphere of those degenerate times.

We long to see! a name is but a name, a face we never forget. Abstractions even we are compelled to visualize. In the Sargent room of the Boston Library is a fresco of the Trinity—three old men with long, gray whiskers, wrapt under one cloak.

We think mainly with our eyes.

One of the greatest educators of the times is the moving picture show. Its popularity illustrates the point and goes to prove this unconquerable desire to see. The possibilities of the motion picture are incalculable. Already many a famous picture has been arraigned, acted and photographed. Washington crossing the Delaware is a case in point. North Carolina history needs illustrating. Events abound, splendid and inspiring, but they lie invisible, buried in old books and forgotten pamphlets, known only to a few enthusiasts. Painted history is irresistible, unavoidable, for once the eye rests upon it, the thing is done—it is hypodermic teaching.

The pace has already been set, yet it remains a sporadic performance to this day, three hundred and twenty-five years afterward.

The Prologue to the first act of North Carolina history has been wonderfully illustrated by John White in seventy-six water color drawings preserved in the Grenville Collection of the British Museum, purchased by the Trustees in March, 1866, of Mr. Henry Stevens at the instigation of Mr.

Panizzi. When these paintings came to light, it dissipated the strong suspicion that DeBry had invented his illustrations. How these paintings first came to be made should be as interesting to North Carolinians as it is little known by them. The story of the French and Spanish occupation of Florida, the incident of their butchering each other in religious frenzy to the astonishment of the American Savages is not germain to our subject. Suffice it to say that Jaques Le Moyne, the painter and mathematician, survived the butchery, reached England and finally found shelter in the household of Sir Walter Raleigh, with his paintings of the Florida Indians, fruits, flowers and animals, together with his journal intact.

Sir Walter, with his usual sagacity, realizing the immense importance of illustrating his long meditated projects of colonizing in America, sent with his first colony to Roanoke Island John White, who in all probability was a pupil of Le Moyne: for certainly in every respect Le Moyne was his model. In the manuscript department of the British Museum is a volume of original drawings relating to Florida and Virginia (Sloan, No. 5270) manifestly a mixture of Le Moyne's and White's sketches. They are very valuable and show the intimate relation of master and pupil.

John White came to Roanoke with the first colony under Lane and remained a year drawing the Indians, the fruits and animals from life, and in surveying and mapping the country with his friend, Thomas Hariot.

Upon the return of the colony to England, some of the adventurers (London gentlemen no doubt, who did not find their Coca-Cola and Piedmont Cigarettes on sale at corner drug stores) cast aspersions and slanders abroad in certain influential quarters. So Hariot's book was put forth in hot haste to counteract the reports of those ignorant persons returned from Virginia, who "woulde seeme to knowe so much

as no men more," and who "had little understanding, lesse discretion, and more tongue then was needful or requisite."

The book professes to be only an epitome of what was to come, for near the end the author says: "This is all the fruits of our labours, that I have thought necessary to advertise you of at present;" and further on, "I have ready in a discourse by itself in manner of Chronicle according to the course of times, and when time shall be thought convenient, shall also be published."

The Florida Journal of Laudonniere was published in Paris in 1586, and dedicated to Sir Walter Raleigh. Falling under the eye of the celebrated engraver of Frankfort, Theodore DeBry, he conceived the idea of issuing a luxurious edition of it illustrated with the exquisite paintings of Jaques Le Moyne. DeBry went to London in 1587, to see Le Moyne and arrange with him the illustrations; but Le Moyne, it seems, was contemplating some such scheme himself, and so DeBry failed in his mission. Le Moyne died in 1588, and DeBry succeeded in buying a portion of the artist's work from his widow, together with his version of the French Florida Expeditions. While in London he fell in with the geographer Richard Hakluyt, who at that time was seeing his first folio collection of voyages of the English through the press.

Seizing the psychological moment, Hakluyt introduced DeBry to John White, Governor of Virginia, then in London. White had done for Raleigh's Colony in Virginia what Le Moyne had done for Laudonniere in Florida. The enthusiastic Hakluyt impregnated DeBry with his hobby and induced him to abandon his plan of a separate publication and make a series of illustrated voyages, laying aside Le Moyne for the present and beginning with White. Le Moyne was dead, but White, Hariot and others were then in London to aid with eyewitness accounts and descriptions. Hakluyt

suggested reprinting Hariot's "Virginia" just coming out in February, 1589, illustrated from the portfolio of White. He himself engaged to write descriptions of the plates, and his geographical touches are easily recognized. Thus DeBry was induced to make Hariot's "Virginia" the first part of his celebrated "Peregrinations," with a dedication to Sir Walter Raleigh.

Full of Hakluyt's ideas, DeBry returned to Frankfort and in an incredibly short time (in 1590) issued his famous book in four languages, Latin, French, German, and English.

Thus we see that this book, the blending and interdependence of several men and interests leads up to Thomas Hariot. It is necessary to refrain from giving title page, dedication, etc., to this fascinating folio, as it would extend this account to undue length. A fragment of the Latin Edition (the plates without Hariot's "Virginia") is in the State Library. As to the engraved plates taken in connection with the eighteen copies in color from White's original paintings in the Hall of History, they are of exceeding interest.

Considering the state of art in England at the time, White's pictures are wonderful. Despite the inadequate technique, the crude drawing and color, nevertheless there shines out the truth of things actually *seen*. Discounting the certain conventionalties of art, the translations and transpositions it is necessary to make in art, in White's pictures of the Indians the aboriginal Savages are before us. That strange unbridged gulf that separates them from civilization is felt and wonderfully rendered. However poorly they are painted from the technical standpoint of to-day, they carry with them the conviction of reality, of things actually seen and rendered from life—easy to reconstruct with our present knowledge.

Out of the seventy-six paintings in the British Museum, only eighteen copies have found their way to North Carolina,

fourteen figures of Indians, three of villages and one of fish. They are in the Hall of History. Undoubtedly the State should own perfect copies of the entire collection.

Theodore DeBry engraved twenty-three of the paintings for his book. With his academic training he has so Dutched the figures by fattening them up and perfecting the drawing that they have lost all trace of Indian characteristics. True he had never seen an Indian, but all the subtle suggestiveness of White's paintings is lost. With that unconquerable desire to see he has supplied us with reverse views of many of the figures like modern fashion plates. Also the figures are reversed from the exigencies of engraving. Some of his fat Dutch ladies, masquerading as Indian women are quite laughable, with rotund breasts and sugar-cured hams.

Compare plate IV by DeBry with White's original drawing. The Indian woman of the drawing stands with folded arms, a small deer-skin apron around her loins and lavishly tatooed. Although rather heavy, she is long of limb, stolid of countenance, with an abundant suggestiveness of savagery in her unblinking gaze. The figure is painted in water-color on a background of white paper.

DeBry has engraved this plate showing also a reverse view, with her deer-skin apron tied in a coquettish knot behind, both views exhibiting a very rotund lady with tiny feet and smirking countenance. He has also added a landscape background, filled with men spearing fish and poleing canoes. He has perfected his described landscape with here and there the addition of a few dock leaves, the nearest approach in his experience to tropical vegetation. In other plates he shows Indian gardens that seem to be laid off with the neat precision of a Dutch horticulturist.

Plate VIII shows a greater liberty taken by DeBry than in any other, perhaps. A long-limbed, big-footed Indian woman stands with her weight equally on both feet, one hand

resting in a necklace of shells, the other holding a large water gourd. An Indian child follows her with a doll dressed in Elizabethan costume. The child is particularly Indian in character. DeBry shows us this lady fattened on Frankfurters, tipping herself archly, her weight on one foot, her beads very much finer, and with deep dimples in her elbows. The child is beyond all recognition, with fat, cherubimic limbs, curled hair, one arm held aloft with a rattle in the hand and the doll (an Elizabethan doll; DeBry had seen such dolls) the only thing in the picture better done than the original, held in the other hand. But, oh the feet!—nothing but angels that seldom perch could find them of any use. These two figures are placed much further apart than in White's picture, to satisfy DeBry's sense of balance and composition.

