

# The Connector

Newsletter of the Tar River Connections Genealogical Society  
*Preserving the Past ... for the Future*

Winter, 2001

Billie Jo Matthews & Peggy Strickland, Co-Editors

Number 5 Issue 1

## Tuscarora Indians Massacre Settlers

It was sunrise on the morning of Sept. 22, 1711. The blow fell without warning. Under the leadership of **Tuscarora Chief Hancock**, 500 well-armed Indians in small parties swept through sparsely settled north-eastern NC, down the **Neuse** and **Trent Rivers** and the southern shore of the **Tarr-Pamlico**. Creeping stealthily out of the woods, or boldly running, screaming horrifying war chants, the painted hostiles murdered the unsuspecting settlers, scalping many and committing horrible atrocities on others. The Indians killed indiscriminantly—men, women and children. Many more were left

wounded. The less fortunate were taken captive. The Indians looted and torched everything in their paths. Livestock and crops were destroyed. Those who could fled for their lives, leaving the bodies of their loved ones



From NC Historical Chronicaln

and all their possessions. The massacre went on for 3 days, after which the Indians returned to **Hancock's Town**, taking their plunder and captives with them. More than 130 settlers had been killed. The area was in ruins. Only the **Albemarle** region was spared and that was because **Tom Blunt**, Tuscarora Chief in that area, remained neutral in the conflict.

After the first attack, the colonists gathered at certain plantations with rudimentary fortifications. The only significant towns in the area were the village of **Bath Town** and **New Bern**, which had a population of about 1500. Everything west of New-Bern was wilderness. Communication was slow and difficult. On that

**SEE WAR, PAGE 4**

## Tar River Rambler

BY LOUISE FULLER

On any ramble a mystery or two usually shows up. Several interesting ones surfaced around the **Falls of the Tar River**, where a great granite ledge forms a natural dam. Our two mysteries are found in the following **North Carolina State Land Grant #36 to James Ricks 1 July 1779**.

"A tract of 10 acres in **Edgecombe County** in the Islands of the Falls of the Tar River. Begin at a rock marked *I.R.* in the county line, North 15° east 25 poles to a white oak, the county line, then down the River east 66 2/3 to the *lower end of Horseford Island*, then South 15° west 25 poles to a mulberry tree on

the riverside, then west 66 2/3 to the first station."

James Ricks was the son of **Isaac Ricks** to whom **Osborne Jeffries** on 17 Nov 1741 sold his Crown Grant (E.P. 5-16) of 250 acres "joining the south side of **Tarr River** at the Falls." Since no one else who lived in the area at that time had the ini-

**SEE RAMBLER, PAGE 12**

F 36

### CATECHNA

Fortified Indian town & site of the Tuscarora conspiracy of Sept., 1711. Capitulated, 1712, after a 10-day siege by Col. John Barnwell. Site is 4 mi. N. [Grifton, Pitt County]

## Whitakers

**Whitakers**, Nash Co, NC, is divided by the tracks of the old **Wilmington & Weldon Railroad** into **Nash and Edgecombe Counties**. **Richard and Elizabeth Carey Whitaker** settled near here on **Fishing Creek** about 1740.

When the railroad came through, a siding was needed for the engine to take on water and wood. Energy was supplied by steam generated by burning wood in the firebox. A Whitaker descendant furnished the water and wood and the stop became known as **Whitaker's Turnout** and a village began to grow up around the siding. **Whitaker's Post Office** was established in 1869. In 1886, the name was

**SEE WHITAKERS, PAGE 7**

## QUERY GUIDELINES

1. Members may submit three queries annually to the address below. A fee of \$5.00 must accompany each query submitted by a non-member.
2. The query should be in the form of a typed or printed letter (easy on the eyes!) and should include a time frame and as much pertinent information as possible.
3. Queries should concern someone who has resided in the following counties: Person, Granville, Vance, Franklin, Nash, Edgecombe, Pitt, Beaufort, or adjacent counties linked to the Tar River by streams and creeks.
4. Please include all that you know pertaining to the question you are asking.

Please include a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Don't expect a miracle!!

