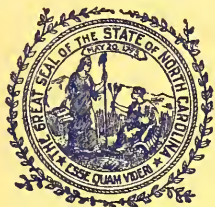


Vol. XII

JULY, 1912

No. 1

*The*  
**North Carolina Booklet**



GREAT EVENTS  
IN  
NORTH CAROLINA  
HISTORY



PUBLISHED QUARTERLY  
BY  
THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY  
DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION  
RALEIGH, N. C.

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# The North Carolina Booklet

## Great Events in North Carolina History

Volume XII of THE BOOKLET will be issued quarterly by the North Carolina Society, Daughters of the Revolution, beginning July, 1912. THE BOOKLET will be published in July, October, January, and April. Price \$1.00 per year, 35 cents for single copy.

EDITOR:  
MISS MARY HILLIARD HINTON.

### VOLUME XII

- History of Union County, including the Waxhaw Settlement.  
*Mr. Ney McNeely*
- The Forest (Poem).....*Mr. R. F. Jarrett*
- Masonic Revolutionary Patriots in North Carolina.  
*Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood*
- Our Forests—What They Have Done, Are Doing, and May Do  
for North Carolina.....*Dr. Collier Cobb*
- Some Notable Senatorial Campaigns in North Carolina.  
*Judge Robert W. Winston*
- Historic Homes, Part VI: Palmyra in the Happy Valley.  
*Mrs. Lindsay Patterson*
- Elizabeth Maxwell Steele: the Famous Revolutionary Patriot.  
*Dr. Archibald Henderson*
- Reprint of Washington's Diary, written in North Carolina.
- The Confederacy (Poem).....*Mr. R. F. Jarrett*
- History of the Whig Party in North Carolina.
- North Carolina's Social Life, Ante-bellum.....*Major E. J. Hale*
- How "Carolina" Came to be Written.....*Mr. Jaques Busbee*
- Old letters, heretofore unpublished, bearing on the Social Life of  
the different periods of North Carolina's History, will appear  
hereafter in THE BOOKLET.

This list of subjects may be changed, as circumstances sometimes prevent the writers from keeping their engagements.

The histories of the separate counties will in the future be a special feature of THE BOOKLET. When necessary, an entire issue will be devoted to a paper on one county.

THE BOOKLET will print abstracts of wills prior to 1800, as sources of biography, history and genealogy. Mrs. M. G. McCubbins will contribute abstracts of wills and marriage bonds in Rowan County to the coming volume. Hon. F. D. Winston will furnish similar data from Bertie County.

Mrs. E. E. Moffitt has consented to edit the Biographical Sketches hereafter.

Parties who wish to renew their subscriptions to THE BOOKLET for Vol. XII are requested to give notice at once.

Many numbers of Volumes I to XI for sale.

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*The*  
NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

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

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Published by  
THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY  
DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION

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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.

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†Died November 25, 1911.

# THE NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

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## SWANNANOA

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BY CALVIN H. WILEY.  
In North Carolina Reader, 1855.

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Swannanoa, nymph of beauty,  
I would woo thee in my rhyme,  
Wildest, brightest, loveliest river  
Of our sunny Southern clime!  
Swannanoa, well they named thee,  
In the mellow Indian tongue;  
Beautiful\* thou art, most truly,  
And right worthy to be sung.

I have stood by many a river,  
Known to story and to song—  
Ashley, Hudson, Susquehanna,  
Fame to which may well belong;—  
I have camped by the Ohio,  
Trode Scioto's fertile banks,  
Followed far the Juniata,  
In the wildest of her pranks,—

But thou reignest queen forever,  
Child of Appalachian hills,  
Winning tribute as thou flowest,  
From a thousand mountain rills.

---

\*Swannanoa, in the Indian tongue (Cherokee) signifies *beautiful*.

Thine is beauty, strength-begotten,  
 'Mid the cloud begirded peaks,  
 Where the patriarch of the mountains\*  
 Heav'nward for thy waters seeks.

Through the laurel and the beeches,  
 Bright thy silvery current shines,  
 Sleeping now in granite basins,  
 Overhung by trailing vines,  
 And anon careering onward  
 In the maddest frolic mood,  
 Waking, with its sea-like voices,  
 Fairy echoes in the wood.

Peaceful sleep thy narrow valleys,  
 In the shadow of the hills,  
 And thy flower-enameled border,  
 All the air with fragrance fills.  
 Wild luxuriance, generous tillage,  
 Here alternate meet the view,  
 Every turn, through all thy windings,  
 Still revealing something new.

Where, O graceful Swannanoa,  
 Are the warriors who of old  
 Sought thee at thy mountain sources,  
 Where thy springs are icy cold—  
 Where the dark brow'd Indian maidens,  
 Who their limbs were wont to lave  
 (Worthy bath for fairer beauty)  
 In thy cool and limpid wave?

---

\* Black Mountain.

Gone forever from thy borders,  
But immortal in thy name,  
Are the Red Men of the forest!  
Be thou keeper of their fame!  
Paler races dwell beside thee,  
Celt and Saxon till thy lands,  
Wedding use unto thy beauty—  
Linking over thee their hands.



## UNION COUNTY AND THE OLD WAXHAW SETTLEMENT

BY ROBERT NEY McNEELY.

The territory lying between the Rocky River and the Catawba and which now comprises Union County, North Carolina, was, prior to the coming of the white settlers, inhabited by a tribe of Indians called the "Waxhaws," from whom the Waxhaw Settlement took its name. Aside from the traditions of the Catawba Indians, a kindred tribe of the Waxhaws, of the battles between the Waxhaws and neighboring tribes of Indians, the earliest information we have of the Waxhaws is the mention made by John Lawson, Surveyor-General of the Carolinas, who on the last day of the year 1699 left Charlestown, South Carolina, and made his way up through the Carolinas on a surveying or rather prospecting tour. He had with him one man, and he tells in his diary that when they reached the settlement of the Waxhaw Indians the chief of the tribe received them cordially, entertained them in his wigwam, and gave them every assistance that he could; that the man he had with him married one of the Indian girls the first evening they were in the Waxhaws, that on the next morning he awoke and found that his new Indian wife had secretly abandoned him in the night and had carried away with her all of his clothes, valuables, a pair of moccasins and a red bandana handkerchief, and that the chief upon being informed of the loss that the groom had suffered ordered some of his men to go in search of the young lady, had her brought back and compelled her to restore the stolen articles.

In about the year 1740 the Waxhaw Indians were attacked



with an epidemic of smallpox, a disease theretofore unknown to this tribe, which killed so many of them as to cause the tribe to disband and join the Catawbias and other neighboring tribes. The lands covered by the village of the Waxhaws were later embraced in the farm of Capt. Andrew Pickens on Waxhaw Creek. Upon this territory becoming abandoned by the Indians, the land agents, finding so goodly a land unmolested by savages and claimed by no one, immediately began an advertising scheme to bring desirable immigrants to it from any and all places where the best class of immigrants could be found. This brought settlers from Germany, England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Virginia, Pennsylvania, and the already settled portions of North Carolina. The Scotch-Irish settlers from Pennsylvania made what has always been termed "The Waxhaw Settlement," which comprises Jackson and Sandy Ridge townships in Union County and a portion of Lancaster County across the South Carolina line. Vance and Goose Creek townships were settled mostly by people from Rowan and Cabarrus counties. New Salem, Marshville, and Lane's Creek townships were settled by people from Virginia and the settled portions of North Carolina. Buford Township was settled by immigrants from Germany, and Monroe Township was settled by immigrants from all the places hereinbefore named.

At the time of the coming of the white settlers this territory was covered with a massive forest of oak, pine and other timber. There was no underbrush, the trees were large, rather far apart, high to the limbs and heavy topped—so, that, while the rays of the sun could hardly reach the ground through the thick tree tops, the view from the ground of the surface of the country was unbroken except by the large tree trunks which like rustic columns supported the canopy of

foliage above. For grazing the territory was unsurpassed, for the grass grew almost waist high and the country was covered with a thick growth of wild pea vines. Here the pioneer hunter found game in abundance and fish in every stream.

The territory which is now Union County was until 1749 included in the boundary of Bladen, after which time until 1763 it was included in the boundary of Anson, and from 1763 until the county of Union was established in 1842 one-half of the territory belonged to Anson and the other half to Mecklenburg. So, the best of both Mecklenburg and Anson was taken to make Union.

The Waxhaw Settlement was made in 1751 by the Scotch-Irish from Pennsylvania. These people, after the siege of Londonderry, had come to Pennsylvania, pushed forward to the western frontiers until they found themselves in immediate contact with the Indians, among whom the French hostile influence was predominant, and with whom they had speedily become involved in quarrels in which the rich but peaceable Pennsylvania Quakers refused to give assistance, and in the hope of securing both friendlier neighbors and a milder climate they had left Pennsylvania and had come down, following the foot of the mountains until they reached the Waxhaws. Among these immigrant settlers was Andrew Pickens, father of General Andrew Pickens of Revolutionary fame, who soon organized the men of the settlement into a company of militia, and the North Carolina State Records show a copy of a report of "Capt. Andrew Pickens, of Anson, in 1755," which gives the names of the men of his company as follows: "Lieutenant, Robert Ramsay; Ensign, John Crocket; Sergeant, Thomas Wright; Sergeant, William Beard; Sergeant, William King; Corporal, Alexander

Crocket; Corporal, John Hagens; Corporal, John Galahen; Corporal, John Martin Clime; Corporal, William Hood, and Privates:

Archie Crocket	John Taylor	Robert McClelland
Andrew Nutt	John Wall	Robert Galt
Andrew Pickens	John Montgomery	Robert Caldwell
Andrew Curswell	John Lockhart	Robert Maheney
Andrew McCoune	John Taggart	Robert McCorkle
Benjamin Thompson	John Bartley	Robert Montgomery
David Miller	James McCorkle	Robert Woods
Phalex Canady	James Walker	Robert Day
George Davis	James Moore	Samuel Rogers
George Walker	Joseph Pickens	Samuel Burnett
George Douglass	Jeremiah Collins	William Davis
Hugh McCain	Joseph Baxter	William Nutt
Hugh Coffey	Moses Davis	William Nutt, Jr.
John Davis	Patrick Coin	William Pickens
John Nutt	Philip Walker	William Arden
John Pickens	Edward Williams	William McKee
John Lynn	Robert Davis	William King
John Arnel Pender	Robert Crockett	William Smith
John Canady	Robert Nutt	William Martin
John Hood	Roger Smith	William Lynn

To this settlement also there came from Scotland and Ireland many immigrants directly. Among these were Andrew Jackson, Sr. (father of the seventh President), Maj. James Crawford, George McCamie, and Messrs. Crow, Latham, and Leslie, all of whom were brothers-in-law, having married sisters—the Hutchinsons—in Carrickfergus, Ireland. To the Waxhaws, too, came Patrick Calhoun, father of South Carolina's greatest statesman. About the same time came Captain James Wauhah (Walkup), who afterwards led his company in the battle of Wauhah's Mill, or as it is locally called, "The Battle of the Waxhaws," and it was here that he met and married Margaret Pickens, one of the sisters of General Andrew Pickens. To the Waxhaws came the Rev.

Alexander Craighead, the Rev. William Richardson, and several other Presbyterian preachers, who were profound scholars and who devoted the full measure of their ability to the educational, religious and political development of the people of the settlement.

The settlers in the Waxhaws built a Presbyterian church—now called the Old Waxhaw Church—just over the line in South Carolina. The location of this church was at the time thought to be in Anson County, N. C., and it was many years later when the State line was run that it first appeared that the church was in South Carolina. The deed given by Rev. Robt. Miller for the church grounds says that it is “lying and being in the county of Anson and State of North Carolina,” and the deed is recorded in Anson County, N. C. This church was always served by an educated ministry, and these ministers not only used the church for religious services on the Sabbath, but for school purposes through the week. The people from over a scope of country for fifteen miles around attended the religious services at this church. The school advantages given by the ministers in this church were equal to any schools of the kind in the southern colonies before the Revolutionary War. The people here purchased good books, well bound in leather, and in the libraries of the people in the Waxhaws to this day may be seen many of the old books of their pioneer ancestors.

Before the beginning of the Revolution the entire territory which had once been the hunting grounds of the Waxhaw Indians, and which is now Union County, had become partially settled throughout. However, except in the Waxhaw Settlement, churches and schools were still not started, and it was after the Revolution that churches and schools were first established among these people. So, the religious and educational training of these children of the pioneers was left to the parents in the homes.

