



Tablet and stone marking site of Old Town of Bloomsbury, now  
Raleigh, N. C., erected by Bloomsbury Chapter D. R.  
Unveiled April 26, 1911.

Vol. XI

JULY, 1911

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.

EDITOR.

## ADVISORY BOARD OF THE NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

MRS. HUBERT HAYWOOD.  
MRS. E. E. MOFFITT.  
MRS. SPIER WHITAKER.  
MR. R. D. W. CONNOR.  
DR. D. H. HILL.  
DR. E. W. SIKES.  
MR. W. J. PEELE.  
MISS ADELAIDE L. FRIES.

MISS MARTHA HELEN HAYWOOD.  
DR. RICHARD DILLARD.  
DR. KEMP P. BATTLE.  
MR. JAMES SPRUNT.  
MR. MARSHALL DELANCEY HAYWOOD.  
CHIEF JUSTICE WALTER CLARK.  
MAJOR W. A. GRAHAM.  
DR. CHARLES LEE SMITH.

EDITOR:

MISS MARY HILLIARD HINTON.

## OFFICERS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION 1910-1912

REGENT:

MISS MARY HILLIARD HINTON.

VICE-REGENT:

MISS DUNCAN CAMERON WINSTON.

HONORARY REGENTS:

MRS. SPIER WHITAKER.

MRS. E. E. MOFFITT.

RECORDING SECRETARY:

MRS. J. LEIGH SKINNER.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

MRS. PAUL H. LEE.

TREASURER:

MRS. FRANK SHERWOOD.

REGISTRAR:

MRS. JOSEPH CHESHIRE WEBB, JR.

GENEALOGIST AND HISTORIAN:

MRS. HELEN DEBERNIERE WILLS.

CUSTODIAN OF RELICS:

MRS. JOHN E. RAY.

## CHAPTER REGENTS

Bloomsbury Chapter.....MRS. HUBERT HAYWOOD, Regent.

Penelope Barker Chapter.....MRS. PATRICK MATTHEW, Regent.

Sir Walter Raleigh Chapter,

MISS CATHERINE F. SEYTON ALBERTSON, Regent.

DeGraffenried Chapter.....MRS. CHARLES SLOVER HOLLISTER, Regent.

FOUNDER OF THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY AND REGENT 1896-1902:

MRS. SPIER WHITAKER.

REGENT 1902:

MRS. D. H. HILL, SR.\*

REGENT 1902-1906:

MRS. THOMAS K. BRUNER.

REGENT 1906-1910:

MRS. E. E. MOFFITT.

\*Died December 12, 1904.

# THE NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

---

Vol. XI

JULY, 1911

No. 1

---

## THE NORTH CAROLINA UNION MEN OF EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-ONE

---

BY MAJOR WM. A. GRAHAM,  
(COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.)

---

That only those who favored secession or entertained the doctrine of absolute State sovereignty and desired a dissolution of the Union were true and loyal Confederates would be a great historical error and injustice to two-thirds of the citizens of North Carolina. At that time there were four political tenets in the United States.

First, Nullification. That a State was sovereign to such a degree that it could remain in the Union but only comply with such laws as it approved, paying no attention to or nullifying the laws it did not sanction. This was Mr. Calhoun's idea, and in accordance with it he desired a perpetuation of the Union.

Second, Secession. That a State had voluntarily entered the Union, reserving the right to withdraw or secede at its own will, especially if it deemed any act of Congress unjust to its citizens.

These opinions were held respectively by the two wings of the original Republican, afterwards the Democratic party. Mr. Davis, upon his withdrawal from the United States Senate in December, 1860, upon the secession of Mississippi, in his address gives as clear an enunciation of each of these ideas as I have seen. He endorsed secession but not nullification.

Third. That when a State entered the Union by adopting the Federal Constitution, it did not reserve the right of se-

cession at will, but consented to look for the preservation of its rights to the means and authority provided by the Constitution and laws made in conformity thereto; there was still the inherent right of revolution when these means were denied or failed to protect the rights or property of a State or of any of its citizens, but it was the duty of a State and in accordance with its agreement to exhaust the means provided by the government for redress of grievances before resorting to revolution or withdrawal from the Union. This was the tenet of the Whigs, and of its successor, the Constitutional Union party in 1860, and it was held at that time by a large majority of the voters of the State.

Fourth. That the States bore about the same relation to the general government that counties bore to a State. This was the opinion of the extreme Federalist in his day and of the extreme Republican of today.

George Fisher, in his books published several years since "Men, Women and Manners of Colonial Times," gives a history of the people who settled the respective colonies. Those who settled Massachusetts he denominates the Puritan; those in Virginia the Cavalier. These are really the types of the Northern and Southern people, and the student can discover the difference in character and temperament in their descendants to this day.

The Cavalier settled generally in the country upon a plantation and had no connection with his neighbors' affairs except as they related to public matters, local, State or National.

The Puritan settled in the village or hamlet, and interested himself in all his neighbors' business; was much concerned as to how he demeaned himself or governed his family. This officiousness it was desired to extend to the county, the State and the Nation. To this may be added the advocates of a "higher law" that no matter what might have been the

agreement in the past, if at any time one's conscience tells him the agreement is wrong, he can violate or repudiate it. This was the school of Wm. H. Seward, and might be justly entitled nullification by the individual. There was none of this in the South.

That slavery was recognized in the Federal Constitution is evident. A time was fixed for importation of slaves to cease. Provision was made for the return of fugitive slaves, and for reckoning slaves in the enumeration upon which Congressional representation was based. Any interference was a violation of the compact of the Constitution.

The Republican party favored the abolition of slavery, although its supporters differed in the manner in which it should be accomplished.

With the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency and the triumph of the Republican party, matters came to a crisis. Some thought it was useless to longer continue in the Union, and that the slave States should withdraw; others that they should not do so until there was some overt act upon his part, while others had long desired a separation and hailed its apparent coming with demonstrations of joy and approval.

South Carolina seceded in December, 1860, and was followed within a month by seven other States. The proper course for North Carolina to pursue was much discussed in public meetings and in the Legislature, with warmth, vehemence and acrimony. An act was passed submitting the question of calling a convention to consider the question and determine the course the State would pursue, to the people, at an election to be held February 27, 1861. Before this, however, delegates in behalf of peace had been sent to a National Peace Conference at Washington, D. C., and to the Provisional Confederate Government at Montgomery, Ala.

In the presidential campaign in 1860 the rights of the



States was ably and fully discussed in all phases. In the Convention campaign only the desirability and advisability of secession or the contrary action were considered.

The student who will examine the history of the canvass preceding this election, as recorded in the press of that period, will see that upon one side it was urged that there was no use of delay, the State should at once unite with the States that had seceded. There would be no war; the States had a right to secede, and union was no longer either desirable or advantageous. Others said they could wipe up all the blood that would be spilt with a pocket handkerchief. Foreign nations would at once recognize us, as they could not do without our cotton and would naturally desire to see the United States divided. Those who held opposite views were criticised in the harshest terms as untrue to the South, submissionists, abolitionists, etc. Men who had never owned a negro called men who owned hundreds, and one-half of whose property was of this class, abolitionists, on account of their devotion to the Union. The denunciation of carpet-baggers and scalawags in reconstruction times did not much exceed the abuse to which these were subjected, and in spite of which they stood for the right as they saw and dared maintain it. Many of these Union men afterwards entered the Confederate army and gave their lives to uphold the cause, while many of their calumniators, like Job's war horse, "snuffed the battle from afar," and when the time for action came, through sickness (frequently feigned), or political favoritism, kept his carcass out of the reach of Yankee bullets, the abuse of their neighbors being the only active service they rendered. The opponents of secession said:

(1) If slavery was the object it would be destroyed by secession, if that failed.

(2) If secession was successful, the border States would soon become free; the easy manner of escape, the care and

expense to prevent it, and the impossibility to recover a fugitive slave would make this class of property undesirable. When a State became free it would naturally unite with the Northern government; we would have new border States that would go through the same process to freedom.

(3) That although Mr. Lincoln was President he could only execute the laws which Congress enacted, and so long as we had six Senators from the Northern States favorable to us, there could be no unfavorable legislation; that he could not appoint objectionable persons to office as judge, etc., or even members of his Cabinet, as the Senate would refuse to confirm their appointment.

(4) The Supreme Court, who held office for life and passed upon the constitutionality of all laws, was unanimously opposed to Republican ideas, and a majority in its favor was hardly probable in twenty-five years, while a new President would be elected in four. Mr. Lincoln had lacked nearly 900,000 votes of a majority of the popular vote; he had been elected on account of the division of his opponents, which would not probably occur to such an extent again, and the next President would be favorable to the Constitution.

(6) It was said the Confederate States Constitution was almost identical with that of the United States; then there was no need for another nation.

(7) That the seceding States could not be cut off or dismembered from the rest of the country and transported elsewhere, but must remain attached to it. That if the Confederacy was established there could be no Chinese wall between it and the North. Self-interest in trade and defense would render it necessary to have the most friendly relations, consequently it was best to be one nation.

(8) As to the Yankees not fighting, history proved the contrary. The men of the Northwest particularly were bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, and we might expect a long and bloody war.



Many of the people of North Carolina loved the Union, whose independence had been won by the lives and sacrifices of their ancestors. The older men were the sons, and the middle aged and younger men the grandsons of those who served in the Revolutionary war. The old men had received the account direct from their fathers, the actors; they told it to their children. This kept alive a warm attachment to and admiration of their country, and they were unwilling to aid in its dismemberment or destruction.

My father, as his sons each became old enough to understand, told him of his father's service in the Revolutionary War; how near Charlotte he was left for dead on the field of battle, with three balls and six sabre wounds; how he recovered, returned to service and "whipped the British." His sons regarded this as their country whose independence was won by the blood of their grandsire.

The most glorious chapters in the history of the Union were those which recorded the results of acts of Southern men; then why surrender to the disloyal men of the North a country whose independence the South had helped to win and whose position among the nations had been achieved by the direction of Southern men, many of whom were living at that time and prominent in national affairs.

The election resulted in the choosing of two-thirds of the delegates who were opposed to separation at that time, and the call for a convention was defeated by a few hundred votes. Many who did not favor separation thought it well to have a convention in readiness for action, and so voted. The vote of Davie County decided the matter, the vote being otherwise about a tie. For some reason, Davie was a week late in making return of its vote.

The matter of secession, as far as North Carolina was concerned, was thought to be settled for a time, and it was hoped that the trouble could be averted without war. Mr. Seward,

who was to be Secretary of State, had assured Judge Campbell of the U. S. Supreme Court, that no attempt would be made to reinforce Fort Sumter, and it was not thought that South Carolina would begin hostilities if this was not done.

But there was much uneasiness and unrest. Union men began to lose hope of reconciliation and declared for action. Those who had confidence in certain leading citizens seemed content to leave the matter to them for decision, and to act as they would indicate seemed best. The preacher in Alamance who told his congregation that "they were in times of darkness and trouble, it was hard to decide what was best; he could only commend his example to them, that he got his religion from the Bible and his politics from Governor Graham," was not an isolated case.

During a discussion in which disunion was a topic in 1841, Henry Clay, passing the desk of Governor Graham, at that time a U. S. Senator from North Carolina, stopped and remarked: "There are four States in this Union which in its conformation bear to it about the same position that the heart does to the human body; as long as they are quiet and contented there is no danger of disunion, but if they shall become dissatisfied and restless, trouble will not be far off; these States are Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky." These were indeed prophetic words.

When Lincoln was inaugurated, matters began to assume a different aspect; while his messages might be satisfactory, yet his acts and sayings indicated that war was near. An attempt was to be made to reinforce Fort Sumter; South Carolina anticipated this and captured the fort. Mr. Lincoln called for 75,000 men to restore United States authority.

There was no longer any question as to what could be done to avert war. War was here, and the only question was, Which side will you take in the fight?

Many of the Northern States had passed laws forbidding

the use of their jails and prisons to United States marshals to hold fugitive slaves; this, as far as possible, left him to mob violence and nullified the law as much as South Carolina had done the tariff act.

Mr. Lincoln, in his canvass for the United States Senate against Stephen A. Douglas in 1858, had said that this government could not exist half slave and half free, and must be all one or the other. He would, if elected, have to take the oath to support the Constitution of the United States; this indicated he would not obey this oath, and some said they would as well have used a spelling book as a Bible when administering the oath as President.

All the States to the South had seceded; Virginia on the north and Tennessee on the west were going; was there anything left for North Carolina to contend for or hope for in the Union?

The question had long been determined by the Union men of North Carolina. Nine-tenths of them cast in their lots with the South. "Blood is thicker than water." Here was his home, his kindred, his interests, and having done all he could to prevent disunion, the North had spurned his efforts, and now he desired to be rid of them. A convention was called which, on May 20th, unanimously adopted the ordinance of secession, but not until the Union men, who constituted more than one-third of its members, had entered upon the journal their vote for a measure prepared by Judge Badger, expressing their views as to the manner in which separation should be accomplished. This failing to be adopted, they voted for and signed the ordinance of secession. Some few good men in the State never yielded their allegiance to the Union, but were loyal to the end. With these few exceptions, men of all parties gave their allegiance to the Confederacy. The Secessionist and the Union Man, the Whig and the Democrat, stood side by side and shoulder to

shoulder in all the hardships, suffering and death, and those who survived accepted together the results. The Union man did not criminate the Secessionists for unnecessarily beginning the conflict, for he knew, although late in entering the fight, he had done his best to make it a success, and that he was in no wise to blame that the independence of the Confederacy had not been gained. There was no sycophant cry that "the Secessionists tempted me and I did fight," but knowingly and willingly he entered into the contest and never regretted his action or made apology for so doing. In the days of vengeance he asked to have his share handed to him.

Furthermore, at the close of the war the term "Union man" was adopted by almost every man who was guilty of any kind of disgraceful misconduct, and it became synonymous with rascality of all descriptions. The Union men of 1860 had no lot or part with such cattle, and refused to be recognized by a common name with them or to plead his efforts in 1860 and '61 in exemption from the outrages heaped upon us by the National Government.