### Tar River Connections Genealogical Society

PO Box 8764

Rocky Mount, NC 27804

Internet

[www.braswelllib.org/trc/trc.htm](http://www.braswelllib.org/trc/trc.htm)

e-mail: [Turn1104@aol.com](mailto:Turn1104@aol.com)

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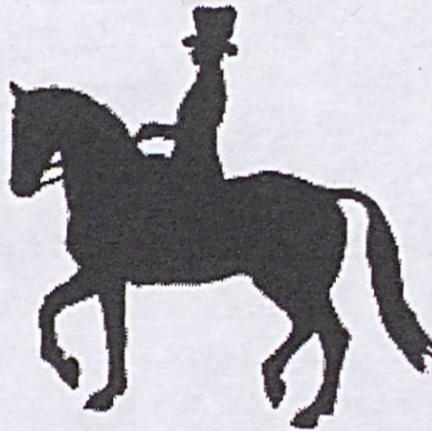
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*The Connector*-Published Quarterly  
Membership & Surnames-Annually

## 100 Year Curse On Bath

**George Whitefield** (or **Whitfield**) was a pious and gifted, if somewhat eccentric, **Methodist** preacher in the mid-1700's. He visited **America** 7 times and was described as "a burning and shining light." His powerful voice was heard, "in accents of evangelical warning, instruction, and entreaty," from **Georgia**, all along the coast, and throughout **New England**; and he did not speak in vain. "The fire of evangelical love was kindled in many hearts in the several places which he visited. But he was described to be like a blazing comet. Though



he burned and blazed as he went, and left a trail of gospel light behind him, it did not long continue to shoot forth its scintillations."

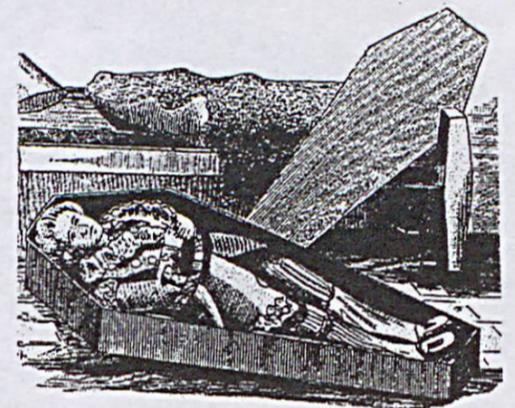
Mr. Whitfield was said "to make hell so vivid that one could find it on an atlas." A letter to **John Wesley** describes his efforts this way: "...there was a considerable shaking among the dry bones. Divers were savingly converted; ... his words were really like a hammer and like a fire. Most part of the adults were stirred up: great numbers pricked to the heart ..."

People were said to have come from many miles to hear him in **New Bern** in 1765. A letter from there describes Mr. Whitefield's prowess as a preacher: "...stayed & Preached on Sunday... . I desired a particular friend to give due attention to his discourse & collect the heads as well as he could & find that he kept quite clear of Enthusiastic rant & within the bounds of decency, till towards the close when he got to raving ... ." The people of the colonial south have been described as being "generally immersed in the pleasures of the world." Mr. Whitfield disgustedly reported that he found "a dancing master in every little town."

The bustling little community of **Bath** in **Beaufort County, NC** was just such a town. A post road brought visitors from far-off places and local taverns were well patronized. Preacher Whitefield passed through Bath on 4 occasions, bringing his fiery sermons to the local residents. He preached about the evils of cursing, drinking, and especially dancing, having observed all three compartments in the community. His gloomy message fell on deaf ears in Bath.

Besides, the local populace were leery of a man who brought his coffin with him in a wagon. When asked about this unusual behavior, he replied that he wanted to be sure the coffin was ready if he died. In fact, local conduct was so bad, the preacher was said to have slept in his coffin to avoid the contamination of a public inn.

On his final visit to Bath, in 1765, Whitefield was told he was not welcome there. Returning to his wagon, he removed his shoes and shook the dust of Bath off them, saying, "There's a place in the Bible that says if a place won't listen to The Word, you shake the dust of the town off your feet, and the town shall be cursed. I have put a curse on this town for a hundred years."





## Nash County Arts Council The Atlantic Coastline Railroad

TOLD BY DR. K.D. WEEKS

The railroad here in **Rocky Mount** was important before, during and after **World War I**, and particularly during **World War II**. Also, it played an important role in Rocky Mount's medical service before we had surgical facilities here. Doctors would put their patients with suspected appendicitis on a train called the *Shoe Fly* and send them to **Richmond, VA** for the operation. I think the *Shoe Fly* was a wood-burner because it had a smokestack and an angular sort of big, box-like structure on top.