Among these settlers over the county were John Belk, Esquire, from Middlesborough, England; Stephen Billue, Thomas Cochran, James Doster, Maj. John Foster, John Ford (one of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence), Richard Griffin, Henry Hargett, from Germany; George Helms and Tilman Helms, from Pennsylvania; James Houston and William Houston, from Virginia; Aaron Howie, John Lemmond, and William Lemmond, from Ireland; George Laney, from Germany; William McRee, Hugh McCain, George McWhorter, Henry McNeely, John McNeely, John McCorkle, David Moore, Charles Montgomery, Capt. Charles Polk, William Pyron, Wm. Osborne, James Ross, John Stilwell, Jesse Stilwell, William Simpson, Jacob Secrest, Emanuel Stevens, Matthew Stewart, John Thompson, John Wentz, and others.

When the Revolution came these people, with the exception of a few who participated in the Mecklenburg Declaration affair, exercised themselves but very little about the war until about the time of the battle of Camden. Tarleton's massacre of Buford's men some fifteen miles southeast of the Waxhaw church over in South Carolina, turned these people from an attitude of almost indifference to the struggle to a fierce and determined participation in it. In the Waxhaws the minister was insulted, his house and books were burnt, and the British soldiers declared war against all Bibles which contained the Scotch version of the Psalms. It was this conduct that fired the people of this section and refilled Sumter's ranks and furnished many of the heroes of Hanging Rock, King's Mountain, Cowpens, Wauhaw's Mill, or The Battle of The Waxhaws, Eutaw Springs, and Blackstocks.

It was the rising of these people which opened the way for Marion's famous partisan warfare from the swamps of the Pee Dee and the Santee, which recalled Cornwallis and delayed him in upper South Carolina, and thus preserved



Washington in the Jerseys from an attack by Cornwallis, until the French fleet was ready to coöperate with him.

In the Waxhaws on the banks of Waxhaw Creek, near the old home place of Col. William Walkup, was fought the battle of The Waxhaws or the battle of Wauhabs Mill. This battle was the real battle of the Waxhaws, but it is now the common error of almost all historians to speak of the battle of the Waxhaws as being the massacre of Buford's men by Tarleton at the place locally called "The Buford Battle Ground." No marker shows the field whereon the battle of the Waxhaws was fought, although it is one of the battle-fields of the Revolution, and one in which there were a number of killed and wounded, and in which battle Capt. James Wauhabs and several other American commanders, although ultimately defeated, fought for a time bravely and well against superior numbers.

Among the many soldiers of this county in the Revolution were Col. William Richardson Davie, Major John Foster, Capt. James Wauhabs, Capt. Chas. Polk, Capt. John Cuthbertson, Thomas Ashcraft, John Belk, James Belk, Darling Belk, Britton Belk, Jeremiah Clontz, George Carriker, John Ewing, Wm. Houston, John Lemmond, William Lemmond, David Moore, Wm. McCain, John McCain, James McCain, Hugh McCain, Jr., Henry McNeely, John McNeely, George McWhorter, Jas. Ross, Edward Richardson, William Simpson, Emanuel Stevens, John Thompson, Philip Wolfe and numerous others whose names we do not have. Nearly every man in the territory that is now Union County belonged to some military company, and nearly all of them went out and did service for the American cause, but the names of all who did service are not obtainable, the rosters not having been kept, and many of them having been too patriotic to apply for pay, thus failing to get their names on the payrolls. The Britton Belk mentioned as having served in the Revolution was killed

in that war. He was one of the crowd present at the adoption of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. He took with him to that meeting his ten-year-old son, James Belk, and one hundred years later, at the Centennial Celebration of the aforesaid Declaration, this same James Belk, at the age of one hundred and ten years, was present, was introduced to the great gathering by Governor Z. B. Vance and he told the people present his recollection of the affair and how the men threw their hats in air when Colonel Polk finished reading the paper which declared Mecklenburg folks independent.

In the early days The Waxhaws seemed to be a sort of cradle of genius, for no other section wielded so great an influence or furnished so many notable men. Here were the Jacksons, the Calhouns, and the Pickenses. Andrew Jackson was born here. Patrick Calhoun for a time lived here and belonged to the old Waxhaw church. Here General Andrew Pickens grew up and here he married Rebecca Calhoun. Here in the Waxhaws grew up William Richardson Davie, the distinguished partisan leader in the War of the Revolution, Governor of North Carolina, one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States, Minister to France in the time of Napoleon and founder of the University of North Carolina. William H. Crawford, the great Georgian, went from the Waxhaws. So, from this people went out three of the greatest men of their times, Jackson, Calhoun, and Crawford, men who directed the politics of the nation and whose antagonisms became the antagonisms of the nation's people. The Waxhaws produced William Smith, a Judge and United States Senator in South Carolina. Dr. John Brown, one of the early professors in the University of South Carolina, was reared in the Waxhaws, was a schoolmate of Jackson and with him when they were boys in their teens, rode under Davie at Hanging Rock. From the Waxhaws went Stephen



D. Miller, once Governor of South Carolina, and once a Senator of the United States, a man of great power in an age of great men. From the Waxhaws, too, went J. Marion Simms, a surgeon of world-wide fame, and one who, in his department, has never been surpassed. And many another notable man in the early days claimed the Waxhaws for his home.

In the neighborhood of the Waxhaws were many large slave holders, the people had commodious old ante bellum homes, and, while they were far removed from the lines of traffic and the marts of trade, they were a refined and splendid people and exerted considerable influence in both of the Carolinas. When the National Military Academy was about to be established the community of the Waxhaws was influential enough to come within one vote of getting it at the Great Falls on Catawba River, instead of West Point.

After the Revolution, numbers of people—many of them persons who had done service in the American army—came and made their homes in the territory that is now Union County. Among these were John Austin, Bryant Austin, Charles Austin, Thomas Ashcraft, Willis Alsobrooks, Nathaniel Bivens, Samuel Blythe, Samuel Bickett (great grandfather of Attorney-General T. W. Bickett), Redden Bennett, James Benton (a first cousin of Senator Thomas H. Benton), Richard Bass, Willis Bass, John Brewer, James Blair, William Brooks, John Broom, Philip Carriker (Kiker), William Chainey, Simon Crowell, Peter Crowell, Samuel Crowell, Lewis Conder, Charles Dry, Thos. P. Dillon, Moses Eason, Frederick Ezell, Robert Fowler, Thomas Griffin, Jonathan Gordon, Leonard Green, James Gathings, William Howard, Stephen Hasty, Peebles Hasty, Martin Harkey, Richard Hudson, John Hudson, William Hamilton, Dennis Henegan, Samuel Howie, Michael Henegar, James Jenkins, William Long, Rev. Jesse Lewellyn, Thomas Lewis,

Thomas Love, John Lawson, David Moore, Ebenezer Marsh, the widow Margaret Mullis, Henry Massey, Daniel McCollum, Walter Nance, Richard Nash, James Ormond, Samuel Presson, William Potts, Moses Pierce, Peter Parker, William Phillips, Jacob Penegar, Richard Pressley, John Pressley, Levy Presslar, Moses Paxton, Henry Rape, Peter Rape, Thomas Rogers, Robert Russell, Edward Richardson, John Ray, Solomon Rowe, John Shannon, Abram Smith, John Smith, John Stancil, Solomon Simons, Moses Stegall, Andrew Stinson, David Starnes, Frederick Starnes, Thomas Shelby, Joshua Sikes, Cornelius Sikes, Alexander Scott, Thomas Tanner, Moses Tomberlin, John Thomas, Stephen Trull, Rev. Joseph Williams, John Walden, Philip Wolfe, William Winechester, and others. From the people hereinbefore mentioned are descended most of the people of Union County.

When the War of 1812 came the people of this settlement responded to the call for soldiers, and among those who served in that war from what is now Union County were Britton Belk, John Belk, Allen Broom, Henry Clontz, Chas. Crowell, John Cuthbertson, Moses Craig, John Crowell, Peter Chainey, Thos. S. Cochran, Robert Cochran, John Ford, Gideon Freeman, John Funderburk (Vanderberg), Joshua Fincher, Samuel Givens, Samuel Holden, William Helms, Chas. Helms, Joel Helms, Aaron Howey, Henry Hargett, Jr., William Hargett, David Harkey, John Harkey, William Houston, Jesse Ivey, Andrew King, Wm. L. Lemmond, Chas. Laney, John Long, Henry Moser, John McCorkle, Thomas Miller, Hugh McCain, Capt. David Moore, Matthew McCall, James McCall, Hugh McElroy, James Morrison, William Pyron, Moses Purser, John Phillips, James Rone, Daniel Rich, Samuel Rape, Samuel Rayner, Jacob Starnes, William Shelby, Alexander Stewart,

Frederick Starnes, Nathaniel Starnes, Elias Stilwell, Moses Tomberlin, Groves Vincent, Moses Vick, Jesse Yandle, Samuel Yandle, William Yerby (Irby), and others.

Union County was established by an Act of the General Assembly of North Carolina ratified December 19, 1842, being formed from about equal portions of territory taken from Anson and Mecklenburg counties.

Within a few years after the county of Union was established the Mexican War began, and Union furnished her quota of soldiers for that conflict. The soldiers of Union enlisted in Capt. Harrison's company in Mecklenburg, Capt. Arey's company in Cabarrus, and in Capt. McManus' company in Lancaster, South Carolina. In the Mecklenburg company the Union County soldiers were Robert H. Ewing, Cyrus Q. Lemmond, Jackson H. Lemmond, Brown Lemmond, Daniel C. Robinson, William F. Rae, and others. In the Cabarrus company the Union County soldiers were John Wilson Long, Valentine Smith, and others. And in the Lancaster company the Union County soldiers were John Irby, John Gay, W. LaFayette Belk, and others.

In the Civil War Union County furnished twelve companies, as follows:

Company B, 15th N. C. Volunteers .....	May, 1861
Company B, 26th N. C. Volunteers .....	June, 1861
Company D, 37th N. C. Volunteers .....	September, 1861
Company F, 35th N. C. Volunteers .....	October, 1861
Company B, 48th N. C. Volunteers .....	February, 1862
Company A, 48th N. C. Volunteers .....	March, 1862
Company E, 48th N. C. Volunteers .....	March, 1862
Company F, 48th N. C. Volunteers .....	March, 1862
Company I, 48th N. C. Volunteers .....	March, 1862
Company I, 53d N. C. Volunteers .....	March, 1862
Company C, 10th Battalion Artillery.....	March, 1862
Company F, 71st N. C. Volunteers (2d Regt. Junior Reserves),	April, 1864

The soldiers of Union County were always noted for their bravery and skill in the fighting business. He was a Union

North Carolina State Library  
Raleigh

UNION COUNTY AND WAXHAW SETTLEMENT.

17

County soldier, William Freezland, who was the first to cross the stone wall on Cemetery Ridge at the battle of Gettysburg.

One of the wealthiest and best of the old Presbyterians in the old Waxhaws was Maj. John Foster, one of the bravest of Revolutionary soldiers. He was buried on the south side of Waxhaw Creek, near where his fine old ante bellum home once stood. His grave is marked by a granite slab on which is this inscription:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF  
MAJ. JOHN FOSTER  
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE JANUARY 22, A. D. 1821  
AGED 72 YEARS  
HE IMMIGRATED FROM IRELAND A. D. 1765  
HE WAS A CAPTAIN OF A TROOP OF HORSE IN THE REVOLUTIONARY  
WAR, IN WHICH HE DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF IN SEVERAL  
ENGAGEMENTS, AS AN ACTIVE AND BRAVE OFFICER

---

Grain hid in the earth  
Repay's the peasant's care,  
And evening sun but sets  
To rise more fair.

He has left his beloved wife to lament his loss.

The wise, the just, the pious  
And the brave  
Live in their deaths and flourish  
From the grave.

A man's religion is the leading element in his character in every act of his life, and so it is with a county of men. In the religious life of Union County people, the Baptists, the Methodists, and the Presbyterians have always been predominant. The Scotch-Irish, who made the Waxhaw Settlement, built the first Presbyterian church here, soon after the settlement was made in 1751. The Methodists established McWhorter's Camp Ground, which was the first foothold of Methodism in the county, in the year 1787. Nearly all of the eastern and central parts of Union were originally Bap-

tists. Among the early preachers of the Baptist faith who served these people were Rev. John Bennett, as early as 1790, Rev. Chas. Cook 1800, Rev. Joseph Williams 1805, Rev. Jacob Helms 1815, Rev. Jesse Lewellyn, and Rev. William Taylor 1820, Rev. George Little and Rev. Edmund Davis 1825, and Rev. Solomon Snyder as early as 1835. The county is now covered with splendid churches, all of which are served by able ministers.