I have called your attention to this item in the history of the State in order that you may elucidate and preserve it. Many a gallant Tar Heel has always maintained that he did not fight the United States flag, but the man who was carrying it and endeavoring to use it to overturn the principles in support of which it gained a place among the ensigns of the nations.

These Union men, whether North or South, were the only truly loyal men in the Nation in 1860. The Secessionists of the South desired and advocated a division.

The Republican of the North endeavored to carry out his individual opinions, regardless of his constitutional obligations, maintaining there was a "higher law" than the Constitution, which being interpreted was the right to do as you pleased and make others do so too.

The Union man said, I will stand by the Union as long as the obligations under which it was formed are observed.

The following is an account of a political meeting held in Hillsboro on December 26, 1860, and of the resolutions adopted. These resolutions were also adopted by many other meetings held in the State at this time.

#### MASS-MEETING IN HILLSBORO.

In pursuance to an adjourned meeting, a large portion of the citizens of Orange County met at the court-house in this place, and the meeting was called to order by the Chairman, Wm. H. Brown, who in a few patriotic remarks explained the object which called us together for the second time.

The Secretary read the proceedings of the meeting of the 15th inst., and the Chairman, the Hon. Wm. A. Graham, of the Committee of Ten, reported the following resolutions:

The excited condition of the public mind, occasioned by the result of the recent Presidential election, requiring in the opinion of the citizens of Orange here assembled, a declaration of the sentiments of the people in relation to the course proper to be pursued in the present critical condition of our National affairs, it is therefore:

1. *Resolved*, That the measures in the course of adoption in certain States of the Union, since the election of Abraham Lincoln to the office of President of the United States, presents for the determination of the people of North Carolina the grave question, whether, so far as they are concerned, the Government established by the Constitution of the United States shall be permitted to continue in operation, or whether it shall be overthrown and annulled, leaving to an uncertain future the provision of new guards for all the great interests that Government was designed to secure.

2. *Resolved*, That while regretting the decision made in this election, in common with the people of all the Southern States, because of the sectional, and towards us, hostile spirit of the political organization which nominated and elected the successful candidate; and whilst we shall vigilantly observe his course of administration, and shall be prompt to make resistance to encroachments, if any shall be attempted by him, on the rights and interests of slavery as an established institution of the Southern States, protected by the Constitution of the Union, we perceive in the fact of his election no sufficient cause for the subversion and abandonment of the Government of our fathers, under which, in but two generations of men, the country has obtained a prosperity and power unsurpassed among the nations of the earth.



3. *Resolved*, That we are not insensible to the encouragement given to the hostile feeling of the North against slavery in the Southern States, by the result of this election, but it must not be forgotten that the Government of the United States is a practical Government, of but limited powers; that the President is not the Sovereign but the servant of the Republic, with authorities defined and restricted by the Constitution and laws, liable to be checked and restrained within his legitimate powers by Congress and by the Judiciary; that Mr. Lincoln was elected by but a plurality of votes, in consequence of divisions among the conservative voters arrayed against him—the majority against him in the whole popular vote being nearly nine hundred thousand. And when add to this that he will enter into office with a majority of both Houses of Congress opposed to him, and will not be able to appoint even his Cabinet counsellors without the aid of a conservative Senate, there is but a remote probability of a successful encroachment on our rights during the limited period of his administration, if there shall be the disposition to attempt it.

4. *Resolved*, That the enactment of laws in many of the non-slaveholding States, intended to obstruct the execution of the law of Congress, for the arrest and surrender of fugitive slaves, is in plain and palpable violation of the Constitution of the United States, and the repeal of those laws is demanded as a duty of justice and submission to the Constitution on the part of those States, and as indispensable to future union.

5. *Resolved*, That waiving the constitutional question of the power of a State to secede from the Union, such act of secession, if effected peaceably, is not an appropriate and adequate remedy for the injuries under which the Southern States are now laboring. To depart from the Union, leaving behind in the hands of her supposed enemies all her interests in the national accumulations of eighty years, in which she had proportional rights, would be a sacrifice on the part of a State, except under the pressure of overruling necessity, as incompatible with her dignity as her interests.

6. *Resolved*, That we recognize in its full extent the right of resistance by force, to unauthorized injustice and oppression, and if the incoming administration shall pervert the powers of the Government to destroy or otherwise unlawfully interfere with the rights of slavery, none will be more ready than ourselves to recur to this extreme remedy; but in adopting measures on a subject of such vital interest to fifteen States of the Confederacy, we should deem it but just and wise to act if possible, in concert, and after consultation with the other slaveholding States, and more especially with the frontier States of Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri, which are the greatest sufferers from existing grievances, and stand as a barrier between the rest of



the Southern States and the enemies of their peace and safety beyond that frontier.

7. *Resolved*, That reasonable time should be allowed, and all remedies consistent with the continuance of the Union, should be exhausted before an abandonment of that Constitution established by Washington and its compatriots, which in its general operation has been the source of blessings innumerable to the American people.

8. *Resolved*, That it is recommended to the Legislature to make appropriations for the purchase of such supplies of arms as may be necessary as a preparation for any emergency that may arise.

9. *Resolved*, That the foregoing resolutions be published in the Hillsborough papers, and transmitted to the representatives from this county, to be laid before the General Assembly.

John W. Norwood, Esq., offered the following as an amendment:

*Resolved*, That we recommend to the present Legislature to provide for calling a Convention of the people, to take into consideration the alarming state of public affairs, and determine for North Carolina the time, mode and measure of redress for existing wrongs.

The question being taken upon Mr. Norwood's resolution, it was rejected.

No objections were made to the resolutions as reported by the committee, and they were passed by a large majority.

DENNIS HEARTT,  
C. E. PARISH,

*Secretaries.*

WM. H. BROWN,  
*Chairman.*

N. B.—Governor Graham was the acknowledged leader of the Whigs or Union men. The *topics* in the accounts of the opinion of the Whigs in the above paper are taken from the address which was made to the people in the convention campaign in February, 1861.

\* \* \*

The paper which was presented to the Secession Convention, May 20, 1861, by Hon. George E. Badger:

AN ORDINANCE DECLARING THE SEPARATION OF NORTH CAROLINA FROM  
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

WHEREAS, Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, and Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, were chosen President and Vice-President of the United States by a party in fact and avowedly entirely sectional in its organization, and hostile in its declared principles to the institutions of the Southern States of the Union, and thereupon, certain Southern States did

separate themselves from the Union, and form another and independent government, under the name of "The Confederate States of America"; and,

WHEREAS, The people of North Carolina, though justly aggrieved by the evident tendency of this election, and of these principles, did, nevertheless, abstain from adopting any such measure of separation, and on the contrary, influenced by an ardent attachment to the Union and Constitution which their fathers had transmitted to them, did remain in the said Union, loyally discharging all their duties under the Constitution, in the hope that what was threatening in public affairs might yield to the united efforts of patriotic men from every part of the Nation, and by these efforts such guarantees for the security of our rights might be obtained as should restore confidence, renew alienated ties, and finally reunite all the States in a common bond of fraternal union; meantime cheerfully and faithfully exerting whatever influence they possessed for the accomplishment of this most desirable end; and,

WHEREAS, Things being in this condition, and the people of this State indulging this hope, the said Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, did, on the 16th day of April, by his proclamation, call upon the States of the Union to furnish large bodies of troops to enable him, under the false pretense of executing the laws, to march an army into the seceded States with a view to their subjection under an arbitrary military authority, there being no law of Congress authorizing such calling out of troops, and no constitutional right to use them, if called out, for the purpose intended by him; and,

WHEREAS, This call for troops has been answered throughout the northern, northwestern and middle non-slaveholding States with enthusiastic readiness, and it is evident from the tone of the entire press of those States, and the open avowal of their public men, that it is the fixed purpose of the Government and people of those States to wage a cruel war against the seceded States, to destroy utterly the fairest portion of this continent, and reduce its inhabitants to absolute subjection and abject slavery; and,

WHEREAS, In aid of these detestable plans and wicked measures, the said Lincoln, without any shadow of rightful authority, and in plain violation of the Constitution of the United States, has, by other proclamations, declared the ports of North Carolina, as well as all the other Atlantic and Gulf States under blockade, thus seeking to cut off our trade with all parts of the world; and,

WHEREAS, Since his accession to power, the whole conduct of the said Lincoln has been marked by a succession of false, disingenuous and treacherous acts and declarations, proving incontestably that he is, at least in his dealings with Southern States and Southern men, void of faith and honor; and,

WHEREAS, He is now governing by military rule alone, enlarging by new enlistments of men both the military and naval force, without any authority of law, having set aside all constitutional and legal restraints, and made all constitutional and legal rights dependent upon his mere pleasure, and that of his military subordinates; and,

WHEREAS, All his unconstitutional, illegal and oppressive acts, all his wicked and diabolical purposes, and, in his present position of usurper and military dictator, he has been and is encouraged and supported by the great body of the people of the non-slaveholding States:

THEREFORE, This Convention, now here assembled, in the name and with the sovereign power of the people of North Carolina, doth, for the reasons aforesaid, and others, and in order to preserve the undoubted rights and liberties of the said people, hereby declare all connection of government between this State and the United States of America dissolved and abrogated, and this State to be a free, sovereign and independent State, owing no subordination, obedience, support or other duty to the said United States, their Constitution, or authorities, anything in her ratification of said Constitution, or of any amendment or amendments thereto to the contrary notwithstanding; and having full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, and to do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do: and appealing to the Supreme Governor of the world for the justice of the cause and beseeching Him for His gracious help and blessing, we will, to the uttermost of our power, and to the last extremity, maintain, defend and uphold this declaration.

Mr. Craige offered the following as a substitute for the foregoing, which was adopted, ayes 72, noes 40:

AN ORDINANCE DISSOLVING THE UNION BETWEEN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA AND THE OTHER STATES UNITED WITH HER UNDER THE COMPACT OF GOVERNMENT, ENTITLED, "THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES."

We, the people of the State of North Carolina in Convention assembled, do declare and ordain, and it is hereby declared and ordained:

That the ordinance adopted by the State of North Carolina in the Convention of 1789, whereby the Constitution of the United States was ratified and adopted; and also all acts and parts of acts of the General Assembly, ratifying and adopting amendments to the said Constitution, are hereby repealed, rescinded and abrogated.

We do further declare and ordain, that the union now subsisting between the State of North Carolina and the other States, under the title of "The United States of America," is hereby dissolved, and that the State of North Carolina is in full possession and exercise of all those rights of sovereignty which belong and appertain to a free and independent State.

## SOME EARLY PHYSICIANS OF THE ALBEMARLE

BY RICHARD DILLARD, M.D.

At a vote taken by the Immortals of the French Academy some time ago, to determine the order in which the great men of France should be named, Louis Pasteur outranked Napoleon Bonaparte. It was decided that a man who ministered to "the healing of the nations" was infinitely greater than a warrior who won battles at the reckless sacrifice of human life. And the whole world admits this truth today, that,

"A wise physician skilled in wounds to heal,  
Is more than armies to the public weal."

Few sections have had so many distinguished medical men as this. One was Governor, two wrote histories of the State, some have won honors in foreign lands, while others have served their country both in peace and war, and filled almost every position of honor and trust.

Undoubtedly the earliest physician of the Albemarle section was Dr. John King. Among the records of the courthouse at Edenton may be found his bill for services rendered Arter Workman, under date of July 26, 1694, to-wit:

1 Emetic & 1 dose pill Anodine at.....	8s.
To my visit & 1 dose pill Anodyne.....	15s.
To 8 days attendance at 10s. per day.....	4£.
My visit at Jno. Godfrey's, Jalep and attend.....	16s.
My visit at Madam Clark's .....	10s.

Dr. Godfrey Spruill located at Edenton about 1702, but nothing is known concerning him except that he was employed by the vestry of St. Paul's Church, Edenton, to attend one Elinor Adams. The record runs thus: "Information being made by Capt. Thos. Blount that Elinor Adams by of

Infirmity and Indigence is in great danger of being lost for want of Assistance, Ordered that Capt. Thos Blount treat with Doctr. Godfrey Spruill in order to her cure, and that Doctor Godfrey Spruill be paid for his Physick and Cure by the Church Wardens five pounds, and that Capt Thos Blount is requested by Vestry to endeavor to oblige the said Elinor to Serve the Doctor for the use of his House and nursing."

The next member of the profession to locate here was "George Allen, Chyrurgeon." He is described in the Colonial Records as being "a man of vile character and lately condemned at Williamsburgh for cursing King George, and Mr. Drysdale who is Govr of Virginia." Not long after that, a bill of indictment was brought against him for going privately armed and assaulting our Governor.

He was a wicked and turbulent spirit, and seemed to be constantly at war with the public authorities. It was perhaps the reputation of this renegade that caused Thos. Iredell, of Jamaica, in after years to write his nephew, James Iredell, who had just located here: "You have without doubt physicians who understand to prescribe. But unfortunately for their patients, those gentlemen more commonly understand their trades better than their profession, and it is more for their interest (howsoever criminal it may be), to exercise the one, than practise the other. In short, if your doctor has not some friendship for you, you must pay severely, both in pocket and person." (Life and Correspondence of James Iredell.)

Probably the most interesting figure who located here in early times was Dr. John Brickell. He came here with Governor Burlington in 1724, and was appointed by him to make an exploration into the interior with the view of securing the friendship of the Cherokee Indians.

He left here in 1730 with ten men and two Indians, and

traveled fifteen days without having seen a human being. At the foot of the mountains they met the Indians, who received them kindly and conducted them to the camp, where they spent two days with the chief, who reluctantly permitted them to return. They made the entire trip on horseback in thirty-two days.

He describes the trip very interestingly in the history which he wrote of North Carolina. They built large fires, and cooked the game which the two Indians killed, and served it upon pine-bark dishes; at night they tethered their horses, and slept upon the gray Spanish moss which hung from the trees. They lived in truly Robin Hood style, and the tour seems to have been more for romance and adventure than for scientific research. It is a counterpart in our history of the adventures of the "Knights of the Golden Horseshoe" to the Blue Ridge of Virginia under Governor Spotswood.