As a child, I was impressed with the railroad engineers. **Ben and Tom Jenkins'** family lived next door to mine, and their father was an engineer. The railroad would send someone to Mr. Jenkins' door and call him about an hour before he was due to leave on his run to **Florence, SC**. He would come out in his freshly washed coveralls and a railroad cap and jacket with an oil can with a long, pointed spout and a little satchel. He would walk from his house, just two or three blocks, down to the railroad station and catch his train.

My brother and I played with Ben and Tom all the time, and we all lived railroading. Tom and Ben had a little steam engine in their back yard, and it had a bell on it and a simulated steamwhistle. They had a timetable, and they would go

ACL CONT. ON PAGE 11

## The Dancing Teacher

by Walter E. Phillips, 1860-1939

Sometime between 1866 and 1870, my father, **Dr. James Jones Phillips** of **Edgecombe Co., NC**, engaged a dancing teacher for his children. **Mr. Duggan** was a spry, dapper little dark eyed man, a typical dancing master, whose most distinctive feature was the circular little curlicue of hair which stood up exactly in the middle of the hair line just above his forehead. He came to **Mt. Moriah** to live while giving dancing lessons, bringing with him his own fiddler, a silent, rather sullen looking man named **Argo**. My mother, **Harriet Amanda Burt Phillips**, considered him an excellent violinist whose touch had more expression and sweetness than any other she had ever heard.



The dancing lessons were given at **Solitaire**, the old school house near the dwelling. The first lesson was a drill in the five rudimentary steps in dancing. Having learned these, we were taught how to go through the figures of the "square dances", which were the "Quadrille" and the "Lancers". We were then taught the round dances, five of them—the waltz, the polka, Schottische, Mazurka, and the Volsooviana.

Other neighborhood girls and boys came to the dancing school, among them a little daughter of **Mr. Archelas Braswell**. She and I were the youngest of the dancing pupils and the teacher would make us dance the Schottische together. It was an ordeal to me, the feeling that I was conspicuous when dancing with a little girl of my own size was embarrassing. I did not feel this embarrassment at all when dancing with the older, nearly grown up girls, and I delighted to go through the figures of the Quadrille.

From that time on through all my boyhood the summer time dancing picnics were the chief happy diversion of the young people of our neighborhood. These were held sometimes at **Tuckahoe** on **Tar River**, but more often at **Solitaire**. A barbecue would generally be prepared for the occasion and this, supplemented by fried chicken, pies, cakes and pickles, would be spread at dinner time on a rude plank table supported by forked saplings cut in the woods nearby. There was always a barrel or big tub full of iced lemonade around which invariably stood several small boys of apparently unquenchable thirst.

[Taken from *The Memoirs of Walter E Phillips* ]

## Terrible Accident in Wilson

**Painful Accident.**—On Thursday evening last as the mail train on the **Wilmington and Weldon railroad** neared the depot at this place, **John Farmer**, son of **Elizabeth** and the late **Wiley Farmer**, aged about 11 years, attempted to step on the ladies' car, when he missed his footing and fell along side of the track, the front wheel of the car passing over his right arm, crushing it in a dreadful manner, rendering amputation necessary. He was removed to his home, when **Drs. Smith, Barnes, Moore** and **King** rendered all medical attention by skillfully amputating the limb at the shoulder joint, and we are pleased to state that the patient is now doing well.—*Wilson Plaindealer*.

## WAR, CONT. FROM P. 1

tragic September morning, NC found itself, in spite of past danger signals, unprepared for hostilities. There was no fortified place of safety. Trained men were in short supply. Recent distractions such as **Cary's Rebellion** [See "Friends Movement ...", *The Connector*, Fall, 1999], severe drought, and a yellow fever epidemic left fields neglected. Trade was brought to a standstill. There was little money with which to import necessities. The government was unable to act.