Union County has always been free from ambitious politicians, but the people of the county have always been interested in their country's welfare, and have always been careful to elect good men to fill the offices. The following are the names of the men who have served Union County in the capacity of Sheriff, in the order in which they served: William Wilson, John Blount, Alexander Richardson, Darling Rushing, Joshua Sikes, Henry Long, Culpeper Austin, Franklin L. Rogers, John J. Hasty, A. F. Stevens, John W. Griffin, John J. Hasty, A. J. Price, J. P. Horne, B. A. Horne, and John Griffith.

The following are the names of the men who have served Union County in the capacity of Clerk of the Superior Court: Maj. D. A. Covington, J. T. Draffin, W. E. Doster, Hugh M. Houston, John M. Ingram, W. H. Simpson, G. W. Flow, Col. Samuel H. Walkup, G. W. Flow, James C. Huey, Geo. C. McLarty, Frank H. Wolfe, E. A. Armfield, D. A. Houston, and C. E. Houston.

The following are the names of the men who have served Union County in the capacity of Register of Deeds: Thomas P. Dillon, J. M. Greene, J. F. McLure, John W. Holm, J. O. Griffin, W. J. C. McCauley, C. N. Simpson, H. J. Wolfe, F. H. Wolfe, John W. Bivens, P. P. W. Plyler, John M. Stewart, and J. E. Stewart.

The following are the names of the men who have served

Union County in the capacity of Treasurer: Plummer Stewart, James W. Doster, Lemuel Presson, Albert Marsh, Thomas W. Griffin, A. J. Price, G. C. McLarty, James McNeely, Jas. H. Williams, Geo. M. Laney, and J. W. Laney.

The following are the names of the men who have served in the State Senate from Union County: Col. Samuel H. Walkup, Maj. D. A. Covington, Capt. C. M. T. McCauley, Culpeper Austin, Henry B. Adams, J. F. Payne, G. C. McLarty, O. M. Sanders, T. J. Jerome, R. F. Beasley, R. B. Redwine, and R. W. Lemmond.

The following persons have represented Union County in the State Legislature: Dr. J. Williams, Darling Rushing, Col. T. C. Wilson, Cyrus Q. Lemmond, Culpeper Austin, Jonathan Trull, Hugh Downing, Capt. C. M. T. McCauley, Lemuel Presson, David A. Covington, Henry B. Adams, James Houston, J. F. Payne, Jas. A. Marsh, V. T. Cheers, T. C. Eubanks, R. L. Stevens, J. N. Price, J. W. Bivens, C. N. Simpson, E. C. Williams, R. B. Redwine, R. W. Lemmond, R. N. McNeely, John C. Sikes, and R. V. Houston.

The first railroad in Union County was built in 1874. The first newspaper, the *Monroe Enquirer*, was established in 1873. The first bank established in the county was in 1875. The first cotton mill in the county was built in 1891. Today Union County has eight banks, five cotton mills, four lumber factories, two railroads and another in process of construction, more telephones than any county in the State, good rural free delivery, rural telephones, rural graded schools and rural graded roads—except that it is just a little off in the road business. The county has always been noted for the high class of its professional men, and in agriculture the farmers of Union County are unsurpassed by any anywhere. The people of the county are all good people of the



purest Anglo-Saxon type, with no infusion of foreign blood, are descended from worthy ancestors, have been prolific enough to have sent immigrants to every State in the south and the west without decreasing the population at home, are keeping apace with the progress of the times, and are living up to the high standard which has been maintained in the county since the days of the pioneer settlers.



## THE MASONIC REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOTS OF NORTH CAROLINA\*

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By MARSHALL DELANCEY HAYWOOD,  
HISTORIAN OF THE MASONIC GRAND LODGE OF NORTH CAROLINA, GENERAL  
HISTORIAN OF THE SOCIETY OF SONS OF THE REVOLUTION,  
HISTORIOGRAPHER OF THE DIOCESE OF NORTH  
CAROLINA, ETC.

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On February 22d (Washington's birthday), 1910, an association of patriotic Masons was formed for the purpose of building in Alexandria, Virginia, a Masonic Temple which is to be *A Memorial to Washington the Mason*. This building will also be a storehouse for a collection of Washington relics of untold value now kept in the lodge room in Alexandria. In connection with this movement, the authorities of Alexandria-Washington Lodge, No. 22, of which Washington was the first Worshipful Master, intend to publish a volume which will relate chiefly to Washington himself—the incidents connected with his life, ancestry, relatives, personal associates, etc.—at the same time introducing therein some account of Masonic patriots from various States who bore a part (either civil, military or naval) in the War for American Independence. Having been requested to give some account of those Masons in North Carolina who participated in that glorious contest, I comply most willingly—glad of the opportunity of aiding to perpetuate the recollection of their deeds, and also wishing to honor the memory of their great commander and Masonic brother, as a true North Carolinian should. Honors from the Old North State to Washington, both during his lifetime and after his death,

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\* An address delivered before the 125th annual communication of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, at Raleigh, January 9, 1912.

have been many and marked. In 1777 the county of Washington, in North Carolina, was erected out of a territory theretofore known as Washington District, on the western frontier. When the State of North Carolina ceded Tennessee to the Union of States, the county of Washington went with it. In 1799, a second county of Washington in North Carolina was created, so far east that it could not be taken up by another new State, unless that State should be located in Albemarle Sound or the Atlantic Ocean. Long before the city of Washington, in the District of Columbia, was established in 1791, the town of Washington, in North Carolina (chartered by the Legislature of 1782) was a proud namesake of the victorious leader of our armies in the war then closing. In 1815, the State of North Carolina gave an order to the world's greatest sculptor of that day, Antonio Canova, for an elegant marble statue of Washington (clad as a Roman Consul) which was completed and delivered in 1821. It was later destroyed by fire with the old Capitol at Raleigh in 1831, after which our people brooded over their loss for about fifteen years, and then consoled themselves by having a bronze replica made from Houdon's marble statue of Washington in Richmond, said to be the most lifelike representation of the General in existence.

Several Lodges in North Carolina have been named in honor of Washington, including "American George Lodge," chartered in 1789, with the heroic Revolutionary veteran Lieutenant-Colonel Hardy Murfree as its Worshipful Master. Honors paid to Washington in person without stint were the result of his tour through North Carolina in 1791; and, when he had finished his course on earth, and his mortal remains had been laid to rest with Masonic honors, meetings were held in various Lodges throughout the State to bear testimony to his greatness and worth, both as a patriot and a

Mason. The Grand Lodge of North Carolina formally notified all subordinate Lodges within its jurisdiction of the loss which America and Masonry had sustained, and recommended to the Brethren that they should wear mourning for the space of one month.

To write a complete history of Freemasonry in the Revolution would be almost equivalent to writing a history of the war itself. From the immortal Washington, commander-in-chief, and his principal Generals (Arnold alas! not excepted) down to many worthy privates in the regiments under them; from John Paul Jones, the greatest of our fighters on the ocean, down to the hardy seamen who manned his guns; from Grand Masters Benjamin Franklin, Peyton Randolph, and other great leaders in the Continental Congress, down to less famous participants in the councils of the young republic—in all grades of civil society, in all ranks of military and naval life—a knowledge of Masonry could be found. And in no one of the Thirteen Colonies did the Order number among its members more patriotic military and political leaders than those who lived in North Carolina. In colonial days the highest Masonic rank attained by any person in the New World was that conferred upon Colonel Joseph Montfort, of Halifax, North Carolina, when the Duke of Beaufort, Grand Master of England, commissioned him "Provincial Grand Master of and for America," on January 14, 1771. Montfort threw the weight of his great influence to the side of the Colonies in 1775-'76. He was elected a member of the Provincial Congress of North Carolina which assembled at New Bern, in April, 1775, but was too ill to serve; and he died on March 25, 1776, before the war had well begun. On February 13, 1911, a massive and beautiful granite monument was erected over his remains in front of the old Masonic Hall in

Halifax (to which spot they had been removed from their original resting place), and on this is the following inscription:

THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL  
**JOSEPH MONTFORT**  
 BORN IN ENGLAND A. D. 1724  
 DIED AT HALIFAX, N. C.  
 MARCH 25, A. D. 1776

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Appointed Provincial Grand Master of and for  
 America on Jan. 14, A. L. 5771 (A. D. 1771)

BY THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT

Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of England, A. F. and A. M.

First Clerk of the Court of Halifax County

Treasurer of the Province of North Carolina

Colonel of Colonial Troops

Member Provincial Congress

ORATOR - STATESMAN - PATRIOT - SOLDIER

THE HIGHEST MASONIC OFFICIAL EVER REIGNING  
 ON THIS CONTINENT

THE FIRST - THE LAST - THE ONLY  
 GRAND MASTER OF AMERICA

The claim made for the primacy of Montfort over other Provincial Grand Masters of America (of whom there were several) lies in the fact that the commissions of the others limited their powers to those parts of the Continent where no other Provincial Grand Master exercised jurisdiction, while Montfort was given absolute authority without this limitation.

Enclosing the grave, over which lies the above mentioned monument, is an iron fence, on the locked gate of which is a bronze tablet inscribed as follows:

THE GRAVE OF MONTFORT

This gate swings only by order  
 of the Worshipful Master of  
 ROYAL WHITE HART LODGE  
 to admit a Pilgrim Mason.

The erection of this monument, which was dedicated with imposing ceremonies amid a great gathering of Masons from North Carolina and elsewhere, was the preliminary step toward erecting a Masonic Hall at Halifax as a memorial to Montfort, by the Joseph Montfort Memorial Association, an organization which chiefly owes its existence to the energy and devotion of Harry W. Gowen, of Royal White Hart Lodge. This lodge owns many priceless relics and records of the Colonial and Revolutionary periods, including a Master's chair, led up to by three steps, which are a part of the chair itself (the same which was used in Colonial days by Montfort), a Bible presented to the lodge by Montfort, Montfort's commission from Grand Master the Duke of Beaufort, and the original charter of Royal White Hart Lodge from the same English source, together with minute books and other manuscript records which tell the history of the lodge from 1764 down to the present time, with a few omissions. It is sincerely to be hoped that the Masonic fraternity will see that the Hall at Halifax is built. Aside from the precious records and relics which it will house, it is a memorial which the memory of Montfort fully deserves; for he was no figure-head, but a live, energetic, active Grand Master who paid frequent personal visits to the lodges over which he had jurisdiction, as shown by the only extant Colonial minute books in North Carolina, which are now at Halifax, New Bern, Edenton, and Warrenton.

Cornelius Harnett was Deputy Provincial Grand Master under Montfort, at the outbreak of the Revolution, and the name of a greater patriot has never adorned the annals of his native State. Harnett filled many positions of perilous prominence under the new government, being President of the Provincial Council of North Carolina, a member of the Continental Congress of the United Colonies, etc. So great was his activity in the cause of liberty, and so obnoxious was

he to the British, that Sir Henry Clinton excepted him by name, together with Robert Howe (another Mason), from the operation of a general proclamation of amnesty by means of which he hoped to effect a reconciliation between Great Britain and her rebellious colonies in America during the year 1776. Later on in the war, Harnett was captured, and he died a prisoner in Wilmington, after being subjected to inhuman treatment by his captors. When the news of his death reached Unanimity Lodge, in Edenton, June 27, 1781, "it was agreed by the brethren that they shall immediately go into mourning for the Right Worshipful Cornelius Harnett, Esquire, late Grand Master of the State of North Carolina." Before the Revolution, as already noted, Harnett had been Deputy Provincial Grand Master of America under Montfort, his office being vacated by Montfort's death in 1776, and the above quoted action by Unanimity Lodge gives rise to an interesting question as to whether Harnett received another commission later on from some other source, constituting him Provincial Grand Master of North Carolina. In 1906 the Society of Colonial Dames of America erected in Wilmington a handsome monument to the memory of Harnett and other colonists and patriots of the Cape Fear.

There is a tradition that the Committees of Safety, in the early stages of the Revolution, were composed almost exclusively of Masons, and that the committee meetings (often being in secret) were usually held in the lodge rooms. The *leaders* of those committees and of the State Congresses in North Carolina were certainly Masons, as the records show. After active hostilities had begun at Lexington, Massachusetts, and the news of that battle flew to the southward, it was sent through North Carolina to the patriots of South Carolina and Georgia by such well-known Masons as Richard Cogdell and Joseph Leach, of the committee in New Bern, Cornelius Harnett, of the committee in Wilmington, and Robert



Howe, of the committee in Brunswick. From that time up to the adoption of the State Constitution, three Provincial Congresses met in North Carolina and were presided over as follows: the Provincial Congress at Hillsborough, in August, 1775, Samuel Johnston, President, who was the first Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina after the war; the Provincial Congress at Halifax, in April, 1776, Samuel Johnston again President; and the Provincial Congress at Halifax, in November, 1776, Richard Caswell, President, who succeeded Johnston as Grand Master after the Revolution. When these Congresses were not in session the supreme legislative body of the State was a Provincial Council, presided over by Cornelius Harnett, to whose high rank in Masonry we have already referred. After independence was declared, Richard Caswell was elected the first Governor of the State.

