

The
NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

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

Published by
THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY
DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION

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

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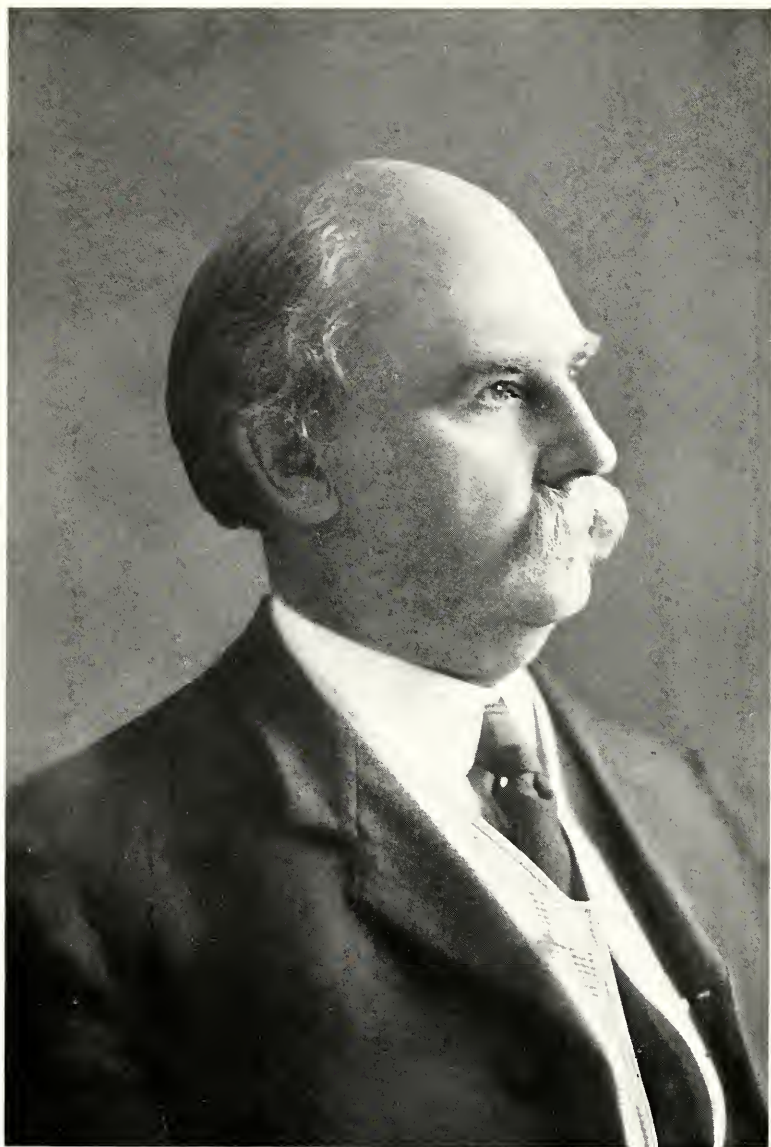
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THE NORTH CAROLINA BOOKLET

Vol. XI

OCTOBER, 1911

No. 2

ROANOKE ISLAND*

Standing on the Aventine hill, by the banks of the Tiber, we can still behold the cradle of the great Roman people, the beginning of that imperial race which for centuries held in its control the entire civilized world of their day and whose laws, whose feat of arms, whose thought, have profoundly impressed all succeeding ages.

HERE BEGAN THE GREATEST MOVEMENT OF THE AGES.

Standing here we see the spot where first began on this continent the great race which in the New World in three hundred years has far surpassed in extent of dominion, in population and power the greatest race known to the Old. Farther than the imperial eagles ever flew, over more men than its dominion ever swayed, with wealth which dwarfs its boasted treasures, and intelligence and capacity unknown to its rulers, this new race in three centuries has covered a continent, crossed great rivers, built great cities, tunneled mountains, traversed great plains, scaled mountain ranges and halting but for a moment on the shores of a vaster ocean, has already annexed a thousand islands and faces the shores of a Western continent so distant that we call it the East.

We do well to come here to visit the spot where this great movement began. It was one of the great epochs of all history. Here, 36 years before the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock; here, 23 years before John Smith and Jamestown, in the year 1584, the first English keel grated

*Address of Judge Walter Clark at meeting inaugurated by the State Literary and Historical Association, Manteo, N. C., 24 July, 1902.

on the shores of what is now the United States. Here the greatest movement of the ages began, which has completed the circuit of the globe. For thousands of years, God in His wisdom had hidden this land behind the billows till His appointed time, and in Europe and Asia millions had fought and perished for the possession of narrow lands. The human intellect had been dwarfed with the dimensions of its prison house. In due season Copernicus gauged the heavens, revealing countless worlds beyond our grasp, and Columbus almost at the same time unveiled this tangible world beyond the Atlantic. Stunned, dazed, the mind of man slowly realized the broadened vision unrolled before it. Since then the energies of the human intellect have steadily expanded, and thought has widened with the process of every sun.

Here broke the spray of the first wave of Saxon population and now westward across the continent to the utmost verge and beyond it, there rolls a human sea. Three centuries have done this.

About this very date Amidas and Barlowe landed here, for on July 4, a day doubly memorable on these shores, they descried land and sailing up the coast 120 miles they entered with their two small vessels through an inlet, probably now closed. Proceeding further they came abreast of this island, where they landed and were hospitably received.

WHAT WONDROUS CHANGES.

Nature remains unaltered. As on that July day, of the long ago, earth, air and sky and sea remain the same. The same blue arch bends above us. The same restless ocean rolls. The same sun shines brightly down. The same balmy breezes breathe soft and low. The same headlands jut out to meet the waves. The same bays lie open to shelter the coming vessels. The trees, the foliage, the landmarks, would all

be recognized by the sea-worn wanderers of that memorable day. But as to what is due to man, how altered!

To the westward, where the Indian paddled his light canoe on great rivers, innumerable vessels, moved by the energies of steam, plow the waters, freighted with the product of every industry and the produce of every clime. Where the smoke of the lonely wigwam rose, now the roar of great cities fills the ear and the blaze of electric lights reddens the sky. Where then amid vast solitudes the war-whoop resounded, boding death and torture, now rise a thousand steeples and anthems to the Prince of Peace float upon the air. Where the plumed and painted warrior stealthily trod the narrow war path, mighty engines rush. Where a few thousand naked savages miserably starved and fought and perished, near one hundred millions of the foremost people of all the world live and prosper. Three short centuries have seen this done.

OUR CONTRIBUTION TO EUROPE.

Looking eastward the ocean rolls unchanged, but not as then to be crossed only after two or three months of voyage. Already a week suffices for its passage and across its waves even now messages flash without the medium of wires. Beyond its shores is also a new world. When the first expedition landed here, the Turk was threatening Vienna, and the Spaniard was asserting his right to burn and pillage in Holland. The fires of the Inquisition burned in Spain and Belgium. France, sunk to a second-class power, grovelled beneath the rule of one of the most worthless of its many worthless kings, the third Henry—while England, the England of Drake and Raleigh, of Shakespeare and Bacon, and of Elizabeth, already lay beneath the growing shadow of the Armada, whose success threatened the extinction of English liberty and of the Protestant religion. Russia was then a

small collection of barbarous tribes, and Germany and Italy, not yet nations, were mere geographical expressions. Contrast that with the Europe of today. The change is barely less startling there than on this side of the water.

The change has been greatly due to the reflex action from this side. Civilization has been and is on the steady increase in the betterment of the masses. The leaders of thought, Shakespeare, Bacon, Michael Angelo, Dante, Petrarch, the painters, the sculptors, the statesmen, were as great then as since. The difference is in the masses. Then they were degraded, disregarded, beaten with many stripes, dying like animals after living like brutes; today they have a voice in every government and are beginning more fully to perceive that they have unlimited power which they can use for their own advancement and the betterment of their material surroundings.

The change started here when a new race began, without feudal burdens and amid the breadth and freedom of untrammelled nature. With new paths to tread, new roads to make, new rivers to travel, new cities to build, men began to think new thoughts and to add to the freedom of nature the liberty of speech and of action.

WHERE THE SHACKLES OF THE AGES WERE BROKEN.

Well do we come here to visit the spot where the shackles of the ages were broken, precedents forgotten and where man first began to stand upright in the likeness in which God had made him.

Naught tells more forcibly the depression in which the minds of the men of that day were held than the fact that the hardy English mariners, the descendants of the Vikings of old, delayed nearly a century after Columbus had discovered the New World before the foot of an Anglo-Saxon had trod the shores of North America. From the discovery

in 1492 to the first landing here in 1584 and the first permanent but feeble settlement at Jamestown in 1607 was a long time. Could another new continent such as this be discovered in 3,000 miles of London today, not as many hours would elapse as our ancestors of three centuries ago permitted years to pass, before the English race would land on its shores. In 1520 Cortez led the Spaniards to the Plateau of Mexico and subverted an empire. Yet 65 years more passed before Amidas and Barlowe led the first English expedition to land on this continent.

Not only were men's minds enthralled by governments which existed solely for the benefit of the few, but the condition of the upper classes was only in degree better than that of the poorer. Coffee, sugar, tobacco, potatoes and other articles of common use by the poorest today were unknown. Queen Elizabeth herself lived on beer and beef, and forks being unknown that haughty lady ate with her fingers, as did Shakespeare, Raleigh and Bacon. Articles of the commonest use and necessity in the dwellings of the poorest now, were then not to be obtained in the palaces of kings. Carpets were absent in the proudest palaces and on the fresh strewn rushes beneath their tables princes and kings threw the bones and broken meats from their feasts. Religion was to most a gross superstition, law was a jargon and barbarous, and medicine the vilest quackery. Just in proportion as the masses have been educated, as freedom has been won by them, as their rights have been considered, the world has advanced in civilization and in material well being.

Unlike the founding of Rome, where the seat of Empire abode by its cradle, no great cities arose here at Roanoke Island, at Jamestown nor at Plymouth. The new movement begun here was not for empire but for the people, and it has advanced and spread in all directions.

THE GREAT DANGER TODAY.

In 1820 Daniel Webster delivered a memorable oration at the anniversary of the landing at Plymouth Rock. In that speech he prophesied that our free government could stand only so long as there was a tolerable equality in the division of property. What would he say could he stand here today and count over the names of those possessed of \$20,000,000, of \$50,000,000, of \$100,000,000, even of more than \$200,000,000 and name over the great trusts and corporations who levy taxes and contributions at their own will, greater than those exacted for all the purposes of government? He instances that when the great monasteries and other church corporations under the Tudors threatened English prosperity the eighth Henry confiscated their property (as has been done in our day by Mexico and other Latin countries) and redistributed their accumulations. He might have added that when the new commercial monopolies under his daughter Elizabeth bade fair to take the place of the suppressed ecclesiastical foundations in recreating inequality, the Commons called on her to pause and that haughty, unbending sovereign had the common sense to save her throne by yielding.

Mr. Webster also utilized the occasion to point to the fact that in France by her exemption of nobles and priests from taxation, property had gravitated into their hands till the wild orgy of revolution had retransferred it to the people and he prophesied that the new law in that country which by restricting the right to will property had prevented its accumulation into a few hands would inevitably destroy the restored monarchy and rebuild the republic. His prophecy has come true.