The book has an ornamental title page with five Indian figures very skillfully adapted to a decorative design.

Sir Walter Raleigh's coat of arms and the dedication to him by DeBry follow; then Hariot's dedication and preface; then his reprinted book, "Virginia." Following this is an engraving of Adam and Eve tempted by the serpent, then "To the gentle reader."

The plates begin with White's map of Virginia and the arrival of the English, twenty-three plates in all, followed by five pictures of aboriginal "Pictes," to show that the British descended (or ascended more properly) from ancestors no less savage than the Indians. DeBry waives all claim to the authenticity of the five pictures by adding a preface to them in which he says: 'The painter of whom I have had the first of the Inhabitants of Virginia, gave me allso theese 5 figures following, fownd as he did assure me in a oolld English cronicle, the which I wold well sett to the ende of thees first Figures, for to showe how that the Inhabitants of the great Bretannie have bin in times past as sauuage as those of Virginia."

In White's report of his last visit to Roanoke Island, the colony vanished, the wreck and desolation of Fort Raleigh, he drops a word about his pictures that is interesting. "Presently Captain Cook and I went to the place, which was in the end of an old trench, made two years past by Captain Amidas, where we found five chests that had been carefully hidden by the planters, and of the same chests three were my own, and about the place many of my things spoiled and broken, and my books torn from the covers, the frames of some of my pictures and maps rotten and spoiled with rain, and my armour almost eaten through with rust."

Oh! that he had taken these pictures and maps back to England with him when he returned. Some more invaluable Caroliniana gone forever with Hariot's "Chronicle" that up to the present has remained unpublished. North Carolina is allowing to remain unpublished and unpainted her glorious past and her great present. The widespread knowledge of, say, Massachusetts history, is due primarily to her illustrators. What child does not absorb it from the pictures in school histories, from the paintings of all her leading events?

Our own history is illustrated almost entirely from pictures of monuments erected on famous spots, but the actions remain lifeless like the monuments commemorating them. Until some appreciation of the usefulness of art shall arise among us, our history will remain inanimate. Then and not till then can we enforce our claims to events that should be the pride of the nation at large, and are the glory of the old North State.

SKETCH OF COLONEL FRANCIS LOCKE.

BY GEORGE McCORKLE.

How many men appear upon the stage of life, act well their parts, in many instances deserving the gratitude of coming generations, pass off the stage and are forgotten, what, though they have dethroned a tyrant, rescued a country from the heel of oppression, and saved to the people and coming generations the blessings of civil and religious liberty, yet their names perish from the earth seemingly, and often centuries come and go before a grateful posterity attempts to do them honor. This thought comes to me when I think of the subject of this sketch, Colonel Francis Locke, of Rowan, and the numerous heroes of that eventful period in the life of this great country of ours. Their names and their illustrious deeds of valor and heroism should not only live in bronze and marble, but in song and literature that coming generations may not fail to know how and whence came the blessings we enjoy, and knowing, render unto them that homage which is due from a grateful people. The histories of our State, and those outside so far as I have seen, are so conflicting and contradictory, with perhaps one exception, Dr. Rumple's, as to the relationship of Colonel Francis Locke to General Matthew Locke and Francis Locke, Jr., Judge and United States Senator, and as their relationship was so close and their activity so constant and unceasing for the cause of American Independence—lived side by side and buried side by side in old Thyatira Cemetery, hard by their broad plantations in Rowan County—I will state the facts as to their relationship, but first a word concerning the public services of General Matthew Locke.

The first of this once large, influential, and patriotic family in Rowan County came from the north of Ireland to America

in the 17th century and settled in Lancaster County, Penn. Tradition says the head of this family was Sir George Locke. He married Mrs. Richard Brandon, a lady of distinguished parentage. From Lancaster County, Penn., the three brothers, Matthew, Francis, George, and his sister Margaret, came to North Carolina and settled in Rowan County. The Lockes were of English descent and originally came from London. General Matthew Locke was born in the year 1730, and died in 1801, was an energetic, public-spirited, popular man, the determined foe of every form of oppression and fraud, and in 1771 sympathized with the Regulators in many of their just complaints and grievances. He was elected a member of House of Assembly in 1769, 1771 and 1773; and of the Provincial Congress at Hillsboro, August, 1775, and of the same body at Halifax in 1776, which formed the first Constitution for North Carolina. From 1777 to 1792 he was continuously a member of the Legislature and served on the most important committees. He was elected Brigadier General of State troops. In 1792 he was elected to the United States Congress and served continuously to 1799. He died September 7, 1801. He married Mary (Margaret), daughter of Richard Brandon, a name distinguished in the annals of those troublous times for courageous devotion to the cause of liberty and independence, and left a family of thirteen children, eight sons and five daughters, and among their descendants have been some of the most distinguished people in this and other States.

In his biographical sketch at Washington he states that four of his sons were in the Revolutionary army at one time. "It is said that in some emergency during the Revolution Colonel Francis Locke raised a strong company of minute men, composed mainly of Lockes and Brandons." One of General Locke's sons, Lieutenant George Locke, fell near Charlotte on September 25th, 1780, fighting for his country.

"While the British were in camp at Charlotte Colonel Davie ordered Captain John Brandon, Major Joseph Graham and Lieutenant George Locke with twenty-five men to reconnoitre their camp. When they marched within fifty yards of the enemy's lines Captain Brandon proposed to advance and deliver a volley, which they did with great precision. Tarleton's troops gave chase and pursued the Americans; Graham, Locke and others saw their capture was imminent and turned off from the main road. Graham fell with nine sabre wounds and three from lead and was left for dead, but marvelously survived. Lieutenant George Locke was literally cut to pieces in a most barbarous manner—two dead British were found near the spot where Lieutenant Locke was killed and Graham wounded. Captain Brandon owed his life to the fleetness of his horse. This testimony has come down from Colonel Alexander Work Brandon, a soldier in the War of 1812 and son of Colonel John Brandon."

The other sons of General Matthew Locke moved to other states. John, who married a daughter of General Griffith Rutherford, removed with him to Tennessee, where General Locke had large landed possessions. His daughters married in North Carolina, gentlemen noted in Revolutionary annals, and from them numerous descendants have adorned the history of our State. Strange as it may seem there is not a male descendant of the Locke or Brandon name in North Carolina to-day, once the two largest families in Rowan County. The head-stone in Thyatira graveyard where General Locke was buried contains the following inscription: "In memory of Matthew Locke, Esquire, died September 7, 1801, aged seventy-one. A promoter of civilization, a legislator and a patriotic friend of his country. In his private character, a tender husband, and an affectionate parent, and an indulgent master, ever a friend to the poor, and attentive to his happiness in that state where we contemplate his existence leaving memory to retain him here."

Colonel Francis Locke, the subject of this sketch as before stated, was the brother of General Matthew Locke and son of Sir George Locke. He also married a Brandon, daughter of Mrs. Richard Brandon, Anna by name, and sister of General Matthew Locke's wife, and settled on an adjoining plantation with his brother, Matthew, about five miles west of Salisbury on Grants or Sills creek, near Thyatira church. Here these two distinguished brothers lived and died proprietors of large landed estates and of numerous slaves. Colonel Francis Locke left four sons and three daughters. Among them was first John, who was a Major in the Revolutionary War, died in 1833, aged eighty-two years. The second and most distinguished of his sons was Francis Locke, Jr. He was born in Rowan County in 1776, was prepared for college in the school of Reverend Dr. McCorkle at Thyatira, who established the first Normal school in the United States. From thence he went to the University at Chapel Hill with his cousin Robert Locke, who graduated in the class of 1798. Francis Locke, Jr., studied law and achieved great eminence in his profession. He was appointed judge in 1803, which office he filled until 1814, when he resigned to accept his election to the United States Senate. This high office he shortly afterwards resigned never having taken his seat.