To the bitter warfare between Whig and Tory, which devastated North Carolina, is probably due the loss of practically all Masonic records of the Colonial and Revolutionary periods except those owned by Royal White Hart Lodge, now No. 2, at Halifax; Johnston-Caswell Lodge, No. 10, at Warrenton (these being the records of Blandford or Blandford-Bute Lodge, the former name of Johnston-Caswell); St. John's Lodge, now No. 3, at New Bern, and Unanimity Lodge, now No. 7, at Edenton. The records of Royal White Hart Lodge, Halifax, begin on November 1, 1764, and run through most of the Colonial period, but omit the Revolution, later beginning again; those of Blandford, or Blandford-Bute, Lodge (now called Johnston-Caswell), Warrenton, begin on April 29, 1766, end on June 24, 1768, and begin again on April 6, 1782; those of St. John's Lodge, New Bern, begin on January 9, 1772, and break off on June 24, 1773, starting up again *on the same page of the minute book* (showing that nothing has been torn out) on March 16, 1787, without a



word of explanation as to omission, though the lodge was then probably dormant; and the records of Unanimity Lodge, Edenton, begin on November 8, 1775, running through the Revolution, the lodge afterwards becoming dormant for two or three years, though it was revived in 1787. The Colonial and Revolutionary records of all of the other lodges of the period before the formation of the Grand Lodge in 1787 are lost or destroyed. These, so far as we know, were St. John's Lodge, now No. 1, of Wilmington; St. John's Lodge, now No. 4, of Kinston; Royal Edwin Lodge (name changed to Charity Lodge), now No. 5, of Windsor; Royal William Lodge (now extinct), No. 6 of Winton; and Phoenix Lodge (name formerly Union Lodge), now No. 8, of Fayetteville. In Warren County, a part of the old county of Bute, was a lodge called Dornoch Lodge, of whose origin we know nothing and whose records are lost. As it had a Scotch name it may have worked under authority of the Grand Lodge of Scotland. It sent representatives to the convention of 1787, which organized the Grand Lodge of North Carolina. This convention held that Dornoch Lodge was not legally constituted, but that its delegates were lawfully made Masons. Blandford Lodge, its neighbor, had, however, affiliated with it before that time. Dornoch Lodge passed out of existence, and most of its members went into Johnston-Caswell Lodge, No. 10, which was formerly Blandford Lodge. Another lodge known to have existed in North Carolina before the Revolution was called "The First Lodge in Pitt County." It was chartered by the Grand Lodge at Boston on December 30, 1767, and became extinct in a few years. As to the sources of the charters of the other lodges mentioned above, St. John's Lodge, in Wilmington, was chartered in 1755 by the Grand Lodge of England; Royal White Hart Lodge, in Halifax, was first chartered "by virtue of a letter of authority obtained from Cornelius Harnett, Grand Master of the Lodge

in Wilmington," in 1764, but it received a new charter from the Grand Lodge of England, in 1767. Blandford Lodge, or Blandford-Bute Lodge (for it was written both ways) seems to have been without a name of any kind at first, as its earliest record, April 29, 1766, speaks of it simply as "a lodge held at Buffaloe"—Buffaloe Creek being a stream which ran by the court-house of Bute County, about eight miles southwest of the present town of Warrenton. Blandford Lodge received its authority from the Grand Lodge of Virginia, as we find from a resolution passed at the close of the Revolution, May 18, 1782, referring to a "deputation" from the Grand Lodge of Virginia, December 23, 1766. As has already been stated it worked some months earlier than that date, viz., April 29, 1766—possibly without authority of any kind. St. John's Lodge, in New Bern, was chartered by Grand Master Montfort, in 1772, and now owns its original charter; St. John's Lodge, in Kinston, was probably chartered by Grand Master Montfort just before the Revolution, between 1772 and 1775, and the same is no doubt true of Royal Edwin Lodge in Windsor and Royal William Lodge in Winton, as the Grand Lodge of 1791, in settling precedence, gave these three lodges places between St. John's Lodge of New Bern, chartered in 1772 by Grand Master Montfort, and Unanimity Lodge, in Edenton, whose records show that it was chartered in 1775 by Grand Master Montfort; the next lodge on the list, Phœnix Lodge, of Fayetteville, stated in a protest as to precedence, which it sent to the Grand Lodge of 1855, that it had at first worked under a dispensation from the Grand Lodge of Scotland under the name of Union Lodge and had surrendered that dispensation to take a charter under the name of Phœnix Lodge, from the Grand Lodge of North Carolina after the organization of the latter body. The first lodge chartered by the Grand Lodge after its organization in 1787, was Old Cone Lodge,

No. 9, in Salisbury, the charter of which was issued on November 20, 1788. This lodge is now extinct. In 1779, during the War of the Revolution, while so many North Carolina troops were stationed in the vicinity of Philadelphia, the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania ("Ancients") chartered an Army Lodge, Charter or Warrant No. 20, among these North Carolinians, but the charter was later revoked and no record of the workings of that lodge has been preserved. Whether any other military lodges existed among the North Carolina troops we are unable to say. About eight miles from Wilmington is a place still known as Masonborough, which McRee, in his *Life and Correspondence of James Iredell*, (Vol. I., p. 393) tells us "was so called because a number of zealous Masons built originally there, so closely together as to create a straggling village or hamlet." The lodge at Masonborough, according to tradition was called Hanover Lodge. All of its records are lost, which is greatly to be regretted, as it is said to have numbered among its members such renowned patriots as Major-General Robert Howe, the highest ranking officer from North Carolina in the Continental service, and William Hooper, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, besides others of scarcely less note. Of the old lodge building at Masonborough, which was made of hewn pine logs and roofed with heavy cypress shingles, Chief of Police John J. Fowler, of Wilmington, under date of November 25, 1911, writes: "That this was the original Masonic Lodge there can be no doubt. Often, in my earliest days, I heard many of the oldest inhabitants so denominate it. For over fifty years this was my family's summer home. The building was destroyed by fire in 1896. After the fire it was discovered that beneath the floor of the lodge room was an empty brick vault in which the Masonic archives were probably preserved." Hanover Lodge passed out of existence before 1787, when the Grand Lodge was organized.

As we have spoken of Hooper, we may also mention the fact that Joseph Hewes and John Penn, the other two signers of the Declaration of Independence from North Carolina, were likewise Masons. Hewes is recorded as a "visiting brother" at a meeting of Unanimity Lodge, in Edenton, on St. John the Evangelist's Day, December 27, 1776, just after his return from the Continental Congress in Philadelphia. He was probably made a Mason in the latter city. As to Penn, the late Colonel William L. Taylor, of Granville County (a zealous Mason, as his father was before him) declared that his father and Penn had attended lodges together, as his father had often remarked, but he could not recall the name of Penn's own lodge.

Not only on the rolls of those lodges whose Revolutionary records are preserved, but also in the archives of those which were formed soon after the war, we can find the names of many noted patriots of North Carolina. There were Governors Alexander Martin, Nathaniel Alexander, and Montfort Stokes, officers of the Grand Lodge, all of whom had served in the war—Martin as a Colonel of Continentals, Alexander as a Surgeon, and Stokes as a seaman, the last named becoming a Major-General of United States Volunteers in the War of 1812-'15. Captain Benjamin Williams, of the Second North Carolina Continental Regiment, a member of Royal White Hart Lodge, No. 2, at Halifax, also became Governor, as did others who will be mentioned later on. Among the "Heroes of King's Mountain" we find Colonel Joseph McDowell, of Rising Sun Lodge, No. 38, in Morganton; Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Hambright, of Orange Lodge, No. 47, in Lincoln County; Captain William Lenoir, Worshipful Master of Liberty Lodge, No. 45, in Wilkes County, and Colonel John Sevier, Governor of Tennessee, of Tennessee Lodge, No. 41, in that State when the "Grand Lodge of North Carolina and Tennessee" was a single juris-

diction. Nor should we fail to mention such sterling patriots as Brigade-Chaplain Adam Boyd and Surgeon Solomon Halling, of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, in Wilmington (Halling formerly of St. John's Lodge, No. 3, in New Bern), both zealous clergymen in the Episcopal Church after the war. Another patriotic Mason of the same faith was the Reverend Charles Edward Taylor, a priest of the Church of England, who had come to America in 1771, who was Chairman of the Committee of Safety of Northampton County and Chaplain of the Provincial Congress at Hillsborough August, 1775. Taylor became Worshipful Master successively of Unanimity Lodge in Edenton, and Royal White Hart Lodge, in Halifax, in which latter place he died at the end of the year 1784. The Reverend Charles Cupples, who also held holy orders in the Church of England, was a member of Blandford Lodge, in Warren (formerly Bute) County, and had officiated as Chaplain of the Revolutionary Assemblies at Smithfield and at New Bern.

In addition to the officers already mentioned there were such worthy veterans of the North Carolina Continental Line as Major John Walker, Captain John Kingsbury, and Paymaster William Lord, of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, in Wilmington; Major John Nelson, Major Thomas Hogg, Captain Thomas Evans, Captain Gee Bradley, Captain Howell Tatum, Captain Joseph Montfort,\* Captain Jesse Reid, Captain John Ingles, Lieutenant William Bush, Lieutenant Thomas Pasteur, Lieutenant John Tillery, Lieutenant James Tatum, Lieutenant Robert Hays, Ensign John Ford, Surgeon Joseph Blythe, and Matthew Cary Whitaker, a youthful private (later Worshipful Master), all of Royal White Hart Lodge, No. 2, at Halifax; Brigadier-General Jethro

\* Captain Joseph Montfort, of the Continental Line (not to be confused with Grand Master Joseph Montfort) was First Lieutenant, Third North Carolina Continentals, May, 1776; Captain-Lieutenant, February, 1777; Captain, January, 1779; taken prisoner at Charleston, May, 1780; served till close of war; Captain First United States Infantry, June, 1790; killed, April 17, 1792, by Indians, at Fort Jefferson, Ohio.



Sumner and Lieutenant Dixon Marshall, of Blandford Lodge, in Warren County; Colonel the Marquis de Britigney, Captain John Daves (wounded at Stony Point), Surgeon William McClure, and Surgeon and Paymaster Isaac Guion, of St. John's Lodge, No. 3, of New Bern; Lieutenant-Colonel Hardy Murfree, Worshipful Master of Royal William Lodge, No. 5, in Winton; Colonel Edward Buncombe (mortally wounded at Germantown), Colonel Gideon Lamb, Colonel John Patten, Colonel Nicholas Long, Lieutenant-Colonel Lott Brewster, Captain Clement Hall, Captain Cosmo de Medici, and Lieutenant Joseph Worth, of Unanimity Lodge, No. 7, in Edenton; Lieutenant Lehausius de Keyser, of Phœnix Lodge, No. 8, in Fayetteville; Deputy Adjutant General John Armstrong, who was wounded at Germantown, and Capt. John Stokes, whose right hand was cut off by a sabre stroke at Waxhaw (the latter's service in Virginia Continentals), of Old Cone Lodge, No. 9, in Salisbury; Captain John Macon, of Dornoch Lodge, in Warren County; Lieutenant Curtis Ivey, of St. John's Lodge, No. 13, Duplin County; Captain William Shepperd, Captain Absalom Tatum, and Captain William Lytle, all of Eagle Lodge, No. 19 (now No. 71) in Hillsborough; and Captain Simon Bright, Captain John Craddock, and Lieutenant Abner Lamb, whose lodges are not known to the present writer, though they are duly recorded as visiting brethren in some of the old minute books. Among the militia officers of the Revolution who were Masons may be mentioned Brigadier-General Isaac Gregory, recorded as present in the Grand Lodge and as a visiting brother in Unanimity Lodge, No. 7, Edenton, though his own Lodge is not mentioned; Brigadier-General William Bryan, of St. John's Lodge, No. 3, in New Bern; Brigadier-General John Simpson, of the "First Lodge in Pitt County," heretofore mentioned; and Brigadier-General Thomas Benbury, Worshipful Master of Unanimity

Lodge, No. 7, in Edenton. The list of militia officers further shows, among others, Colonel John Geddy, Colonel Guilford Dudley, Lieutenant-Colonel John Branch, and Major Egbert Haywood, of Royal White Hart Lodge, No. 2, in Halifax; Colonel Benjamin Seawell, of Blandford Lodge, in Bute County; Colonel Richard Cogdell and Colonel Joseph Leech, of St. John's Lodge, No. 3, in New Bern; Colonel Thomas Brown, of Phœnix Lodge, No. 8, in Fayetteville; Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Dobbins, of Old Cone Lodge, No. 9, in Salisbury; Colonel James Kenan, Worshipful Master of St. John's Lodge, No. 13, in Duplin County; Major John Hinton, Junior, of Democratic Lodge, No. 21, in Raleigh; Quartermaster-General Robert Burton, of Hiram Lodge, No. 24, in Williamsborough; Colonel Adlai Osborne, Worshipful Master of Mount Moriah Lodge, No. 27, in Iredell County; Captain William Houston, of Stokes Lodge, No. 32, in Cabarrus County; Colonel Martin Armstrong, of Unanimity Lodge, No. 34, in Surry County; Colonel Waightstill Avery, Worshipful Master of Rising Sun Lodge, No. 38, in Morganton, and Surgeon Robert Williams, of Federal Lodge, No. 42, in Pitt County. The gentleman last mentioned should not be confused with Robert Willams, of Surry County, for many years Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge, and Grand Master from 1811 till 1814.