The great expounder of the constitution was right. Power goes with those who own the property of the country. When



SIR WALTER RALEIGH

property is widely distributed and a fair share of the comforts of life are equally in the reach of all, a country will remain a republic. When property, by whatever agency, becomes concentrated in a few hands, a change is impending. Either the few holders will bring in, as he stated, an army that will change the government to a monarchy, or revolution will force a redistribution as in England and France. That has been the lesson of history.

In this day, of wider intelligence and general education, let us hope and believe that there is a third way, hitherto unknown in practice, and that by the operation of just and wiser laws enacted by the sovereignty of the people, a more just and equal distribution of wealth will follow and the enjoyment of material well being will be more generally diffused among the masses. All power is derived from and belongs to the people and should be used solely for their good. This is the fundamental teaching of the institutions which begin their record from the landing of the Anglo-Saxon race on these shores, a landing which was first made at this spot.

Had I the ability of Mr. Webster, could I speak with his authority, I might point out as he did the great danger of the accumulation of wealth in a few hands, and might foresee and foretell the remedies which a great, a wise and an all-powerful people will apply. But I shall not follow in the path which he has trod, *haud passibus equis*.

Let us not forget on this occasion that to this island belongs the distinguished honor of being the birthplace of the first American girl. It is the Eden from which she sprung. She had no predecessor and remains without a model and without a rival. In that first Eden man was the first arrival and the garden was a failure. Here the girl was the first arrival and the boys have followed her ever since. Appropriately she bore the name of Dare, and daring, delightful, her successors have been ever since. We do well, were

we to come here solely to do honor to the memory of the first American girl, this finished, superlative product of her sex and of these later ages.

NORTH CAROLINA'S FUTURE.

When the first expedition landed here there were, it is estimated, in the bounds of the present State of North Carolina, 20,000 Indians, earning a precarious living by fishing and hunting and spending their miserable lives in slaying and torturing one another. Today we have near 2,000,000 of the foremost race of all the world, living in peace and order. Could I, like Mr. Webster in his Plymouth Rock oration, prophesy as to the future—100 years hence—I should predict a still greater change. I should say that with the same rate of increase North Carolina will then have 6,000,000 of people and that cities of 100,000 inhabitants will be numbered by the score; that every village will be connected with its neighbor by electric roads, for steam will have ceased to be a motive power; that education will be universal and poverty unknown; that every swamp will have been drained to become the seat of happy homes; that every river will be deepened and straightened; that public works operated for the benefit of the people and not for the enrichment of a few, will bring comforts and conveniences, now unknown, to the most distant fireside; that the hours of labor will be shortened; that the toil of agriculture will be done by machinery and that irrigation will have banished droughts; that the advance of medicine, already the most progressive science among us, will have practically abolished all diseases save that of old age; that simpler laws and an elevated and all powerful public opinion will have minimized crime and reduced the volume of litigation; that religion less sectarian and disputatious about creeds and forms will be a practical exemplification of that love of fellow man

which was typified by its divine founder; that every toiler with brains or with hand will prosper and that under juster laws the only inequality in wealth or condition will be that due to the difference in the energy, efforts and natural gifts of each possessor.

This is but the first of many successive celebrations of the landing here and if these feeble, fugitive words shall be preserved to that distant day the speaker who shall read them to a vast audience gathered here will either justify the prophecy or at least he will say, "In the interest of the happiness of the human race, they ought to have come true."

HOW CAN INTEREST BE AROUSED IN THE STUDY OF THE HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA?*

Those of you who at dawn have rocked on the restless deep know that when the great sun lifts himself upon the horizon a breeze always springs up and with the new light a new breath from heaven walks upon the face of the waters. So in North Carolina as the doors swing wide open to the coming Twentieth Century, we feel that a new spirit is moving upon the face of the land. A new epoch is at hand. Universal education must soon come and with it will come the untold development of our resources and of the energies of our people. We feel that farther west than the fabled island of Atlantis, this land of North Carolina is rising into the sunlight of a grander and a more perfect day.

To no other agency is so much credit due for this great movement as to this Association. Though I believe this is only the eighteenth annual meeting of your body, you have in these seventeen years completely revolutionized public sentiment in this State upon the subject of public schools. The beautiful words of Barry Yelverton, Lord Avonmore, on another subject, can with justice be applied to you in connection with the public school system of this State: "You found it a skeleton and you have clothed it with life, color and complexion; you have embraced the cold statue and at your touch it has grown into youth, beauty and vigor." Instead of being barely tolerated, our public schools are now deemed of the first necessity and no public man and no respectable section of society dare oppose them. They are becoming our pride and the only real question is so to readjust taxation that a sum adequate to their just and proper support shall be laid upon those best able to bear it.

*Address by Judge Walter Clark, President of N. C. Literary and Historical Society, before the Teachers' Assembly, Wrightsville, N. C., 12 June, 1901.

You are to be congratulated upon the \$200,000 appropriated from the general fund, which is due to your efforts. Though inadequate, it is an installment upon the pledges made for the education of the children. It is also significant of the growth in public sentiment that every election this spring upon the subject of graded schools has been favorable and indeed in some places unanimous.

The North Carolina Literary and Historical Association, though organized only last fall, has been, I am proud to say, as I have the honor to be its president, of some assistance to you in this great work. It was in one of our meetings that the plan of public school libraries was formulated. The draft of the bill as originally suggested by Professor Grimsley was with some amendments adopted by the General Assembly, having been ably and eloquently championed by Senator H. S. Ward and other progressive and public spirited members.

Though now limited to six school districts in each county with a library of \$30 each, this is a good beginning. It will not be long before the library will be extended to every school district in the State, and the appropriation for each library will be increased.

The subject you have assigned me, "How to Encourage the Study of the History of North Carolina," struck me with surprise. It is related of the great Hannibal that a certain philosopher undertook to point out to him the defects in his system of strategy, with possibly some criticism of his lingering so long around Capua. The old warrior listened with such interest that some one ventured to ask him afterwards what he thought of the philosopher. "Why," he said, "he had such cheek I was bound to listen to see what he would say next." I do not understand why I have been selected to talk of war in the presence of so many Hannibals—if some one present who is skilled in the Punic tongue will tell me

the feminine for Hannibal—I will add in the presence of so many Hannibals and lady Hannibals. I can only account for it upon the popular superstition, which is entirely unfounded, that a lawyer's cheek is equal to anything. It is so hard for a superstition to die out!

The first requisite for the encouragement of the study of history is a sufficient school term and suitable school houses in which it may be taught. First "catch your rabbit" precedes all directions as to how to cook him. With the present school term of little over three months there is not much time for more than the "three R's." All declamation and oratory in favor of longer terms, and all pledges of "education for all the children," are worse than idle unless there is sufficient revenue for the support of the schools.

Your Association has created and directed the public sentiment which is now almost unanimously in favor of an efficient system of public schools. What is needed now is the financial ability which shall draft and enact a modern up-to-date system of taxation which shall raise the necessary funds by the readjustment of the burdens in accordance with modern conditions. It is idle to talk about a nine months' term with the appropriations now available. More money must be had, and a great deal more. It can not be raised by increasing the tax upon land and merchandise, the crude mediæval system which is still so largely in vogue among us. The farmer's business is not prosperous. You can not add to his burdens. Nor can the merchant, who now pays not only a double tax but a threefold or fourfold tax, bear a heavier burden. In the classic language of the day, "the proposition is up to you."

Your able secretary, who for four years has been the efficient superintendent of public schools, has in two reports called the attention of the Legislature to a new source of revenue, hitherto untouched, which he thought could most easily

contribute to the support of the public schools. The railroads of this State collect as North Carolina's proportion of their earnings annually over \$16,000,000 of which more than \$6,000,00 is net profit. Not one dollar of this immense revenue pays one cent of tribute to God nor Cæsar. As they are owned almost entirely by nonresidents, these great net revenues are carried out of the State, never to return, and thus to our permanent impoverishment.

Not in a spirit of hostility to them but in justice to all other taxpayers, Mr. Mebane has called attention to the fact that many other States were raising a large share of their revenue from a tax on the gross earnings of corporations. Illinois lays a tax of eight per cent upon the gross earnings of the Illinois Central, and Governor Odell, of New York, has recommended that all the revenues of that State should be derived from that source alone, leaving the tax upon real and personal property for county purposes. It has been suggested that a tax of five per cent levied upon the \$16,000,000 of railroad earnings in this State would raise \$800,000 from that source alone which should be a sacred fund devoted solely to school purposes. The tax on the earnings of other great corporations would raise this additional revenue for school purposes to more than \$1,000,000 annually. It would not be seriously felt by the subjects of it, for while a tax of five per cent on the \$16,000,000 of gross earnings is \$800,000 yet as the net earnings of the railroads in North Carolina are over \$6,000,000 there would still be left them \$5,200,000 net revenue, which is thirteen per cent. net interest upon the \$40,000,000 on which they are assessed as the fair value of all their real and personal property in this State. It would seem that they can well afford to pay \$800,000 tax on gross earnings when after such payment there will still be left them thirteen per cent net earnings upon the actual value of their property. Every dollar of this sum

will be needed before you can have an adequate school fund. As Mr. Mebane said, where else can you get it from parties who can so easily and justly pay it? If there is any better source let us find it. The schools must be supported by taxation.

In making this recommendation Mr. Mebane was but following the examples set us by so many other States. Think what \$1,000,000 added to your school fund annually in North Carolina can do! What a real impetus it would give to the cause of education!

Mr. Mebane's recommendation was eminently just, even if it had required a constitutional amendment, but as long as the franchise of the railroads was practically untaxed his recommendation was not open to the objection that "no income can be taxed when the property from which the income is derived is taxed." Another provision to which lobbyists favoring the exemption of the most profitable business in the State did not call attention is in the same clause of the Constitution and requires "*all* real and personal property to be taxed according to its true value in money." This did not, however, escape the General Assembly of 1901, which has now provided (Ch. 7, Secs. 50 and 43) that the intangible property, the franchise, shall be assessed by taking the *aggregate* of the *market value* of the bonds and stocks of any railroad as its true value (which is necessarily so) and that deducting therefrom the valuation of its assessed tangible property, the *difference is the value of the franchise*. This is as simple and unanswerable as a proposition in Euclid, and is the method recognized by courts, financiers and "the public" (as the statute says). As the market value of the bonds and stocks of the portion of the railroads lying in this State is known to be considerably over \$150,000,000 and the assessment of their other property to this time is only \$42,000,000, it follows that over \$108,000,000 is now added

from this hitherto untaxed source, which, on the *ad valorem* basis, provided in the same statute, will add \$720,000 annual revenue. The act provides that it shall be *in force from its ratification*. If the operation of the act had been postponed, it would have been an exemption of this vast value from taxation which the Legislature could not grant.

The same statute applies to other corporations and thus the franchise tax will appropriate \$800,000, the very sum which Mr. Mebane proposed to raise by his tax on gross earnings, but which is now to be raised in a method which is beyond constitutional objection. The requirements of this law are too plain to be misunderstood and we can not presume that there will be any failure to execute it.

Now, it is for you to procure the General Assembly to appropriate this tax on franchises (in lieu of the proposed tax on gross earnings) to the public schools. The watchfulness of those interested in public education will thus be a check upon the influences which by every device and subtlety will endeavor to repeal or evade this tax.