Colonel Francis Locke was a man of distinguished bearing and address, and was early, 1766, made sheriff of Rowan County. He succeeded Griffith Rutherford, afterwards General Rutherford, in this office which, owing to the wealth and area of Rowan County must have been the most lucrative and responsible in the State. In this trying position, when many of the crown officers were extortionate and dishonest, the popularity of Francis Locke and Griffith Rutherford and the confidence placed in them by the people is evidence of the honesty and uprightness of their official career. He was

among the first patriots to offer himself and his all to the cause of American Independence. At the April session of the Provincial Congress in session at Halifax, 1776, he was appointed Colonel of the first regiment of Rowan. In November following he was designated Colonel of the second batallion of volunteers when our State was going to the aid of South Carolina. In 1777-8, Colonel Locke was active in the cause of the Revolution, first organizing his companies, weeding out Tories, (it is said in one of his companies, Captain Johnson's, the Tories were about to elect all the officers), suppressing their activities when they became threatening in this part of the State and the following year, 1779, was with General Rutherford in his campaigns in South Carolina and Georgia —was prevented from participating in the battle of Bryar Creek, perhaps fortunately, and a few days later was engaged in the less strenuous duty of reviewing the errors of those who did, as a member of the court-martial requested by General Ashe.

The following year, 1780, gave to Colonel Locke the opportunity to make his name revered and honored as long as bravery, courage, and patriotism is esteemed among men. Ramsour's mill was the greatest victory for the patriots, and the bloodiest battle in all the Revolution, and Colonel Francis Locke was the chief commander of this great battle. A description of this battle will not be given here as it has been vividly described by General Joseph Graham in Wheeler's history, and lately by our present efficient Commissioner of Agriculture, Major William A. Graham in The North Carolina Booklet. A word, however, as to the importance of this battle and its influence upon the cause of our independence. The opening of the year 1780 found the cause of the patriots at its lowest ebb. General Ashe had been defeated at Bryar Creek, General Lincoln had failed to take Savannah, and Charleston had fallen into the hands of the British.

Buford was defeated on the Waxhaw settlements, and the South was left destitute of any regular force to support the cause of the Revolution. There were no regular troops south of Pennsylvania to oppose the British, or keep the Tories in awe. The States of South Carolina and Georgia were under the yoke of British rule, and the hopes of the Revolution in the South, and largely in the whole country, rested upon the courage and bravery of the patriots of the then *Young* North State, and they were not in vain, and never have been when her sons have been put to the test, and to-day we love to think of her as the dear *Old* North State. On the 14th of June, 1780, General Rutherford having learned that the Tories were embodied in large numbers in Tryon and surrounding territory, directed Colonel Francis Locke, Major Wilson, Captains Falls, Brandon, and other officers to raise a sufficient force to defeat and disperse them. The Tories were emboldened by the accounts given them of the fall of Charleston and the success of the British generally in the South, and the early coming of Cornwallis to subjugate the State of North Carolina by Lieutenant-Colonel Moore, their leader, who had come from the British army; and by the 20th of June they were thirteen hundred strong at Ramsour's mill, and eager for battle. No less eager were the four hundred patriots who had traveled all night of the 19th without a halt until within three quarters of a mile of Ramsour's where a council was held and Colonel Locke gave directions as to the plan of attack. About sunrise the morning of the 20th the cavalry which led the patriots made a furious onslaught on the Tories and were followed by the infantry. The battle raged furiously all along the line—sometimes against the patriots. Colonel Locke gave but few orders during the battle—his brave captains and fervent soldiers needed none. It was death or victory. One by one his brave captains fell

until four lay dead upon the field and two others prostrate with wounds. At many places clubbing with their long rifles in a hand to hand encounter was the order of the hour. A grand charge of the cavalry on the flank of the Tories, led by Captain John Brandon and Major Joseph McDowell, supported by the old guard of infantry directly under Colonel Locke, put the Tories to flight and from that hour Toryism was dead in the west.

Abram Forney, who was in the battle told the writer's father that it lasted more than an hour and a half and that as many Tories were drowned in the mill pond in their rear, killed and wounded as were in the whole force of the patriots. Three months hence and only twenty miles away King's Mountain was to be fought. Think of a victory at Ramsour's and Ferguson at King's Mountain with two thousand more men flushed with victory. On the contrary this great rout of the Tories at Ramsour's completely conquered them in old Tryon and the country around it and the patriots became invincible. Major Graham in a sketch of the battle says: "I do not think in killed and wounded in proportion to the number engaged the battle is equaled in the Revolution * * * The defeat and rout of three times their number is certainly worthy of note."

"He that hath his quarrel just
Is thrice armed."

Colonel Locke showed his magnanimity as he saw three Tory captains dead on the field not far from each other. He had seen their valor in the struggle just ended and he said, "these men shall not be buried with the common soldier." He had them buried in the same grave on the crest of the hill, and a rude carving on a soapstone has marked their last resting place for over a hundred years. This great battle with much truth may be said to have been the turning point in that great struggle for liberty and the heroic victors are scarcely

mentioned in history, which neglect and ingratitude is said to have been occasioned by the influence of the Tories and their descendants in this section, many of whom were influential and well-to-do people.

After this battle Colonel Locke and his brave men returned to their homes for a short rest and Ferguson's reported invasion of the State was the next call to arms. September, 1780, General Davidson orders "Colonel Armstrong, Cleveland and Locke to unite their forces against Ferguson and stop his progress." September 23d, 1780, Colonel Locke writes to General Sumner: "I have ordered all the militia in Rowan to join me at Sherrill's Ford, where I was ordered by General Davidson to take post, and send him all the intelligence I could of the strength and movements of the enemy. I have now not more than sixty men in camp and from the first accounts of the enemy they are eight hundred, and some say fifteen hundred strong, lying at Burke Court and at Greenleafs. Lead we are in want of. Colonel Armstrong was to have sent on a quantity. If you have any part of your army you could spare to our assistance I think we could drive the enemy out of our State."

But Colonel Locke was not destined to meet Ferguson. The "over the mountain" patriots were to swoop down upon him like the eagle upon its prey and destroy him forever. The movements of Colonel Locke and his men for the few months following were confined to his immediate section until the spring of 1781, when he began his preparations to join General Greene in his campaign against Cornwallis, going into camp near Shallow Ford on the Yadkin, where the famous "contention" arose between the different Colonels of the regiments as to the seniority of their commission and their right to command. Here was patriotism placed above self and State, and General Pickens, of South Carolina, without any special claim or merit over these battle-scarred veterans was

generously placed by them in supreme command. The infantry was placed under the command of Colonel Locke and Major Caruth, and with loyalty and supreme devotion the splendid soldier followed General Pickens in his short but brilliant campaign. Setting out immediately for Hillsboro with Colonel Locke in command of the infantry and Graham, of the cavalry, Cornwallis had scarcely pitched his tent before Pickens' men were in sight of the town and preparing to attack him. After engaging in several dashing and brilliant skirmishes and marching and countermarching in the following weeks with a view to re-enforcing General Greene and bringing Cornwallis to mortal combat, Colonel Locke's regiment joined General Greene at High Rock Ford on the Haw River, where their term of service ended on the 3d of March before the battle of Guilford on the 15th. Notwithstanding they remained some days afterward hoping to engage in a general battle and by General Greene's order reluctantly marched in companies for Rowan, Mecklenburg, and Lincoln counties, where they were to hold themselves in readiness to hamper the progress of Cornwallis should he retreat in that direction.

I will not further trace the military services of Colonel Locke other than stating that prior to the Declaration of Independence he buckled on his sword and struck for his country's freedom and obeyed every call of duty to the end; never in all that great struggle did he lead his faithful men to defeat, or turn his back to the foe. After the war closed and the independence of his country was recognized he returned to his home near Salisbury and spent the remainder of his days in the peaceful and dignified pursuits of the Southern planter, where subsequent to the 27th day of June, 1796 (date of his will), he died and was interred in the old historic cemetery of Thyatira Church, in Rowan County, where he lies with many of his devoted comrades in an un-

known grave. His distinguished son, Judge Locke, made provision in his will for suitable monuments to be erected to his father and mother out of his large estate, but it was sadly neglected by his unrelated executors and to-day this hero of the Revolution has no stone to mark his last resting place; honored less than the three Tory captains whom he magnanimously and reverently buried on the crest of the hill at Ramsour's Mill and where the little soapstone slab over their graves is the only monument that marks this historic field.