The above mentioned Lodges were not always the only ones to which the gentlemen spoken of belonged, for transfers by dimit were as common then as now, and the present writer knows of four lodges to which Governor Montfort Stokes and Lieutenant-Colonel Hardy Murfree belonged. In fact, dual membership seems to have been allowed then, for some persons are recorded on the rolls of two or more lodges at the same time.

The Grand Lodge of North Carolina was organized in 1787; and, for many years thereafter, no one was elected



Grand Master except from among those who had borne a prominent part in the War of the Revolution, in either civil or military capacities. The first Grand Master was Samuel Johnston, Governor of North Carolina, the first United States Senator to represent North Carolina, and a member of the Continental Congress, being elected President of the latter body, which high office he declined. The successor of Johnston, as Grand Master, was Richard Caswell, first Governor of North Carolina after independence was declared, a Major General of State Troops in the Army of the Revolution, and a member of the Continental Congress. After Caswell's death in office, Johnston again became Grand Master, served three terms, and was succeeded by William Richardson Davie, an active and enterprising cavalry officer in the Revolution, later Governor of North Carolina, "Father of the University," and Special Envoy to France when Napoleon was First Consul. After Davie retired from the office of Grand Master, the Grand Lodge elected as his successor Colonel William Polk, a battle-scarred survivor of the Revolution, who had received a shot through the face and tongue while serving under General Francis Nash when that officer fell mortally wounded at Germantown, in Pennsylvania; and he was also riding by the side of General William Lee Davidson when the latter was slain at Cowan's Ford, on the Catawba River, in North Carolina. Polk served as Grand Master for three terms, and next came successively Chief Justice John Louis Taylor and Associate Justice John Hall, of the North Carolina Supreme Court, both of whom grew to manhood after the Revolution—Taylor being a native of England. When Grand Master Hall's term had expired he was succeeded by Governor Benjamin Smith, the last Revolutionary patriot who ever held the post of Grand Master, and who went out of office in 1811.

Many of the above mentioned patriots were Masons before

the Revolution, some entered the Order during the war, and some of the younger ones came in after the return of peace. To the last named class belonged a tousel-haired country boy of thirteen who (together with his brother two years older) guided the command of Major Davie, afterwards Grand Master, when that officer attacked the British outpost at Hanging Rock in 1780. This lad, after reaching manhood, became an enthusiastic Mason, was elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Tennessee, eventually becoming President of the United States—Andrew Jackson, himself the hero of many fierce battles, who said late in life that Davie was the best soldier he had ever known and the one from whom he had learned some of his most valuable lessons in the art of war. Parton, the biographer of Jackson, declares: "So far as any man was General Jackson's model soldier, William Richardson Davie, of North Carolina, was the individual."

Micajah Bullock, of Granville County, was a veteran of the Revolution who belonged to Hiram Lodge, No. 24, in the old town of Williamsborough, not long after the war, though we are unable to ascertain when he first became a Mason. He had been Commissary in a regiment of North Carolina militia commanded by Colonel Ebenezer Folsom, whose very name was a terror to the Tories of the State. When Bullock came home he brought with him a battle-flag which had been carried by the North Carolina troops at Guilford Court House and in other actions. It was of a peculiar design, patterned very much like the present United States flag, but with the difference that it had red and blue stripes (instead of red and white), and thirteen blue stars on a white field instead of white stars on a blue field, as now. In 1854, Edward Bullock, a son of the aforementioned Micajah Bullock, placed it in the hall of Mount Energy Lodge, No. 140, at Tranquillity, in Granville County, for safekeep-

ing, and it remained there until 1905, when it was removed and deposited in Creedmoor Lodge, No. 499, in the same county of Granville. When the new Masonic Temple, built in Raleigh by the Grand Lodge, was completed, the descendants of Micajah Bullock formally presented the flag to the Grand Lodge, January 13, 1909, and it is still a treasured possession of that body. On account of its having been carried in the Battle of Guilford Court House, the North Carolina Society of the Sons of the Revolution had a reproduction of it made, which was presented by that organization to the Guilford Battle Ground Company on July 4, 1911. The original is the only flag of its kind known to exist, and there is no other Revolutionary battle-flag of any kind now in North Carolina.

Very few men of consequence among the Masons of North Carolina were Loyalists in the Revolution. Of these the most prominent were Provincial Grand Secretary William Brimage, and Chief Justice Martin Howard, the latter being Past Master of St. John's Lodge, now No. 3, of New Bern. Andrew Miller and Alexander Telfair, of Royal White Hart Lodge, now No. 2, in Halifax, were also Loyalists. The property of Miller and Telfair in North Carolina was confiscated, and Brimage and Howard also suffered heavy losses in consequence of their loyalty to King George. All four were highly esteemed in their respective communities before the politics of the day caused differences with their neighbors.

As has just been stated, there were very few Masons among the citizens of North Carolina who adhered to the Royal cause, but there were many members of the Order among the officers (some of the highest rank) in the British regiments which were sent over for the purpose of subjugating the Colonies. Though they came on a hostile errand, the American Masons never forgot that they were brethren, and always returned the paraphernalia of an Army Lodge when captured.

An English periodical, quoted in the interesting volume entitled *Washington and His Masonic Compeers*, by Sidney Hayden, records an incident of this character. Referring to one of the English Army Lodges, it says:

During the Revolution, its lodge-chest fell into the hands of the Americans. They reported the circumstances to General Washington, who embraced the opportunity of testifying his estimation of Masonry in the most marked and gratifying manner, by directing that a guard of honor, under a distinguished officer, should take charge of the chest, with many articles of value, and return them to the regiment. The surprise, the feeling of both officers and men may be imagined when they perceived the flag of truce that announced this elegant compliment from their noble opponent but still more noble brother. The guard of honor, with their flutes playing a sacred march, the chest containing the constitution and implements of the craft borne aloft like another Ark of the Covenant equally by Englishmen and Americans who were lately engaged in the strife of war, now marched through the enfiladed ranks of the gallant regiment that with presented arms and colours hailed the glorious act by cheers.

It must not for a moment be supposed that the list given in this sketch contains the names of all North Carolina Masons who bore a part in the Revolution. Scores of worthy names have doubtless been omitted, but those mentioned will serve to show the Order's patriotism in a most trying time. It would far exceed the limits of this paper to tell, even in part, of the prowess in battle displayed by these men; of their toilsome marches, with days and nights of exposure to the extremes of heat and cold; of the military prisons where hunger and pestilence made life a burden and death a welcome visitor; and of the final triumph of the cause for which so many sacrifices had been made. The bare mention of many of the names of the patriots enumerated above calls to mind some of the most brilliant achievements of the Revolution—of Howe hastening with his Continentals to the aid of a sister colony when Lord Dunmore invaded Virginia, and

afterwards rising to the highest rank under Washington; of Caswell and his compatriots winning the first great victory of the Revolution when a force of warlike Highlanders, outnumbering them nearly two to one, was overwhelmingly defeated at the battle of Moore's Creek bridge, with the loss of but one man on the American side; of Buncombe, Polk, and Armstrong watering the soil of Pennsylvania with their blood; of Murfree leading a column of Wayne's forces in the storming of Stony Point; of John Stokes losing his right hand while fighting Tarleton's dragoons; of stout old General Gregory vainly striving to rally the Americans at Camden and remaining on the field until his horse had been killed and its rider pierced with two bayonet wounds; of Sumner and his heroic brigade in the bloody charge at Entaw Springs; of Benbury and his brigade of militia defending the Virginia-Carolina boundary; of Sevier, McDowell, Ham-bright, Lenoir, and other courageous frontiersmen subduing the hostile savages on the western border and annihilating the trained troops of Ferguson at King's Mountain; of Davie and his fleet troopers hanging on the rear of the army of Cornwallis as the British commander pursued his toilsome march through North Carolina; and of Colonel Lamb and Lieutenant Worth, who survived the dangers of the field only to fall victims to sickness brought on by their long service in the army. After being shot down and captured at the battle of Germantown, Colonel Buncombe, of Unanimity Lodge, in Edenton, a courageous soldier and hospitable gentleman, had closed his days at the end of seven months of suffering from an unhealed wound, while a paroled prisoner in Philadelphia; and a few years later, the equally brave statesman, Cornelius Harnett, Past Deputy Provincial Grand Master of America, had died a prisoner in Wilmington after being dragged from a sick bed to a stockade without a roof or covering of any kind. Among the Continental officers who



passed a weary existence in the military prisons of Charleston, after valiantly defending that city when beleaguered by Sir Henry Clinton, were Colonel Patten, Majors Nelson and Hogg, Captains Montfort, Daves, Bradley, Evans, Reed, Ingles, Craddock, and Howell Tatum, Lieutenants James Tatum, Marshall, Pasteur, Hays, and Ford, Surgeons Blythe and McClure, and doubtless others.

As much has been said of the prowess in battle and fortitude in affliction displayed by the patriots of the Revolution, it would also be a grateful task to tell of the charitable workings of Masonry in that war—deeds of kindness unknown to the world at large—but our limits in this brief paper preclude a recital, even in part, of the numerous cases of relief afforded, though the old minute books abound with the mention of such instances. In an oration at New Bern on the Feast of St. John the Evangelist, 1789, Doctor Solomon Halling, who had been an efficient surgeon in the Revolution and afterwards entered the sacred ministry, said: “Let us reflect, while we enjoy the bounties of indulgent heaven, ‘on how many bare, unsheltered heads the rude storms of howling winter beat pitiless.’ What numbers solicit charity? The poor, the aged parents of a numerous offspring, stretch out their palsied hands for relief. The helpless widow, with her infant train, requests some small pittance. The war-worn soldier, whose mangled form bears honorable scars, testimonials of his patriotism and good will to his fellow-men, expects some recompence from our beneficence—the sick, the maimed and the blind desire to partake of our bounty.”

Thus ends the imperfect narrative wherein I have endeavored to tell of the Masonic Revolutionary Patriots of North Carolina. In life they were the brave defenders of North Carolina and her sister States; and their passing away dissolved the “goodliest fellowship of famous knights whereof this world holds record.”



## DIARY OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

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1791. SATURDAY, APRIL 16TH.

\* \* \* At this place (*i. e.* Halifax) I arrived about six o'clock, after crossing the Roanoke; on the South bank of which it stands.

This River is crossed in flat Boats which take in a Carriage & four horses at once.—At this time, being low, the water was not rapid but at times it must be much so, as it frequently overflows its banks which appear to be at least 25 ft. perpendicular height.

The lands upon the River appear rich, & the low grounds of considerable width—but those which lay between the different Rivers—namely Appamattox, Nottaway, Meherrin and Roanoke are all alike flat, poor & covered principally with pine timber.

It has already been observed that before the Rain fell, I was travelling in a continued cloud of dust—but after it had rained some time, the Scene was reversed, and my passage was through water; so level are the Roads.

From Petersburg to Halifax (in sight of the Road) are but few good Houses, with small appearance of wealth.—The lands are cultivated in Tobacco—Corn,—Wheat & Oats, but Tobacco and the raising of Porke for market, seems to be the principal dependence of the Inhabitants; especially towards the Roanoke.—Cotton & Flax are also raised but not extensively.

Hallifax is the first town I came to after passing the line between the two States, and is about 20 miles from it.—To this place vessels by the aid of Oars and Setting poles are

brought for the produce which comes to this place, and others along the River; and may be carried 8 or 10 miles higher to the falls which are neither great nor of much extent;—above these (which are called the great falls) there are others; but none but what may with a little improvement be passed. This town stands upon high ground; and it is the reason given for not placing it at the head of the navigation there being none but low ground between it and the falls—It seems to be in a decline & does not it is said contain a thousand Souls.