Declamation is cheap. Words butter no parsnips. If this people is to become an educated people it must be done by levying an adequate tax which shall raise a school fund sufficient for the purpose. Your assembly having started the public sentiment which is now so overwhelmingly in favor of public schools, you must now find the means—you must indicate the source from which can be most justly and easily raised by taxation a sum sufficient to educate all the children of this State. If you mean to build up a really efficient school system and not merely declaim about it; if, in short, you mean business, you can not rest till an all powerful public sentiment shall be aroused which shall send to Raleigh a Legislature to vote the money, without which an adequate school system is impossible.

The suggestion that the already underpaid public school teachers shall each contribute two months', or one month's, additional instruction without charge is unjust and unprecedented. They have no greater interest than others in public instruction and have already done far more for it by working at inadequate wages. Suppose the suggestion were made equitable and democratic, that all others should contribute two months' work to the schools, that farmers, merchants, doctors, preachers, lawyers, office-holders and great corporations should contribute each their earnings for two months' work! If the teachers are to be called on let all others contribute in the same proportion.

Instruction in history can of course be had in the University, in Trinity College, Wake Forest, Davidson, Elon, Whitsett, Oak Ridge, Guilford College, and many another whose equipment would do honor to larger and wealthier States. The shortage is not there, but with those less fortunate whose opportunities in life are to be found in the public schools alone.

You must first catch your rabbit—you must first get sufficient school terms and school houses and school teachers whereby something more than the "three R's" can be taught—then we reach the secondary stage—how to encourage the study of the history of North Carolina.

The first consideration when you have the schools and the leisure to teach history is, you must make it interesting to the pupils. Articles, brief and striking, should be written upon the most salient points of our history—cameos of history, so to speak. Something in that line has been done by Mr. Creecy and Mr. W. C. Allen and some others. Such gems well set will attract the boy or girl when grave compilations like those of Dr. Hawks, Colonel Wheeler and others will repel.

Then, if possible, the eye should be appealed to by paint-

ings and engravings. In every Massachusetts school book, in every Massachusetts library and public building, you will find engravings of the notable events in her history and of the great men who have led her people on all great occasions.

There you will find placed before the eye of childhood the representation of the landing from the *Mayflower* upon that rock bound coast in the depth of winter, the flight of the British from Lexington, the death of Warren, the scenes in her Indian wars, the pictures of Adams, of Hancock, and Webster. What Massachusetts child ever forgets the native land which produced such men or the spots where such events occurred?

They have the landing of the Pilgrims in 1520. What North Carolina school room or public building impresses upon the mind of childhood that other scene thirty-six years earlier, when the first English settlement on this continent was made upon our own shores at Roanoke Island? Not amid the snows on a barren coast, as at Plymouth Rock, but in the middle of a semi-tropical summer, with the great cypresses, hung with moss, as sentinels of the historic scene, and the odors of Araby the blest wafted to the sea-worn wanderers from the shores of this new land of hope and of plenty.

In Massachusetts' books every striking scene in King Philip's war and in the Pequot war is not only recorded by the pens of facile writers, but the painter's brush and the engraver's tool have faithfully preserved the features of each locality and imagination has restored the features, the arms and the dress of the actors in each stirring scene.

What pen or pencil or engraving or brush brings to the plastic mind of our children the scenes of our own Indian wars? There is that expedition by Governor Lane up the Roanoke in search of the gold supposed to lie at its source.

Between Hamilton and Williamston he was suddenly assailed by flights of arrows and driven back. Had that happened on the headwaters of the Connecticut what vivid reproductions we should have both by pen and engraving. From above Hamilton to the mouth of the river the aspect of the Roanoke flowing through an almost unbroken forest is nearly the same today as it was on the day of the defeat of that hardy expedition. The writer or painter who wishes to portray that scene has today but to visit some stretches of the lordly river as it flows amid eternal silence and through unbroken forests to its mouth. He has but to draw true to nature. There are the great trees, and the same solemn silence unbroken save by the rippling of the river, the deer on the banks, the startled water fowl, the wild flowers, the same riotous magnificence of primeval nature. Let him evoke from history and imagination the picture of the great canoes filled with Englishmen slowly toiling up the stream, their habits as they wore, their arms, their standards, the savages half concealed on shore, the sudden flight of arrows. This and more, faithfully written or sketched on the spot and reproduced by printing press and the engraving stone, would give the children of North Carolina an interest in that event in the history of their State and a conception of the conditions then existing here which they have never had.

Then there are the terrible scenes of massacre of our own great Indian war of 1711, the march of the South Carolina troops hundreds of miles through the trackless forest to our aid and the storm and sack of the Indian fort at Nahucke in 1713, which finally broke the Indian power. Could our children ever forget such scenes or fail to feel an interest in them if presented to their minds by a graphic pen or appropriate engraving?

In Northern school books, so largely used among us, are stirring narratives of the expedition to Louisburg and to

Canada, but where is the book which contains a reference, much less a picturesque description or engraving, of the earlier expedition of 1740 to South America, or the capture of Havana in 1762, in both of which North Carolina had a share?

Massachusetts books and Massachusetts school rooms bear many an engraving of the stirring times when Patriots, disguised as Indians, threw the tea into Boston harbor in 1773. But where are the engravers or the writers who have impressed upon the minds of our children that scene when the brave men under Waddell and Ashe, unmasked and bravely in broad daylight in a few miles of this spot, in 1765, eight years before the Boston tea party, forbade Great Britain to put her stamp act into execution in this Province or even to land her stamps?

In painting and in bronze Massachusetts has preserved the memory of the Attucks riot in Boston on the eve of the Revolution. On Boston Common the great memorial stands. But where is our statuary, or our painting, or our engraving of the battle of Alamance in 1771?

They have Paul Revere's midnight ride to fame. Why leave unsung that other ride from Charlotte to Philadelphia?

Where, indeed is our painting of that grand scene for which Massachusetts has no parallel—the meeting which issued the immortal declaration of independence at Mecklenburg on the 20th of May, 1775?

They have immortalized by pen and pencil the defeat of the Americans at Bunker Hill. Where and how have we placed before admiring eyes the first victory for the American arms, which was achieved at Moore's Creek in February, 1776, that striking scene when the planks of the bridge being taken up, brave men crossed on the stringers amid the fires of battle, as the Moslems tell us souls pass to paradise over Al Sirat's arch, spanning by a single hair the flames of hell?

Pencil and brush and pen love to linger on the grand scene when, on the 4th of July, 1776, the thirteen colonies declared that they ought to be and were sovereign and independent. But has anyone ever seen a similar picture of that meeting of the Provincial Congress at Halifax on the 12th of April, 1776, when the first resolution was passed by any State instructing that other Congress at Philadelphia to do what was done nearly three months later? Had we impressed that by story, by statue or by stipple plate upon the minds of our own people would a scholar like Senator Lodge have forgotten it or ignored it in his study of those times?

Brave men lived before Agamemnon, and brave men and great men have lived, at least they did live in those times, south of the Virginia line, but what have we done to perpetuate their memories? In nearly every home in Massachusetts hangs a portrait of John Hancock, or one of the Adams; where is our Cornelius Harnett or Richard Caswell? They have Warren, dying in defeat at Bunker Hill. Where is our engraving of Nash, falling on the field of Germantown?

Like a silhouette the heroic figure of Hardy Murfree, leading his forlorn hope of North Carolinians to the capture of Stony Point on the Hudson, stands out against the sky line of all history. But who has preserved the names of those brave followers; what engraving presents their immortal action to our children; what graphic pen has made this scene a living one to our people? What North Carolinian can claim that he is descended from those stormy petrels of victory, who piloted Anthony Wayne to eternal fame on the summit of that ridge?

What has been said or sung or engraved as to the North Carolina line, steady as the Old Guard of Napoleon itself, at Germantown, at Monmouth, at Eutaw Springs, and on many other fields?

What school room in North Carolina has an engraving of that event, unprecedented in history, when the volunteers of a day, springing, like the clansmen of Roderick Dhu, from our mountain sides, self-organized, without muster rolls, without impulse other than the defense of their little homes, moved down like an avalanche upon the foe led by one of the enemy's best officers and bursting over the fiery crest of King's Mountain broke forever Cornwallis' hopes of success?

And at a later date, where are our engravings of other patriotic sons of North Carolina who would have been an honor to any people?

It was Themistocles who declared that the trophies of Miltiades would not allow him to sleep. The Israelites, when they had passed over Jordan built twelve pillars that their children's children might ask, "What mean these stones?" that posterity being told the story of Israel's greatness in war and the unity of the twelve tribes might bear it in remembrance for all ages. Where are our trophies, the proud memorials of the great deeds of our ancestors, whose aspect shall stir the hearts of aspiring youth to emulate them and to repeat our Marathons on future fields? The tall shaft on Bunker Hill still rises to greet the sun in his coming, and on its summit the genius of Webster's grand oration will linger as a halo forevermore. On every heroic spot in all that land shaft, or sculpture, or inscribed tablet, records that there man has died for man. But what of us?

Of recent years, we have made a small beginning. A crumbling monument to Governor Caswell, blasted by fire, stands in the streets of Kinston; a monument in the Capitol square, facing the setting sun, recalls the already fading tradition of the 125,000 soldiers who belted North Carolina like a living wall in the grand days of 1861-'5; a bronze statue of our great tribune of the people stands on the same

square, appropriately facing the East, for, ever hopeful of the progress and prosperity of the people he loved so well and served so faithfully, he ever stood praying and hoping for the dawn of a brighter day.

You are arousing this people as they have never been aroused before to the needs of education. You propose to educate them to the last boy and girl.

You propose to give them the increased capacity for learning, for enjoyment, for usefulness, which comes from education. But what then? Shall you lay before them histories wherein Massachusetts, with some aid from one or two great Virginians, conquered the British lion—books which represent no North Carolina historical event, and the features of no great North Carolinian, in which our revolutionary history is a desert, with, perhaps a mild reference to the militia at Guilford Court House, and in which our ante-revolutionary stone is a mere table of names? Can you excite an interest in the study of North Carolina's history by such books as those? Can you inspire any young Themistocles to emulate the deeds of Miltiades when the story of those deeds is left untold?

I will not touch upon the ground of the misrepresentations of the events of 1861-'5. Public attention has been drawn to that and probably a true story of those eventful years will be laid before our children. But will it be interesting? Shall you give them the bare facts and a barren list of names? Where can better subjects be found for painter, for sculptor, for graphic writing?

Take among so many a single incident. At New Bern the battle* had gone sore against us. Four hundred soldiers are cut off, with a pursuing enemy in the rear and an unfordable stream in front, the men in despair throwing their arms into the water to prevent the enemy from getting them. A single canoe is found carrying only eighteen men, there

* 14 Mar., 1862.

is danger of its being swamped in the mad rush, two young officers,* both fresh from college, neither yet 21 years of age, instead of saving themselves and pushing off to safety, take their stand and count off from time to time eighteen men who pass beneath their crossed sabres, till boat load after boat load is ferried across. With immediate peril of Yankee bullets and Yankee prison, they resolutely keep their guard till every man is over and those two, the last to enter, float across to friends and to freedom. What a picture for a painter, for poet, for instructor! How it would have been emblazoned if told in Roman story by Livy, or by Macaulay to match his stirring lines which tell

"How well Horatius did keep the bridge
In the brave days of old."