Bath Town soon had 300 refugees, most widows and orphans "in a pitiful condition." **Lionel Reading's** home, the only plantation on the south side of the Tarr-Pamlico to survive, was converted into a fort, as was the home of **Captain Brice** on the Trent. Within a month, the settlers had 11 fortified garrisons, all manned by untrained civilians. Meanwhile, Indian warriors—an alliance of Tuscarora, **Core, Cothechney, Mattamusket, and Matchapungo**—continued to lay waste to the countryside.

### South Carolina sends troops

**Gov. Hyde** of NC turned to VA and SC for help. VA appropriated some funds but sent no men. **VA Gov. Spotswood** tried, with some success, to recruit **Chief Tom Blunt** and the upper Tuscarora to fight the enemy, or at least to remain neutral.

**Maj. Christopher Gale** was sent to **Charleston, SC** to ask for a friendly Indian force to battle the hostile NC Indians, it being common to pit Indians against Indians. SC Indians responded to the prospect of Tuscarora slaves and scalps. The SC legislature agreed send an Indian force with white officers. Major Gale was to meet the expedition on the Neuse River with NC men and food.

The SC army, under the command of **Col. John Barnwell**, reached the Neuse River in late January, 1712, with about 500 Indian allies and 30 white militiamen. Gale and the promised NC forces weren't there. NC's legislature had refused to finance the expedition.

The Indians had not been idle since September. Col. Barnwell described their Neuse fortifications: "They have lately built small forts about a mile distant from one another where ye men sleep all night & the women and children, mostly in the woods; ... 9 of these Forts ..."

King Hancock's **Fort Narhantes** was "strong ..., having a large Earthen Trench ... with 2 teer of port holes;



## CONNECTOR

the lower teer they could stop at pleasure with plugs, & large limbs of trees lay confusedly about it to make the approach intricate, and all about much with large reeds & canes to run into people's legs. ... It was a runaway negro taught them to fortify thus, named **Harry**, whom **Dove Williamson** sold into Virginia for roguery & since fled to the Tuscaroras."

Barnwell's troops captured Fort Narhantes on Jan. 30, 1712. Of the 52 enemy killed, at least 10 were women. Thirty Indians were captured and the remainder abandoned the town. Seven of Barnwell's men were killed and 32 wounded. Worse, however, was the desertion of many of his Indians who took the captives and plunder and slipped away. Barnwell wrote that while "we were putting the men to the sword, our Indians got all the slaves and the plunder, only one girl we got." Barnwell destroyed Narhantes and 5 other nearby towns.

From Narhante, Barnwell marched to the town of Bath on the Pamlico River, doing significant damage and taking enemy scalps and property along the way, but more of his Indians slipped away. He reached Bath on Feb. 10, 1712.

### Barnwell attacks Catechna

Late in February, 67 NC militia joined Barnwell, giving him a force of 94 whites and 148 Indians. With food scarce, the new arrivals added to Barnwell's concerns. The force set out for Hancock's Town or **Catechna** [**Contentnea**] hoping to capture it and the food stored by the Indians. Horses and baggage were left behind. When he reached Hancock's Town on 1 March, the enemy had moved across **Contentnea Creek** and constructed a fort housing 130 warriors. Their families and white captives were hidden in a nearby swamp.

Barnwell attacked the fort. Some white captives were in the fort and during the attack these prisoners were tortured. To Barnwell's men, the "Cryes and lamentations" of the victims were heart-rending. When Barnwell demanded the release of the captives, the Indians sent an **English** mother whose 5 children were in the fort. Unless the attack ended, she told them, the Indians would die fighting and take their prisoners with them. Barnwell agreed to a truce with the condition that the white prisoners be released and the Indians come to **Bachelours Creek** near New Bern to discuss peace.

Barnwell returned to New Bern, but the Indians did not appear for the peace talks, and Barnwell prepared to strike again. He built **Fort Barnwell** on the Neuse, from where he would march against Hancock's Fort, only a few miles away. The SC Indians, roaming the countryside in search of food, and men of the various garrisons along the Neuse were ordered to come into the fort. On 1 April, with food and men on the way, Barnwell at -

tacked Hancock's Fort. His men held it under siege for 10 days. On 17 April, without the knowledge of Gov. Hyde, Barnwell agreed to a peace treaty, giving as his reason for not continuing to fight "extreme famine." Those in power believed that victory had been only hours away and were critical of Barnwell. One gentleman wrote: "...if colonel Barnwell had done his part, ... the war would have been at an end before this time... The Indians within (the fort), ... would have surrendered unconditionally, if a shameful capitulation had not taken place. ..." Barnwell returned to SC without the honors he felt he had earned. The SC Indians left behind continued to terrorize the countryside. Only the generosity of the **Albemarle Co.** area eased the serious shortage of food in the stricken areas.