SUNDAY, 17TH.

Col<sup>o</sup>. Ashe<sup>105</sup> the Representative of the district in which this town stands, and several other Gentlemen called upon, and invited me to partake of a dinner which the Inhabitants were desirous of seeing me at & excepting it dined with them accordingly.

MONDAY, 18TH.

Set out by six o'clock—dined at a small house kept by one Slaughter, 22 miles from Hallifax and lodged at Tarborough 14 miles further.

This place is less than Hallifax, but more lively and thriving;—it is situated on Tar River which goes into Pamlico Sound and is crossed at the Town by means of a bridge a great height from the water, and notwithstanding the freshes rise sometimes nearly to the arch.—Corn, Porke, and some Tar are the exports from it.—We were recd. at this place by as good a salute as could be given by one piece of artillery.

TUESDAY, 19TH.

At 6 O'clock I left Tarborough accompanied by some of the most respectable people of the place for a few miles—

<sup>105</sup> John B. Ashe, a soldier of the Revolution under Gen. Greene, a member of the Continental Congress in 1787, a representative in the Federal Congress from 1790 to 1793, and afterwards elected governor of the State. He died before entering upon the duties of the office.

dined at a trifling place called Greenville 25 miles distant—and lodged at one Allan's 14 miles further a very indifferent house without stabling which for the first time since I commenced my Journey were obliged to stand without a cover.

Greenville is on Tar River and the exports the same as from Tarborough with a greater proportion of Tar—for the lower down the greater number of Tar makers are there—This article is contrary to all ideas one would entertain on the subject, rolled as Tobacco by an axis which goes through both heads—one horse draws two barrels in this manner.

WEDNESDAY, 20TH.

Left Allan's before breakfast, & under a misapprehension went to a Col<sup>o</sup>. Allan's, supposing it to be public house; where we were very kindly & well entertained without knowing it was at his expence, until it was too late to rectify the mistake.—After breakfasting, & feeding our horses here, we proceeded on & crossing the River Nuse 11 miles further, arrived in Newbern to dinner.

At this ferry which is 10 miles from Newbern, we were met by a small party of Horse; the district Judge (M<sup>r</sup>. Sitgreave)<sup>106</sup> and many of the principal Inhabitants of Newbern, who conducted us into town to exceeding good lodgings—It ought to have been mentioned that another small party of horse under one Simpson met us at Greenville, and in spite of every endeavor which could comport with decent civility, to excuse myself from it, they would attend me to Newbern.—Col<sup>o</sup>. Allan did the same.

This town is situated at the confluence of the Rivers Nuse & Trent, and though low is pleasant. Vessels drawing more than 9 feet water cannot get up loaded.—It stands on a good

<sup>106</sup> John Sitgreaves was resident of Newbern, and had been an officer in the war for Independence. He was a member of the Continental Congress in 1784, of his State Legislature in 1787, and was made United State District Judge.

deal of ground, but the buildings are sparse and altogether of Wood;—some of which are large & look well—The number of Souls are about 2000.—Its exports consist of Corn, Tobacco, Pork,—but principally of Naval Stores & lumber.

#### THURSDAY, 21ST.

Dined with the Citizens at a public dinner given by them; and went to a dancing assembly in the evening—both of which was at what they call the Pallace—formerly the Government House & a good brick building but now hastening to Ruins.<sup>107</sup>—The Company at both was numerous at the latter there were abt. 70 ladies.

This town by Water is about 70 miles from the Sea—but in a direct line to the entrance of the River not over 35—and to the nearest Seaboard not more than 20, or 25.—Upon the River Nuse. & 80 miles above Newbern, the Convention of the State that adopted the federal Constitution made choice of a spot, or rather district within which to fix their Seat of Government; but it being lower than the back Members (of the Assembly) who hitherto have been most numerous inclined to have it they have found means to obstruct the measure—but since the Cession of their Western territory it is supposed that the matter will be revived to good effect.

#### FRIDAY, 22D.

Under an Escort of horse, and many of the principal Gentlemen of Newbern I recommenced my journey—dined at a place called Trenton which is the head of the boat navigation

<sup>107</sup> This building was erected for Governor Tryon in 1769; and his demand upon the Assembly for twenty-five thousand dollars for the purpose of building a palace "suitable for the residence of the royal governor," was one of the causes of strong popular indignation against the governor. His wife and sister, both beautiful and accomplished women, used every blandishment to induce compliance on the part of the representatives of the people. Mrs. Tryon gave them princely dinners and balls. Human nature then, as now, was weak, and Tryon not only secured the first appropriation of \$25,000, but a further sum of \$50,000.

A drawing of the building, with a full account of it, may be found in Lossing's Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution, II, 364, second edition.

of the River Trent, wh. is crossed at this place on a bridge—and lodged at one Shrine's 10 m. farther—both indifferent Houses.

## SATURDAY, 23D.

Breakfasted at one Everets 12 miles bated at a Mr. Foy's 12 miles farther and lodged at one Sage's 20 miles bey<sup>d</sup>. it—all indifferent Houses.

## SUNDAY, 24TH.

Breakfasted at an indifferent House about 13 miles from Sage's—and three miles further met a party of Light Horse from Wilmington; and after these a Comm<sup>ee</sup>. & other Gentlemen of the Town; who came out to escort me into it, and at which I arrived under a federal salute at very good lodgings prepared for me, about two o'clock—at these I dined with the Commee. whose company I asked.

The whole Road from Newbern to Wilmington (except in a few places of small extent) passes through the most barren country I ever beheld; especially in the parts nearest the latter; which is no other than a bed of white sand.—In places, however, before we came to these, if the ideas of poverty could be separated from the Sand, the appearances of it are agreeable, resembling a lawn well covered with evergreens, and a good verdure below from a broom or course grass which having sprung since the burning of the Woods had a neat and handsome look especially as there were parts entirely open—and others with ponds of water, which contributed not a little to the beauty of the scene.

Wilmington is situated on the Cape Fear River, about 30 miles *by water* from its mouth, but much less by land—It has some good houses pretty compactly built.—The whole und<sup>r</sup>. a hill; which is formed entirely of sand.—The number of Souls in it amount by the enumeration to about 1000, but

it is agreed on all hands that the Census in this State has been very inaccurately & Shamefully taken by the Marshall's deputies; who, instead of going to Peoples houses, & there, on the spot, ascertaining the Nos.; have advertised a meeting of them at certain places, by which means those who did not attend (and it seems many purposely avoided doing it, some from an apprehension of its being introductory of a tax, & others from religious scruples) have gone with their families, unnumbered—In other instances, it is said these deputies have taken their information from the Captains of Militia Companies; not only as to the men on their Muster Rolls, but of the Souls, in their respective families; which at best, must in a variety of cases, be mere conjecture whilst all those who are not on their lists—Widows and their families &c<sup>a</sup>. pass unnoticed.

Wilmington, unfortunately for it, has a Mud bank,—miles below, over which not more than 10 feet water can be brought at common tides, yet it is said vessels of 250 Tons have come up.—The q<sup>ty</sup>. of Shipping, which load here annually, amounts to about 1200 Tons.—The exports consist chiefly of Naval Stores and lumber.—Some Tobacco, Corn, Rice, & flax seed with Porke.—It is at the head of the tide navigation, but inland navigation may be extended 115 miles farther to and above Fayetteville which is from Wilmington 90 miles by land, & 115 by Water as above.—Fayetteville is a thriving place containing near — Souls—6000 Hhds. of Tobacco, & 3000 Hhds. of Flax Seed have been recd. at it in the course of the year.

#### MONDAY, 25TH.

Dined with the Citizens of the place at a public dinner given by them—Went to a Ball in the evening at which there were 62 ladies—illuminations, Bonfires, &c.



## TUESDAY, 26TH.

Having sent my Carriage across the day before, I left Wilmington about 6 o'clock, accompanied by most of the Gentlemen of the Town, and breakfasting at Mr. Ben. Smith's lodged at one Russ' 25 miles from Wilmington.—An indifferent House.

## WEDNESDAY, 27TH.

Breakfasted at Will<sup>m</sup>. Gause's a little out of the direct Road 14 miles—crossed the boundary line between No. & South Carolina abt. half after 12 o'clock which is 10 miles from Gause's—\* \* \*

THE DIARY OF GEORGE WASHINGTON,\* FROM 1789 TO 1791; EMBRACING THE OPENING OF THE FIRST CONGRESS, AND HIS TOURS THROUGH NEW ENGLAND, LONG ISLAND, AND THE SOUTHERN STATES. TOGETHER WITH HIS JOURNAL OF A TOUR TO THE OHIO, IN 1753. EDITED BY BENSON J. LOSSING, RICHMOND, 1861. PRESS OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

(Southern Tour.)

## WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1791.

Set out at 4 o'clock for Camden—(the foundered horse being led slowly on)—breakfasted at an indifferent house 22 miles from the town, (the first we came to) and reached Camden about two o'clock, 14 miles further, when an address was read. & answered.—Dined (late) with a number of Gentlemen and Ladies at a public dinner.—The Road from Columbia to Camden, excepting a mile or two at each place, goes over the most miserable pine barren I ever saw, being quite a white sand, & very hilly.—On the Wateree within a mile & half of which the town stands the lands are very good,—they Culture Corn, Tobacco & Indigo.—Vessels carrying 50 or 60 Hhds. of Tobo. come up to the Ferry at this place at which there is a Tobacco Warehouse.

\*This part of the Diary relating to Washington's tour through North Carolina, was copied from a volume in the Library of Johns Hopkins University. THE EDITOR.

## THURSDAY, 26TH.

After viewing the british works about Camden I set out for Charlotte—on my way—two miles from Town—I examined the ground on wch. Genl. Green & Lord Rawdon had their action.<sup>1</sup>—The ground had but just been taken by the former—was well chosen—but he not well established in it before he was attacked; which by capturing a Videt was, in some measure by surprise—Six miles further on I came to the ground where Genl. Gates & Lord Cornwallis had their Engagement wch. terminated so unfavourably for the former.<sup>2</sup>—As this was a night meeting of both Armies on their march, & altogether unexpected each formed on the ground they met without any advantage in it on either side it being level & open.—Had Genl. Gates been  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile further advanced, an impenetrable Swamp would have prevented the attack which was made on him by the British Army, and afforded him time to have formed his own plans; but having no information of Lord Cornwallis's designs, and perhaps not being apprised of this advantage it was not seized by him.

Camden is a small place with appearances of some new buildings.—It was much injured by the British whilst in their possession.<sup>3</sup>

After halting at one Sutton's 14 m. from Camden I lodged at James Ingrams 12 miles farther.

## FRIDAY, 27TH.

Left Ingrams about 4 o'clock, and breakfasting at one Barr's 18 miles distant lodged at Majr. Crawford's 8 miles farther—About 2 miles from this place I came to the Corner where the No. Carolina line comes to the Rd.—from whence

<sup>1</sup>On Hobkirk's Hill, April 25, 1781.

<sup>2</sup>On the north side of Sanders's Creek, August 16, 1780. The two generals were approaching each other in the night, along a road filled with deep sand; and neither of them had any knowledge of the fact, until their advanced guards came in contact. The battle occurred early in the morning.

<sup>3</sup>Lord Rawdon, the British commander there, alarmed for the safety of his forts in the lower country, set fire to Camden on the 10th of May, 1781, and retreated down the Santee.

the Road is the boundary for 12 miles more.—At Majr. Crawfords I was met by some of the chiefs of the Catawba nation who seemed to be under apprehension that some attempts were making, or would be made to deprive them of the 40,000 Acres wh. was secured to them by Treaty and wh. is bounded by this Road.<sup>1</sup>

SATURDAY, 28TH.

Sett off from Crawfords by 4 o'clock and breakfasting at one Harrison's 18 miles from it got into Charlotte 13 miles further, before 3 o'clock,—dined with Genl. Polk and a small party invited by him, at a Table prepared for the purpose.<sup>2</sup>

It was not, until I had got near Barrs that I had quit the Piney & Sandy lands—nor until I had got to Crawfords before the lands took quite a different complexion—here they began to assume a very rich look.

Charlotte is a trifling place, though the Court of Mecklenburg is held in it—There is a School (called a College) in it at which, at times there has been 50 or 60 boys.<sup>3</sup>

SUNDAY, 29TH.

Left Charlotte about 7 o'clock, dined at Colo. Smiths 15 miles off, and lodged at Majr. Fifers 7 miles farther.