Dr. Brickell had a brother, who settled in Hertford County in 1739, the Rev. Matthias Brickell, from whom is descended some of the best families of that county.

Another prominent physician who lived here was Gabriel Johnston, a Governor of North Carolina. To write a sketch of his life would be to give a history of the Province during his term of office. He was a graduate of the University of St. Andrew's, Scotland, subsequently held a chair there, and was a contributor to that noted journal, "The Craftsman." The affairs of state so engrossed his time that it is doubtful if he ever practiced in America the profession in which he was so learned. He was the best of our Colonial Governors.

Dr. William Savage was another member of the profession here in early days, and was a man of character, position and great wealth. He owned John's Island, which subsequently belonged to Stephen Cabarrus, and is described on the records of the court as "that island opposite the town of Edenton



called Strawberry Island, and containing about 140 acres." The water has so encroached upon this land that barely two acres now remain. Iredell mentions him several times in his diary as a very reliable man. He practised here about 1770, and died 1780, and must have been a gentleman of considerable professional attainments.

Beneath the shadow of the large cedar trees in Hayes graveyard is a moss-covered slab of red sandstone; the overhanging branches waving to and fro in the autumn sunshine cast strange silhouettes upon the grave, and put one to dreaming. The epitaph reads:

"DR. SYLVESTER HOSMER,  
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE IN 1794,  
AGE 29 YEARS."

Beyond this there is nothing known of his life, save that he married a Miss Blair, a niece of Governor Johnston; but the modesty and simplicity of his epitaph might be taken as the true index of his character. "The silver cord was loosed, and the pitcher broken at the fountain," ere life's ascending sun had scarcely risen upon his bright and useful life. All who knew him, or about him, have long since passed beyond the tide, and—

"The mossy marbles rest  
On the lips that he has pressed  
In their bloom;  
And the names he loved to hear  
Have been carved for many a year  
On the tomb."

The broad daylight of medical science had not broken, with its rays of splendor, upon the world in his day. No science has progressed so rapidly as that of medicine; it flourished even in the dark ages, in the cloistered chambers of the monks. The rusty locks of the vast treasuries of knowledge have now yielded to the golden keys of scientific

research, and medical science has worked out the endless combinations of the vaults of nature; but knowledge is labyrinthine, there are many winding passages and dark chambers still to be explored.

It does seem wonderful to us that the circulation of the blood was not discovered until 1628. Paracelsus, in 1526, taught cabalistic medicine, or the influence of the planets over diseases, and read their symptoms from the stars. The signs of the Zodiac are even to this day believed by the superstitious to influence wounds and operations upon different parts of the body. He believed that an abstract something, which he called Tartar, was the cause of all diseases.

In 460 B. C., Hippocrates of Cos gave forth his apothegm, that "Medicine consists in addition and subtraction, the addition of the things which are deficient, and the subtraction of those things which are redundant. He who practises this is the best physician, but he whose practice is farthest from it, is the farthest removed from knowledge of the art." Said he: "Life is short, the art is long, the occasion fleeting, experience fallacious, judgment difficult. The physician must not only be prepared to do what is right himself, but also to make the patient, the attendants, and externals co-operate." He was the father of what is now called the regular school of medicine, and stamped that dignity and honor upon the profession which it now bears. He required each neophyte to take an oath, and this every one is supposed to take now upon entering this profession. It has been beautifully transposed from Greek into verse by Dr. James Aitken Meigs, of Philadelphia. They swore:

"To wield the sword of knowledge in relief  
Of sick and suffering ones, and those with grief  
Bowed down, and overweighted with much care.  
And further, you must solemnly declare  
That you in purity and holiness  
Will live, and exercise your art to bless

Mankind; from acts of mischief will abstain  
 And all seductive wiles; and will refrain  
 From giving drugs for deadly purposes  
 Or vile. And when some aching brain discloses  
 The secrets of a sad or guilty life,  
 Which best the world should never know, lest strife  
 And ill example follow, you will hide  
 Such secrets, whilst you counsel, whilst you chide."

This is the exalted Hippocratic oath, and forms the foundation stone to the present code of medical honor.

The earliest known physician of antiquity was Sekhet-Enach, chief physician to Pharoah Sahura of the fifth dynasty. The first known examination for license to practise medicine was conducted by Sinan Ben-Tsabet at Bagdad, A. D. 931. Dioscorides was the most famous herbalist of antiquity, and the Dioscorea, or wild yam, was named in honor of him. Rider Haggard, in his story of Cleopatra, features him as her court physician.

Shakespeare was fond of making thrusts at the profession, and especially does he make Timon of Athens exclaim:

"Trust not the physician,  
 His antidotes are poisons and he slays  
 More than you rob."

And Dryden says:

"Better search the fields for health unbought  
 Than pay the doctor for a nauseous draught."

I clip the following from the *Edenton Gazette*, published about 1810, and doubtless written by some member of the profession here:

"God and the doctor we alike adore,  
 Just on the brink of danger, not before;  
 The danger passed both are alike requited,  
 God is forgotten, and the doctor slighted."

An old doctor from a neighboring town used to declare that the malaria was so thick there that the frogs sang all

night long, "Quinine, Quinine"; while the refrain of the bull frogs was "Calomel, Calomel."

Hugh Williamson, M.D., LL.D., though a native of Pennsylvania, practised here. His father and mother were captured at sea, while on their way to this country, by the celebrated Blackbeard, but were finally set free after having been despoiled of their property. Dr. Williamson first preached in Philadelphia two years, then was Professor of Mathematics in the University of Pennsylvania; and not finding either of these congenial occupations, finally studied medicine at Edinburg and Leyden, and was induced by his friends, in 1777, to locate in Edenton. Dr. Williamson represented Edenton in the Commons in 1782, was a delegate to the Convention which formed the Federal Constitution, and was a member of Congress 1790-92, and Jefferson was much impressed with his ability there. During the Revolution he was a member of Caswell's medical staff, and exhibited great bravery on the field. He was one of the first trustees of our University, and was requested by them, in 1795, to invest some money in books. This was the first step toward the foundation of that large and valuable library. Williamson wrote a good deal about the climate of Eastern Carolina, malarial diseases and the best methods for preventing them.

He was, no doubt, an apostle of the Hepatic creed, whose dogma was: "One organ, the liver; one disease, biliary derangement; one remedy, mercury." Blood letting was practised indiscriminately in his day, and the old-fashioned "ten and ten" was given to every patient. The doctors in those days did not have the elegant pharmaceutical preparations, or the skilled druggist, as, now, but compounded and dispensed their own medicines. The favorite prescription here in those days for the malarial fevers was "one pint of chamomile tea every morning on an empty stomach," and this was to be kept up through the entire malarial season. Quinine

was unknown to the world then, though Peruvian bark had been introduced some time by the Jesuits.

Dr. Samuel Dickinson was born in Connecticut in 1743, and died in 1802. He graduated in medicine at some foreign school, most probably Edinburg, as that was the medical center of the world then, and located in Edenton.

About 1777 he bought the Cupola house, which is still occupied by his descendants. His arms and crest still hang upon the walls of that quaint old mansion, and from its breezy cupola, which seems to stare vacantly at the distant shore, the engagement between the Confederate ram Albemarle and the double enders under Capt. Melancthon Smith was watched by his granddaughters through a spy glass. Dr. Dickinson's office stood where the corner store on the lot now stands. He had associated with him young Dr. Beasley, whose portrait was found not long ago in a negro house down on the wharf, and was used as a cover to a meal barrel. Dr. Beasley's beautiful daughter, Miss Sallie, was engaged to the gallant and chivalrous Major Ringold, who fell covered with glory on the sanguine field of Palo Alto. This so affected her mind that she soon became hopelessly insane, and died.

Dr. Dickinson was a man of wealth, and engaged in some large land schemes across the sound. He was a distinguished physician, and was often called in consultation as far as Norfolk, and met his death from exposure in crossing the Albemarle Sound to see some member of the Armistead family.

Dr. Matthias E. Sawyer was an eminent practitioner of medicine here about 1825, and published a book about that time called "Fevers of Eastern North Carolina." In the treatment of fevers, Dr. Sawyer was at least fifty years in advance of his time. The University of North Carolina now possesses the only copy of this work in existence.

Dr. Collins Skinner was a very distinguished physician of

Edenton. His office still stands upon the court-house green. About 1835 he performed an operation for cataract upon an old lady, a member of the Howcutt family, residing some five miles north of Edenton; this was the first successful operation for cataract ever performed in Eastern North Carolina, and perhaps in the State.

Among the most prominent physicians of a more recent date are the Warrens, and particularly the brilliant Edward Warren-Bey, whose genius shone upon three continents, and whose checkered life reads like some Eastern romance. To Dr. Edward Warren belongs the honor for the discovery of hypodermic medication, and in that he was four years in advance of the inventor of the hypodermic syringe. Dr. Warren, soon after graduating, had under his care a Miss Betty M. Jones (afterwards Mrs. George Parrish), and finding her stomach perfectly intolerant for a number of days to any form of nourishment or medicine, it occurred to him, as a last resort, to introduce his medicine under the skin; the suggestion at once met with the approval of the suffering patient. Dr. Warren then with a lancet made a small incision in her arm, and through it injected his remedies by means of an ordinary Annels syringe, giving almost instant relief to all the distressing symptoms. Many years afterwards this patient became mine, and she frequently related to me Dr. Warren's wonderful experiment, with the greatest minuteness and enthusiasm.

Then there are to be added the Norcoms, Dr. Richard Dillard, Sr., Dr. William R. Capehart, Dr. R. H. Winborne, and a host of others too numerous for this short sketch, who have passed over the waste fields of death into the land of the hereafter—men who forgot themselves to bless mankind.



## SOME BALLADS OF NORTH CAROLINA

---

BY PROFESSOR JOHN A. LOMAX,

(SECRETARY UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AND ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
OF THE DEPARTMENT OF EXTENSION.)

---

During a ballad-collecting experience of a number of years, it has come about that no few have fallen into my hands from North Carolina, in my belief one of the richest localities in ballad material of any section of the United States. A small number of these ballads I am printing at the earnest solicitation of the editor of this journal, in the hope that the article will awaken the interest of others in preserving for posterity the floating folk songs that abound in some districts of North Carolina.

I should say in the beginning that no collector in the field of balladry should pursue his work on the Carolina coast without first talking with Professor Collier Cobb, of the University of North Carolina, and, if possible, getting a look at his valuable collection. Professor Cobb, although a well-known scientist, has a genuine interest in ballad material that he imbibed from the greatest of the balladists, perhaps, in the entire history of letters, Professor Child, of Harvard University. As a student of Professor Child, Professor Cobb learned to love the native song of the out-of-doors people, while he was at the same time being wedded to the field of geology through the teaching of the great Southern educator, long eminent at Harvard University—Professor N. S. Shaler. To Professor Cobb, therefore, I must make due apology for presuming to invade a field already possessed so thoroughly by him.

The songs I am printing, however, may, in time, lead many people to confide their treasures into the competent hands of Professor Cobb or of other collectors, and therefore be of

direct benefit to ballad collecting throughout America. In addition to Professor Cobb, there are other persons in North Carolina who have done good work in this field. Among them is Miss Adelaide Fries, of Winston-Salem. Miss Fries has made an interesting collection of Moravian songs, which, I am told, are all religious in tone and of German origin. Mr. Cobb's collection consists chiefly of songs that he has picked up along the coast. Indeed, these are probably the most interesting of all the North Carolina ballads. Through Miss S. O'H. Dickson, of Winston-Salem, has come information of mountain corn-husking songs, similar in spirit to the negro corn-husking songs; and also mention of the negro tobacco stripping songs. Unfortunately, I have not been able to secure examples of either of these classes.

The material that has been sent to me from other sources in North Carolina may be grouped somewhat as follows: First, traditional songs; second, war songs; third, negro songs; fourth, mountain songs; fifth, the coast songs, collected by Professor Collier Cobb. The songs in Professor Cobb's collection are not available for publication, inasmuch as he perhaps will issue them at some time himself. He has, however, consented to furnish the library at Harvard University copies of all of his collection. At Harvard the collection will become available to all students of the ballad.

Before quoting any of the songs, I should like to ask the readers of this article to furnish me with copies of the following songs:

1. "Morgan's War Song."
2. "Run, Nigger, Run."
3. "Sal's in de Garden Siftin' San'."
4. "When Lillington Fought for Caswell's Glory."

I should also appreciate complete copies of what the following seem to be fragments. In some instances the frag-

ment may be the entire song, but I should like any information whatever about any one of the songs. These fragments all came from my North Carolina correspondents.

Cold, frosty morning, nigger mighty good;  
Axe on his shoulder, gwine to cut some wood.  
Little piece of corn bread, little piece of fat,  
And de white folks grumble if you eat much of dat.

\* \* \* \*

Frog he sot and watched the alligator,  
Hopped on a log and offered him a 'tater;  
The alligator grinned and tried to blush,  
Frog he laughed and said, "Oh, hush!"

\* \* \* \*

Sam stuck a needle in his heel, in his heel,  
Sam stuck a needle in his heel.  
A one-eyed black snake run thu the fence,  
What a funny chicken a terrapin air,  
And Sam stuck a needle in his heel.

\* \* \* \*

Harness up yo hosses,  
Hey, oh hey!  
Harness up yo hosses,  
Hey, oh hey!  
We'll show you how to drive 'em;  
Hurrah for Uncle Sam.

\* \* \* \*

I've wondered and wondered  
All the days of my life,  
Where you're goin', Mr. Mooney,  
To get yourself a wife,  
Where you're goin', where you're goin'  
To get yourself a wife.

I'm goin' to ————,  
An' that will be the place  
To get Miss Laura,  
If God'll give me grace—etc.

Out came Miss Laura  
All dressed in silk,  
With a rose in her hair  
And white as milk—etc.