### King Blount takes Hancock

The Indians continued to wage warfare along the NC rivers. However, the northern Tuscarora, led by King Tom Blunt, did not join the hostilities, finally agreeing to capture King Hancock who was eventually taken and executed.

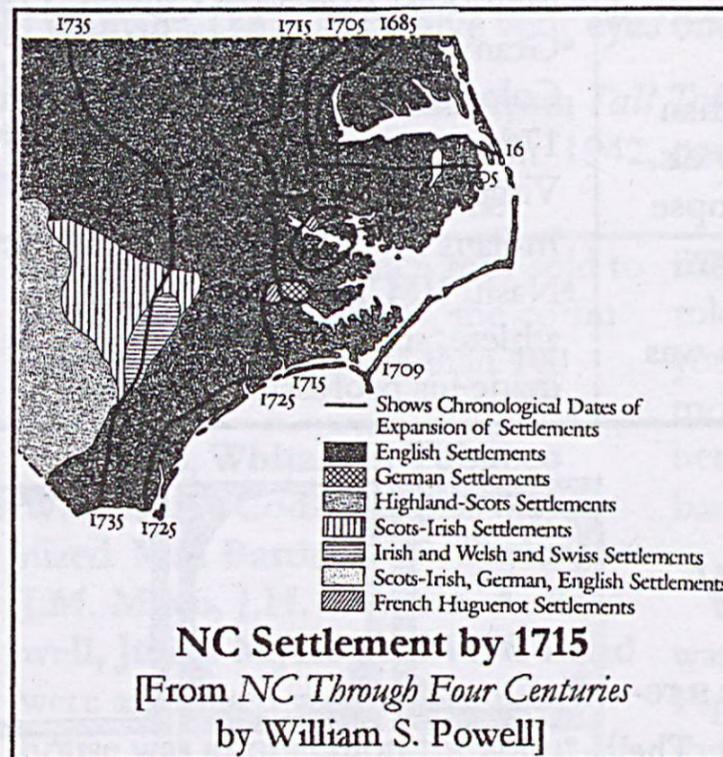
In mid-1712, forts were authorized at **Cow Town**, to be called **Hyde Fort**, and at Lionel Reading's plantation on Tar River. Fort Hyde was to have 30 men, while Fort Reading was to have only 10. Canoes patrolled the Pamlico and **Core Sounds**. Gov. Hyde gathered the militia at Bath Town planning to lead a force against the Indians. However, yellow fever was raging and Hyde died of it before he could act.

NC again called on SC for aid—without Barnwell. SC sent **Col. Maurice Moore** with 33 militiamen and 900 Indians. NC recruited about 140 men to join Moore when he arrived, but as they waited, they ate the food intended for the troops. When Moore hadn't arrived by November, the NC recruits went home. Moore finally arrived in December and NC was again unprepared.

Moore's army moved to Albemarle Co., to wait for supplies to be moved to the Neuse. A severe winter with deep snow detained the troops until January. They stopped at **Fort Reading** where they were detained by snow until the 4th of February. The Tuscarora and Co-techney Indians stormed the fort, but, considerably weakened by hunger, they were repulsed. They entrenched themselves in Fort Nahucke, Hancock's town on the Contentnea Creek near what is now **Snow Hill** in **Greene Co.**

On March 20th, Moore's motley troops laid siege to Nahucke. The fort contained houses, caves, and an enclosed passageway to the creek. Moore built 3 batteries nearby and dug a trench almost up to the walls of the fort. Here he constructed a blockhouse and a battery with walls higher than those of the fort, so he could shoot down into the Indian stronghold. Moore's men tunneled to the wall of the fort and planted explosives to undermine the palisade. On March 20, 1713, what was to be a 3 day siege began.