I sincerely trust that in the near future the Daughters of the Revolution, of North Carolina, whose tender memory of the sacrifices and deeds of heroism of their noble ancestors is so vitalizing and encouraging, will see to it that Ramsour's Mill is duly marked and that due honor be paid to the heroes who there fought and died for their country's freedom.

UNVEILING OF MEMORIAL TABLET AT NIXONTON, N. C.

BY MRS. WALKER WALLER JOYNES.

After nearly a year of earnest endeavor on the part of the members of the Sir Walter Raleigh Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, their efforts and purposes were happily crowned with success by the erection on June 11, at Hall's Creek Church, near Nixonton, North Carolina, of a Memorial Tablet commemorative of the spot on which was held the "First Albemarle Assembly, February 6, 1665."

In pursuance of the avowed ideals of the Daughters as set forth in their constitution, "To perpetuate the patriotic spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence," the erection of this tablet was undertaken and successfully carried to completion.

The local Chapter, a mere handful of patriotic women, felt considerably handicapped in this comparatively novel undertaking on account of their limited financial resources, which would have been embarrassing, but for the cordial assistance of the citizens of this community.

The tablet stands close to the roadside, almost opposite Hall's Creek Church approximately, as near as can be ascertained, on the identical spot on which stood our sturdy forbears when they first enacted laws along the English lines for the preservation of freedom and liberty in this, the present State of North Carolina.

To Miss Catherine F. S. Albertson, Vice-Regent of the North Carolina Society and former Regent and Organizer of this Chapter, is attributable the inception of the idea to erect a suitable marker on this site and to her devoted and enthusiastic efforts the accomplishment of the project is largely due.

For the dedicatory exercises the Chapter was fortunate to secure as orator of the occasion the Hon. Francis D. Winston, of Windsor, a patriot whose extensive research in North Carolina history, intimate knowledge thereof and high educational attainments seemed to fit him particularly to officiate at this event.

After an informal luncheon at the hospitable home of the Misses Albertson, West Church street, at which were present Judge Winston, Windsor, N. C.; Mrs. W. D. Pruden; Mrs. Eugene Marriner, of the Penelope Barker Chapter Daughters of the Revolution of Edenton, North Carolina; Rev. Dr. Drane, Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution, Edenton, North Carolina; Rev. C. F. Smith, pastor Christ Episcopal Church; Captain E. R. Outlaw and Miss Outlaw; Miss Sophie E. Martin; Professor Sheep, Superintendent of Public Instruction; Hon. I. M. Meekins, Assistant District Attorney Eastern District, North Carolina, all of this city; Misses Virginia Flora, Catherine Jones, Rose Smith, Mahala Meekins, members of the local chapter Junior Daughters and the members of this chapter, a start was made at 1 p. m. for the scene of the unveiling, under the most discouraging circumstances of lowering skies, frequent showers and muddy roads.

However, upon arriving at Hall's Creek Church, the spirits of the Elizabeth City delegation were quickly revived by the evidences of cordial appreciation and sincere sympathy exhibited on the part of the citizens, men, women and children of the surrounding community, who showed much interest in the object of our visit, introduced us to their church, which had been prettily decorated, and extended us every courtesy. Owing to the weather conditions it was decided to make a change in the program and to unveil the tablet prior to the other exercises. The stone had been previously draped with the North Carolina colors and a

National Ensign, to both of which were attached streamers of the buff and blue, held by four charter members of the Junior Chapter, Misses Meekins, Jones, Flora, and Smith, who, upon the conclusion of a brief address by the Rev. C. F. Smith, drew aside the colors, revealing the Memorial Stone in its simple though significant proportions, bearing the inscription, "Here was held the First Albemarle Assembly Feb. 6, 1665. Erected by the Sir Walter Raleigh Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, June 11, 1910."

Immediately afterwards the audience passed into the church, Rev. R. B. Drane offered the opening prayer and in the absence of the pastor, Rev. J. M. Jackson, who had consented to be present and bid us welcome, this latter office was most fittingly discharged by Mr. H. E. Stokely, of Nixonton. The program was then carried out as follows:

State Anthem.....Old North State.
Introduction of Speaker.....Rev. C. F. Smith.
Address.....Judge F. D. Winston.
Hymn.....My Country, 'Tis of Thee.
Benediction.....Rev. R. B. Drane, Chaplain Sons of the Revolution.

The scholarly address of Judge Winston was not only applicable to this particular occasion, but shed light on historical associations dear to the heart of the North Carolinian. It would be lacking in appreciation were the Daughters to record this happy event without expressing further their sincere thanks to the Rev. C. F. Smith for his hearty sympathy and invaluable services as chairman on the occasion. Upon the conclusion of the exercises the several participants dispersed to their respective homes, impressed with the profitable nature of the proceedings and grateful to those who made it a success. One of the most noticeable features of the whole function was the evident impression it made upon the citizens of this immediate vicinity and the great interest all of them took in the exercises. This, as

being directly in line of the intent of the Society, was most gratifying.

Later, at a meeting of the local Chapter, on Monday, June 13, resolutions of thanks were adopted to the citizens of Nixonton for their cordial sympathy and co-operation, and to Judge Winston for his timely and appropriate address, both of which were spread on the minutes of this Chapter.

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT UNVEILING OF TABLET AT NIXONTON, N. C.

BY HON. F. D. WINSTON,
(Former Lieutenant Governor of North Carolina.)

Madame President—Ladies and Fellow Citizens:

For more than three centuries the spread of the English-speaking people, over the waste places of earth, has been not only the most striking feature of the world's history, but also the event of all others, most far-reaching in its effects and its importance.

The tongue which Lord Bacon feared to use in his writings, lest they should remain forever unknown to all but the inhabitants of a relatively unimportant insular kingdom, is now the speech of two continents.

The common law which Lord Coke jealously upheld in the lower half of a single European Island, is now the law of the land throughout the vast regions of Australia and of America to the north of the Rio Grande.

The names of the plays that Shakespeare wrote are household words in the mouths of mighty nations, whose wide domains were to him more unreal than the realm of Prester John.

Over half the descendants of their fellow countrymen of that day now dwell in lands, which, when these Englishmen were born, held not a single inhabitant. The race which, when they were in their prime, was hemmed in between the North and the Irish Seas, to-day holds sway over the world, whose endless coasts are washed by the waters of the three great oceans.

There have been many other races that at one time or another had their great periods of race expansion, as dis-

tinguished from mere conquest, but there has never been another whose expansion has been either so broad or so rapid.

Contemporary with the philosopher, with the judge, with the playwright, was the diplomat, the soldier, the discoverer, Sir Walter Raleigh.

It is fitting that this good company should meet under the authority of his name to mark the spot, not far remote from the sands upon which his keels first touched, where the earliest effort at representative government was inaugurated in our State.

We are fortunate indeed in having with us the Penelope Barker Chapter, for that name also recalls another scene in our life hardly less worthy of note than our discovery; for the discovery is in vain unless the subsequent deeds of the planted colony are in keeping with the ideals of the original planting.

The presence of our visitors reminds me that Thomas Barker, the husband of the Penelope Barker, after whom their Chapter is named, was for many years the leading citizen and lawyer of Bertie County. He was born in London, was college bred, and read law in the Inner Temple. He was a man of large affairs. In 1748 he was appointed one of the first Code Commissioners of North Carolina. He lived on his plantation near what is now St. Johns in Hertford County, then the county seat of Bertie County.

In 1742, the seat of government of Bertie County was moved to near Windsor, and it became inconvenient to the great lawyer to search records and attend courts. He therefore sought a wider field for his talents and located at Edenton, where he afterwards married Penelope Ellsbeck, who presided over the Edenton Tea Party.