Johnstown's a mighty flood,  
 Johnstown's a mighty flood,  
 Johnstown's a mighty flood,  
 For the dam was bound to break.

Fifty thousand souls were lost,  
 Fifty thousand souls were lost,  
 Fifty thousand souls were lost,  
 For the dam was bound to break.

\* \* \* \*

There was a lady, skin and bone;  
 Such a thing before had ne'er been known.

She walked out one night to pray,  
 She walked but a little way.

She walked up, she walked down,  
 She saw a ghost lying on the ground.

The lady to the spirit said,  
 "Shall I look so when I am dead?"

The spirit to the lady said—!!! Wah! Ah! Eh!

By traditional songs is meant such songs as were familiar to the old generation—songs that were sung by our grandmothers in their childhood and have been handed down from generation to generation chiefly by oral transmission. Good examples of these songs are:

"Suzana, Don't You Cry."

"Old Dan Tucker."

"Jim Crack Corn."

"A Frog He Would a-Wooing Go."

Of these songs I have full copies. The two traditional songs quoted hereafter were perhaps chiefly serviceable for the entertainment of children. The first one, so far as I know, has no title. The second, as I happen to know, was as popular in Massachusetts as it was in early days in North Carolina.

Oh who will wear my castor boots, castor boots,  
 Oh who will wear my castor boots?  
 Oh who will wear my castor boots, castor boots,  
 When I am far away?

Oh who will ride the old black mule, old black mule?

Oh who will ride the old black mule, old black mule,

When I am far away?

Oh who will smoke my rusty pipe, rusty pipe,

Oh who will smoke my rusty pipe, rusty pipe?

Oh who will smoke my rusty pipe,

When I am far away?

Oh who will shoe my pretty feet, my pretty little feet,

Oh who will shoe my pretty little feet, my pretty little feet?

Oh who will shoe my pretty little feet,

When I'm in a far away land?

Oh who will glove my pretty little hand? etc.

Oh I will shoe your pretty little feet, etc.,

When you're in a far distant land.

Oh I will glove your pretty little hand, etc.,

When you're in a far distant land.

\* \* \* \*

#### BILLY BOY.

Where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,

Where have you been, charming Billy?

I have been to seek a wife for the comfort of my life;

She's a young thing and can not leave her mother.

Did she ask you in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Yes, she asked me in with a dimple in her chin.

Did she take your hat, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Yes, she took my hat and she threw it at the cat.

Did she set you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Yes, she set me a chair, with a ribbon in her hair.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy? etc.

Yes, she can make a cherry pie quick as a cat can wink his eye.

How old is she, Billy Boy? etc.

Three times seven, twice twenty, and eleven.

Can she make a pudding well, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Can she make a pudding well, charming Billy?

She can make a pudding well, I can tell it by the smell,

She's a young thing and can not leave her mother.

Can she make up a bed neat? etc.

She can make a bed up neat from the head to the feet, etc.

Another version :

Where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?

Where have you been, charming Billy?

Oh, I've been down the lane for to see my Betsey Jane,

She's a young thing and wants to leave her mammy.

Hold old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? etc.

Three times six, four times seven, twenty-eight and eleven, etc.

How tall is she? etc.

She's as tall as a pine and as straight as a pumpkin vine.

Twice six, twice seven, three times twenty, and eleven.

Naturally, the three American wars produced a considerable amount of popular ballad material. A partial collection has already been made of this material, but many of the most vital and interesting of the songs are still floating among the people, especially the folk who live in the back country and on the frontier. For example, take a single stanza from a Confederate song of the Civil War, which mentions the Louisiana Tigers and the Bucktail Rangers of Pennsylvania, whose name grew out of the bucktails on their caps :

The Louisiana Tigers

They charged with a yell;

They charged the Bucktail Rangers,

Damn their souls to hell.

Another popular Confederate song was an adaptation of "Wait for the Wagon," the chorus of which ran :

Wait for the wagon,

The Confederate wagon;

O wait for the wagon,

And we'll all take a ride.

Other similar parodies, more completely worked out, for which single stanzas will serve for illustrative purposes, are :

Yankee Doodle had a mind

To whip the Southern traitors,

Because they didn't choose to live

On codfish and pertaters.



Yankee Doodle, fa so la,  
 Yankee Doodle Dandy;  
 And to keep his courage up  
 He took a drink of brandy.

\* \* \* \* \*

King Abraham is very weak,  
 Old Scott has got the measles;  
 Manassas is now off at last,  
 Pop go the weasels.

I came from old Manassas  
 With a pocketful of fun;  
 I killed forty Yankees  
 With a single-barrel gun.

It don't make a nif-o-sniference  
 To either you or I,  
 Big Yank, little Yank,  
 All run or die.

The two parodies are taken from a book of Southern war songs published by M. T. Richardson & Co. in 1890. There are, of course, many similar ones written from the point of view of the North, all of which should now be given wide publication as interesting human mementoes of those troublous days.

The negro songs that have come to me from North Carolina are mainly religious. A number of interesting fragments of secular songs were, however, given to my wife by Mr. Fred A. Olds of Raleigh, N. C. These fragments are fairly illustrative.

Turkey buzzard, turkey buzzard,  
 Take me on your wing;  
 Carry me cross de ribber  
 To see Sally King.

Buzzard no answer,  
 Keep on flyin';  
 Sally, she's a-waitin',  
 Fairly dyin'.

I'll never marry an old maid,  
 Tell you de reason why:  
 Neck so long and stringy  
 'Fraid she'll never die.  
     Git along home, Cindy, Cindy,  
     Git along my Cindy gal,  
     Way down in Yallerbam.

I'll never marry a po' gal,  
 Tell you de reason why:  
 She'll eat up all yo' rations,  
 An' fool you on de sly.  
     Git along, etc.

\* \* \* \*

I don't like a nigger no how,  
 I don't like a nigger no how;  
     A nigger and a mule  
     Is a mighty big fool—  
 Don't like a nigger no how.

I don't like a po' white man no how,  
 I don't like a po' white man no how;  
     Put him on a hoss,  
     Thinks he's a boss—  
 Don't like a po' white man no how.

\* \* \* \*

Hush, you sinner,  
 Don't you cry,  
 Devil's gwine ter git you  
 By and by.

You needn't shout,  
 You needn't laugh,  
 For you is only  
 Just de chaff—  
     For a few days.

Of the same nature is a small fragment sent in by Miss Dickson, of Winston-Salem. This, she says, was a favorite of Charleston, South Carolina, darkies before the war, and was current in other localities:

I gone down town wid my pocket full o' tin,  
     Dooda! dooda!  
 I come back home wid my hat cave in,  
     Dooda, dooda, day!

I boun' ter run all night, an' I boun' ter run all day,  
 I bet my money on de bob-tail hoss,  
 Dooda, dooda, day!

Still another, which was sung to my wife by a cook in Raleigh, is described by the negro woman as "awful pitiful."

Poor Joseph been sick pinin' for you,  
 Dear father, dear father, come home;  
 This is the message I heard him say—  
 Come home, the work is all done.

*Refrain:*

Come home, come home,  
 Dear father, dear father, come home,  
 This is the message I heard him say—  
 Come home, the work is all done.

My mother is too,  
 Dear father, dear father, won't that do?  
 My mother is sick and wantin' you too—  
 Dear father, dear father, come home.

Mother said her love was true,  
 O father, O father, won't that do?  
 Mother said her love was just as true—  
 O father, won't that do?

It is difficult to choose among the large body of religious songs known by the oldtime darkies of North Carolina. Miss Dickson says, in a letter enclosing several, some of which I quote later: "The songs enclosed are those I can fully recall. They are some of those sung by the members of my father's two negro congregations in Orangeburg and Barnwell. They are so entirely different from those sung elsewhere that I can not help thinking that there was some unknown minstrel who sung and whose songs spread among them."

1. Oh, come home, come home, come home, my Fader's children;  
 Come home, come home, an' He ain't got weary yet.

*Refrain:*

Oh, He call you by de lighnin',  
 An' He call you by de t'under,  
 An' He call you by de middle night cry.  
 Oh, come home, etc.

2. Oh, come home, come home, come home to my Fader's kingdom, etc.
3. Oh, come home, come home, come home to de cross of Jesus.
4. Oh, come home, come home, come home to de Saviour's bosom.

\* \* \* \*

*Refrain:*

PATIENCE.

It's good fuh to hab some patience, patience, patience,  
It's good fuh to hab some patience fuh to wait upon de Lawd.

My brudder, won't you come and go wid me,  
My brudder, won't you come and go wid me,  
Fuh to wait upon de Lawd?

*Refrain:*

It's good to hab some patience, etc.

My sister, won't you come and go wid me? etc.  
My fader, won't you come and go wid me? etc.  
My muddah, won't you come and go wid me? etc.

*(Last verse):*

De ship is in de ha'bor, ha'bor, ha'bor,  
De ship is in de ha'bor, ha'bor, ha'bor,  
An I'se a-gwine home.

\* \* \* \*

O section, don't ring that bell no mo' [to be sung three times].  
In that mornin', my Lord, in that mornin', my Lord,  
In that mornin' when the Lord says hurry.

2. O Lord, I'se done what you tole me to do, etc.
3. O Raphael, don't stop that shinin' sun, etc.
4. O Gambler, you can't ride this train, etc.
5. O Gambler, no money won't pay your fare, etc.
6. O Micah goin' strike dat 'vidin' line, etc.
7. O Liar, you can't ride this train, etc.
8. O Lord, I feel like a motherless child, etc.
9. O Lord, I wish I never been born, etc.
10. O Drinker, you can't ride this train, etc.

*Another fragment:*

O my Lord, you promised to come by here [three times],  
In de mornin' when de Lord says hurry.

O my Lord, I want to be yo' chile [three times],  
In de mornin' when de Lord says hurry.

When de sun fail to shine [three times]  
I'll go to God a-shoutin'.

*Refrain:*

You may have all dis worl' [three times],  
But glory be to God.

When de moon turn to blood [three times]  
I'll go to God a-shoutin'.

\* \* \* \*

Lord's goin' set dis worl' on fire,  
Lord's goin' set dis worl' on fire some o' dese days,  
Lord's goin' set dis worl' on fire,  
Lord's goin' set dis worl' on fire some o' dese days.

Lord don't want no coward soldiers,  
Lord don't want no coward soldiers in His band,  
Lord don't want no coward soldiers,  
Lord don't want no coward soldiers in His band.

God's goin' ride on whistlin' chariot [*repeat as first verse*].

I'm goin' tell my Jesus howdy.  
I'm goin' kneel roun' de union table.  
I'm goin' walk an' talk wid angels.  
I'm goin' ride on de whistlin' chariot.  
We're all goin' kneel 'roun' de union table.  
We'll all be asleep, yes Lord, in glory.  
We all shall bow our heads in glory.  
We all goin' drink wine, drink wine in glory.

Precisely similar in spirit and imagery are the religious songs yet popular among the darkies of the Brazos River bottom cotton plantations of Texas. One of the most moving of a large number of these songs in my possession, I heard sung not long ago with powerful effect by a negro congregation hid among the trees, just on the edge of one of the big fields of cotton in Brazos County, Texas.

I got a mother in de Beulah Land,  
Outshine the sun, outshine the sun, outshine the sun;  
I got a mother in de Beulah Land,  
Outshine the sun, far beyond the sun.

Do Lord, do Lord,  
 Do remember me;  
 Do Lord, do Lord,  
 Do remember me;  
 Do Lord, do Lord,  
 Do remember me, do remember me.

When my blood run chilly and cold  
 I got to go, I got to go, I got to go;  
 When my blood run chilly and cold  
 I got to go, way beyond the sun.—*Chorus.*

Right under de cross, dere lies your crown,  
 Dere lies your crown, dere lies your crown;  
 Right under de cross, dere lies your crown,  
 Way beyond de sun.—*Chorus.*

The melody, the pathos, the vivid phrasing, and the touching faith of these old songs will finally win a place for them, in my judgment, in the future history of American literature.

The most valuable of the mountain songs from North Carolina are probably those that have come from Miss Edith B. Fisk, of White Rock, North Carolina. Many of these are survivors of the old English and Scottish ballads yet held in cherished possession by the direct lineal descendants of the men and women who chanted the ballads in the old country centuries ago. Such ballads as "Fair Eleanor," "Lord Thomas," "Sweet Margaret," and "Barbara Allen," are widely known and yet sung to the old tunes by the modern people. Other songs popular among them are local songs of historic interest, or local songs recounting late events, usually tragedy. Moreover, among the mountains are found many of the frontier ballads of America that have drifted back east. Such songs as "The Buffalo Skinners," "The Cowboy's Lament," and "The Dying Cowboy," picked up in Texas, and printed in my volume of Cowboy Songs, are often found among the mountaineers in the Asheville district. Miss Fisk, in writing of an old woman from whom she secured numerous songs, says: "She says she has always known them. When



she was a girl that 'is all they studied about,' and if she heard a song once she knew it. There was an old man who used to sing many a song when he 'got drunk,' and all gathered about him eagerly. She assured me that she knows 'one hundred love songs,' and 'one hundred songs of devilment.' She gave me *Brothers and Sisters* and *Pretty Sarah*, playing and singing them for me."

From this "old woman" Miss Fisk copied the following interesting songs of the Civil War:

It was our hard general's false treachery  
Which caused our destruction in that great day.  
Oh, he is a traitor, his conduct does show;  
He was seen in the French fort six hours ago.

And to be marked by the French, I am sure,  
There round his hat, a white handkerchief he wore;  
And one of our bold soldiers he stood by a tree,  
And there he slew many till him he did see.

"Would you be like an Indian, to stand by a tree?"  
And with his broad sword, cut him down instantly.  
His brother stood by him, and saw he was slain,  
His passion grew on him, he could not refrain.

"Although you're a general, brave Braddock," said he,  
"Revenged for the death of my brother I'll be."  
When Washington saw that, he quickly drew nigh,  
Said, "Oh, my bold soldier, I'd have you forbear."