But what audience in North Carolina this day can name these two beardless boys who came of the race of heroes?

And this incident is but one of hundreds showing that this people of North Carolina is one which produces heroes and men fit to command. If we do not sufficiently honor them it is possibly because such deeds are not rare among us.

What pen or pencil can portray to the life the heroism of the men whom Tyler Bennett, Frank Parker and George B. Anderson were proud to stand beside in that "Bloody Lane" at Sharpsburg; of the men under Pettigrew, Lowrance and Lane, who fell farthest in the front of the Southern line at Gettysburg; the men, many of them fresh from the plow and without a thought of heroism or fame, who, like an averaging flame, swept down the broken lines at the Salient, retaking and holding it against fearful odds; and of those North Carolinians in the Seven Days' Fight Around Richmond who left more than twice as many of their dead and wounded upon the field as Virginia herself or any other Southern State; the heroism of those brave men, from our

*W. A. Graham and H. K. Burgwyn, at that time respectively, Capt. Co. K, 2 N. C. Cavalry, and Lieut.-Col. 26 N. C. Reg't.

mountains to the sea, who, with no other motive than their duty, were first at Bethel and last at Appomattox, and who at all times during those four long eventful years proved themselves the peers of any troops that came against them or that fought by their side?

If you wish to encourage the study of the history of our State, can you do better than to tell the deeds of such men, plainly and simply, as befits the men who did them? Can the story be more needed; can the teaching come better than in these days, when worship of the dollar is growing and when youths are taught that the greatest among men is not he who sheds his life's blood for his fellow men at the call of his country and duty, but rather he who gathers, by whatever device, the greatest quantity of the product of the labor of others into his own keeping?

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

The State has a great history. Its people have shown themselves equal to every call upon them and equal to every occasion. But that history has not yet been presented as it should be. To excite interest in its study we must make it interesting. Tell it as it happened, its grand deeds, its heroic sufferings, its unvaunting performance of duty in the face of every danger, its uncomplaining endurance of every hardship. Paint its striking historical incidents by brush as well as by pen; engrave them, hang them on the walls of your school rooms, your libraries and your public buildings, put them in your school books. Painter and historian have recorded for the admiration of future ages that Sir Philip Sidney, when wounded at Zutphen, refused a cup of water for which he was perishing till a wounded private soldier who needed it more than he could be supplied. But that incident, and even greater self-denial, can be related of many

an unlettered North Carolina soldier who had never heard of Sir Philip or of Zutphen, but in whose veins ran the blood of heroes and whose courage is an inheritance from centuries of brave ancestors of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock on the continent.

To sum up, ladies and gentlemen, North Carolina has a history that is worth the telling and which, when truly told, will interest. It is a brave story of a people who from the first founding of the colony would brook no tyranny and who intended from the first that no one should govern them but themselves; the story of a brave, self-relying, liberty loving people.

Then tell the story in an interesting manner. Let the pens of your best writers record it in their most entertaining manner, but plainly and simply as accords with the character of our people, whose unpretentious nature is summed up in their proud motto: "*Esse Quam Videri*," for in very truth no people can better say in the words of the great Dictator to Sir Peter Lely, "Paint me as I am." Like a beautiful woman, their story, when unadorned, is adorned the most.

Then, with an interesting history interestingly told, what more is needed? You need a wider audience. Educate the masses. Create in them an intelligent interest in their surroundings and in their history. Make it attractive by short stories attractively told. Appeal to the eye by paintings and engravings. Let the State add, when it can, sculpture and statuary.

This Rome, Greece, England, France have done. This the States north of us have done, preëminently the great educational State of Massachusetts. The means by which other States and countries have created an interest in their history are the means to which we must resort for the like purpose.

And none of them have a better foundation upon which to build.

In the language of the poet-priest of the South:

“Give me the land that is blessed by the dust,
And bright with the deeds of the down-trodden just.
Yes, give me the land where the battle’s red blast
Has flashed to the future the fame of the past;
Yes, give me the land that hath legends and lays
That tell of the memories of long vanished days;
Yes, give me the land that hath story and song!
Enshrine the strife of the right with the wrong!
Yes, give me the land with a grave in each spot,
And *names in the graves that shall not be forgot.*”

KILL DEVIL HILL

BY JAKUES BUSBEE

At sunrise it floats in the mist like the diaphanous pink ghost of a hill. To stand upon it in the blinding glare of noon it is vastly more illusive—the luminous sands under your feet seeming more unreal than the remote edges cutting sharp against the deep blue sky. Even on stillest days upon the beach, the sand on the summit is ever blowing, blurring the edges with a film like heat radiations—piling up the hill in a great crescent with horns outstretched to leeward from the prevailing northeast winds.

And this vast pile of sand, hard on the windward, soft on the leeward side, is ever moving towards the southwest at the rate of two or three feet a year.

From the summit the view thrills with its far-stretched beauty. Three quarters of a mile to the east, across the coarse beach grass, is the boundless Atlantic; north, on the trembling distance is another great sand hill fifteen miles away—Paul Gamel's Hill; south, the view is splendid with the gleaming expanse of the fresh pond (a scant mile from the surf) hemmed in on its western shore by the dark mysterious Nagshead woods and the Nagshead sand hills beyond. But to the west unfolds the view of views.

The north end of Roanoke Island, on which stands Fort Raleigh, stretches across the southwest. Roanoke Sound is divided from Kitty Hawk Bay by Collington Island (named for Lord Colleton, one of the Lords Proprietors), and far to the northwest on the dim horizon is Powell's Point. Between Powell's Point and Kitty Hawk is the entrance to Currituck Sound.

Three hundred and twenty odd years ago this same view

burst upon the astonished sight of Amidas and Barlowe. For after anchoring in the inlet, which was Kitty Hawk Bay extended through the banks to the ocean, afterwards closed by the great storm of 1696, named Trinity Harbor by these first English to set foot in North Carolina, they ran to the top of the nearest sand hill on the south of the inlet to view the country. They beheld the sea on both sides "finding no end any of both ways." They shot off their harquebus shots "and such a flock of cranes for the most part white" arose under them "with such a cry redoubled by many echoes, as if an army of men had shouted all together."

Standing on the top of Kill Devil Hill today, the same view unfolds itself; the green-blue Atlantic to the east; the violet-blue sounds to the west; the brilliant marsh grasses, the golden sand hills, the dark dense woods, and flocks of herons "for the most part white"; the whole vast panorama blue—vivid blue from sky and sea and the reflections of myriad pools upon the beach.

Just where Amidas and Barlowe landed is an always disputed point. Barlowe's narrative, with its quaint old English wording, leaves the inquirer in greater doubt than if he took the word of any one of the many historians each of whom chose for himself the inlet which suited him best. But language, says Talleyrand, is a gloriously uncertain vehicle, invented to conceal thought.

So turn to John White's map, or rather, bird's eye view of this "coming of the English." Now a picture can mean only one thing. This picture shows a boat with eight men in it, sailing towards Roanoke Island from the northeast. The distance from the inlet where the two vessels were anchored to Roanoke was recorded by them as seven leagues. Although the distance by water from Kitty Hawk Bay to Roanoke is not as much as seven leagues, old Currituck inlet is much too far north and old Roanoke inlet is not far

enough north—for who can believe those early explorers were very accurate measures of distance? An inlet through the banks at Kitty Hawk Bay comes much nearer fitting both the account and picture than any other inlet indicated.

One thing, however, is certain and that is, an inlet once pierced the banks nearly opposite the pressure of Albemarle Sound waters. Along the shores of Kitty Hawk and the opposite shores of Collington Islands are undeniable evidences that the present fresh waters of the bay were once salt. Great mounds of oyster shells or “Indian Kitchens” line the shores. Indian relics are scattered here and there and are often “blowing out.” Within the memory of living men the ocean beach curved in at a point opposite the bay to such an extent that small vessels could find in it a partial haven.

The fresh pond, a mile to the southward, was once connected with this inlet; for old men remember their fathers’ statements that boats could be taken from the bay into this land-locked harbor.

Kill Devil Hill stands a natural monument to mark this old inlet of Trinity Harbor. Its sands have moved and shifted and wasted away, but other sands have blown and made up in their stead. Is it too much to hazard the belief that the first English feet to climb its yielding slope were the sailors’ from Sir Walter Raleigh’s two little vessels anchored in the offing, and that upon its summit Amidas and Barlowe unfurled the English flag?

Kill Devil Hill claims a present interest for two reasons; first, that from its crown (125 feet high) the Wright brothers learned to fly; and second on account of the legend of its name.

Hidden from the world at Kill Devil Hill the Wright brothers labored secretly at the most wonderful success that man has yet achieved. Over at Kitty Hawk, Mrs. W. J.

Tate shows with pride her sewing machine on which she stitched up the sails for this biplane, and at the foot of Kill Devil Hill stands the "flying shed" which sheltered that mysterious bird. How Nagshead and Kitty Hawk woods swarmed with reporters and kodaks when the Wrights' experiments had reached the point of success, is all too recent in the newspapers to need repetition.

But the legend of the name "Kill Devil" is too characteristic of the banks, as they were long ago, to be lost; and apocryphal though it may be, it deserves preservation. "In days of yore and in times long gone before" there dwelt upon the banks in the thick tangled woods of Nagshead and to the northward, a rude and primitive race of wreckers and beach combers whose living came largely from the sea.

When God in His bounty was slow to drive vessels upon the treacherous quicksands of the coast, the natives, in promising, stormy weather would hobble a bank pony, tie a lantern about his neck and turn him out upon the beach. The light bobbing up and down as the nag grazed, closely simulated the lights on a vessel at sea. Long before the days of light houses or life saving stations, when vessels cleared some port never to be heard from again, the bankers along this coast could have given information in many instances had they chosen. The mystery of Theodosia Burr Alston and the portrait of an aristocratic lady which hung for many years in a Nagshead shanty, and which was but recently identified, held a tragedy of the banks which many writers have essayed.

But that is not the story of Kill Devil. Like most stories of the banks, it begins with a wreck. A coastwise merchantman, laden with a valuable cargo, was driven upon the reef and wrecked. The crew succeeded in reaching the beach alive, and next day, the storm having much abated.

most of the cargo was gotten through the surf and piled upon the sand with a guard to watch it.

Towards midnight the guard sprang forward in wide awake terror, to find the bale of goods upon which he was sleeping detach itself from the pile and amble away across the beach, to disappear in the woods beyond the big sand hill. In a moment all hands were awake and regarding with stupified horror the spot where a moment before the bale had rested. No power but the Devil was capable of such a thing, they all declared, and they cursed the fate which had cast them upon such a coast. Two men were ordered to watch for the remainder of the night.

It was just before dawn. Both men saw it with wide open eyes. A large bale of goods broke loose from the pile and went bounding over the sand, to disappear in the direction of the big sand hill. This was no night "head notion." Daylight, however, restored quiet and these superstitious sailors held a council. Of course it was the Devil. That went without argument. But then, who could circumvent, capture, or kill, the Devil? Men were not inclined to watch or even sleep near such a diabolical spot. At length one old grizzly seadog offered to watch—alone if none had nerve enough to watch with him. He feared not man, God, nor Devil; and if it was the Devil, he swore he'd kill him.