The Tuscarora fought fiercely. **Baron De Graffenried** wrote: "The savages [were] unspeakably brave, ... when our soldiers ... wanted to take out the women and children who were underground, where they were hidden along with their provisions, the wounded savages who were groaning on the ground still continued to fight." By Col. Moore's count, the Indians lost 950 killed or taken prisoner. All the prisoners were eventually sold as slaves, as far away as **Boston**, for prices that averaged



£10. Fifty-seven colonists and Indian allies were killed and 82 were wounded. Most of the SC Indians left Moore and returned to SC with the Tuscarora prisoners.

### Colony in dire straits

Moore attended a government council meeting on April 15 1713. At that time, the colony's inventory of provisions consisted of 800 bushels of corn and 32 barrels of meat. No one believed they could procure more than 1400 bushels of corn. Moore's force was too small to conquer the remaining Indians, but the colony was unable to feed a larger force. It was decided that a treaty was in the best interests of the colony. Tom Blunt was made king and commander in chief of all Indians south of the Pamlico in return for his promise to capture the leaders of the massacre. Most of the warring Indians left the colony for NY and their **Iroquois** relatives.

By the end of April, about 50 Tuscarora allies, particularly the Core and Machapungo, continued to attack settlers. They hid themselves in the **Alligator** and **Dismal Swamps**, huge quagmires in eastern NC. Moore was only partly successful in hunting them down. By the end of August, the renegades were ready for peace and from that time, Tom Blunt's men provided a safe buffer between the remaining Indians and the settlers.

## Reader's Choice Local Color



*Guide to North Carolina Highway Historical Markers*, Raleigh, Division of Archives and History, Department of Cultural Resources.

This guide, listing the more than 1300 NC Historical Markers by district, provides a fascinating glimpse into the past. Here are just a few:

▪ **Beaufort: BURNING OF WASHINGTON.** The town was

burned and shelled by evacuating United States troops in April, 1864.

▪ **Edgecombe: BRICK SCHOOL.** Est. for blacks in 1895 through philanthropy of Mrs. Joseph K. Brick; became junior college in 1926. Closed, 1933.

▪ **Franklin: GREEN HILL PLACE.** Site of first annual conference of Methodist Episcopal Church, 1785.

▪ **Granville: TRADING PATH.** Colonial trading route, dating from 17th century, from Petersburg, Virginia to Catawba and Waxhaw Indians in Carolina passed nearby.

▪ **Nash: JIM THORPE.** Indian athlete, star of 1912 Olympics, made his professional baseball

debut with Rocky Mount Railroaders, 1909.

▪ **Person: GREENE.** Pursued by Cornwallis, crossed into Virginia and forded the Dan River northeast of here, February, 1781.

▪ **Pitt: JOHN LAWSON.** Author of "History of Carolina," explorer, and Surveyor-General, was executed Sept. 20, 1711, by Tuscarora Indians at Catechna.

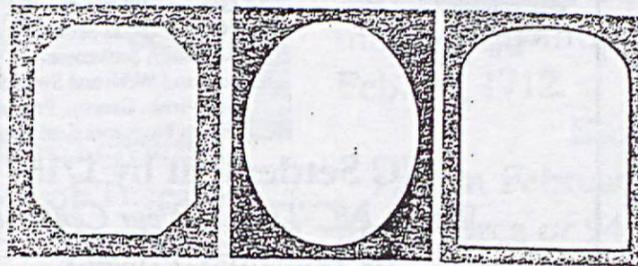
▪ **Vance: WILLIAMSBOROUGH.** Eighteenth century town, named for John Williams, judge, state legislator, congressman, who lived nearby. Old St. John's Church is here.

## Early Photography

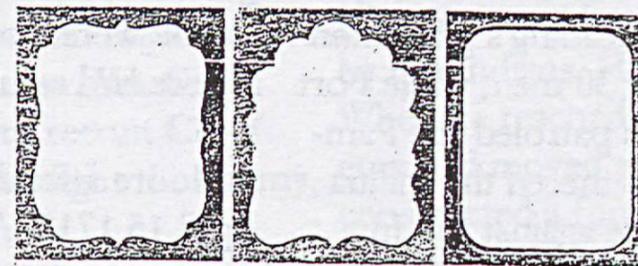
Old photographs give us a remarkable glimpse into the past. The earliest published photographs were made in 1802 and 1814. In 1824 **M. Daguerre** began research that led to the daguerreotype which was first shown in **Paris** in 1839.