"No, I will take his life, if it ruins us all."  
And Washington turned round to not see him fall.  
He up with his musket, and there shot him down.  
Then Braddock replied, "I received a wound."

"If here in this place, my life I should yield,  
Pray carry your general, boys, out of the field."

Then General Gatefore, he took the command,  
And fought like a hero for old Eng-e-land.  
He fled through the ranks, like a cat to her game,  
But alas, and alack, he was short-i-ly slain.

Then General Gates, he took the command,  
 And fought like a hero for old Eng-e-land.  
 He wished that the river had never been crossed  
 And so many Englishmen shamefully lost.

We had for to cross, it was at the very last,  
 And crossing over the river they killed us so fast.  
 Men fell in the river till they stopped up the flood,  
 And the streams of that river ran down red with blood.

\* \* \* \*

Brave Washington he led the way to victory and renown,  
 Planted the tree of liberty Great Britain can't pull down.  
 The roots they spread from shore to shore,  
 The branches reach the sky;  
 The cause of freedom we adore,  
 We'll conquer, boys, or die.

Brave Tennessee has sent a band  
 To fight at New Orleans;  
 With British blood we'll wash the land,  
 The Tories cord the sea.

And with a shout our eagle roared,  
 And fluttered as she flew;  
 Her arms are like a lion grown,  
 Her arms are ever true.

There's Iowa and Kentucky,  
 New knights with heart and hand;  
 There's several, too, the North we'll fight,  
 Our Union to defend.

“Pretty Sarah” and “Owen’s Confession” are fairly illustrative of the songs of local origin.

When I came to this country, in 1829,  
 I saw many lovyers, but I didn’t see mine.

I looked all around me and saw I was alone,  
 And me a poor stranger, a long way from home.

It’s not this long journey I’m dreading to go,  
 Nor leaving my country, nor the debts that I owe.

There’s nothing to pester, nor trouble my mind,  
 Like leaving pretty Sarah, my darling, behind.

My love, she won't have me, as I do understand,  
She wants a freeholder, and I have no land.

But I can maintain her with silver and gold,  
And it's many pretty fine things my love's house can hold.

I wish I was a poet, and could write a fine hand,  
I'd write my love a letter that she could understand.  
I'd send it by the waters when the water overflows,  
I think of pretty Sarah wherever she goes.

I wish I was a dove, and had wings and could fly,  
About my love's dwelling this night I'd draw nigh.  
And in her lily white arms all night I would lay,  
And watch some little window for the dawning of day.

As pretty Sarah, pretty Sarah, pretty Sarah, I know,  
How much I love you, I never can show.  
At the foot of old Coey, on the mountain's sad brow,  
I used to love you dearly—and I don't hate you now.

\* \* \* \*

#### OWEN'S CONFESSION.

Come, all ye good people, far and near,  
That has come here this day to see my body put to death—  
Oh, for my soul do pray!

I would have you take warning from what you now do see;  
I pray you trust in honesty, and shun bad company.

December past, in ninety-eight, as you may understand,  
That was the time we set out upon this cruel plan.

Lewis Collins was a man that enticed me to go,  
To my eternal ruin, to my reproaching woe.

It was our intention, a fortune for to make,  
Though, poor and happy men, we were met with a mistake.

I went so far against the will of my poor wife so dear,  
The night before I left her my shirt she bathed in tears.

Then down to Mr. Irlen's, Ohe therefore I was bent;  
To do any murder it was not my intent,  
Though, making for his money, he made toward his gun—  
And to save my own life, Ohe then I shot him down.

And to get his money we quickly did prepare,  
As it was well ordered, we got but little there.

It being the first crime of the sort that ever I had done,  
My guilty conscience checked me so that from the house I run.

Then to quit my company, Ohe therefore I was bent,  
To go to Wilkes among my friends, for that was my intent.

But, ohe, his sad deluding he prest on me so hard,  
"As for the crime that we have done, why should you it regard?"

By his insinuation some comfort I did take,  
And freely went along with him to my unhappy fate.

The poor and unhappy rich I was to go on such a cause,  
And now I am condemned to die by justice and by law.

I hear the carriage coming my body for to bear  
To the place of execution, death to encounter there.

So fare you well, my loving wife, likewise my children dear,  
William Owen is my name, all ye that want to hear.

Farewell to sun, moon, stars, all things that in them be,  
Farewell to earth with all her fruits—I have no need for thee.

Come, sweet Lord, I humbly pray, and wash me in Thy blood,  
And in Thy praise continually my tongue shall sound aloud.

The limits of this article forbid a detailed discussion of any of the songs, and I submit as the concluding one a song sung to my wife by Mrs. Davis of Britton's Cove:

There was a Romish lady brought up in Popery;  
Her mother always taught her the priest she must obey.  
"O pardon me, dear mother, I humbly pray thee now,  
For unto these false idols I can no longer bow."

Assisted by her handmaid, a Bible she concealed,  
And then she gained instruction till God His love revealed.  
No more she prostrates herself to pictures decked with gold,  
But soon she was betrayed, and her Bible from her stole.

"I'll bow to my dear Jesus, I'll worship God unseen,  
I'll live by faith forever—the works of men are vain.  
I can not worship angels nor pictures made by men;  
Dear mother, use your pleasure, but pardon if you can."

With grief and great vexation, her mother straight did go  
To inform the Roman clergy the cause of all her woe.  
The priests were soon assembled and for the maid did call,  
And forced her in the dungeon to fright her soul withal.

The more they strove to fright her, the more she did endure;  
Although her age was tender, her faith was strong and sure.  
The chains of gold so costly they from this lady took,  
And she, with all her spirits, the pride of life forsook.

Before the Pope they brought her in hopes of her return,  
And then she was condemned in horrid flames to burn.  
Before the place of torment they brought her speedily;  
With lifted hands to heaven she then agreed to die.

There being many ladies assembled at the place,  
She raised her eyes to heaven and begged supplying grace.  
"Weep not, ye tender ladies, shed not a tear for me,  
While my poor body's burning, my soul the Lord shall see.

"Yourselves ye need to pity, and Zion's deep decay,  
Dear ladies, turn to Jesus, no longer make delay."  
In comes her raving mother, her daughter to behold,  
And in her hand she brought her pictures all decked with gold.

"O take from me these idols, remove them from my sight,  
Restore to me my Bible wherein I take delight.  
Alas, my aged mother! Why on my ruin bent?  
'Twas you who did betray me, but I am innocent.

"Tormentors, use your pleasure, and do as you think best,  
I hope my blessed Jesus will take my soul to rest."  
Soon as these words were spoken, up steps the man of death,  
And kindled up the fire to stop her mortal breath.

Instead of golden bracelets, with chains they bound her fast.  
She cried, "My God, give power—now must I die at last?  
With Jesus and His angels forever I shall dwell;  
God, pardon priests and people, and so I bid farewell."

North Carolina collectors, who value this material properly, will see to it, I feel sure, that not many years elapse before all this interesting material is taken down and deposited in the libraries of the universities, where, in after years, it will be invaluable to students of humanity. These songs, coming straight from the heart of the folk, simple and direct, reflecting the social and intimate emotional life of the people, will eventually become priceless historical documents.

## A PAINTING OF THE BAPTISM OF VIRGINIA DARE

---

At the annual meeting of the North Carolina Society Daughters of the Revolution, held in Raleigh at the home of the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Paul H. Lee, in January, 1911, a most important resolution, and one that should arouse the interest of all patriotic North Carolinians, was introduced by Mrs. E. E. Moffitt, who was the guest of honor on that occasion.

This resolution was to raise funds sufficient to place in the Nation's Capitol at Washington a painting of the baptism of the first white child born on American soil, the best known of all children whose names are recorded in the annals of American history—the ill-fated Virginia Dare. It is needless to state that the North Carolina Society, Daughters of the Revolution, which is ever keenly alive to the necessity of guarding and preserving our State's noble past, unanimously adopted this resolution.

Below is given the resolve in full:

### FOREWORD.

Among all the incidents of the early history of this nation, no one thing should stand out in bolder relief, more pathetic, or more significant of mighty and holy purpose than the baptism of Virginia Dare, which took place on Roanoke Island, on the shores of North Carolina, August 18, 1587.

WHEREAS, In consideration of this great historic event which took place within the limits of North Carolina, and as no great public recognition has yet been made to bring before the world the great intention of our great colonizer, Sir Walter Raleigh, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That as this, the "North Carolina Society of the Daughters of the Revolution," which has for its object the perpetuating and commemorating great events in North Carolina history, take steps to have a painting executed of such merit as to entitle it to a place among the other notable paintings depicting great scenes in the history of this nation, which now adorn the Capitol at Washington.

*Second*, That this Society raise sufficient funds for the picture, through



its own efforts and by petition to the Congress of the United States, for the completion of this object.      Respectfully submitted,

MRS. E. E. MOFFITT,  
*Honorary Vice-Regent.*

Raleigh, N. C., January, 1911.

Committee signed by Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton of the Regent of the North Carolina Society of the Daughters of the Revolution.

Mrs. Louise Pittenger Skinner, Recording-Secretary, N. C. S. D. R.

Mrs. Paul Hinton Lee, Corresponding-Secretary, N. C. S. D. R.

Mrs. Mary Bates Sherwood, Treasurer, N. C. S. D. R.

Miss Grace Bates, Librarian, N. C. S. D. R.

Mrs. John E. Ray, Custodian of Relics, N. C. S. D. R.

Mrs. Annie Moore Parker.

Mrs. John Cross.

Mrs. Hubert Haywood, Regent of the Bloomsbury Chapter, D. R.

At the annual meeting of the General Society, held in Baltimore in May, it received the endorsement as a State Society work.

On May 26, 1911, Hon. Lee S. Overman, Senior Senator from North Carolina, introduced this bill:

A BILL FOR THE EXECUTION OF A SUITABLE AND CREDITABLE PAINTING  
DEPICTING AND PERPETUATING THE BAPTISM OF VIRGINIA DARE, THE  
FIRST KNOWN CELEBRATION OF A CHRISTIAN SACRAMENT ON AMERICAN  
SOIL.

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,* That the sum of ten thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, be, and the same is hereby, appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the execution of a suitable and creditable painting depicting the scene of the baptism of Virginia Dare, which took place on Roanoke Island, on the shores of North Carolina, on the eighteenth day of August, fifteen hundred and eighty-seven; said painting to be of such merit as to entitle it to a place among the notable paintings depicting and perpetuating other historic scenes of national interest which now adorn the walls of our National Capitol.

It is indeed a gratification to be able to report that the said bill has passed two committees and been referred to the Committee on the Library. There also comes the news that there is hope of its passage. Both Senator Overman and Senator Simmons are working hard for this noble cause, which has been far too long unnoticed.

## MARKING THE SITE OF THE OLD TOWN OF BLOOMSBURY, OR WAKE COURT HOUSE

---

### PRESENTATION OF TABLET TO THE CITY OF RALEIGH

---

The morning of April 26, 1911, was fair and bright, and it seemed that Nature herself smiled approval on the Bloomsbury Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, and their gift to the city, that should mark for future generations the location of the old town of Bloomsbury, the remembrance of which was fast fading from the mind of the oldest inhabitant and becoming an uncertain tradition.

Bloomsbury had but a short life—about twenty years—but it was nevertheless during that time a social and political center. The home of Colonel Joel Lane was here, and the probabilities are, though history does not so state, that it was through his influence that it was chosen the county seat, as it was also through his influence that Raleigh was chosen our State capital. Colonel Lane was noted for his hospitality and fondness for social life, as well as for his influence in politics. Here great hunting parties assembled from all the country-side, and there is still standing today, in our Capitol Square, a tree but a short distance removed from Fayetteville street which was in those days a favorite deer stand. To accommodate the crowds which assembled here, Colonel Lane had a tavern built, which was situated just across the road from his own residence. It was here that Tryon rested in 1771 from the 5th to the 8th of May, when he was gathering his forces to march against the Regulators, and when the army returned from Alamance, Colonel John Hinton disbanded his detachment here.

It was at Bloomsbury, in Colonel Lane's residence, that the Legislature was held in 1781, during the Revolution, and at this time and in this place Thomas Burke was elected Governor.

The Bloomsbury Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, celebrated their first anniversary by this gift to the city. It was a happy and joyous occasion to them, to which all were invited, and many responded. It was the first occasion upon which a local historical spot had been marked in Raleigh. Mr. John W. Hinsdale, Jr., a descendant of Joel Lane, was marshal for the day, and he most gracefully introduced the various speakers.

The services were opened by the Rev. W. McC. White, D.D., with an invocation, which was as follows:

A PRAYER AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A MEMORIAL STONE IN RALEIGH,  
APRIL 26, 1911.

O Thou Eternal One, we bow our heads in lowly adoration before Thee. Thou art God—even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

From everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was—Thou wast. In the beginning Thou didst create the heaven and the earth. Thou laidest the foundations thereof, when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. All things were made by Thee, and without Thee was not anything made that was made.

As Thou hast been from everlasting, so Thou wilt be. Heaven and earth shall pass away—they shall perish—but Thou remainest; they shall wax old as doth a garment, and as a vesture shalt Thou fold them up, and they shall be changed; but Thou art the same and Thy years fail not.

But, oh, Thou ever-living God, our days on earth are but as a shadow that passeth away—but as an evanishing cloud—as a watch in the night—as a tale that is told—as the grass; in the morning it groweth up and flourisheth, in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. As for man his days are as grass; as the flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more forever.

Yet, oh, Lord, we children of men long for immortality, and would perpetuate the memory of our deeds on earth, and of our history hitherto. And we have come now to set up this memorial stone to mark the beginnings of our city—lest we forget. Let it be unto us, we pray Thee, and unto them that come after us, a reminder of our origin, that from it we may measure, and rightly estimate and appreciate, Thy great goodness unto us in Thy providence over us all, the plentitude of Thy loving-kindness and the multitude of Thy tender mercies unto us. As we, or our children, or our children's children, look upon this stone,

may we or they be moved to say with the patriarch of old: I am not worthy of the least of all Thy mercies which Thou hast showed unto Thy servant; with my staff I passed over, and now I am become two bands! With the pious Israelite may we stand to praise Thee, saying: A Syrian ready to perish was my father; and he went down into Egypt with a few, and became there a nation, great and mighty and populous. So, oh, Lord, as we look back upon our humble beginnings and then turn to contemplate this imperial city in all its beauty and riches and power and glory, may our hearts fill up with grateful, loving adoration of Thee, our fathers' God, and our God. For Thou, Lord, art good, and Thy mercy endureth forever.