Until midnight this fearless one patrolled the beach alone, keeping a close eye on the bales of goods so mysteriously diminished the night before. Finally he sat down for a moment just to rest his legs. With a shock to consciousness, he was startled to see a large bale of goods break loose from the pile and start across the beach towards the big hill. In an instant his gun was levelled on it, but what was there to shoot? So he ran after it as hard as he could, but it bounded along just ahead with increasing speed. Then with a desperate effort he dashed forward between the fleeing bale and

the sand hill, when he tripped and fell over a taut rope. In an instant he was on his feet, and, taking aim along the rope, he fired. The bale of goods stood still. Running along by the rope, he saw, dimly silhouetted against the faintly gleaming sand, a large black object with what he took to be two horns and a tail.

While he was reloading his gun this devilish thing began again to move. He pulled the trigger. Immediately the night was filled with a fearful noise, as the black object sank to the ground and began to kick up the sand. Rushing up to the foot of the hill, there he saw lying—the Devil, weltering in blood?—an old beach pony with a rope tied to his harness—the other end hooked to the bale of goods. But he had in truth killed the Devil, for the pile of goods remained untouched upon the beach till finally boated away. And so that grandiose sand hill standing near the site of the old inlet was ever after known as “Kill the Devil Hill.”

Now as Shahrazad, perceiving the dawn of day, would remark, “Whether this be true or only legend is past finding out, but Allah is all-knowing.”

CAREER OF GENERAL JAMES HOGUN, ONE OF NORTH CAROLINA'S REVOLU- TIONARY OFFICERS.

BY CHIEF JUSTICE WALTER CLARK.

North Carolina in the Revolution furnished ten regiments to the regular service—the Continental line. Five of the Colonels of these became general officers, the only Generals North Carolina had in the regular service. They were General Robert Howe, who rose to be Major-General—our sole Major-General—and four Brigadiers—General James Moore, who died early in the war; General Francis Nash, killed at Germantown and buried near the field of battle—a brother of Governor Abner Nash; General Jethro Sumner, and General James Hogun.

The lives and careers of the first three named are well known. For some reason the data as to the last two have been neglected. The Hon. Kemp P. Battle, by diligent search in many quarters, was able to restore to us much information as to General Jethro Sumner, of Warren County, and, indeed, to rehabilitate his memory. As to General James Hogun, of Halifax County, the task was more difficult. Little has been known beyond the fact that he was probably from Halifax County, and that he was a Brigadier-General. The late Colonel William L. Saunders requested the writer to investigate and preserve to posterity whatever could now be rediscovered as to this brave officer.

It may be noted that North Carolina has not named a county, or township, or village, in honor of either of the four generals—Howe, Moore, Sumner, or Hogun. Moore County was named in honor of Judge Alfred Moore, of the United States Supreme Court. General Nash was the only

one of the five thus honored, the county of Nash having been formed in 1777, the year of General Nash's death at Germantown.

General James Hogun was born in Ireland, but the year and place of his birth are unknown. The name is spelt Hogun, though usually in Ireland, where the name is not uncommon, it is written Hogan—with an *a*. He removed to Halifax County, in this State, and to the Scotland Neck section of it. He married, October 3, 1751, Miss Ruth Norfleet, of the well known family of that name. In the Provincial Congress, which met at Halifax, April 4, 1776, and which framed our first State Constitution, James Hogun was one of the delegates for Halifax County. He was appointed Paymaster in the Third Regiment (Sumner's), but on 26 November, 1776, he was elected Colonel of the Seventh North Carolina Regiment, and 6 December of that year an election was ordered to fill the vacancy in Congress caused thereby. Colonel Hogun marched northward with the Seventh and Colonel Armstrong with the Eighth, and both regiments arrived in time to take part in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown. Colonel Sumner was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Francis Nash. For the vacancy caused by the promotion of General Howe from Brigadier-General to Major-General, our Legislature recommended Colonel Thomas Clark, of the First Regiment; but General Washington stated that, while not undervaluing Colonel Clark's services, Colonel Hogun by his distinguished gallantry at Germantown, had earned the promotion, and he was therefore elected and commissioned a Brigadier-General 9 January, 1779, and continued to serve with the army at the north. When Charleston was threatened, all of the North Carolina line which had not previously gone south with General Lincoln, under Sumner, was ordered to that point. Owing to losses, the North

Carolina regiments then North were consolidated into four, and General Hogun was placed in command. At the head of his brigade he passed through Halifax and Wilmington in February, 1780, and took part in the memorable defense of Charleston. When General Lincoln surrendered that city on 12 May 1780, though he surrendered five thousand men, only one thousand eight hundred of them were regular troops, and the larger part of these were General Hogun's North Carolina brigade. General Sumner, our other Brigadier, who had commanded that part of the North Carolina line which was at Charleston before General Hogun's arrival, was home on furlough, as were many officers that had lost employment by the consolidation of the depleted companies and regiments. With that exception, North Carolina's entire force was lost to her at this critical time. The surrendered militia were paroled, but the regular troops, headed by General Hogun, were conveyed to Hadrell's Point, in rear of Sullivan's Island, near Charleston. There they underwent the greatest privations of all kinds. They were nearly starved, but even a petition to fish, in order to add to their supply of food, was refused by the British. These troops were also threatened with deportation to the West Indies. General Hogun himself was offered leave to return home on parole. Tempting as was the offer, he felt that his departure would be unjust to his men, whose privations he had promised to share. He also knew that his absence would aid the efforts of the British, who were seeking recruits among these half-starved prisoners. He fell a victim to his sense of duty 4 January, 1781, and fills the unmarked grave of a hero. History affords no more striking incident of devotion to duty, and North Carolina should erect a tablet to his memory, and that of those who perished there with him. Of the one thousand eight hundred regulars who went into captivity on Sullivan's Island with him, only seven hundred survived when they were paroled.

We do not know General Hogun's age, but as he had married in 1751 he was probably beyond middle life. In this short recital is found all that careful research has so far disclosed of a life whose outline proves it worthy of fuller commemoration. Could his last resting place be found, the tablet might well bear the Lacedæmonian inscription, "*Siste viator. Heroa calcas.*"**

General Hogun left only one child, Lemuel Hogun, who married Mary Smith, of Halifax County. To Lemuel Hogun, March 14, 1786, North Carolina issued a grant for twelve thousand acres of land in Davidson County, Tennessee, near Nashville, as "the heir of Brigadier-General Hogun." In October, 1792, the United States paid him five thousand two hundred and fifty dollars, being the seven years' half pay voted by Congress to the heirs of Brigadier-Generals who had died in service. In 1814 Lemuel Hogun died, and is probably buried at the family burial ground. General Hogun resided in Halifax County, North Carolina, about one mile from the present village of Hobgood. In 1818 the widow of Lemuel Hogun, with her children, moved to Tusculumbia, Alabama. Numerous descendants are to be found in that State, and in Tennessee and Mississippi. In the late war General Hogun's papers, which might have furnished materials for history, were seized by the Federal troops and presumably destroyed, though it is barely possible they may be yet preserved in some Northern historical collection. It is known that among these papers was at least one letter from Washington to General Hogun.

These five heroes—Howe, Moore, Nash, Sumner, and Hogun—were, as has been said, the only Generals from this State in the regular service.

We had several Generals who commanded militia, ordered out on three months' tour or on special service, at sundry times, such as General Griffith Rutherford and General Dav-

*"Pause, traveler. A hero's dust sleeps below."

idson, for whom those counties have been named; Generals Butler and Eaton, and others. General Davidson had been a Major in the Continental line, but was a Brigadier-General of militia when killed, 1 October, 1780, at Cowan's Ford. There were others, as Colonel Davie, Major Joseph Graham (who commanded the brigade sent to Jackson's aid against the Creeks in 1812), and several who acquired the rank of General after the Revolution.

The militia figured more prominently in that day than since. The important victories of King's Mountain and Ramsour's Mills were won solely by militia, and Cowpens and Moore's Creek by their aid. Rutherford and Gregory commanded militia brigades at Camden, as Butler and Eaton did at Guilford Court House, and as General John Ashe did at Brier Creek.

It may be of interest to name here the Colonels of the ten North Carolina regiments of the Continental line:

First Regiment, James Moore. On his promotion to Brigadier-General, Francis Nash. After his promotion, Thomas Clark. Alfred Moore, afterwards Judge of the United States Supreme Court, was one of the Captains.

Second Regiment, Robert Howe. After his promotion to Major-General, Alexander Martin. He being elected Governor, John Patton became Colonel. In this regiment Hardy Murfree, from whom Murfreesboro, in North Carolina and Tennessee, are named, rose from Captain to Lieutenant-Colonel; and Benjamin Williams, afterwards Governor, was one of the Captains. David Vance, grandfather of Governor Vance, was a Lieutenant.

Third Regiment, Jethro Sumner. After his promotion it was consolidated with the First Regiment. In this regiment Hal Dixon was Lieutenant-Colonel and Pinketham Eaton was Major, both distinguished soldiers; and William Blount, afterwards United States Senator, was Paymaster.

Fourth Regiment, Thomas Polk. General William Davidson, killed at Cowan's Ford, was Major of this regiment, and William Williams, afterwards prominent, was Adjutant.

Fifth Regiment, Edward Buncombe, who died of wounds received at Germantown, and for whom Buncombe County is named.

Sixth Regiment, Alexander Lillington, afterwards Gideon Lamb. John Baptista Ashe, of Halifax, who was elected Governor in 1802 but died before qualifying, was Lieutenant-Colonel of this regiment.

Seventh Regiment, James Hogun. After his promotion, Robert Mebane. In this regiment, Nathaniel Macon, afterwards Speaker of Congress and United States Senator, and James Turner, afterwards Governor, served together as privates in the same company.

Eighth Regiment, James Armstrong.

Ninth Regiment, John P. Williams. Of this regiment William Polk was Major.

Tenth Regiment, Abraham Shephard.

The State had in the Continental line a battery of artillery commanded by John Kingsbury, and three companies of cavalry, led, respectively, by Samuel Ashe, Martin Phifer, and Cosmo de Medici.

My object in writing has been to give the few details which, after laborious research, I have been able to exhume as to General Hogun, his origin, his services, and his descendants. I trust others may be able to bring to light further information, so that an adequate memoir may be prepared of so distinguished an officer.

A FORGOTTEN LAW

BY CHIEF JUSTICE WALTER CLARK.

PETIT TREASON—DEATH BY BURNING.

Blackstone tells us (4 Com., 75 and 203) that for a servant to kill his master, a woman her husband, or an ecclesiastical person his superior was petit treason, and that this offence was punished more severely than murder, a man being drawn as well as hanged, and a woman being drawn and burnt. It is said that the records of Iredell County show that this barbarous punishment was inflicted upon a woman in that county for the murder of her husband. This law has since been changed in England.

It has doubtless been forgotten by most that the offence of petit treason continued in this State after the adoption of our republican form of government, as to slaves at least, and that the punishment usually inflicted was to be burnt at the stake. "History," said a very wise man, "is philosophy teaching by example." It is well to consider closely the doings of our ancestors. When those acts were wise and just, honest and patriotic they should serve as examples to excite our emulation and shame us against departing therefrom. When the deeds of our forebears are not such as to be cause of pride and imitation, we should rejoice that we live in happier times, in the noonday splendor of greater enlightenment, and measure the progress we have made by our distance from the evil precedent.