<sup>1</sup>This is yet a reservation for the Catawba Indians, near the southeast corner of Yorkville district in South Carolina. It was originally larger than now. They were once a powerful tribe, but are dwindled to the most insignificant remnant. Their chief village was on the Catawba river, about twenty-five miles from Yorkville. The following eloquent petition of Peter Harris, a Catawba warrior during the Revolution, is preserved among the Colonial records at Columbia, South Carolina. It is dated, 1822:

"I am one of the lingering survivors of an almost extinguished race. Our graves will soon be our only habitations. I am one of the few stalks that still remain in the field where the tempest of the Revolution has passed. I fought against the British for your sake. The British have disappeared, and you are free; yet from me have the British took nothing; nor have I gained anything by their defeat. I pursued the deer for subsistence; the deer are disappearing, and I must starve. God ordained me for the forest, and my ambition is the shade. But the strength of my arm decays, and my feet fail me in the chase. The hand which fought for your liberties is now open for your relief. In my youth I bled in battle, that you might be independent; let not my heart in my old age bleed for the want of your commiseration."

<sup>2</sup>General Thomas Polk, who was Colonel of the militia of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, at the opening of the war of Independence. It was in Charlotte, and partially under the influence and through the exertions of General Polk, that a convention of delegates, selected by the people of Mecklenburg County, passed resolutions at the close of May, 1775, which virtually declared the people represented free and independent of the British crown.

<sup>3</sup>This was called, previous to the Revolution, Queen's Museum or College. There the republicans of that section of North Carolina met to discuss the exciting questions of the day. It was the Faneuil Hall of Western Carolina.

MONDAY, 30TH.

At 4 o'clock I was out from Majr. Fifers;<sup>1</sup> and in about 10 miles at the line which divides Mecklenburgh from Rowan Counties; I met a party of horse belonging to the latter, who came from Salisbury to escort me on—(It ought to have been mentioned also that upon my entering the State of No. Carolina I was met by a Party of the Mecklenburgh horse—but these being near their homes I dismissed them)—I was also met 5 miles from Salisbury by the Mayor of, the Corporation, Judge Mc.Koy, & many others;—Mr. Steel, Representative for the district,<sup>2</sup> was so polite as to come all the way to Charlotte to meet me.—We arrived at Salisbury about 8 o'clock, to breakfast,—20 miles from Captn. Fifers.—The lands between Charlotte & Salisbury are very fine, of a reddish cast and well timbered, with but very little underwood—Between these two places are the first meadows I have seen on the Road since I left Virga. & here also we appear to be getting into a Wheat Country.

This day I foundered another of my horses.

Dined at a public dinner givn. by the Citizens of Salisbury; & in the afternoon drank Tea at the same place with about 20 ladies, who had been assembled for the occasion.

Salisbury is but a small place altho' it is the County town, and the district Court is held in it;—nor does it appear to be much on the increase,—there is about three hundred souls in it and tradesmen of different kinds.

<sup>1</sup> Son of John Phifer, one of the leading patriots of Mecklenburg County, who died early in the Revolution. His remains were buried at the Red Hills, three miles west of Concord, in Cabarrus County, North Carolina. I saw over his grave in 1848, a rough mutilated memorial slab, upon which, tradition averred, a fire was built by British soldiers, when on their march from Charlotte to Salisbury, in contempt for the patriot's memory. He was one of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

<sup>2</sup> General John Steele, who was a representative in Congress for four years. He was a native of Salisbury, and first appeared in public life as a member of the North Carolina House of Commons, in 1787. He was appointed by President Washington, controller of the United States Treasury, and was continued in office by President Adams. He died in 1815.

## TUESDAY, 31ST.

Left Salisbury about 4 o'clock; at 5 miles crossed the Yadkin,<sup>1</sup> the principal stream of the Pedee, and breakfasted on the No. Bank (while my Carriages & horses were crossing) at a Mr. Youngs' fed my horses 10 miles farther, at one Reeds—and about 3 o'clock (after another halt) arrived at Salem, one of the Moravian towns 20 miles farther—In all 35 from Salisbury.

The Road between Salisbury & Salem passes over very little good land, and much that is different; being a good deal mixed with Pine, but not sand.

Salem is a small but neat village; & like all the rest of the Moravian settlements, is governed by an excellent police—having within itself all kinds of artizans—The number of Souls does not exceed 200.<sup>2</sup>

## WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1ST.

Having received information that Governor Martin was on his way to meet me; and would be at Salem this evening, I resolved to await his arrival at this place instead of halting a day at Guilford as I had intended;

Spent the forenoon in visiting the Shops of the different Tradesmen—The houses of accommodation for the single men & Sisters of the Fraternity—& their place of worship.—

<sup>1</sup>At the Trading Ford, probably, where Greene with Morgan and his light troops crossed, with Cornwallis in pursuit. There is now a great bridge over the Yadkin, on the Salisbury road, about a mile and a half above the Trading Ford.

<sup>2</sup>There is still a very flourishing settlement of Moravians, or United Brethren, at Salem, where the church was first planted in 1766. The log-house in which the first Moravian settlers were at first lodged, was yet standing in 1857.

Washington's visit as recorded in his Diary, is duly noted in the records of the Moravian Society at Salem, and copies of the addresses delivered on that occasion are preserved.

The following is the address of the Moravians to the President:—

*To the President of the United States.*

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE UNITED BRETHREN IN WACHOVIA.

Happy in sharing the Honour of a Visit from the Illustrious President of the Union to the Southern States, the United Brethren in Wachovia humbly beg Leave, upon this joyfull Occasion to express their highest Esteem Duty and Affection for the great Patriot of this Country.

Deeply impressed as we are with Gratitude to the great Author of our Being for his unbounded Mercies, we can not but particularly acknowledge his gracious Providence



Invited six of their principal people to dine with me—and in the evening went to hear them sing,—perform on a variety of instruments Church music.

In the Afternoon Governor Martin as was expected (with his Secretary) arrived.<sup>1</sup>

over the temporal and political Prosperity of the Country, in the Peace whereof we do find Peace, and wherein none can take a warmer Interest than ourselves, in particular when we consider that the same Lord who preserved Your precious Person in so many imminent Dangers, has made You in a conspicuous Manner an Instrument in His Hands to forward that happy Constitution,—together with those Improvements, whereby our United States begin to flourish, over which You preside with the Applause of a thankfull Nation.

Whenever therefore we solicit the Protection of the Father of all Mercies over this favoured Country, we can not but fervently implore His Kindness for Your Preservation which is so intimately connected therewith.

May this gracious Lord vouchsafe to prolong Your valuable Life as a further Blessing and an Ornament of the Constitution, that by Your worthy Example the Regard for Religion be increased, and the Improvements of Civil Society encouraged.

The Settlements of the United Brethren though small, will always make it their Study to contribute as much as in them layeth, to the Peace and Improvement of the United States and all the particular Parts they live in, joining their ardent prayers to the best Wishes of this whole Continent, that Your Personal as well as Domestic Happiness may abound, and a Series of Success may crown Your Labours, for the Prosperity of our Times, and an Example to future Ages, until the glorious Reward of a faithful Servant shall be Your Portion.

signed in Behalf of the United Brethren in Wachovia by  
 FREDERICK WILLIAM MARSHALL,  
 JOHN DANIEL KOEHLER,  
 CHRISTIAN LEWIS BENZIEN.

Salem the first of June 1791.

*To the United Brethren of Wachovia,*

GENTLEMEN,

I am greatly indebted to your respectful and affectionate expressions of personal regard, and I am not less obliged by the patriotic sentiments contained in your address.

From a Society, whose governing principles are industry and the love of order, much may be expected towards the improvement and prosperity of the country, in which their Settlements are formed—and experience authorises the belief that much will be obtained.

Thanking you with grateful sincerity for your prayers in my behalf, I desire to assure you of my best wishes for your social and individual happiness.

G<sup>o</sup> WASHINGTON.

<sup>1</sup> This entry closes this volume of the Diary. The President reached Mount Vernon on the 12th of June, having made a most satisfactory journey of more than seventeen hundred miles, from his seat on the Potomac, in sixty-six days, with the same team of horses. "My return to this place is sooner than I expected," he wrote to Hamilton, "owing to the uninterruptedness of my journey by sickness, from bad weather, or accidents of any kind whatsoever," for which he had made an allowance of eight days.



## A PARTISAN LEADER IN 1776

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BY REBECCA CAMERON.

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Colonel William Shepperd, of Long Meadows, near Hillsboro, North Carolina, was an officer of the North Carolina line during the War of the Revolution of 1776, and a terror to the Tories in the middle part of the State.

Many are the stories of his prowess still kept alive in the farm houses of Orange, those treasuries of local tradition, but this one was told me by his grand-nephew, Dr. William Strudwick, and therefore may be received as authentic.

No man is search of a hero would have given Colonel Shepperd a second thought. He was a very short, sparebuilt man, of plain, insignificant appearance, blind in one eye, with a thin, high, piping voice, long, lank, black hair that he generally kept out of his way by tying a red bandanna handkerchief around his head.

A democrat of intensest degree, he affected the roughest costume; and in an age when gentlemen wore nothing but "purple and fine linen" he clothed himself in homespun woven on his own plantation and shoes made by his own negroes.

Yet that spare frame was knit together with joints and muscles like bands of fine tempered steel; and from that solitary dark eye looked forth a spirit so intrepid that no danger could appal it; no adverse fortune dismay or subdue; and that thin, high voice had the irresistible ringing command of a born master of men in its piping tones. He had organized a partisan force of Minute Men some four or five hundred strong; men who dwelt peaceably enough at home, until a runner notified them that Shepperd had work for them to do, when at the appointed place of *rendezvous* would gather a

band of rough and resolute men, ready to execute any plan, however daring and hazardous, of their idolized chief.

An English officer, Colonel Patton, was then raiding through Orange and the adjoining counties, carrying terror and devastation with him. Born a gentleman, educated as a soldier, and a man of superb physical development, he mocked at fear; and, utterly devoid of conscience, staunch in his loyalty to the King, and with an utter scorn of the American rebels, he showed no quarter; rapine, violence, and murder marked every step of his onward progress and none were able to stay his course.

Colonel Shepperd and his troopers, returning home after the disastrous battle of Briar Creek (March 3, 1779), found Patton devastating the country, and riding roughshod over the people. Plan after plan to capture him was devised, but Patton, who was as capable and wary as a soldier as he was brutal as a man, slipped through Shepperd's toils again and again, and laughed him to scorn. Finally Colonel Shepperd was ordered on some expedition that withdrew his forces from the neighborhood, and Patton getting wind of it, came down into the lion's den, quartered at Long Meadows for the night and a day, and, although treating Mrs. Shepperd with extreme courtesy (for while absolutely without humanity to women as women, he never failed to treat a lady of his own social rank with the most finished courtesy of manner) he appropriated the Colonel's stock, provender and plantation supplies like the freebooter that he was.

Colonel Shepperd, returning one night to visit his wife, to whom he was passionately devoted, discovered that Patton was in the neighborhood, and laid a plan to capture him. Summoning his immediate bodyguard of trusty, picked men, he stationed thirteen of them in an old deserted schoolhouse to lie in wait while he and the others reconnoitred. Returning to the schoolhouse what was his anger and astonishment

to find it empty and a card tacked up by Colonel Patton to tell the reason why.

Patton had also been out scouting, and came to the school-house, where a pack of cards and jug of whiskey were helping the ambuscaders to forget their duty.

All the muskets were piled near the door, and their owners, sitting crosslegged on the floor, were deep in the mysteries of a game, while the sentry lifted the jug to his head a time or so too often.

Stepping lightly to the open door, Colonel Patton seized one of their own muskets and leveling it at the absorbed group of card players cried out: "Surrender to Colonel Patton of His Majesty's forces, or I will shoot every man of you."

Half drunk, wholly surprised, and with the instinctive obedience of the common soldier to the born commander, they at once surrendered.

Still holding his musket at point blank range, Patton made one of the men advance and hand him the muskets, one by one, butts foremost, and then he was required to tie his comrades, each man with his own halter-rein; the horses in turn were secured to their masters, and thus yoked together man and beast, the crestfallen thirteen men marched ahead of their solitary captor to the British camp.

A fiery, passionate man, Shepperd's rage and mortification knew no bounds. His desire to capture Patton became a perfect frenzy and he bent every energy to its accomplishment. If a man *will*, he generally *can*, and Shepperd's hour came at last.

Not very long after the disgraceful capture of Shepperd's men there was to be a sale in the neighborhood. People had submitted if they were not subdued, and Patton rode or walked through the land a veritable Lord Paramount, and none dared resist or gainsay. He was going to attend the

sale, not as a bidder nor a buyer, but to take, *vi et armis*, whatever he saw fit.