Not unto us, not unto us, oh, Lord, but unto Thee do we give the glory. And if ever in the pride of our hearts we are found saying, Is not this great Babylon, that I have built by the might of my power and for the honor of my majesty—forgive us, we pray.

Oh, Lord, keep watch over this stone. And if it please Thee, let it remain in its place until that day when the elements shall melt with fervent heat, when the earth and the works that are therein shall be burned up. Nevertheless, we, according to Thy promise, look for a new heaven and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. And grant it of Thy mercy, oh, Lord, that we may inherit the new earth and dwell therein forever. And oh, that we may then, in eternal leisure, revisit in memory, or in spirit, or even in our own person, the scenes of our earthly history, and be permitted to trace out all Thy dealings with man from the beginning to the end. And as then with unclouded vision we see, no longer as through a glass darkly, but face to face; as we know, not in part, but the whole—we shall behold and admire and join with the saints of all ages in the song of Moses and the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are Thy works, oh, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints.

And now, God of our fathers, be Thou still a God unto us. Here we raise this Ebenezer; hitherto hast Thou helped us. And unto Thee do we look in faith for the unknown future. Guide Thou, govern Thou us all the days. This we pray in the name and for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Mr. William B. Snow, who is the great-grandson of William Boylan, who in 1818 purchased the estate of Bloomsbury shortly after it passed from the possession of the Lane family, and whose children and grandchildren have continuously owned the property until now, made the next address. Mr. John W. Hinsdale, Jr., introduced Mr. Snow.

*Ladies and Gentlemen:*

In North Carolina we have heretofore paid too little attention to the past and to keeping our records straight. We have been content with doing, but have considered the remembrance of the deed accomplished as of minor importance. This was wrong, for a heroic deed forgotten had almost as well never have taken place. It is the remembrance of past glories that stimulates the youth of coming ages, and it requires a knowledge of the past to give those who live in the present a proper outlook.

It is true that the founding of a town is not a heroic act, but the same spirit that produced the Regimental Histories of North Carolina, stimulates the activities of the North Carolina Historical Society and that originated the NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET and a score of other tokens of our new view of the past, is responsible for our presence here today to commemorate the founding of the old and almost forgotten town of Bloomsbury.

I take pleasure in introducing to you Mr. Wm. B. Snow, who will make the address of the day.

## MR. SNOW'S ADDRESS.

*Ladies and Gentlemen:*

It is truly an honor, and no less a pleasure, which has been conferred upon me by the Bloomsbury Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution, to address you upon an occasion so inspiring as the dedication and unveiling of the monument to commemorate this historic spot.

While the people of a busy world are so engaged and absorbed by the daily affairs of life, the patriotic and self-sacrificing order of the Daughters of the Revolution, composed of the descendants of those who fought in the war of the Revolution for American independence, and created the greatest nation of the world, are industriously and nobly engaged in perpetuating the memory of those now historic times and events and in preserving the identity of the places which formed a setting for these scenes. Much does the present, and more will the future owe to these good women for their high-minded purpose. And so, today, they have erected here a monument to commemorate and identify the historic place of "Bloomsbury," the original County Seat of Wake County.

In the year 1771, during the strenuous period of the reign of George III, Wake County was created by act of the Colonial Assembly, out of portions of the older counties of Cumberland, Orange and Johnston; the origin of its name is disputed, as are other things and events pertaining to that period of our State's history, some ascribing it to the name of Royal Governor Tryon's wife, and others to that of his wife's sister.



Seven commissioners appointed by the Legislature located the county seat at Wake Cross Roads, as the place had been theretofore called, because it formed the junction of two or more of the important highways of the State leading to and from the then seat of the government at New Bern and the towns of Hillsboro and Salisbury. The seven commissioners were Joel Lane, Theophilus Hunter, Hardy Sanders, Joseph Lane, John Hinton, Thomas Hines and Thomas Crawford. But as fitted the newly acquired dignity of the place, the name became changed to "Bloomsbury," which was the name of the home of Colonel Joel Lane. There still stands, in quiet beauty and imposing grace, the one object which has remained to mark the location of the historic place, the old Colonial home, at that time the stately mansion, of Colonel Joel Lane, one of the great men of his day. Upon a gentle slope, it overlooked the surrounding lands, the only residence for distances around, the gathering place for the commanding men and fair women of its times, to whom its open doors offered the pleasures afforded in those days by a people noted for their Southern hospitality. There, too, occurred many of the important gatherings and meetings which formed eventful epochs in those days when men's minds were filled and their hearts throbbed with the pulsations of war. There, too, met, on June 23, 1781, the General Assembly of the Colony, and elected Thomas Burke, Governor of the Colony. There, too, oftentimes, went the Governor to seek advice and assistance from Colonel Lane. It was at Bloomsbury that the Governor and the officers in command of the King's soldiers assembled, and from there proceeded on their march to Hillsboro to meet the Regulators, and to further advance to the battle of the Alamance.

When the county seat was established, the Wake court house and jail were built, their location being probably to the south of the Lane residence and near the present railway tracks, where they remained for more than twenty years and until after the town of Raleigh had been created. In 1818, Bloomsbury and the large tract of surrounding land, extending to the present grounds of the Central Hospital on the south, to Hillsboro street on the north, to the Seaboard Air Line on the east, and Pullen Park and Rocky Branch on the west, became the property of William Boylan, in whose family it has constantly remained, descending to his namesake and grandson, who is its present owner. At the time of its acquirement by the Boylan family, Bloomsbury was the only residence within the limits of the tract of land, and for many years, until the modern city of Raleigh arose, and its open areas became traversed by streets and modern residences sprung up, it still overlooked, in all its historic grandeur and importance, the broad domain of which it had been the central figure. The loving care bestowed upon it by those who have cherished its history has kept it in a remarkable



state of preservation, and may the result of these exercises today be to sustain the interest of the public in its noble past.

The living descendants of Colonel Joel Lane are numerous in the city of Raleigh, and well known and distinguished as befits the descendants of so eminent a character in the history of Bloomsbury and of their county and State.

Colonel Lane had six sons and six daughters, and time forbids that I should attempt to mention the names of the numerous descendants. Among them, however, are the Mordecais and the Devereux, of whom the accomplished and esteemed John W. Hinsdale, Jr., adds to the success and enjoyment of these ceremonies by his services as Chief Marshal of the occasion; and the two handsome and attractive young boys, William and Gavin Dortch, who will by unveiling the monument thus contribute their part towards the success of the occasion.

So much for the history of Bloomsbury. As we stand in the midst of surroundings hallowed by memories so dear to the hearts of a patriotic people, and look through the vista of the past, we marvel at the changes which have come with time. No longer is the scene one bright with the movements of Revolutionary troops, and Bloomsbury stands surrounded with modern homes, its once solitary grandeur gone. In the years which are to come, future generations will no longer have the pleasure which is ours today, to look upon the home that was once so intimately associated with an eventful past. But when that time shall come this imposing monument shall speak to them a story they may never read in books, and they will be the better for it. They will know of the patriotism of a people who loved their past and loved to honor it. And they will think with increased admiration of the splendid work of that band of noble hearted women who devoted their efforts to the task of making immemorial those things so often soon forgotten, the Daughters of the Revolution.

After Mr. Snow's address, Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton, State Regent of the North Carolina Society, Daughters of the Revolution, in behalf of the Bloomsbury Chapter, presented the memorial to the city, in the following graceful manner.

#### MISS HINTON'S ADDRESS.

Today we stand upon Wake's most historic ground, and in placing this memorial do reverence the brave men and noble women who have gone before, the fruits of whose labors later generations have enjoyed.

The various periods of our history are here combined; therefore

naturally an onlooker becomes retrospective. His thoughts revert to the days when these acres formed a part of a vast wilderness, untouched by civilization save at energy-stirring distances, when conveniences were a dream of a future that was yet to dawn. Gradually it became the center of a large county, later its seat of government. Next, the horrors of a civil war overshadowed the Province, and Governor Tryon here gathered together his army, loyal subjects of a British sovereign, and marched hence to meet the Regulators on the field of Alamance. In a short space the men who defended the crown's rights were asserting their own. In the midst of that long struggle for independence, the General Assembly honored Colonel Lane with its presence, and in yonder Colonial home, the oldest we can claim, the brilliant Thomas Burke was elected Governor of North Carolina. Then came the efforts to locate the State's capital permanently, and Colonel Lane won, selling one thousand acres and donating five lots for the new town. Lastly, the selection of a name that should be a source of pride to every English-speaking individual, carries us back to the time of the "Lost Colony" and the beginning of England's power.

In marking this site, the Bloomsbury Chapter, in celebration of its first birthday, imparts information known only to the minority.

Monuments and tablets are regarded by a majority of our countrymen as an utterly useless expenditure of money. To the thoughtful they are an essential means of teaching history, of arousing that national love without which a man can claim no country. It is a pronounced characteristic of the Anglo-Saxons to revere the deeds and memories of their antecedents and to lose no opportunity of preserving their records beyond the archives of state, even though centuries may elapse without some achievement. From this line of progenitors we are visibly inheriting this excellent trait.

The flame of patriotism which is adorning our land, by perpetuating its glorious past in bronze, stone, marble and on canvas, is not the passing fad of an hour; it is the safeguard of progress, preventing the vandalic supremacy of materialism that threatens the life of the New World.

To the aldermen and officials of the city, who by their generous assistance have made this event possible, we extend our heartfelt gratitude.

On behalf of the Bloomsbury Chapter, North Carolina Society Daughters of the Revolution, and at the request of our Regent, Mrs. Hubert Haywood, it affords me infinite pleasure to present this tablet and stone to our city of Raleigh, through her most highly esteemed Mayor, the Honorable J. S. Wynne, asking that the said memorial receive their care and trusting that it may serve to arouse a proper sense of State and national pride in the citizens of this county.

The Hon. J. S. Wynne, Mayor of the city, accepted the memorial for the city, in a brief address.

HON. J. S. WYNNE'S ADDRESS.

*Daughters of the Revolution.*

LADIES:—It gives me peculiar pleasure to accept, on behalf of the city of Raleigh, this tablet, which your public spirit and your pride in history have caused you to place on this spot, for it is the first tablet set up to mark any point in Raleigh which has a bearing upon local events or places. The time has come to take up this work of thus placing memorials of this character, for Raleigh, though it has only a little more than a hundred years of history behind it as the capital of the great Commonwealth of North Carolina, yet long before that honor was conferred, this locality was the scene of incidents which bear upon our colonial history. In accepting this enduring bronze memorial to mark the site of old "Bloomsbury," I take pleasure in making the highest public acknowledgment of the appreciation of Raleigh and of Wake for the thoughtful care which has caused you to take this very proper step, and I thank you for what is but an added evidence of your high purpose to instill pride in the memories of the great past in the minds of our people.

At the close of Mayor Wynne's address, Mr. Hinsdale announced that the tablet would be unveiled by Masters William and Gavin Dortch, descendants to the seventh generation from Joel Lane, and whose silver knee buckles were used to clasp the regalias which these little boys wore on this occasion, when they had come to do honor to their ancestor.

The benediction by Dr. White closed the services.

The Daughters of the Revolution are under many obligations to the Board of Aldermen, Mr. R. B. Seawell, city engineer, and Mr. W. A. Cooper, alderman and city street commissioner; also Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood, without whose advice, kindness and co-operation this memorial would not have been possible.

The tablet is placed on a natural boulder of Wake County granite, which is located at the corner of Boylan Avenue and

Morgan street. It is of bronze, and bears the following inscription:

ON AND AROUND THIS SPOT  
STOOD THE OLD TOWN OF  
BLOOMSBURY

OR

WAKE COURT HOUSE

WHICH WAS ERECTED AND MADE THE COUNTY-SEAT  
WHEN WAKE COUNTY WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1771.

THIS PLACE WAS THE RENDEZVOUS OF A PART OF GOVERNOR TRYON'S ARMY  
WHEN HE MARCHED AGAINST THE REGULATORS IN 1771; HERE MET THE  
STATE REVOLUTIONARY ASSEMBLY IN 1781; AND TO THIS VICINITY WAS  
REMOVED THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT WHEN THE CAPITAL CITY OF RALEIGH  
WAS INCORPORATED IN 1792.

THIS MEMORIAL PLACED BY  
BLOOMSBURY CHAPTER  
DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION  
A. D. 1911.

EMILY BENBURY HAYWOOD,  
*Regent Bloomsbury Chapter, D. R.*

REFERENCES:

Haywood's Joel Lane, Pioneer and Patriot.  
Amis's Historical Raleigh.

## BIOGRAPHICAL, GENEALOGICAL AND HISTORICAL MEMORANDA

---

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

---

### MAJOR WILLIAM ALEXANDER GRAHAM

The subject of this sketch, and the author of the article in this number of *THE BOOKLET* entitled "The North Carolina Union Men of Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-one," is a native of Hillsboro, North Carolina. His home residence is at Machpelah, Lincoln County, N. C., one of the oldest communities in the State and first settled by his forefathers.

Major Graham is the grandson of General Joseph Graham (1759-1836), the distinguished Revolutionary patriot, whose life is conspicuous in the annals of North Carolina.

Major Graham is the son of Governor William A. Graham (1804-1875), of Hillsboro, North Carolina, and Susan (Washington) Graham, his wife. Of the large family left by Governor Graham, many have already made their mark, among them his son, Major Wm. A. Graham. He was born in Hillsboro on December 26, 1839; educated at the University of North Carolina and at Princeton, where he graduated in 1860.