Your magazine has been a depository of much curious as well as useful historical data, which but for it would long since have passed beyond proof and beyond recall. I therefore send you a copy of one of the few remaining records of the judicial executions by burning at the stake

which have taken place since the adoption of the Constitution of 1776.

The Act of 1741, which continued in force till 1793, provided that if any negroes or other slaves (and there were other slaves in those days), should conspire to make an insurrection or to murder any one they should suffer death. It was further provided that any slave committing such offence or any other crime or misdemeanor should be tried by two or more Justices of the Peace and by four freeholders (who should also be owners of slaves), "without the solemnity of a jury; and if the offender shall be found guilty they shall pass such judgment upon him, according to their discretion, as the nature of the crime or offence shall require, and on such judgment to award execution." It further provided that this commission should assess the value of any slave executed by them and report to the next Legislature, who should award the owner of such slave the compensation assessed.

The following is a *verbatim* copy of one of the certificates made to the Legislature to procure pay for a slave executed under said act:

STATE OF NO. CAROLINA: Brunswick County. March 5th, 1778.

At a Court held for the tryal of a negro man slave for the murder of Henry Williams, said fellow being the property of Mrs. Sarah Dupree.

Justices of the Peace present.

William Paine

John Bell

Thomas Sessions

Freeholders:

John Stanton

James Ludlow

Needham Gause

Aaron Roberts.

According to law valued said negro James at eighty pounds Proclamation Money.

The Court proceeded on said tryall and the said fellow James confessed himself to be One that had a hand in the murdering of said Henry Williams in concurrence with the evidence of four other mallefactors that were Executed for Being Concerned in said murder on the 18th. day of March 1777.

Ordered that the Sheriff take the said Jimmy from hence to the Place of execution where he shall be *tyed to a stake and Burnt Alive*, Given under our hands this 5th. day of March 1778.

Justice of the Peace:

William Gause
John Bell
Thos. Sessions

Freeholders:

Aaron Roberts
John Stanton
Needham Gause
Jas. X Ludlow
his mark

STATE OF NO. CAROLINA—Brunswick County.

We, the undernamed persons being summoned as Justices of the Peace and freeholders of the County aforesaid to hold a court for the Tryall of a negro man slave named James the property of Mrs. Sarah Dupre for the murder of Mr. Henry Williams of Lockwood Folly do value the said slave James at the sum of Eighty pounds Procklamation Money. Given under our hands this 5th. day of March 1778.

Justices of the Peace

William Gause
John Bell
Thos. Sessions

Freeholders:

Aaron Roberts
John Stanton
Needham Gause
his
Jas. Ludlow X
mark

The Journals of the Legislature show that the assessed compensation, "eighty pounds proclamation money," was voted to Mrs. Sarah Dupree, the owner of said slave.

There is a similar record in Granville County, showing that on 21 October, 1773, Robert Harris, Jonathan Kittrell and Sherwood Harris, Justices; and Thomas Critcher, Christopher Harris, Samuel Walker and William Hunt, freeholders, tried and convicted Sanders, a negro slave of Joseph McDaniel, for the murder of William Bryant, and he was sentenced to be burnt alive on the 23d—two days thereafter.

Doubtless there are records of similar proceeding in other counties, if not destroyed in the lapse of time, but these two will serve as a curious reminder of a by-gone age. After 1793, the slave charged with murder became entitled to a

trial by a jury of freeholders, and one of the most splendid efforts of the late Hon. B. F. Moore was in behalf of a slave tried for murder. His brief in that case and the opinion of the Court, delivered by Judge Gaston, will remain enduring monuments of the claim of both to abiding fame. The opinion and brief will be found reported in *State v. Will*, 18 N. C. 121-172.

While the circumstance I have attempted to rescue from oblivion may not seem to the credit of the men of that day, it is an historical, social and legal fact which will serve to "show the age, its very form and pressure." It is to the credit of the next generation that the statute was repealed by a more humane and just one in 1793, and that the latter act was afterwards illustrated by the learning and impartial justice displayed by Court and counsel in *State v. Will*.

It is true of the generations of men as of individuals that we "rise on stepping-stones of our dead selves to higher things."

HISTORIC HOMES. PART V: WELCOME

BY ANNIE LANE DEVEREUX.

"Welcome," the summer home of Willie Jones, stood near the eastern boundary of Raleigh on the spot where some of the buildings of St. Augustine Institute, a college for negroes, now stand. The tract adjoining was given by Col. Joel Lane, to his friend, Willie Jones, of Halifax, to be enclosed as a new park in the hope of inducing him to spend the hot months near "Bloomsbury," Col. Lane's residence.

At that time Wake County abounded in large game, as the names of some of its localities prove. Mr. Jones probably enclosed his park. He certainly built a cottage at the foot of a gentle hill, and near a spring of clear, cool water, and in this cottage he spent part of every year.

He was a man of mark in his day, and besides filling other important offices was Commissioner for the State at large on the committee which chose the site of the new Capitol, Raleigh. In spite of his splendid abilities he was very eccentric, and some of his "fads,"—for the thing is as old as human nature, though the word is modern—were displayed in the plan of his house. It was a one-story building, but the rooms were in the form of cubes, twenty-two and a half feet every way, it is believed; the effect of the very lofty ceiling in comparatively small rooms was bad. The proportion being destroyed the windows seemed extremely long and narrow, and the tallest furniture was dwarfed. The manner of his burial was also most unusual. By his own direction he was buried in the garden at "Welcome," the grave being dug northeast and southwest; as this was supposed to be a practical expression of his disbelief in the Resurrection, it excited much painful feeling, and the

conviction became general that "Old Northeast and Southwest" could not rest in his grave, and that his uneasy spirit visited the place formerly familiar to the body. Heavy steps were heard in the hall, strange voices sounded through the rooms, an old disused spinet in the cellar was played by unseen hands; in short, for many years "Welcome" had the eerie name of a haunted house.

After the death of Willie Jones the place was purchased by Judge Henry Seawell, a nephew of Nathaniel Macon, who had married a daughter of Maj. John Hinton, of "Clay Hill"; he enlarged the house, adding a second story, and making other improvements, and here he lived for many years in peace and prosperity quite undisturbed by ghostly visitants. While still a young man Judge Seawell deemed it wise to select and enclose a spot as a burial place for his family, and taking with him his favorite body servant, Brittain, he went into the deep woods far from any human habitation, chose a spot that seemed to him peculiarly retired, and had built a heavy stone wall enclosing a space of the sixteenth of an acre or less, hoping that he and his would here rest in the silence of nature, hidden in the wild and lovely woods. But by a strange irony of fate the woods have long since been cleared away, the whole estate having passed into the hands of strangers, and a public road now runs within a few feet of the wall of the old burial place.

After the death of Judge Seawell his widow sold the place and moved into town. It then changed hands rapidly, having many owners, and standing for long periods shut up and deserted. Its last possessor fled in terror at the approach of Sherman's bummers in 1865, the empty house was occupied by negroes, and later in the same year it was burned to the ground.

ROWAN COUNTY WILLS

COMPILED BY MRS. M. G. McCUBBINS.

Thomas Gillespie (Book G, page 3), November 15, 1796. Wife: Naomi. Sons: Thomas, David, Isaac, Robert, Alexander the home place, George, John and James. Daughters: Martha Allison (widow) and Lydia Knox. Grandsons: Thomas (James' son) Thomas (Isaacs' son), Thomas and Jacob (George's sons). Others: Thomas Allison, Thomas Knox. Ex: Sons Thomas and Robert. Witnesses: Thomas Irwin and Philip Patner.

William Gilbert (Book G, page 46), August 12, 1787. Son: Eleazer. Daughters: Huldah (or "Huldreth day"), Mary. Granddaughter: Rachel Backer. Executor: Friend John Gross. Witnesses: Thomas Pinkston, John Cress and Ediff (her X mark) Cress.

George (his X mark) Gentle (Book G, page 45), April 10, 1795. Wife: Firlender (or Felender). Sons: Thomas and Joseph. "Other children" (not named). Executor: Wife, Felender. Test: Nathan (his N mark) Sap (?) and Ralph Ford.

Christina (her D mark) Getchen (Book G, page 48), March 8, 1790. Sons: John and Frederick. Daughter: Elizabeth. Grandchildren: Christina and Elizabeth (children of Jacob Eller), Elizabeth (daughter of Jacob Getchen) and Christina (daughter of John Getchen). Executor: Friend John Getohen (?). Test: Michael Brown, Jr., and John Stranger.

John Graham, a planter (Book G, page 66), February 1, 1795 (of Third Creek). Wife: Sarah. Children: Sarah, Mary, James, Richard, Moses, Margaret, William Armstrong Serah John and Samuel. Executors: Brothers Rich-

ard and James Graham. Test: Benjamin Brandon, John Dickey and John Graham.

James Graham, "old and infirm" (Book G, page 67), September 2, 1788. Sons: Richard, John and James. Daughter: Jane Graham. Grandson: James (son of John). Executor: Son, James. Test: John Lowrance, Jr., John Carriگان and Samuel Young.

Edward (his X mark) Gates (Book G, page 69), September 28, 1799. Wife: Esther. Sons: Joseph. Daughters: Mary (wife of Walter Odaniel), Elizabeth (wife of Lenerd Jones) and Dorothea (wife of Samuel Smith), Rachel (the wife of Richard Lanim. Others mentioned: Daniel Cosgrove. Executors: Wife Esther and son Joseph. Test: George Niblock, John Hembree and Lyddy (her X mark) Hembree.

James Gheen, a cabinet maker, Senior (Book G, page 71), April 26, 1796. Wife: Elizabeth. Sons: James, Joseph (the youngest son). Sons-in-law: John Roberts, Silas Dunn. Daughters: Hannah, Elizabeth, Elenor and Rachel. Grandson: James (son of Thomas Gheen). Executors: Wife Elizabeth and son-in-law Siles Dunn. Test: James Kincaid, Sr., James Kincaid, Jr., and George Dunn.

Ellonor (or Eleonor) Graham (Book G, page 75), May 10, 1782. Sisters: Else, Jane, Agnes. Mother: Agnes Graham. Cousin: Agnes ("daughter of my brother James"), Mary ("daughter of my brother Richard"), Eleanor ("daughter of my brother Joseph"), Elizabeth Gilespey ("my loving sister Janes' daughter"). Executors: Mother Agnes Graham and "brother Richard." No witnesses.

John Gardiner, a miller (Book G, page 77), March 11, 1791. Sons: James, John, Robert and Francis. Daughter: Martha Vickers. Grandson: David (son of Francis). Granddaughter: Francis (daughter of my son Francis Gard-

ner). Executor: Son John. Test: James McCulloch, John Brown and Peter Fricze.

John Garret (Book G, page 81), May 18, 1793. Wife: Mary. Children: Elizabeth, Mary, John, Daniel, William, Wiley and James. Executors: Wife Mary and Daniel Wood. Test: John Baily, Jr., John Wood and Moses Daty.

Henry (his X mark) Gussey (Book G, page 83), August 18, 1794. Wife: Marget Guffey. Sons: John and Henry. Daughters: Jean Luckey, Elizabeth Hughes, Mary Guffey. Executors: Wife Marget and sons John and Henry Guffey. Test: John Evans, Jr., and Samuel Hughes.