**Matthew B. Brady** was one of the most famous photographers who used the daguerreotype. Brady photographed numerous public figures, in **America** and in **England**, but he is especially well known for his **Civil War** pictures. We have him to thank for likenesses of such famous people as **John Quincy Adams**, **Abraham Lincoln**, **John Wilkes Booth**, **Jefferson Davis**, **Gen. Grant**, **Robert E. Lee**, **Washington Irving**, **Jenny Lind**, and hundreds more.

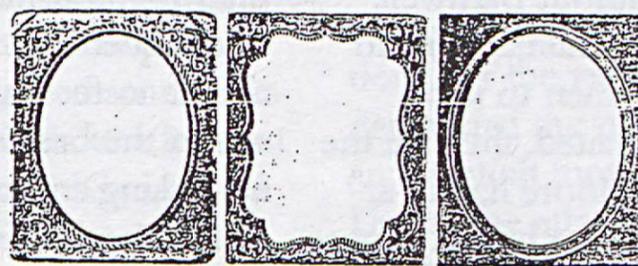
The type of photograph, as well as the shape of its mat, can give us an idea of when it might have been made. **Jesse Lankford, Jr.**, Assis-



Early to mid-1840s



Late 1840s to early 1850s



Mid-1850s to early 1860s

tant State Archivist, presented the following information about early photographss.

1. **Daguerrotype** 1839-1860s: Cased image secured on a silvered copper plate. Possesses exceptional clarity, is mirrored in

appearance and usually is a cased photograph.

2. **Calotype** 1839-1850: Both the negative and print were secured on plain paper. Fibers of the negative are usually visible in the print which is weak, has no gloss, and is subject to fading.

3. **Ambrotype** 1854-1860s: Thin collodion negative on glass with dark backing that reverses the polarity of the image and makes it appear positive.

4. **Tintype** 1856-1900s: Image is secured on japanned sheet iron. May be cased and frequently the image is hand-colored.

5. **Card Photographs** 1854-1900s: Prints mounted on specially prepared cardboards, usually 2½x4 or 6½x4½. Most are albumen prints—paper coated with egg white—and are sepia toned and glossy in finish.

6. **Glass Plate Negatives** 1851-1920s: Frequently used albumen paper as the preferred printing paper prior to the 1880s.

7. **Platinum Print** 1880-1900s: Image secured on paper coated with platinum salts; displays a soft, silver-gray finish.

## Complaints of an Arkansas Wife

"(In the early days,) marriage was followed by a more prosaic period. Husband and wife were invariably referred to as 'the old man' and 'the old woman.' The latter, as a rule, had the upper hand. We are privileged to overhear Mrs. Culpepper as she scolds her husband, Obe, in bed after he comes home from a fight

with a damaged eye. She is even more vehement on another occasion, when he permits young Sally Wicks to join the family as a boarder. She wishes to move back to Tar River in North Carolina, and regrets that she ever allowed Obe to come to Arkansas. The hunting, she complains, is no better in Arkansas; the boys run about at night in bad company; the girls keep her hands full; and her rheumatism is more and more painful. 'I wish it wasn't so dark,' she murmurs drowsily, 'or I'd give your eyes one gouging.'"

[Taken from *Tall Tales of Arkansas*, by James R. Masterson, 1942, contributed by Roy Wilder, TRC member.]

### WHITAKERS, FROM P. 1

changed to **Mayonia** for 3 months to honor **Major J.M. Mayo**. It then became Whitakers, as it remains today. Incorporated in 1872, boundaries formed a circle with a radius of one mile.

Early property owners in the Whitakers area were: **Josiah Cutchin**, born in 1799; **Jarrett White**; **Elder Andrew Moore**; **Col. Kinchen Taylor**; **Bennett E. Lyon**; **Henry Bryan**; **Dempsey Pittman**; **Archelaus Braswell**; **Redmond G. Pittman**, UNC class of 1861; **Dr. William Hunter**; **Robert Bradley**; the **Parker** family; and the **Mann** family