He entered the Confederate army as a first lieutenant of Company K, Second North Carolina Cavalry, and on May 1, 1862, was promoted to a captaincy, and was at Gettysburg, July 30, 1863, where he was wounded. After this he was Assistant Adjutant General, in which capacity he served during the war. In 1874, he was elected to the State Senate from Lincoln and Catawba counties, and was re-elected from same district, 1876.

Major Graham married (1864) Julia, daughter of John W. Lane, of Amelia County, Virginia, by whom he has an interesting family.

Major Graham has always been a devoted student of history, and has made valuable contributions in its preservation. In 1904 he published a history of his grandfather, General Joseph Graham, in which is published his Revolutionary papers, with an epitome of North Carolina's military services in the Revolutionary war and of the laws enacted for raising troops. This is a most valuable work, and which required the most extensive research for the facts contained therein, dating from the settlement in 1750 of the Scotch-Irish emigration, to the year 1782, inclusive. They are authentic and based on manuscripts and original records.

THE BOOKLET is indebted to Major Graham for several articles on great events in North Carolina history. Vol. IV, June, 1904, he wrote on the "Battle of Ramsaur's Mill," a battle which is little known in general history, yet one of the most important in results and best fought of the Revolution. It destroyed Toryism in that section. In this fight with Cornwallis, forty were killed and one hundred wounded out of four hundred engaged. The defeat and rout of three times their number is certainly worthy of note. This battle field is now within the limits of Lincolnton, and yet remains to be marked by a patriotic people.

Vol. V, January, 1906, contains another article by Major Graham, on "The Celebration of the Anniversary of May 20, 1775." This was the first celebration of the anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, Charlotte, N. C., May 20, 1835. The attendance was estimated to be at least five thousand, participated in by many distinguished citizens of the State. At the dinner many speeches were made on the political questions of the day. General Joseph Graham was there and responded to the toast, "*Our guest, General Joseph Graham, the living witness of the scene we have met to commemorate, and the bold and intrepid defender of its principles.*"



General Graham replied, giving his individual experience relative to that event. He was personally acquainted with those venerable fathers, and had heard the discussion on those resolutions, and believed that the signers were actuated by pure patriotism, governed by no motive but the country's welfare, etc. The account of this celebration is from the *Miners and Farmers Journal*, Charlotte, N. C., May 22, 1835. The address of General Graham is from the *Western Carolinian*, Salisbury, N. C., June 20, 1835.

Again, in Vol. V, April BOOKLET (1905), Major Graham contributed another interesting article, entitled, "The Battle of Cowan's Ford, N. C.—The Passage of the Catawba River by Lord Cornwallis, February 1, 1781." In this article the patriots of Rowan, Mecklenburg and Lincoln counties are given due credit for valor and readiness for the service in the struggle for Independence. They were in fact soldiers cantoned upon their own families, ready to immediately respond to a call for service, and to provide for their own findings, in clothes, arms and ammunition. Their swords and scabbards were made principally by the smiths and shoemakers of the vicinity in which the men lived. Geographically, this was the storm center of the Revolution, and with the crudest of accoutrements, such as present warfare demands, these men, undaunted by fear and with unflinching determination, stood ever ready to defend their homes and firesides against the invasion of a foe that had wantonly trampled on their rights. Well worthy to be kept in remembrance by a loyal people! It was recorded in "Tarleton's Campaigns" that the counties of Mecklenburg and Rowan were more hostile than any other in America.

The declaration made by Tarleton to Cornwallis that "he had gotten into a hornet's nest," has become a classic, as it were. This epithet was gloried in by the patriots of that day and is yet held as a badge of honor and is emblazoned

on the monument that stands in a public square of Charlotte, N. C., which was erected to the patriots of Mecklenburg of 1775.

Major Graham, after filling many positions of honor and trust, was chosen some years ago as the head of the North Carolina Department of Agriculture, and still continues in that office and makes his business home in the city of Raleigh. His experience as an active and successful farmer won for him a place not easily filled. In this position he has the confidence of the people, and the Department is to be congratulated that one so efficient and up to date in methods of agriculture, is at the forefront to lead and advise. Major Graham's activities in his county and State have led to many important improvements in methods of agriculture and the administration of law, and always with no spirit of self-aggrandizement, but for the good of the whole.

THE NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET has been enriched by his historical articles, and hopes for others, that its readers may become more familiar with events in our State's history which have had less prominent attention than they deserve.

---

#### PROFESSOR JOHN A. LOMAX

John A. Lomax writes for this issue of THE BOOKLET "Some Ballads of North Carolina," and though not a native of this State, he is a Southerner and takes unusual interest in all that concerns this section of the United States. He was born in Mississippi and his parents removed to Texas when he was but one year old. He was educated at the University of Texas, where he took both the A.B. and M.A. degrees. He afterwards studied in Harvard University, where he was awarded the degree of Master of Arts.

During his residence in West Texas he lived near one of the old cattle trails, and naturally became interested in cowboy songs, which finally resulted in a collection of these songs,

published in 1910. His work in ballad collecting has received the recognition of Harvard University, by his appointment for two successive years as Sheldon Fellow for the investigation of American ballads.

After graduating from the University of Texas, Mr. Lomax served for six years as Registrar, and then became Instructor in English in the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, and afterwards Associate Professor of English in that institution. He is at present again connected with the University of Texas as Secretary of the University and Assistant Director of the Department of Extension. He expects eventually to issue a series of volumes, possibly as many as six, covering the whole field of the American ballad.

The pages of *THE BOOKLET* are ever open to literary productions of this nature, and especially to such as relate to North Carolina and her people.

---

#### DR. RICHARD DILLARD

A biographical sketch of Dr. Dillard was published in the July *BOOKLET*, October, 1906.\*

Dr. Dillard was one of the first contributors, his leading article, "The Edenton Tea Party of October 25, 1774," and which was commented on in the biographical sketch. Since that time Dr. Dillard has contributed five other interesting articles, a list of which we append:

- (2) "Hayes, and Its Builder," Vol. II, December, 1902.
- (3) "The Indian Tribes of Eastern North Carolina."
- (4) "St. Paul's Church, Edenton, N. C., and Its Associations," Vol. V, July, 1905.
- (5) "Some Heroines of the Revolution in North Carolina," Vol. VIII, April, 1909.
- (6) "Some Early Physicians of the Albemarle," Vol. XI, July, 1911.

---

\*This was the first year, beginning in July, 1906, that the Biographical and Genealogical Memoranda was introduced as a feature of this publication.

## ROWAN COUNTY WILLS

COMPILED BY MRS. M. G. McCUBBINS.

Alexander Clingerman, a farmer (Book C, page 234), June 19, 1803. Wife: Elizabeth. Sons: Michael (land on Second Creek), Jacob (the youngest and not of age), George (the eldest), Peter, Henry. Daughters: Esther and Catherine. Executors: Sons Michael and Peter and friend Frederick Fisher. Test: David Woodson and Martha Woodson.

Augustine Davenport (Book E, page 238), September 30, 1799. Wife: Mary "Davenport." Daughters: Sary, Detphy, Susanna Jane, Anna, Mary, Elizabeth. Sons: Augustine, James, David, Joel and Jesse. Executors: Wife Mary, son Augustine, and son-in-law Thomas Jackson. Test: William Jackson and Geremias Arnold.

Thomas Allison (Book E, page 272), February 12, 1780. Wife: Martha. Sons: Richard and Thomas. Daughters: Naomi and Ann (there may be other children). Executors: Adam and Theophilus Allison. Test: James Tinley and Theophilus Simonton.

Robert Wilson (Book D, page 239), June, 1797. Wife: Elizabeth. Daughters: Mary Davis, Rachel Parke and Elizabeth Ennox (this may have been his wife[?]). Step-grandson: Wilson Jones. Witnesses: Richard Wilson and John Wilson, Jr.

John Wilson (Book D, page 242), May 10, 1800. Sons: John (all of the land to him and his son Andrew), James, Samuel. Daughters: Elizabeth Frost, Mary Boon, Sarah Harper. Executors: Son John and Spruce Macay. Test: Elizabeth Macay, Jacob Wiseman, Jurat(?) and Spruce Macay.

Elizabeth Wilson (Book E, page 10), February 19, 1799. (She was from county of York, in South Carolina.) Niece:

Mary Thomson. Umprey Williams. Test: Thaddeus Shurley, Moses Thomson and Francis Whitney.

Thomas Bell (Book D, page 147), November 15, 1792, and probated in 1800. Wife: Catharina. Daughters: Agnes Reed and Elizabeth Carradine. Sons: William (the eldest), Thomas, James. Grandson: John (son of James). Son-in-law: Patrick Sloan. Witnesses: David McNeely, Archibald McNeely, Jr., and James Brandon.

#### MARRIAGE BONDS\* OF ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

James Andrews to Martha Niblock. May 14, 1762. James Andrews, Richard King and Henry Horah, Robert Johnston. (Will Reed.)

David Alexander to Margaret Davison. April 1, 1762. David Alexander, Henry Lively and John Johnston, Will Morrison. (Will Reed.)

William Archibald to Martha McCorkell. January 8, 1765. William Archibald, Alexr. M. Corkle and John Archibald. (John Frohock.)

Thomas Archibald to Martha Edmont. March 23, 1765. Thomas Archibald and John Edmont. (Thomas Frohock.)

William Adams to Eliz<sup>th</sup> Edmond. January 25(?), 1766. William (his X mark) Adams, David Black and Joseph (his X mark) Erwin. (Thomas Frohock.)

John Ashurst to Judith Johnson. October 22, 1767. John (his X mark) Ashurst and William Frohock. (Thos. Frohock.) A note enclosed from bride's father, Gideon Johnson.

John Adams to Winne Bussell. August 15, 1768. John Addams and Edward Turner. (Thomas Frohock.) The following note from the bride's father: "Cornall frohock Sir please to grant John Addams Lisons to mary my daughter Winne and you will oblige your friend Given from under my hand on this 15 day of August 1768 Farnsed(?) Bussell, Elizabeth Bussell."

\*Some are almost illegible and some have the same name spelt in two ways. When possible I have copied the signatures.

William Armstrong to Margaret Woods. August 23, 1768.  
William Armstrong, William Temple Cole and John Brandon. (Tho. Frohock.)

Abel Armstrong to Margret Cowan. September 16, 1768.  
Abel Armstrong, James Dobbin and Jas. Brandon. (Thomas Frohock.)

William Alexander to Mary Brandon. January 21, 1769.  
William Alexander and John Dunn. (Tho. Frohock.)

Adam Allison to Mary Barr. January 6, 1770. Adam Allison and Andrew Allison. (Thomas Frohock.) A note from bride's mother, "Ceatherin Barr."

Gabriel Alexander to Jane Black. January 19, 1770.  
Gabriel Alexander, David Black and Max: Chambers. (Thomas Frohock.)

Thomas Allison to Martha Gillespy. January 20, 1770.  
Thomas Allison, Benj.<sup>d</sup> Milner and Thomas Frohock. (John Frohock.)

Timothy Anderson to Elizabeth Sloan. March 20, 1770.  
Timothy Anderson and William Moore. (Thomas Frohock.)  
A note from bride's father, Scot(?) Henry Sloan, giving permission for "Bettey" to be married on Thursday.

William Aldridge to Hannah Bell. December 18, 1772.  
William (his W mark) Aldridge and John Littel. (Ad. Osborn.) A note from John Irvin saying that Hannah Bell was a "free woman" who lived in his home. Dated from Hunting Creek, December 16, 1772.

Robert Adams to Elizabeth Fleming. February 19, 1773.  
Robert Adams and Alexander Endsley. (Max: Chambers.)

Robert Arthurs (Arteres?) to Sarah Allen, a widow. March 1, 1773. Robert Arteres, Adam Terrence (Tarance?) and Moses Winsley. (Ad. Osborn.)

James Alexander to Margaret Ireland. May 7, 1773.  
James Alexander and James Ireland. (Ad. Osborn.)

Henry Aggenger(?) to Maria Mothllena Kircher(?),



June 15, 1774. Henry Aggenger(?) and Philip Virvill(?). (Ad Osborn.)

Richard Armstrong to Margaret Osborn. December 27, 1774. Richard Armstrong and Ad Osborn. (No name.)

Christopher Aesan to Margaret Smith. September 4, 1775. Christopher (his X mark) Aesan and Daniel Smith and John Lowrance. (D<sup>d</sup> Flowers.)

Henry Aggner(?) to Elizabeth Erry(?). September 30, 1775. Henry Aggner(?) and Anthony Soett. (D<sup>d</sup> Flowers.)

William Adams to Mary Baker. December 6, 1775. William (his a mark) Adams and Charles (his C mark) Baker. (Max: Chambers.)

John Andrews to Jean McCuan(?). March 28, 1776. John Andrews and James McKenn(?), (Ad. Osborn.)

Jacob Adams to Mar Touson(?). January 7, 1777. Jacob (his X mark) Adams and Spencer (his X mark) Adams. (No name.)

John Alexander to Susanna Alexander. November 7, 1778. John Alexander and Samuel Hogsed. (Ad. Osborn.)

William Anderson to Elizabeth Homes. August 6, 1779. William Anderson and Francis (his X mark) Homes. (Jo. Brevard.)

Benjamin Abbott to Mary Hudgens. March 16, 1781. Benjamin Abbott and Ad. Osborn. A note from bride's father, William Hudgens.

Daniel Adams to Sarah Irvin. November 7, 1780(?). Daniel (his X mark) Adams and Walter Irvin(?). (H. Giffard?).

William Abbot (a planter) to Lydia Grist (a spinster). February 28, 1780. William (his X mark) Abbot and Benjamin (his X mark) Grist. (B. Booth Boote?).

Matthew Adams to Anne Howsley. February 20, 1780. Matthew (his X mark) Adams and Robert (his X mark) Howsley. (B. Booth Boote?)

Peter Albright to Mary Dillon. February 5, 1780(?). Peter (his X mark) Albright and Michael Albright. (No name.)