William (his X mark) Graham, a farmer (Book G, page 86), December 12, 1787. Wife: Is probably Jean (see Book G, page 64, where this will is unfinished). Sons: John (the home place), James, William (the youngest son). Executors: John Hall and Richard Graham. Witnesses: Robert Love, William Law and Mary Graham.

John Gill (Book G, page 91), April 1, 1796, a noncupative will proven by Mary Dowdy April 5, 1796 and in Goochcan County, May 16, 1796, by Molly Dowdy and Willy Gill. Wife: Agnes. Daughter: Witty Gill. Executor (?): Joseph Wattaus. Test: Wm. Miller, C. S. C.

ROWAN MARRIAGE BONDS.

Henry Bakor, James Bowers (both names used, but James signs) to Barbara Bowers. May 10, 1758. James Bowers and Thos. Fosne or Forster? (Both may be carpenters.)

William Bost to Catharine Goodhart. January 19, 1762. William (his WB mark) Best, William Williams and John Johnston. William Carson (Will Reed). This bond is made in Anson County.

Robert Black to Elenor Russell. March 5, 1762. Robert Black, Henry Horah and John Cussens. (Will Reed.)

Thomas Butner to Sarah Elrode. July 11, 1762(?) 1764.

Thomas Butner, Adam Retner(?) and Adam (his X mark) Butner. (Thomas Frohock.)

John Bibby to Jane Ruth. July 28, 1762. John (his X mark) Bibby, Mark Whiteaker and Joshua Whiteaker. (John Frohock and Thos. Frohock.)

James Buntin to (no name). June 23 (or 28?), 1763. James J. Buntin, Jos. Erwin and John Buntin. (John Frohock.)

James Bell to Margret (or Marget?) Denny. March 25, 1764. James Bell, William Denny and John McKnight. (Thos. Donnell.)

William Baley to Mary Jones. April 3, 1764. William (his B mark) Baley, Wm. Napery (or Nassery) and Matt. Lang. (Thomas Frohock and Will Ca en.)

A note enclosed "April ye 2th Day, 1764, mester John frake Esquer Wee humly in tret yo to let ye berer William Bile have a lisons of mereg we the per have Agred John iany(?). Daved Bale his mark B."

Charles Bussey to (no name). March 28, 1765. Charles (his X mark) Bussey, James Whittier(?), Francis (his E mark) Taylor. (John Frohock.)

George Black to Rachal Wethrow. September 24, 1766. George Black, John Carson and Samuel Withrow. (Thomas Frohock.)

Joseph Burk to Margret Granl (Grant?). December 29, 1766. Joseph (his B mark), Burk, John England and James (his B mark) Burk. ([?]idon Wright.)

Walter Bell (or Bill?) to Margret Duncan. January 3, 1767. Walter Bell and Thomas bill. (John Frohock.)

John Buntin, Jr., to Mary McClun. January 16, 1767. Johny Buntin, John Bonten, Sr., and George Senley. (Thos. Frohock.)

Philip Byer to Mary Somison. February 9, 1767.

Phillip (his X mark) Byer, Fredrick (his X mark) Somison and Gaspar Smith. (Thos. Frohock.)

John Beeman to Margret Hunler (Hunter [?]). May 19, 1767. John beeman, George Smiley, Oliver Wallis and Junius (?) Quick. (Thos. Frohock.)

Henery Ressand Bussle to Sophiah Layle(?). June 10, 1767. Henery Ressand Bussle and Christopher Rindleman. (These are written in Dutch(?) and translated.) (Thos. Frohock.)

Rudome Bussell to Charity Smith. September 4, 1767. Rudome (his R mark) Bussell, John Turner and ———? (in Dutch?). (John Frohock.)

Richard Berry to Ribna(?) Hawkins. September 24, 1767. Richard (his X mark) Berry and William Simpson. (Thom. Frohock.)

John Hawkins and wife send note of consent, September 22, 1767, for their daughter's marriage with Richard Berry.

William Brown to (no name). January 4, 1768. William Brown, Shadreck (his S mark) Williams and William (his P mark) Williams. (Thomas Frohock.)

William Brown to Eliz. Huff. January 4, 1768. William Brown, Jonathan huff and Andrew Endsvoorth. (Thomas Frohock.)

David Butner to Mary Crane. April 9, 1768. David (his D mark) Butner and Wm. Nassery (or Napery?). (Thos. Frohock.)

John Boone to Martha Quin. October(?) 19, 1768. John (his X mark) Boone and Jas. Cooper. (Thos. Frohock.)

Jacob Bringer to Mary Prock. December 5, 1768. Jacob (his i mark) Bringer, Mathias Prock and William Brown. (John Frohock.)

"Thease(?) are to sertify that I Marget apock(?) Doe

Give my face consent to this marriage of my Daughter Mary
to Jacob Brvinger Given from under my hand

MarGert ysock (?)

this 5 Day of Dasember 1768

Wm. Charles Riles."

"This is to Certify That Barringer

William Alexander"

Daniel Brown to Mary Miller. (No other date), 1768.
Daniel Brown and William Patton. (H. ? M. Goune.)

Abraham Brown to Mary Hardmon. January 27, 1769.
Abraham Brown, Joseph (his X mark) Hartmon and Michael Waller. (These men may be Dutch.) (Thos. Frohock.)

Thomas Bestow (?) to Elizabeth Murphy. June 7, 1769.
Thomas (his X mark) Bestow and Zac (?) Craige.

("Cillo? be kind Enough To Let Thos. Betzer have Lisons
Jas. Craige will be Security Ile Be Over and pay you Fry-
day Pray Let him have thim and you will Greatly Oblige
Sir your Humble Servant

To Cillo (?) John Frohock.

Geo. Magonne"

James Bell to Issabell S lorry (?). June 22, 1769. James
Bell, thomas Hill and John Frohock.

"Mr. Cornall frohack I desir the favour of you to Let
the Bearer James Bell have the Licence for it is By Concent
of all pertys and in so doing you will obledg your humble sir
William White this given from under my hand this twen-
teeth day of June in the ye year of our Lord—1769 wit-
ness present Samuel Hughey

Margret (her X mark) Mcknight

Martin Beffell to Barbary Roadlap (?). June 28, 1769.
Martin (his X mark) Beffell, Paul (his X mark) Beffell and
Dan^l Little.

Joseph Biles to Ann Johnson. November 16, 1769. Jos-
eph Biles, William Frohock and Moses (his M mark)
Pearseⁿ (?). (Thomas Frohock.)

George Bullon (Bullin?) to Hester Stroser. January 28, 1772. George Bullon, Jacob Brown and Conrad Bullon. (These may be in Dutch?)

A letter to Frohock:

"Sir this is to inform you that the Bearer(?) ——— has made shute to my Daughter Jean Brown in purpose of marig and these are to Certify that we are agreed there with.

Sir I Remain your hu¹ ser^t Margret Brown.

December the 1, 1769."

There are few "ts" crossed in the above note.

William Brown to Dianna Davis. May 6, 1772. William (his X mark) Brown, Jno. Blaloc (lry[?]) and Henry Strange. (John Frohock.)

Benjamin Burgin to Lear Man (or Mar?). November 18, 1772. Benjamin Burgin and Dan¹ Little. (Ad. Osborn.)

A note to Mr. Osborn (Clerk) from George Davison(?) November 18, 1772.

Joseph Bryan to Easter Hampton. November 30, 1772. Joseph Bryan and John Bryan. (Ad: Osborn.)

William Bailey to Isbell Berson (or Benson?). August 10, 1774. William Bailey, Andrew Reed. (Ad: Osborn.)

John Bryant to Rebenah Orten. August 26, 1774. John Bryan and John orten. (Ad Osborn.)

Jacob Brown to Elizabeth Artmire. August 29, 1774. Jacob (his X mark) Brown and Dan¹. Little. (Ad Osborn.)

Thomas Blackmore to Anne Cornelison ("Spinster"). September 6, 1774. Thomas Blackemere and Garritt (his X mark) Cornelison. (Ad Osborn.)

James Barr to Elizabeth McCorkle. December 18, 1774. James Barre and Matt: Troy. (Ad Osborn.)

Robert Buntain to Sarah Renshaw. January 18, 1775. Robert Buntain and Elijah Renshaw. (James Robinson.)

Joshua Baldwin to Elizabeth Wells. January 28, 1775.

Joshua Baldwin and William (his X mark) Wells. (Jam^s. Robinson.)

Valentine Beard to Obediance Giles. February 14, 1775.
Valentine Beard and John Lewis Beard. (Ad Osborn.)

Harmon Butner to Jemima Merrill. February 28 (20?), 1775. Hermon Butner and Jonathan Conger. (No name.)

Andrew Boston to Sarah Hunehparker. May 25, 1775.
Andrew Boston and George Savadge. (These above may be Dutchmen.) (David Flowers.)

Peter Butner to Betty Bussell. August 3, 1775. Peter butner and Pressley Bussell. (Ad Osborn.)

William Brandon to Hannah Erwin. September 6, 1775.
William Brandon and David Woodson. (D. Flowers.)

Daniel Biles to Jean Conger. December 30, 1775. Daniel Biles and Jonathan Conger. (Ad: Osborn.)

Ruliff(?) Booe to Mary Bushellson. March 9, 1776.
Ruliff (his R mark) Booe and John Hunter ("huter.") (Ad: Osborn.)

John Barr to Mary King. March 28, 1776. John Barr and Thos. King. (Ad Osborn.)

William Bell to Margaret McNeely. April 1, 1776. William Bell and James Brandon. (Ad: Osborn.)

James Benson to Margret Kerr. December 1, 1777.
James Benson and Joseph Kerr. (Ad. Osborn.)

Samuel Brace to Dorothy Davis. February 4, 1778.
Samuel Brace and William Brandon.

Henry Bullinger to Mary Savits. December 20 (28?), 1778. Henry bollinger(?) and George Savits(?). (These are in Dutch?) (William B. Davie.)

George Brown to Barbara Wasnbouoy(?). January 2, 1779. George Brown and Jacob Brown. (William R. Davie.)

John Barry to Susanna(?) Patterson(?). February 5,

1779. John (his X mark) Barry and Caleb (his X mark) Bedwel. (William R. Davie.)

John Brinneger to Lucretia Linville. February 9, 1779. John Brinneger and Samuel Bryan. (William R. Davie.)

Harbert Blackburn to Martha Brandon(?). March 4, 1779. Harbert Blackburn and John Brandon. (William R. Davie.)

Samuel Bryan to Rachael Jacks. March 10, 1779. Samuel Bryan and Rudolf March. (Ad: Osborn.)

Samuel Burns(?) (Barns? or Busner?) to Rachel Turner. March 20 28(?), 1779. Samuel Burns(?) (Barns? or Busner?) and James Turner. (Wm. R. Davie.)

George Brandon to Rebena or Rebecca(?) Neely(?). March 22, 1779. George Brandon and Wm. Temple Coles. (Ad Osborn.)

Archibald Bready to Margret Ervin. May 28, 1779. Archabil Breadey and Samuel Irwin. (Ad Osborn.)

A note of consent from Margret's father, George Irwin, "May ye 27, 1779."