And here I wish to call attention to the claim made by the descendants of Thomas Barker, that the oil painting in

Edenton, a copy of which appears in Dr. Richard Dillard's most interesting "Edenton Tea Party" article, is not the image of Penelope Barker, but is the picture of her step daughter, Betsy Barker. Dr. Edward Williams Pugh, of Windsor, himself a kinsman of the descendants of Thomas Barker, a man of wide genealogical research and splendid and discriminating literary taste, and a writer of note, received from the late John Buxton Willams, a great grandson of Thomas Barker, the statement that the painting is the likeness of his grandmother, Betsy Barker, who married Colonel William Tunstall, of Bertie County.

It will be recalled that Thomas Barker in his will was particular to prevent any of his property falling into the hands of Colonel Tunstall, and his gifts to Mrs. Tunstall were very cautiously guarded to prevent that occurrence.

Dr. Pugh also has in his possession a copy—protograph—of the painting which was sent to him by Mrs. Clement C. Clay, of Huntsville, Alabama. On the back of the picture is endorsed in Mrs. Clay's handwriting, "Betsy Barker, painted in 1760."

Mrs. Clay was the great-great-granddaughter of Thomas Barker and of course the great-granddaughter of Betsy Barker.

Betsy Barker was a daughter of Thomas Barker and his wife, Ferebee (Savage) Pugh, the widow of Francis Pugh, of Bertie County. Mr. John Buxton Williams informed Dr. Pugh that the painting was the work of Princeley, the celebrated English artist.

In tracing the development of a country there are two periods that engage the attention of the historian; the period of discovery and the period of colonization.

The period of discovery passes away with the record of its occurrence. From the period of colonization we estimate and sum up results.

The people who laid the foundations of colonization in this new world were nearly all refugees, exiles, wanderers, pilgrims. They were urged across the ocean by a common impulse; and that impulse was the desire to escape some form of oppression in the old world. Sometimes it was the oppression of the state. Sometimes it was the oppression of society. Sometimes it was the oppression of the church.

In the wake of the emigrant ship there was always tyranny. Men loved freedom; to find it they braved the perils of the deep, traversed the solitary forests of Maine, built log huts on the shores of New England; entered the Hudson, explored the Jerseys; found shelter in the Chesapeake; met starvation and death on the banks of the James; were buffeted by storms around the capes of the Carolinas; bravely dared Hatteras to disappear in mystery; built towns by the estuaries of mighty rivers; made roads through pine forests, and carried the dwellings of men to the very margin of the fever-haunted swamps of the South. It is all one story, the story of the human race seeking for liberty.

The first planting of the English race in America was on North Carolina soil. Raleigh's Colony came for that purpose. Others had come before but not to plant a race. The Norseman had come across frozen seas with the daring and endurance of demigods. They sought only adventure. 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 this State, was heard the cry of an infant child of pure Caucasian blood, proclaiming the birth of the white race on the Western Hemisphere. The Spaniard came with sword and cannon, with cross and crucifix, to conquer and to plunder. Soldiers and sailors, priests and friars, adventurers and plunderers, pi-

rates of the sea and robbers of the land, forsaking wives, children and homes, 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 America! Spanish fathers, Indian mothers, hybrid children, homes of lust and of tyranny! Immeasurable inequalities between father, mother and children!

Raleigh knew better. Scholar, soldier, orator, statesman, philosopher, he knew that the English race, with its splendid civilization, could be transplanted to America only 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 his 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! When the infant cry of Virginia Dare was heard on Roanoke Island, it sounded around the world and called across the seas all of the millions who have since 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 king-craft, priest-craft, lust-craft. It told anew the old story of life, how every life not only of the individual human being, but also of races, of nations, of 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, a chapter of which we read to-day; the lesson the Spaniard never heard 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 and 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.

Upon our soil she received the rite of Christian baptism, without which basis the colonization of America would have failed.

I commend to your enterprising Chapter the placing of a picture of her christening in our nation's capital, with mother and babe and minister of God as the central figure, and around them grouped the little colony, standing on shore; 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 and 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."

Many incidents have marked the growth of Raleigh's ideas into our present civilization, either one of which would be proper and profitable for our study at this hour. I leave them to abler hands.

You render your State a rich service in placing this tablet. It will commemorate, not only the first assembling of the people of North Carolina for law-making, but it will also mark their first coming to the State. They had been here but a few years when that first assembly was held here. I shall not enter into controversy with those who have sought special reasons for the settlement of North Carolina. The early settlers here have been on the one hand described as lawless and fugitives from justice, idle and thriftless and simply adventurous and migratory; on the other hand they have been held up as the victims of religious persecution, fleeing hither for conscience sake.

The real situation and facts do not bear out either theory, but both decidedly convince us that the first North Carolina settlers came at the instance of the agents of the Lords Proprietors to take up the valuable lands they then had for settlement.

You will recall that it was a gradual movement—so natural that the particulars are not recorded in the local annals of the time. The truth is that a few active spirits, perhaps more adventurous than their neighbors, resolved to make new homes in a more attractive locality, delightful climate, magnificent bottom lands, and bountiful products.

It was no great company that came from Nansemond through the wilderness and brought their supplies and implements for house building by water from some convenient point in Virginia.

They came not as conquerors, writing their names in blood on the scroll of fame, nor yet were they exiles from the habitations of mankind for conscience sake. It was a time of profound peace in Virginia, when the freemen still governed themselves, chose their own officers, made their own laws.

It was not oppression that drove these first settlers into the wilderness. It was a clergyman of the church of Eng-

land in Virginia, Roger Green, who was given the first grant of land in 1653 to be located on the Roanoke River in what is now Bertie County, as a reward for inducing settlements to be made.

These first settlers were not discontented with the Democratic-Republican institutions under which they were living. They were not fleeing from the ills of life, nor plunging into the primeval forest to escape the tyranny of their fellow-men. They were bold, enterprising, hardy Virginians, nurtured in freedom's ways, who were wooed to this summer land by the advantages of its situation. The movement involved no great change. It was merely a removal of a few miles beyond the outlying districts of Nansemond with water communication to the marts of trade on the Chesapeake. Nor did they come without the sanction of the Indians, who were to be their neighbors in these new plantations. They came in peace and were received as friends by the native inhabitants, who surrounded them. Lawless men would have made no such peaceful approach. Discontented men would not have been so friendly. Beggars and fugitives from justice could not have brought the means of buying homes and could not have bought them.

Some act of dishonesty, of double dealing, of attempted fraud inevitably follows the advent of the criminal, the vicious, the tramp. Neither history, nor tradition gives us any stain upon the characters of those founders of our State. When they had wrongs to be redressed they petitioned those in authority. The vicious would have had no such inclination; he would have righted his own grievances. Those fleeing from persecution would not have petitioned those of like life and aims and purposes with those from whom they had fled. They would have borne in silence the new wrong as a cherished privilege of again suffering for conscience sake. Within six years, at most, of their coming we find them in

lawful assemblage asking the Lords Proprietors for a redress of wrongs. Well authenticated tradition tells us that the meeting was on this spot.

"In Grandfather Tales," the late Colonel Richard Benbury Creecy tells of a ride to this spot with General Duncan McDonald of Edenton: "Towards evening we crossed Hall's Creek bridge in Pasquotank County, a mile from the Hecklefield farm, at Nixonton. On rising the hill at Hall's Creek the General stopped his horse and said to us, 'The first General Assembly of North Carolina met under that tree,' at the same time pointing to a large oak tree on the left-hand side of the road, that towered above the oaks that surrounded it."

As this meeting was in the month of January and the house of a neighbor and well wisher of the movement was near at hand, and as the matter involved careful consideration, doubtless so much of the tradition as places the meeting under the oak may well be ascribed to the romantic.

Had these people come to North Carolina for any other cause than that of better location, no doubt some mention of those causes would have been contained in the action taken, either as a protest against repetition, or as an evidence of their final escape from them and of their real joy in their new home with every form of freedom.

Two propositions were presented. The first was that they be granted the same quit rents as were paid in Virginia. The second was that they be permitted to pay the rents in kind, and not be compelled to pay in money.

Thomas Woodward, the Surveyor-general and a member of the Council when government was set up in Albemarle County, on June 2d, 1665, wrote to the Lords Proprietors, saying: "The people will not remove from Virginia upon harder conditions than they can live there, it being land only that they came for."