John Avitts to Sarah Rimmonton. October 18, 1779. John (his J mark) Avitts and John (his X mark) Huntsman. (Jo. Brevard.)

Benjamin Albenny to Sarah Gracy(?). January 7, 1782. Benjamin Albenny and John Greacey. (No name.)

James Andrew to Mary Scott. February 22, 1782. James Andrew and Robert Scott. (Ad. Osborn.)

George Admire to Ruth Jones. (No date.) 1781(?) George Admire, James (his X mark) Jones. (No name.)

John Andrews to Margaret Andrews. March 4, 1783. John Andrews and John Andrews. (Will<sup>m</sup> Crawford.)

Joseph Arthur to Sarah Duncan. June 17, 1783. Joseph Arthur and Thos. Duncan. (Ad. Osborn.)

Richard Allison(?) to Lettice(?) Niel. July 26, 1785(?) Richard Allison and William Niell. (H. Magoune.)

Joseph Andrews to Zephiah Barnes. May 5, 1786. Joseph (his X mark) Andrews and W. Moore. (John Macay.)

John Alexander to June(?) Lackey. February 2, 1786. John Alexander and George Leckey (Luckey or Leekey). (No name.)

Theophilus Allison to Elizabeth Niel. January 10, 1786. Theophilus Allison and Andrew Snopdey(?). (Wm. Erwin.)

Frederick Allimong to Hughley Shersate. December 19, 1786. Frederick (his X mark) Allimong and Daniel Allimong. (Jno. Macay.)

Thomas Adams to Mary Lynon(?). February 22, 1787. Thomas (his X mark) Adams and William Seudder. (Edm Gamble.)

James Adkins to Anne Johnston. April 2, 1787. James Atkinson and Obadiah Smith. (Jno Macay.)

Ephrame Adams to Eleonor Brian. September 25, 1789.  
Ephrame (his X mark) and Daniel (his X mark) Adams.

Daniel Allemong to Elizabeth Bartlett. February 7, 1788.  
Daniel Allemong and Nicholas Bringle. (J. McCunn.)

Thomas Allen to Marjira Brion. May 26, 1789. Thomas  
Allen and William huey (?). (W.[?] J. L. Alexander.)

Silvester Adams to Hannah Stineen. July 8, 1790.  
Silvester (his X mark) and Ephram (his X mark) Adams.  
(Basil Gaither.)

James Aytcherson, Jr., to Cristina Miller. February 25,  
1791. James (his X mark) Aytcherson, Jr., and Stephen  
(his X mark) Noland, Senior. (Basil Gaither.)

Isaac Adams to Hannah Fillips. June 25, 1791. Isaac  
(his X mark) Adams and Edmond (his X mark) Adams.  
(Basil Gaither.)

Abraham Adams, Jr., to (a blank) Howard. August 25,  
1791. Abraham (his X mark) Adams, Jr., and John Ball.  
(Basil Gaither.)

Abel Armstrong to Mary Roseborough. December 7 (?),  
1791. Abel Armstrong and Chas. Harris. (Chs. Caldwell.)

Isaac Adams to Margaret Winford. May 22, 1792. Isaac  
(his X mark) Adams and Daniel (his X mark) Adams.  
(G. Enochs?).

Richard Armstrong to Elizabeth Gibson. Aug. 8, 1792.  
Richard Armstrong and Henry Hughey. (Chas. Caldwell.)

Thomas Anderson to Martha Dickey. October 8, 1792.  
Thomas Anderson and Mick Troy(?). (Jo. Chambers.)

Hugh Allen to Martha Swan. November 10, 1792. Hugh  
Allen and Richard Trotter. (Jo. Chambers.)

John Adams to Mary Hunt. February 15, 1793. John  
Adams and William Lucky. (Jo<sup>s</sup> Chambers.)

John Aldridge(?) to (no name). February 26, 1793.  
John Aldrige and G. Wood. (Jo<sup>s</sup> Chambers.)

Alexander Auston to Anna Braly. March 23, 1793. Alexander Aston and John Braly. (Max Chambers.)

Nicholas Aldrege to Sarah Knock. August 9, 1793. Nicholas Aldrege and Fredrick (his X mark) Allimong. (Jo<sup>s</sup> Chambers.)

Jeremiah Allen to Susanah Spoon. October 2, 1794. Jeremiah (his X mark) Allen and Evan X Davis. (John Eccles, Esqr.)

Peter Adams to Ann Smith (or Sneth?). December 29, 1794. Peter Adams and Leonard Crider. (M—Troy.)

Killian Jarrett to Eliz. Clingerman. January 2, 1795. Killian Jarrett and John —(?) (No name.)

James Anderson to Mary Graham. May 27, 1795. James Anderson and Andrew Irwine. (I Troy, D. C.)

William Adams to Elenor Simpson. March 18, 1795. William (his X mark) and Ross Simson. (I. Troy, D. C.)

John Adams to Esther Hawkins. October 3, 1795(?). John Adams and Isaac Jones. (I. Troy.)

Thomas Avery to Peggy Buck. May 12, 1797. Thomas (his A mark) Avery and John (his A mark) Avery. (—— Rogers?)

John Adams to Betsy Reed. January 30, 1797. John Adams and Wm. (his X mark) Adams. (No name.)

George Andrews to Catharine Barr. December 8, 1798. George Andrews and John Barr. (Edwin J. Osborn, D. C.)

Samuel Anderson to Anna Knox(?). January 24, 1800. Samuel Anderson and Robert Johnnton. (Edwin J. Osborn.)

Isaac Anderson to Elizabeth Hunter. March 14, 1801. Isaac Anderson and John (H) Howard. (John Brem [?], D. C.)

James Anderson to Nelly Miller. October 3, 1801. James Anderson and William Wood. (Jno. Brem [?], D.) C.

Daniel Agener to Resina(?) Basinger. July 12, 1802. Daniel Agener and Jacob Ribeler (?). (Jno. Brem, D.) C.

George Agle to Susanah Huldemer(?). October 15(?), 1802. George Agle(?) and John (his X mark) Agle. (A. Osborn, D. C.)

Thomas Adams to Polly Michel. April 19, 1803. Thomas (his X mark) Adams and William Harwood. (John Marsh?)

Samuel Austin to Lyda Railsback. Jan. 24, 1803. Samuel Austin and Wilson Russum(?). (J. Hunt.)

William Aderton to Charity Daniel. February 9, 1804. William Aderton and James Daniel. (A. L. Osborn.)

Jesse Adams to Mary Noland. August 6, 1804. Jesse (his X mark) Adams and William Whitaker. (No name.)

John Andrews to Ruth Delow. October 13, 1805. John Andrews and Bat. Williams. (Jno. Monroe?)

Nelson Anderson to Margret Smoot. May 24, 1806. Nelson Anderson and Frederick thompson. (John Marsh, Sr.)

Josiah Albertson to Alie Ruddack. July 7, 1805. Josiah (his X mark) Albertson and James Cunnaday (Kenaday?). (William Peggott.)

John Andrews to Catharine Bell. May 23, 1807. John Andrews and William Bell. (A. L. Osborne.)

Charles Anderson to Eleander Smoot. December 5, 1808. Charles Anderson and James Smott (Smoot?). (Jno. Marsh, Sr.)

Henry Arnhard to Susanna Hartlin. October 27, 1808. Henry (his X mark) Arnhard and George (his X mark) Hartline. (A. L. Osborne.)

Peter Agenor to Catharine Rough. October 21, 1809. Peter (his X mark) and John Smathers(?). (No name.)

James Atkinson to Polly Hartley. December 13, 1809. James Atkinson and Peter (his X mark) Winkler. (Jno. Giles.)

Peter Albright, Jr., to Catharine Albright. January 17, 1810. Peter Albright(?) and Peter Albright, Sr. (Geo. Dunn.)

Jesse Alber'son(?) to Ann Baily(?). August 22, 1810.  
Jesse Alberson(?) and Joseph Albertson. (Jno. Giles.)

John Armsworthy to Susannah Bates. December 15, 1810.  
John C. Armsworthy and Aquillar Cheshier(?). (Jno. Marsh.)

Henry Allemong to Nancy Todd. April 25, 1811. Henry Allemong and George Betz. (Jno. Giles.)

John Albright to Peggy Lamb. April 24, 1811. John Albright and Peter Albright. (Ezra Allemong.)

Joseph Adams to Jensy Tussey. May 22, 1811. Joseph Adams and James welling. (Geo. Dunn.)

John Aulford to Polly Markland. September 20 (8?), 1811. John Alford and John Markland. (W. Ellis.)

Abraham Arey to Catharine Clingerman. November 23, 1811. Abraham Arey and John Airy. (Jno. Giles.)

Abraham Allen to Mary Allender Nailer. December 13, 1811. Abraham Allen and Jacob Allen. (Jno. Marsh, Sr.)

Benjamin Agenor to Caty Bullon. December 17, 1811. Benjamin (X) Agenor and John Trexeller(?) (Geo. Dunn.)

Abraham Alston and John Roe(?) to Winny Daniel. January 16, 1812. Abraham (his X mark) Alstin and John (his X mark) Roe(?). (J. Willson.) (The above is very faulty, but the family may know.)

Peter Albright to Mary Correll. March 9, 1812. Peter Albright and Phillip Correll. (Geo. Dunn.)

William Abbott to Hannah Myres. December 23, 1812. William Abbott and Abraham Jacobs. (Jno. Giles.)

Henry Adams to Betsy Baleman(?). February 8, 1813. Henry Adams and James Walling. (Geo. Dunn.)

Joseph Abbott to Lucy Myers. February 17, 1813. Joseph Abbott and Abraham Jacobs. (Jno. Giles.)

Isaac Allen to Sally Hawkins. August 31, 1813. Isaac Allen and Ebenezer Frost. (R. Powell.)



Lewis Aplen to Mary Bannerfut. September 28, 1813.  
Lewis (his X mark) Aplen and Peter Younce. (I. Willson.)

Michael Akel to Polly Flemmon. December 12, 1813.  
Michael Akel and George Lowry. (John Hanes.)

Peter Agle to Peggy Stirwalt. April 30, 1814. Peter  
Eagle and Joseph Basinger. (Jno. Giles.)

Michael Anderson to Jensy Hartley. October 29, 1814.  
Michael Anderson and Henry Allemong. (Geo. Dunn.)

Isaac Aley to Sally Setlif (?). May 4, 1815. Isaac (his  
X mark) Aley and Samuel X Nedding (?). (Jno. Giles.)

Garland Anderson to Sally Frost. July 15, 1815. Gar-  
land Anderson and R. Powell. (R. Powell.)

Thomas Archibald to Sarah F. Luckey. January 30, 1816.  
Thomas Archibald and William Potts. (Jno. Giles.)

Samuel Agenor to Polly Grubb. April 15, 1816. Samuel  
(his X mark) Agenor and Samuel Lemly. (Geo. Dunn.)

Peter Ader to Betsy Rickett. April 28, 1816. Peter (his  
X mark) Ader and Samuel (his X mark) Bird. (J. Willson.)

James Atkinson to Mary Berry. May 1, 1816. James  
Atkinson and William (his X mark) Adams. (Henry Giles.)

James Austin to Margaret S. Gambal. May 27, 1816.  
J. L. Austin and Bennet Austin. (R. Powell.)

Daniel Airy to Rebecca Rttman (?). August 29, 1816.  
Daniel (his X mark) Airy and Adam Kauble (Cauble?).  
(Jno. Giles.)

Starling Abbott to Nancy Mervil. September 7, 1816.  
Starling (his X mark) Abbott and William Mervil (Mer-  
rel?). (Henry Giles.)

Peter Adams to Sally Walton. October 17, 1816. Peter  
Adams and Ezra Allemong.

Gabil Aery to Prissy Parker. October 23, 1816. Gabriel  
Avery and Daniel (his X mark) Aery. (Milo A. Giles.)

Bennet Austin to Margaret Carson. February 9, 1817.  
Bennet Austin and Basil G. Jones. (R. Powell.)

Peter Albright to Betsey Fink. December 12, 1817.  
Peter (his X mark) Albright and John Albright(?). (Milo A. Giles.)

Shadrach Ayteseson to Lydia Orrel. January 6, 1818.  
Shadrach Ayteseson and Wm. Ayteseson. (R. Powell.)

Riley Ayteseson to Mary Black. January 22, 1814 (or '18). Riley (his X mark) Ayteseson and Silas (his X mark) Ayteseson. (Jno. R. Palmer, Saml. Jones.)

Jacob Agner to Betsey Waller. January 28, 1818. Jacob (his X mark) Agner and George Waller (?). (Jno. Giles.)

Jacob Allen to Barbary Balance. October 31, 1818. Jacob Allen and Robert McClamrock. (R. Powell.)

Jeremiah Airey to Christena Eller. March 25, 1819.  
Jeremiah Airy and Abraham Airey(?). (Jno. Giles.)

Wm. Adams to Elizabeth Hall. September 2, 1819. Wm. Adams and John Tomlinson. (R. Powell.)

Stephen Allen to Sally Deever. December 26, 1819.  
Stephen Allen and Samuel Smith. (R. Powell.)

John Area to Mary Redwine. March 23, 1820. John Area and Peter Arey. (No name.)

Andrew Allison to Jane Knox. February 4, 1820. Andrew Allison and Richard Gillespie. (Jno. Giles.)

William Albertson to Margaret Elliott. January 16, 1820.  
William Albertson and Shadrack M. Gevandan. (L. Hunt.)

Henry Albright to Christena Kesler. April 24, 1820.  
Henry Albright and John Albright. (Hy [?] Giles.)

Lazerus Apling to Susana Hill. May 8, 1820. Lazerus (his X mark) Apling and Reuben Johnson. (J. Willson.)

Jeremiah Akels to Elizabeth Johnson. August 3, 1820.  
Jeremiah eakels and James (his X mark) Johnson. (No name.)

James Adderton to Martha Parker. August 15, 1820.  
James Adderton and Barham Parker. (Jno. Giles.)

# 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.