Samuel Bryson to Martha Bogle. June 14, 1776(?), 1779(?). Samuel Bryson and Samuel Bogel. (Ad: Osborn.)

Nathan Baddy to Anne Brice. September 9, 1779. Nathan Baddy and John (his X mark) Baddy. (Ad: Osborn.)

James Ballendine (a carpenter) to Ann Burke. December 4, 1779. James Ballantine and James (his i mark) Townsley (a silversmith). (B. Booth Boote.)

Aquilla Barns to Hannah Lee. September 20, 1779. Aquilla D. Barns and Shadrack Barnes. (Ad: Osborne.)

Benjamin Baker to Comfort Sewel. October 8, 1779. Benjamin Baker(?) and Samuel Sewell. (Jo. Brevard.)

Nathan Briggs to Mary Scriviner. September 29, 1779. Nathan Briggs and Thomas (his X mark) Briggs. (Jo. Brevard.)

Patrick Barr to Agness Killpatrick. November 17, 19(?), 1779. Patrick Barr and John Killpatrick. (Ad: Osborn.)

William Buham(?) to Sarah Patterson (a spinster). January 29, 1780. William Batram(?) and William Patterson. (B. Booth Boote.)

Elijah Bank to Effy Gordon. March 15, 1780. X and Willian(?) McKay. (B. Booth Boote.)

Benjamin Biggs and Abigail Trayer(?). May 15, 1780. Benjamin Bigs and Daniel Clary. (B. Booth Boote.)

Elias Baker to Sarah Holbrook (a "spinster"). May 20, 1780. Elias Baker and Beal Baker.

John Beard to Margret Wood. December 4, 1780. John Beard and James McEwen. (Ad Osborn.)

Daniel Bentley to Nancy Lewis. February 8, 1782. Daniel Bentley and Peter (his X mark) Lewis. (Ad: Osborn.)

James Bunch to Hanna Walks. February 7, 1782. James Bunch and Samuel Van Ellen.

Robert Bell to Jane Miller. November 30, 1782. Robert Beel and John Miller. (William Crawford.)

Hugh Boyd to Jean Boyd. December 13, 1782. Hugh Boyd and Thos. Anderson. (William Crawford.)

John Baldridge to Margaret Poston. July 29, 1782. John Baldridge and Dorunton(?) Poston. (J. H. C. Caule.)

Obediah Baker to Patience Roberts. December 20, 1782. Obediah (his X mark) Baker and David Woodson.

William Bone to Margret Lansden. February 25, 1783. William Bone and Robert Lansden. (Ad: Osborn.)

Thomas Bolph to Mary Harison. January 20, 1783. Thomas Boolph and Abener (his X mark) Schetor. (William Crawford.)

Benjamin Boone to Mary Wilson. February 25, 1783. Benjamin Boone and Ebenezer frost.

Thomas Biles to Tabithah Marburry. March 5, 1783.
Thomas Biles and Charles Biles.

Thomas Brotherton to Mary McLeland. March 17, 1783.
Thomas Brotherton and John Bons. (T. H. McCaule.)

John Braley to Mary Beatie. May 5, 1783. John Braley
(no other witness.)

Christopher Baker to Agnes Forster. May 13, 1783.
Christopher Baker and Conrad Brem.

George Burkhard to Mary Kipley. June 24, 1783.
George (his X mark) Burkhard and Henry Winkler.

Isaiah Brown to Jean McKee. July 22, 1783. Isaiah
Brown and Alex McKee. (Ad: Osborn.)

William Brown to Eliz. Hughey. October 15, 1783. Wil-
liam Brown and James Houston.

William Beard to Elizabeth Brevard. November 17(?),
1783. William Beard and Zebulon Bravard. (Ad: Osborn.)

Andy Brison to Agness Naill. Dec. 17, 1783. Andy Bry-
son and Pamall(?) Nail? (Moses w? ylie.)

John Brevard, junior, to Hannah Thompson. December
22, 1783. John Brevard and Ad. Brevard. (T. H. Mc
Caule.)

Jacob Bullinger to Caty Savits. June 15, 1784. Jacob
Bollinger and George Savits. Hugh Magoune.

Samuel Berkley to Mary Davis. July 5(?), 1784. Sam-
uel (his X mark) Barkley and Henry Davis. Hugh Ma-
goune.

Daniel Beem to Mary Neely. October 1784. Daniel
Beem and Elijah Renshaw. (H. Magoune.)

Abraham Brown to Cathrine Bonorher Borrerhey(?).
October 18, 1784. Abraham (his X mark) Brown and
Charles Dunn. (H. Magoune.)

James Barr to Elizabeth McCaule. January 24, 1785.
James Barr and Harris. (No name.)

Lewis Beard to Susan Dunn. January 27, 1785. Lewis Beard. (No witnesses.)

Geo. H. Berger to Cathrine Casper. March 23, 1785. Geo. H. Burger(?) and Ad: Osborn.

Martin Basinger to Mary Braun. June 11, 1785. Martin Basinger and Martin Bettle. (Hu. Magonne.)

James Brown to Fanny Johnston. August 29, 1785. James Brown and Moses Linster.

John Bartly to Jean Knox. November 3, 1785. John Bartly and Samuel Knox. (Margret Chambers.)

John Bowers to Mary Moore. December 23, 1785. John Bowers and Val: Beard.

William Brown to Phoebee Gillom. January 12(?), 1786. William Brown and Philip Fishburn. (W. W. Erwin.)

Henry Bryan to Elizabeth Sparks. February 11, 1786. Henry Bryan and Thos. Enochs. (W. W. Erwin.)

Joseph Brown to Susannah Whitaker. February 23, 1785 1786(?). George Davidson.

Samuel Bellah to Jean Morgan. July 15, 1786. Samuel Bellah and Mo.^s Bellah. (Jno. Macay.)

John Buckner to Lucretia Tatom. July 22, 1786. John (his X mark) Buckner and Henry Whiteaker.

Thomas Bailey to Jean Bailey. August 29, 1786. Thomas Bailey and Jno. Bailey. (Jno. Macay.)

Jadock Bell to Nancy Begerly. September 16, 1786. Jadock Beall and Evan Bealle. (Jno. Macay.)

Thomas Beatey to Margaret Harden. September 30, 1786. Thomas Beaty and William Harden. (Jno. Macay.)

Michael Beard to Margaret Zevelly. January 9, 1787. Michael Beard and J. L. Beard.

Corbin Bevins to Katerine West. February 12, 1787. Corbin (his X mark) Bevins and William (his X mark) West. (Wm. Cupples.)

James Barkley to Sarah Knox. April 14, 1787. Henry (his O mark) and William Knox. (Max Chambers.)

William Bowman to Elizabeth McFarson. May 14, 1785. William Bowman and John Mcpherson. (Ad. Osborn.)

Charles Bealey to Mary Gibson. May 26, 1787. Charles Beaty and John (his X mark) Albright. (Jno. Macay.)

John Bone to Rebecca Potts. October 24, 1787. John Bone and Henry Potts. (D^d. Caldwell.)

James Bell to Ellinor McNeely. November 15, 1787. James Bell and Alexander McNeely. (J. McEwen.)

John Ball to Agness Adams. January 5, 1788. John Ball and Abraham Adams. (J. McEwen.)

Benjamin Brandon to Mary Knox. February 4, 1788. Benjamin Brandon and James Wilson. (Dav Crawford.)

John Boyd to Hannah Boyd. February 16, 1788. John Boyd and Thomas Thompson. (Ad. Osborn.)

William Braley to Honour Carson. February 21, 1788. W. L. B. Y.(?) and Hugh Carson(?). (J. McEwen.)

Humphrey Brooks to Lettice Boleware? February 24, 1788. Humphrey Brooks and William (his X mark) Wammock. (J. McEwen.)

Thomas Bracken to Mary Brenonger. March 21, 1788. Thomas (his X mark) Bracken and William Button (or Butter?) (J. McEwen.)

David Blaze to Elizabeth Wenkler. May 31, 1788. David Blace ? Winkler (in Dutch?) (William Alexander.)

John Brown to Elizabeth Brown. July 21, 1788. John Braun(?) and Hugh Gray. (Ad. Osborn.)

John Brown to Mary McCulloch. November 26, 1788. John Brown and John Bowman. (? Yarbrough.)

Arron Varas to Rebecah Woods. August 7, 1788. Aaron voh? and William Donaldson. (Wm. Alexander.)

Philip Baruhezer to Dally Clover. January 25, 1789. Philip (his b mark) Boruhizir and (? in Dutch?) (W. J. S. Alexander.)

Abraham Buck to Elizabeth Waggoner (?). February 24, 1789. (They are so blotted, I can not make them out.) (Will Alexander.)

John Brandon to Jane Knox. March 10, 1789. John Brandon and Absalom Knox. R. Martin for (Ad. Osborn.)

Robert Bradshaw to Betsy Haden. April 3, 1790. Robert Bradshaw and Dugless Haden. C. Caldwell D C pro (Ad. Osborn C C.)

Samuel Baley to Tomith Pearson. August 11, 1789. Samuel (his X mark) Baley and Robert Foster. (Basil Gaither.)

Christopher Brandon to Sarah Newman. October 15, 1789. Christopher Brandon and John Brandon(?).

David Boston to Barbarra Lydehher. November 3, 1789. David (his B mark) Boston and Peter Faust. (Evan Alexander.)

William Bateman to Ruth Pinston. November 23, 1789. William batemans and J. G. Laumann. (Ed. Hains.)

Samuel Bracking to Ann Breneger. December 20, 1789. Samuel (his X mark) Byacking(?) and William Butler. (Basil Gaither.)

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT TO THE MEMORY
OF MRS. HELEN DE BERNIÈRE HOOPER
WILLS, WHO DIED JUNE 24, 1911

IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, God in His all perfect love and wisdom has seen it was well to remove from earth to a brighter, higher life our faithful member and beloved Genealogist and Historian, Mrs. Helen De Bernière Hooper Wills:

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, That the North Carolina Society, Daughters of the Revolution, deplors the great loss sustained in her death.

That they are truly grateful for the noble example of her well-spent life and fully realize that our Society has lost one of its most loyal, useful and wisest members, who held the esteem and love of all the other Daughters, whose devotion to the organization was realized in the painstaking service of the most valuable years of her life.

That they will ever feel the absence of her presence, and lament the loss of her impartial guidance and wisdom in council, of her usefulness in a special line that knew not the bounds of any particular State.

That we tender to the afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy in this great sorrow.

That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Society and a copy sent to the family.

MARY HILLIARD HINTON,
MRS. E. E. MOFFITT,
MRS. HUBERT HAYWOOD,
MRS. JAMES E. SHEPHERD,
Committee.

INFORMATION

Concerning *the* Patriotic Society

"Daughters of the Revolution"

The General Society was founded October 11, 1890,—and organized August 20, 1891,—under the name of "Daughters of the American Revolution"; was incorporated under the laws of the State of New York as an organization national in its work and purpose. Some of the members of this organization becoming dissatisfied with the terms of entrance, withdrew from it and, in 1891, formed under the slightly differing name "Daughters of the Revolution," eligibility to which from the moment of its existence has been *lineal* descent from an ancestor who rendered patriotic service during the War of Independence.

"The North Carolina Society"

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

Membership and Qualifications

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

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

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