He also mentions that he has been "many years endeavor-

ing and encouraging the people to seat Albemarle and that those that live upon a place are best able to judge of the place, therefore, the petition of the General Assembly that was here convened will deserve your Honors' serious consideration."

That these people were not malcontents, lawless, complainers, irresponsible, is evidenced finally both by the reasonable requests they made and by the ready response received to their reasonable demands, for on the first day of May, 1668, the Lords Proprietors delivered to "Our trusty and well beloved Samuel Stephens, Esquire, Governor of our county of Albemarle, and of the Isles and Islets within ten leagues thereof; and to our trusty and well beloved counselors and assistants to our said Governor, the Great deed," in which the quit rents were reduced to the Virginia basis and might be paid in kind.

I have assumed that your program would otherwise provide for giving on this occasion such local historical matter as would give the State its first real view of this historic spot.

You will pardon another reference to the character of the men who settled our State. As a child it made my blood hot with indignation to read that they were indifferent citizens. There is no better way of judging a people than by a study of the laws they enact. Let us for a moment study our ancestors in the light of legislation.

We are not able to say definitely when the people of the colony here in representative assembly first submitted laws to the Lords Proprietors for their ratification. We at least know that it was soon after government was first organized here, for within ten years we find that on January 20, 1669, the Lords Proprietors ratified nine separate acts previously submitted by the Grand General Assembly of Albemarle, in North Carolina. These acts were again ratified and passed at an Assembly held October 15th, 1715, at the house of

Captain Richard Sanderson on Little River in Perquimans County. Mr. Francis Nixon, after whom this locality is named transmitted the laws to the Proprietors.

As we would expect much of these acts is devoted to the subject of encouraging immigration and settlement.

As an encouragement to persons to come into the county they stay the hand of the court and bill collector for five years during which time, "Noe person transporting themselves into this county shall be lyable to be sued for any debt contracted or cause of action given without the county and that noe person living in this county shall on any pretence whatsoever receive any letter of Attorney, Bill or account, to recover any debt within the time above mentioned of a debtor living here without the said debtor freely consent to it."

And for this reason mainly the statement is made that our early settlers were thieves, rogues and vagabonds. It is enough to say in reply that Dukes, Earls, Lords and men of eminence on the Board of Lords Proprietors ratified this act twice and gave it their sanction. It happens, however, that North Carolina was neither the pioneer, nor alone in this kind of legislation. Twice her sister state, Virginia, in 1642, and in 1663 re-enacted such a law, and in 1683 and 1696 South Carolina passed similar acts.

You will find similar provisions in the earliest regulations in every effort at colonization. Georgia was founded in opposition to the known law of England—imprisonment for debt.

And to further encourage "the transporting of persons and their families into this county to plant and here seat themselves, they shall be exempted from paying levies for one whole year after their arrival. Provided always there be noe emergent charge which the Vice-Pallatine, Council and Assembly shall judge extraordinary."

And to prevent speculation in lands, and to encourage actual and bona fide settlers, it was provided that "noe person

or persons whatsoever shall make sale of their right or rights to land until he hath binn two complete years at least an inhabitant in the county."

The adventurous, the land grabber, met with small favor and they passed an act preventing the taking up of more than 640 acres in any one dividend. And to more readily secure permanence of settlement an act was passed requiring all persons who had made small clearings and quit them, to repair to the land within six months, and actually use and occupy them. In default of this the Governor and Council were to take possession, rent them out and collect the rents, and out of them first to pay the party abandoning the land for any improvements put upon them. The free booter does no such act of justice and equity.

For their own security and for promoting and maintaining their friendly relations with the Indians, an act limited the number and character of people who could trade and truck with these natives. The lawless would have considered the Indian a proper subject of pillage. They also provided for paying the Governor and his Council reasonable compensation and expenses and placed the burden upon those most able to bear it, as a part of the court costs.

The marriage law passed at this session has also been the subject of bitter reproach, although it simply authorized civil officers to celebrate the rites of matrimony. The law, it was said tended directly to gross immorality and vice. Experience has proven otherwise; it made marriage easy, but not divorce. The Virginia law required the marriage rites to be solemnized by a clergyman of the church of England, but as there were no clergymen of any sort in Albemarle, the present law was a necessity, bearing in mind at least St. Paul's wise injunction that "it is better to marry than to burn."

It is divorce, not matrimony, that tends to licentiousness.

It was marriage, not divorce that this law made easy. At this distance of time we can confirm the wisdom of the act by pointing to a pure and holy family status that obtains in North Carolina, not surpassed by any in the civilized world.

Permit one more reference to an act which shows that whatever our first settlers were, we their descendants now are. They were against trusts and combines. Hear them:

"Whereas divers adventurers have transported commodyties into this country which hath binn engrossed by some particular persons to retail again at unreasonable rates to the Inhabitants of this county to prevent which inconvenience for the future. It is enacted and be it enacted by the Pallatine and Proprietors by and with the advice and consent of this present Grand Assembly and the authority thereof that any person whatsoever within this county shall after the publication hereof presume to engross any quantity of goods from any adventurer to sell and retail again at unreasonable rates to the inhabitants shall forfeit for every such offence tenn thousand pounds of tobacco, the one halfe to the informer, the other halfe to the use of the Lords Proprietors."

And to those who deny the right of our law-making power to change the burden of proof and make a presumption of guilt arise on certain academic facts let me commend the rule of evidence laid down. "And it is hereby further declared and enacted by the authority aforesaid that any person or persons that shall buy goods of any adventurer and retail the same, except he cann in tenn days produce to the vallew of said goods so purchased of his own proper Tobacco or Estate according to the bargain in kind, he shall be deemed an Ingrocer and proceed against as in this act for that case is provided."

No, fellow-citizens, those men were the genesis of the present day North Carolina. Measure them by any of the standards that have obtained in estimating colonists, and we

are content. They were the first to firmly ask a redress of wrongs. They were the first to declare for freedom. They pursued with valor and ability every known method of men determined to establish an enduring government. Their descendants to-day are the purest Anglo-Saxons on the globe. The highest ideal of personal, mercantile and professional conduct still obtains among them. Now, as then, their legislation is responsive to the needs of the people. The source of this stream must have been pure.

A GLIMPSE OF HISTORIC YORKTOWN

BY MRS. HELEN DE B. WILLS.

On October 19, 1909, the one hundred and twenty-eighth anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to General George Washington at Yorktown, Virginia, that historic town was the scene of a memorable celebration, conducted under the joint auspices of the Descendants of Signers and the Yorktown Historical Society of the United States.

The Yorktown of to-day is a village of about one hundred and twenty-five inhabitants, "a relic of antiquity as well as a monument to American patriotism," as it has been called.

A large crowd was present on the occasion above mentioned than has been in Yorktown since 1881, when the monument which overlooks the village and its picturesque surroundings was unveiled—erected in honor of the famous surrender on the centennial of that event. The message conveying the news of the surrender from Yorktown to Philadelphia, then the seat of Government, took four days to go. To-day it might be sent the length and breadth of the United States in less than four minutes.

Situated on a hill overlooking the York River, a broad winding stream of blue water, this historic village is a beautiful and picturesque spot. Uusually this stream is as barren of boats as the hillsides are of houses, but on this 19th of October, 1909, a flotilla of torpedo boats attached to the Maryland Naval Reserves rode at anchor on its bosom, appearing in gala decorations in honor of the occasion.

The lone dock at the foot of the hill swarmed with soldiers —five companies of artillery sent over from Fort Monroe to help in the celebration. These marched through the town,

House Where Cornwallis Surrendered, Yorktown, Va

colors flying and bands playing, while a procession of citizens led by a number of mounted horsemen and horsewomen with the Fort Monroe band and a parade of the school children of York County and town, made the streets lively. Lunch followed this demonstration, and at two o'clock the speakers' stand, erected in front of the historic old Nelson Mansion, was occupied by the orators of the day and members of the two patriotic societies.

Earlier in the day these societies had held business meetings in the Nelson house and elsewhere.