Colonel Shepperd had either heard or suspected that Patton would be at the sale, so he stationed some of his men above and below the point of attack he had selected, and early on the morning of the day, dressed like a common farmer as he always was, and with a loose halter over his arm, he mounted his horse and took a bridle path through the woods that would bring him out on the road that Patton must travel to reach the sale. A house occupied by a farmer named Smith was on the left of the road above Shepperd's lower ambushade. After a while, down the road came Patton, riding a superb black mare; dressed in full British uniform and presenting a very brilliant and splendid appearance. He was tall, large, and superbly handsome; and in courage and high soldierly qualities fully Shepperd's equal.

As he rode gallantly on in all the pride of conscious beauty and power, out of a bridle-path to his right rode a small, badly dressed, ill favored man, who, saluting him awkwardly as he rode alongside, said: "I bought some colts not long ago from a man named Smith who lives somewhere hereabouts, and they have strayed away, and I reckon they have gone back to their old home, so I am looking for them. Can you tell me where Smith lives?"

"Oh, yes," said Patton, carelessly raising his right arm and pointing across the road, "he lives across the road in that house yonder."

He had turned his face in the direction indicated as he spoke, and in that instant a pair of wiry arms were clasped 'round him like a vise, and a small piping voice cried out: "Colonel Patton, you are my prisoner, sir."

Patton was a stammerer in his speech, and he stuttered out angrily: "It's a damned lie sir; I am no man's prisoner," struggling desperately to release himself as he spoke. He

had not reckoned on the immense strength hidden away in the small body of his captor, and his efforts were unavailing. Drawing his sword with his left hand he essayed to cut himself loose, but Shepperd was so small and so close to him that the slashes did not touch him.

Patton shortened his sword and stabbed mercilessly at the arm around him until it was gashed and stabbed in a dozen places, but the resolute little Colonel never loosened his hold nor flinched.

This, though long in the telling, occupied only a moment of time, and the horses, feeling loose bridles on their necks, broke and ran, as country horses generally do, and landed both riders in the road.

Patton, being the heavier, fell underneath, and when Shepperd's troopers, attracted by the riderless horses passing them, for everybody knew Patton's black mare, a superb English thoroughbred, came hurrying up, they found the stubborn little Colonel holding his prostrate foe in an embrace that seemed like riveted bands of steel.

The arrival of reinforcements made the contest hopeless for Patton, who had been badly hurt by his heavy fall, and he said: "I surrender, and claim the usages of war as an officer and a gentleman." Shepperd at once unloosed his clasp, and when Patton was helped to his feet he held out his sword, saying: "To whom do I surrender?" "To Colonel William Shepherd, sir," answered the Colonel, with a ring of triumph in his voice.

"Colonel Shepperd!" exclaimed Patton, in the utmost surprise and chagrin, as he looked at the small, insignificant speaker.

"Yes, sir; Colonel William Shepperd, of the North Carolina line, who has promised to hang Colonel Patton whenever he caught him," said Shepperd, drawing from his pocket a pair of handcuffs that he had carried for months for the

purpose of braceleting Patton if ever captured. With a spring like a tiger Patton shook himself free from the troopers who surrounded him, and catching up the limb of a fallen tree, he put his back against a large oak and exclaimed: "Colonel Shepperd, you shall never subject me to the disgrace of handcuffs; I will die first. I claim the usages of war, to be treated like an officer and a gentleman. I will never submit to be handcuffed."

"You have forfeited all the consideration due a soldier, sir. You are a robber and a murderer," said Shepperd bitterly.

"I wear the uniform of a British officer, sir, and I demand to be treated like an officer of His Majesty's army. I give you my word of honor to make no effort to escape. I will go alone with you or with any one else to headquarters. I will consider myself your prisoner and deport myself accordingly, without constraint, but I will not submit to personal indignity and no man shall handcuff me alive."

Shepperd was no fool. He saw plainly enough that Patton would make a desperate resistance in which he would have to be killed outright or else so badly hurt that traveling would be impossible, so he abandoned the idea of handcuffs and accepting Patton's parole both men mounted their horses that had been caught and brought back to them by Shepperd's men, and set off alone for Gates' headquarters, near Asheville, riding, eating, and sleeping together like brothers until they reached the American camp, where Shepperd turned his prisoner over to the authorities, and he was tried by drumhead court-martial, condemned and executed.

Colonel Shepperd died in Hillsboro in a house now used as a part of Mr. Nathan Brown's store on Churton street.



## ROWAN COUNTY WILLS

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CONTRIBUTED BY MRS. M. G. McCUBBINS.

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Samuel Hall (Book E, page 127), February 20, 1793. Wife: Elizabeth. Sons: George and Abraham. Ex.: Sons, George and Abraham. Test: Isaac Eaton, Jese(?) Willcockson, and John Alexander.

Samuel Luckie (Book E, page 132), May 31, 1797. Wife: Anne. Sons: Samuel (the youngest) and Robert. Granddaughter: Peggy. Ex.: Sons, Samuel and Robert. Test: John Hall, William Luckie, Jr., and Robert Luckie.

Thomas Lyall (Book E, page 133), February 19, 1781. Wife: Mary. "Children." Daughter: Margaret (land on south fork of Yadkin River) and Elizabeth (the home place). Ex.: Wife, Mary, Samuel Young and Thomas McKay. A codicil speaks of step-daughter Susannah Cowan. Test.: Jas. Brandon, Jas. Graham, and William Mackey.

John Lowasser (Book E, page 135), April 24, 1794. Wife: Elizabeth. Children. Daughter: Catharine. Ex.: Wife, Elizabeth and friend, Jacob Fisher. Test.: Philip Lamly, Conrad Beicher, and Conrad Franck.

Samuel Luckey (Book E, page 136), January 4, 1801. Son: John (land west of Hunting Creek). Daughters: Eleanor McQuire, Ann Luckey, and Mary Luckey. Granddaughter: Anne Ronshaw. Ex.: Son, Samuel and son-in-law, James McGuire. Test.: John Evans, Thomas Beavoe(?), and Samuel McNeely.

Jacob Link (Book E, page 137), December 18, 1800. Wife: Nancy. Children. Ex.: Thomas Pinkston and William Link. Test: George Robison, Christopher Figenbinder, and James Ghon.

Elijah Lyon (Book E, page 138), December 7, 1800.

Wife: Nancy. Sons: Nathan, Richard, and Elijah. Daughters: Rebecca Dickey, Esther Roas Bosidos, Mary, Nooly Bosidos, and Elizabeth. (There may be other children.) Ex.: Wife, Mary, and son Richard. Test: John Evan, Jr., and David Maxwell.

Daniel Lewis (Book E, page 141), March 19, 1801. Wife: Hannah (the homeplace). Daughters: Sarah Hendricks Cunningham and Hannah. Son: Daniel (to get homeplace after his mother's death). Ex.: Wife, Hannah, and son, Daniel. Test: Elijah Renshaw, Jr., and John Fox.

Peter Lewis, yeoman (Book E, page 143), September 20, 1803. Daughters: Jane, Wallis, and Elleanor Wally. Sons: James, Simon, and Peter. Others mentioned: Charles Smith and William Bird. Ex.: Son, Peter. Test: John Culberston and Elijah Martin.

John Luckbee (Book E, page 142), no date. Wife: Barbara. Son: George. Children. Others mentioned: Daniel Lents. Ex.: John Cope and David Luckbee. Test: John Philip.

Henry Leonard (Book E, page 145), October 12, 1803. Wife: Elizabeth. Sons: Charles and Jacob. "Daughters" (not named). Children. Ex.: Friends, Jacob Houltshouser and John Linn. Witnesses: T. Ross(?) and Peter Lyalle.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF WILLIAM LEE DAVIDSON.

In the name of God amen, I William Lee Davidson, of the state of North Carolina and county of Rowan being in health of body and of perfect mind and memory thanks be given to God, calling to mind the mortality of my Body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die do make and ordain this my Last Will & Testament, that is to say principally and first of all I give and recommend my soul into the hands of almighty God that give it, and my Body I recommend to the

earth to be buried in a decent and Christian manner at the discretion of my executors ; Nothing doubting but at the general resurrection I shall receive the same again, by the mighty power of God, and as touching such Worldly Estate where-with it has pleased God to bless me in this, I give, *demise* and dispose of the same in the following manner & form Imprimis, It is my will & I do order that in the first place, all my just Debts & funeral Charges be paid & *Satisfyed*..”..”..”

Item, I do give & Bequeath unto my well beloved Wife, Mary Davidson one—blooded Sorrel Mare together with a Saddle & Bridle besides her thirds and likewise the use of the plantation on which I now live *untill* my son George comes of age, for which she is to take proper care of the children and *gave* them proper Learning or as much Learning as she thinks is necessary she is also to have the Discretionary use of the pay arising from my services in the army during her Widowhood for the use of the family.....

Item I do give and bequeath unto my beloved sons George Davidson, John Alexander Davidson & Ephriam Brevard Davidson the Tract of land I now live on, my three Lots in the Town of Charlotte in Mecklenburg—County N°. Carolina together with all the lands that may be confirmed to me or my officers as a reward for my services to the United States of America to be divided into three proportions of as equal value as *possible* by my Executors and each of my sons above mentioned to have one share which the Executors are to determine to them severally according as their *Circumstances* may make it prudent or fit at the time of the Division which is left to the discretion of my Executors.....

My Negroes all the remainder of my land goods Chattels &C. (except a tract of land Containing four Hundred Acres *lieing* on rich land Mountain in Burk County and a tract of land entered by James Davidson in my behalf at the old Camping ground on a fork of Broad River in Burk County

to be Divided into four equal parts one of which is to be given at the Discretion of my Executors to my three sons above mentioned.....

Item I do give & Bequeath unto my well Beloved Daughters Jean Davidson, Namela Davidson and *Marjeret* Davidson and the child with which my wife is now pregnant the remaining part of my Estate, including the two tracts above to be Equally Divided amongst them, should the last be a Daughter, But if a Son he is to have the land mentioned on Richland Mountain & Broad River and the Remainder to be equally Distributed by my Executors to my three Daughters mentioned.....

I do constitute and appoint John Brevard, Esq<sup>r</sup> John Dickey & William Sharp, Esq<sup>r</sup> to be my whole executors of this my last Will & Testament and do hereby utterly revoke & Disanull all & every other former Testaments, Wills, Legacies & Executors by me in any wise before named Willed or Bequeathed, Ratifying and Confirming this and no other to be my last Will and Testament in Witness Whereof I have hereunto set my hand & Seal this *seaventeenth* of Day of Decem<sup>r</sup> in the year of our Lord one thousand seven Hundred and Eighty.....

W<sup>m</sup> L. DAVIDSON (Seal)

Signed, Sealed, Published, pronounced and Declared by the said Will<sup>m</sup> Davidson as his last Will and Testament in the presence of us, who in his *presents* and in the *presents* of each other have hereunto subscribed our names.

ROBERT WILSON.

JAS. CRAWFORD.

DAVID SHELTON.

**BIOGRAPHICAL AND GENEALOGICAL SKETCH**

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By Mrs. E. E. MOFFITT.

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Robert Ney McNeely, the author of the sketch of "Union County" in this issue of the BOOKLET, was born on a farm near Waxhaw, North Carolina, November 12, 1883. He is the son of Robert and Henrietta (Belk) McNeely, names closely linked with this section of the State, and numbered among the best and most respected of the old families of the Waxhaws.

Mr. McNeely was named by his father after Marshal Ney of France. His father was led to believe, as many others were, that the French Marshal and the "Ney" who taught school in North Carolina were one and the same man. Except that some of the pupils of the North Carolina teacher lived in this county and firmly believed that their teacher was the French Marshal there is no other proof than what has already been written that the North Carolina teacher was a Marshal of France. Mr. McNeely was prepared for college at the College Hill and the Waxhaw schools, taught school a couple of years and then entered the University of North Carolina, where he graduated with the degree of LL.B. At the University he won the Bryan Sheppard prize of \$25 in gold, for the best thesis on a legal subject. He studied law under Judge James C. MacRae, admitted to the bar at Monroe in 1907 and has practiced here ever since. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1909, and was at one time called to the chair by the Speaker and asked to preside over the House for a while. Fond of the law and devoted to the profession, he has met with encouraging and growing success. It is quite apparent after reading the sketch of Union County that Mr. McNeely is well read in American history and an

unquestioned authority upon the local history and traditions of Western North Carolina. From the energy and force thus far displayed by him his fellow citizens have reason to look forward with growing interest to further and greater development.

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A biographical and genealogical sketch of Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood, who writes of the "Masonic Revolutionary Patriots in North Carolina" in this number of the BOOKLET, appeared in Vol. VIII, 1.