Now the school children gathered on the seats arranged for them, the military bands were also seated while banners representing the thirteen original States floated over the heads of the young singers. The children, with the band accompanying, sang "America" and other patriotic songs, at intervals, while the crowd of citizens of York County and elsewhere, stood patiently around listening to the speeches and the music.

A call to order by Dr. Henry Morris, of Philadelphia, President of the Descendants of Signers, was followed by an invocation by Rev. Donald C. MacLeod, of Washington, D. C.

An address by Dr. Morris was heard with marked interest and attention, and one by the Chairman, Hon. James G. Riddick, Mayor of Norfolk, Virginia, was also much appreciated.

After music by the children and the band, Colonel Oswald Tilghman, of Easton, Maryland, read the correspondence between General Washington and Lord Cornwallis concerning the surrender; also the articles of capitulation, and the official message from General Washington to the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, which was carried on horseback by Lieutenant-Colonel Tench Tilghman, the ancestor of the speaker, Colonel Oswald Tilghman, who gave an interesting address.

Music, singing by the children with accompaniment by the band, was followed by an impressive address by Hon. J. Hampton Moore, M.C., of Philadelphia, President of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association.

The exercises concluded with a benediction by Rev. George Washington Dame, S.T.D., Chaplain of the Descendants of Signers.

Succeeding these exercises the pleasure was enjoyed by the members of the two societies of making each other's acquaintance, and also of meeting members of the Nelson family, of whom many were present. The historic Nelson Mansion is preserved and used as a museum for relics and other interesting material contributed by members of the family and others.

The Yorktown Historical Society decorated us with their badges for this memorable occasion.

Only want of time prevented our closer examination of all the interesting places and things to be seen at Yorktown, and we left with the resolve to go again, if possible.

COLONEL POLK'S REBELLION.

BY CAPTAIN S. A. ASHE.

The dramatic incidents in the proceeding of Mecklenburg County in May, 1775, were those in which Colonel Tom Polk was the chief actor. "Tom Polk has raised a pretty spirit in the back country," wrote the rebellious Sam Johnston to our Delegates in the Continental Congress; "He has gone farther than I would have chose to have gone," etc. Yes; certainly, it was Tom Polk, and well-known throughout the Province. The figure of the energetic Colonel, stirring up the people, and inciting them to rebellion, and, when all was ripe for action, calling for the election of two delegates from each of his militia districts, prepared to assert Independence and to ordain a rebel government, stands out boldly in the picture of that day, and challenges our admiration. In the scene, he is the central figure and around him cluster his lieutenants as he moves forward in the role of the rebel chieftain of his people. But in full sympathy with him are his patriot associates, among them being the scholarly Brevard who develops the system of government to supplant the cast-off British, and prepares the resolves to be ratified by popular action. At length the plan is evolved, the preliminaries arranged, the election held; the delegates meet, the Resolves are adopted. Independence is decreed, the old government is overthrown and a new one ordained; and the inhabitants with enthusiasm assent and ratify the action! As the occasion was great—so it was a great crowd that sent up a mighty shout when Tom Polk proclaimed Independence from the court-house door—for one-half of all the county were there, and their huzzas made the welkin ring, and hats were thrown high in the air.

And so the design was accomplished, and Colonel Polk's rebellion took form and shape, and a government by the people was ordained, which marked an advance far beyond the action of any other community.

In view of these known facts, is it not remarkable that in the account of the proceedings in Mecklenburg County, commonly accepted as a contemporaneous narrative of these proceedings, the name of Colonel Thomas Polk does not appear? Nor does that of Dr. Brevard appear; nor is there any mention made in that narrative of the great public meeting, or of the ratification by the inhabitants of the action of the delegation. Is it not remarkable that in that narrative of these proceedings there is nothing said about "Independence being proclaimed"? Surely these omissions remind one of "the play of Hamlet, with Hamlet left out." It is Tom Polk's rebellion with no mention of Tom Polk!

This first account, properly called the Alexander narrative, was published in the Raleigh Register in 1819. It was found in the papers of John McKnitt Alexander, who died in 1817; and his son, Dr. Joseph Alexander furnished it for publication. In it, the writer of it stated that Colonel Adam Alexander was colonel of the county and called the election; that Colonel Abram Alexander presided over the meeting, and that John McKnitt Alexander was clerk of the meeting. There was no mention of either Polk or Brevard. But the author of the narrative did not say that it was the original document prepared in 1775; nor did he say that it was even a copy of the original. On the contrary, he appended to it a certificate that the original was burnt in April, 1800, and that later during that year, he prepared this manuscript which therefore "might not literally correspond with the burnt original"—as it was written from memory. There was no mention in it of Colonel Polk's name; nor of Dr. Brevard's name; nor of any meeting of the inhabitants

and their ratification of the plan to establish a people's government founded on the will of the people.

How then has it happened that our literature has been enriched by some very eloquent descriptions of that remarkable scene—when the rebel Tom Polk proclaimed Independence? As portrayed by our historical writers we see Colonel Polk's stalwart form on the high steps of the famous courthouse—surrounded by a great concourse of hardy men, eager, excited, enthusiastic. We hear him read the resolves. We hear him proclaim Independence—we hear the shouts and huzzas of a thousand throats and witness a scene of remarkable enthusiasm—a scene for the brush of the painter, for the pen of the artist. But that dramatic episode—that great ending of the tense action of the leaders—that final accomplishment of their high purpose to start the ball of Independence—finds no mention in Colonel Alexander's narrative of these great and memorable proceedings. Certainly it is singular that what is commonly considered to be an account of the Mecklenburg Declaration omits the name of the chief actor, and also omits the important fact that the people endorsed, accepted, confirmed, ratified the proposed Independent government by a manifestation of their enthusiastic approval!

Among the many curious circumstances in our literature, this is indeed one of the most curious!

But notwithstanding these omissions in the Alexander narrative, it is now firmly fixed in our literature that Colonel Polk was the rebel chieftain, the patriot leader, and that he called the election, and, in one of the most dramatic scenes ever enacted, proclaimed Independence.

In view of these circumstances it is interesting to observe the changes which have taken place in the accepted version of these historical proceedings.

Immediately following the first publication of the Alexander narrative—1819—Colonel William Polk, then resid-

ing in Raleigh, wrote to old men in Mecklenburg to get their statements about these memorable events. In a general way they confirmed the statement that in May, 1775, Mecklenburg declared Independence. Some said that Colonel Polk was colonel of the county and called the election—and not Abram Alexander. Also they gave an account of the great meeting, at which Colonel Polk proclaimed Independence and of the popular ratification.

Judge Murphey was gathering material for a history of the State, and at his invitation Colonel William Polk prepared a narrative of the proceedings in Mecklenburg, in which he incorporated the Alexander narrative, published in 1819, altered, however, to make it conform to the statements of the other witnesses—that it was Colonel Polk who called the election; and also making reference to the great and enthusiastic ratification meeting.

Judge Murphey, who was an accomplished writer, dressed up Colonel Polk's narrative, slightly changing the language here and there, and introducing expressions of his own. And so it came about that in 1821 the historical version was modified making it conform in some details to the statements of the witnesses made in 1820. Eight years later, in 1829, Judge Martin published in his history of the State a document that followed closely the narrative prepared by Colonel Polk and dressed up by Judge Murphey. The fundamental basis of all was the Alexander narrative, but the Martin document differed from that in some particulars, and was copied from the Polk and Murphey narratives.

In 1830 other witnesses likewise made statements; and in 1833 the Legislative Committee published "The State Pamphlet." In this there was a reproduction of the Alexander narrative as published in 1819, modified by some verbal changes made Dr. Joseph Alexander, who held the manuscript papers of his father. And particularly is it

noted that in this publication, it is said that Colonel Polk called the election—not Adam Alexander as was stated in the narrative published in 1819. But the Legislative Committee did not stop there. They brought forward in the "State Pamphlet" all the testimony given by the witnesses in 1820 and 1830. And as the Legislative Committee corrected the "original proceedings" published in 1819, our historical writers have made further corrections and have interwoven into the account of the proceedings such facts and circumstances as the evidence of the witnesses warrants. Thus despite the fact that the Alexander narrative does not mention Colonel Polk's name at all, and that the account given in Martin's history does not mention that Colonel Polk proclaimed Independence—our historical writers brushing aside these accounts, give him all credit for both, and it is now firmly established that the proceedings in Mecklenburg were in truth and indeed Colonel Tom Polk's rebellion and that he was the leading actor in it.

WAS GEORGE DURANT ORIGINALLY A QUAKER?

*Duluth, Minnesota, April 23d, 1910.

Captain S. A. Ashe,
Raleigh, N. C.

Dear Sir:—I was interested in your brief sketch of George Durant, which appeared in the current April number of North Carolina Booklet.

At page 215 you say that George Durant was married in Northumberland County, Virginia, by Reverend David Lindsay; "but whether Parson Lindsay was of the Church of England or not is now unknown."

If Durant were a Quaker and married by a "priest," he would have been "disowned" by the meeting of Friends to which he belonged. The Reverend David Lindsay was a "priest" within the meaning of the term as used by the Quakers, being an Episcopal clergyman of the original Wicomico Church of Northumberland County, Virginia. The first Reverend David Lindsay, Minister of Leith, suburb of Edinburgh, Scotland, was Bishop of Ross. He was the son of Alexander Lindsay, of Edzell Castle, who was the son of David Lindsay, eighth Earl of Crawford. Reverend David Lindsay, Bishop of Ross, was chaplain for King James I of England and VI of Scotland. He accompanied King James on his matrimonial voyage to Denmark and performed the marriage ceremony. Bishop Lindsay baptized King Charles I and his brother, Prince Henry. He was succeeded by his son-in-law, Archbishop Spottswood, the King's Primate, and in the ministry at Leith he died in 1613.

*This letter from a subscriber of The North Carolina Booklet relates to the article in the April issue by Captain S. A. Ashe, and is of such value it is given here in full—Editor.

The Bishop of Ross left two children, a son and a daughter. The son was Sir Hierome (or Jerome) Lindsay. Upon the marriage of the latter with his cousin he became Sir Hierome Lindsay of the Mount and was appointed Lord Lion King at Arms, he being the fourth and last of the Lindsays to hold this office. The daughter of the Bishop of Ross married Archbishop Spottswood, the historian and divine. She was the grandmother of Governor Alexander Spottswood, of Virginia, ancestor of General Robert E. Lee, the Nelsons, etc.

The following record of the baptism of David Lyndsay, first son of Sir Hierome (Jerome) Lyndsay, will be found in the South Leith Church records at the Register House, Edinburgh, Scotland:

"Jerome (or Hierome) Lyndsay and Margaret Colville, their infant, baptized David, 2d January, 1603.

"Witness—1, David Lyndsay, of Edzell, Kt.; 2, George Ramsay, of Dalhousie; 3, Mr. David Lyndsay." (See "Lives of the Lindsays" by Lord Lindsay, published in London, 1849 and again in 1857; "The Lindsays of America" by Margaret Lindsay; *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography* and *Baltimore Sun,* 1906.)

On the plantation of Mrs. W. F. Basye, of Cherry Point, Northumberland County, Virginia, there is a burial place where the remains of the Reverend David Lindsay were laid to rest. A tombstone was raised to his memory bearing the following inscription:

"Here Lyeth Interred Ye Body of That Holy and Reverant Devine, Mr. David Lyndsay, Late Minister of Wicomico Church, Who Was Born in ye Kingdom of Scotland, First and Lawfull Sonne of ye Rt. Honorable Sir Hierome Lyndsay, Knt. of Ye Mount, Lord Liu King at Armes, Who Departed This Life in the 64th Year of His Age the 3d Aprill. Anno Dom. 1667."

A copy has been preserved in the family for several generations.

In 1702 his grandson, Captain Thomas Opie, was buried in the same grave. At a later date, because the former stone was beginning to crumble, the following inscription was carved on the slab which bore the name of Captain Opie:

"Here Lyeth the body of Mr. David Lyndsy, Doctor of Divinity, who departed this life the 3d day of April, 1667."

In 1906, a part of the stone first mentioned was discovered beneath the surface of the earth near the grave of the Reverend David Lindsay and upon being freed from soil was photographed disclosing much of the inscription first above quoted, and the family coat of arms.

The facts last stated can be verified by Mr. W. F. Basye, of Cherry Point, Northumberland County, Virginia, by Wm. S. Cralle, Clerk of Court and Notary Public, by Mr. A. B. Garner, Justice of the Peace for said county, and by Mr. W. Dade Hempstone, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Loudon County, Virginia, who saw and examined the older stone..

The will of the Reverend David Lindsay was dated 2d April, 1667, and was proved and recorded in Northumberland County, 8th of April, 1667. In it he refers to himself as follows:

"I, David Lindsay, Minister of God's word in Virginia."

It is quite clear from the antecedents of the Reverend David Lindsay and the inscription on his tombstone above quoted that he was an Episcopal clergyman and it is not improbable that George Durant was a member of the same church. It is extremely improbable that George Durant was a Quaker at the time of his marriage.

It would perhaps be difficult to say from what family our George Durant descended, but in 1627, the Reverend George Durant was incumbent of Blockley in Shropshire,

England, and Reverend Robert Durant, of Hagley, in 1706; the latter was succeeded in the rectory of Hagley in 1732 by the Reverend Josiah Durant and he, in 1764, by the Reverend John Durant.

In 1765, General George Durant, M.P., of Clent, in Shropshire, purchased Tong Castle in said county. His son, George Durant, of Tong Castle, was born in 1776.

The pedigree of the Durants was entered at the Visitation of Hants, England, in 1634, but terminates with Thomas Durant, 7 Edward III (1334). A pedigree of the same family was entered at the Visitation of Rutland in 1618. (The Heraldry of Worcestershire.)

In the eighth year of Henry VI (1430), one, John Durant, was Lord of the Manor of Barcheston in Warwickshire, England. He was succeeded by Thomas Durant and the latter by William Durant. The son of the latter, Henry Durant, disposed of the property by deed, 14th September, 23 Henry VII, (1508). Dugdale's "Warwickshire," first edition, pp. 455-6.

I trust that the foregoing notes may be of some assistance in solving the much-mooted question whether George Durant was or was not a Quaker.

It is to be regretted that there is not in each State of our country a society such as that publishing the William Salt Collections in Staffordshire, England. Every shred of information should be secured and preserved now for the future historians who will bitterly censure us for our neglect and loss of most precious materials.

Magazines of the character of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register,* the *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography* and the *William and Mary Quarterly,* are of great value in this direction. Your State is rich in materials but I fear they are not being cared for properly. The suspension of the *North Carolina Register* was a public calamity.

Sincerely yours, WM. B. PHELPS.

INFORMATION

Concerning *the* Patriotic Society

"Daughters *of the* Revolution"

The General Society was founded October 11, 1890,—and organized August 20, 1891,—under the name of "Daughters of the American Revolution"; was incorporated under the laws of the State of New York as an organization national in its work and purpose. Some of the members of this organization becoming dissatisfied with 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.

"*The* North Carolina Society"

a subdivision of the General Society, was organized in October, 1896, and has continued to promote the purposes of its institution and to observe the Constitution and By-Laws.

Membership and Qualifications

Any woman shall be eligible who is above the age of eighteen years, of good character, and a *lineal* descendant of an ancestor who (1) was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, a member of the Continental Congress, Legislature or General Court, of any of the Colonies or States; or (2) rendered civil, military or naval service under the authority of any of the thirteen Colonies, or of the Continental Congress; or (3) by service rendered during the War of the Revolution became liable to the penalty of treason against the government of Great Britain: *Provided*, that such ancestor always remained loyal to the cause of American Independence.

The chief work of the North Carolina Society for the past eight years has been the publication of the "North Carolina Booklet," a quarterly publication on great events in North Carolina history—Colonial and Revolutionary. $1.00 per year. It will continue to extend its work and to spread the knowledge of its History and Biography in other States.

This Society has its headquarters in Raleigh, N. C., Room 411, Carolina Trust Company Building, 232 Fayetteville Street.