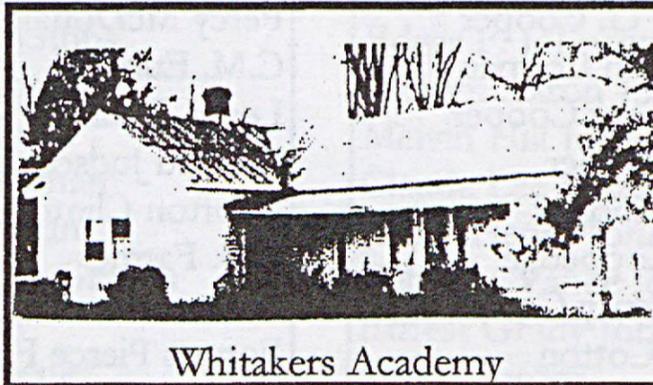
### Thriving town

When the town was young, Whitakers had stores, a livery stable, a coffin factory, a sash and blind factory, a warehouse, a mill, a grist mill, bar rooms, an ornament and hardware factory, and a private school. Cotton gins and saw mills were established early, and these operations continue today. In 1900, there were 5 bar rooms, one for each 20 people. **Bellamy's Mill** [See "Bellamy's Mill", *The Connector*, Fall, 1998] was built about 1850 as a spinning mill.

Early store owners were **Frank Cutchin**, **Julius Moore**, **Joe Cutchin**, **O.D. Mann**, and **George Tucker**. "**Big Foot**" **Taylor** ran the sash and blind factory and **Oscar** and **Will Hearn** were the first owners of

the coffin factory, which they sold to **W.R. Mann**. At its peak, the coffin factory employed more than 100 men.

In 1885, **Whitakers Tobacco Warehouse Company** was organized. **M.J. Battle**, **W.T. Taylor**, **J.M. Mayo**, **J.H. Cutchin**, **A. Braswell**, **Julius Myers**, and **V.W. Land** were associated with it. The warehouse was in operation for about 10 years. Whitakers merchants bought the tobacco and re-sold it to the tobacco companies.



Whitakers Academy

The **Bank of Whitakers** was organized in the early 1900's with **W.T. Braswell, Sr.** as president and **W.J. Taylor** as cashier. **Gurney P. Hood**, long-time state commissioner of banks in NC, served as cashier there for a short time. The bank failed in 1926 because, it's been said, **D.B. Gaskill** over-built in 1923. There were revolving doors, a spacious marble lobby, a huge gold tinted chandelier, a balcony, a special "ladies" window, and a vault with a resplendent door. It was the finest bank between **Atlanta** and **Rich-**

**mond** at the time. **J.M. Cutchin II** told Gaskill, "Compare the cost of your building with the amount of money on deposit and with the number of your employees, and your bank has to go broke."

### Early Churches

The **Primitive Baptist Church** was organized in 1860 by **Joseph H. Phippen** and **Andrew J. Moore**, pastor for 45 years. The **Methodist Protestant** church, **Temple**, was located 2 miles northeast of town in **Edgecombe Co.** Some of **Temple's** members began a church in town, located on **Cutchin Street**. When it was damaged by fire, a brick building was erected in 1916.

The **Methodist Episcopal Church** was also burned. The blaze began during prayer meeting. Whitakers had no fire truck at the time and before the **Enfield** truck arrived the building was a total loss. Following this fire, the two **Methodist** churches combined and continue as one church today.

### First School

The first school was **Whitakers Academy** opened by **Elder Andrew J. Moore** in 1876. It admitted both boys and girls. In 1896, the term began July 3 and was 20 weeks long. Tuition, paid in advance, was \$10 to \$20. Boarding students lived with the **Moore's**.

# ROSTER OF NASH COUNTY MEN IN THE WAR

White	Black	White	Black
Willie Clyde Coppedge Jno. D. Cornwell Robert F. Council S.G. Crater Aaron Creekmore Beachmam Creekmore Henry Creekmore Algie Bryant Crocker Frank Cusumono Henry W. Cutchin Joseph Henry Cutchin Parrat F. M. Daniel S. J. Darden Herbert Betts Darrow William Carter Darrows Dempsey Augustus Davis George Marriott Davis Luther Hunt Davis Roscoe Davis Willie J. Davis Arthur Wood Deans Bernice D. Deans Clemon H. Deans	Robert Coley Alexander Cook Buck Cooper Charley Cooper Douglas Cooper Fess Cooper Henry Cooper	Oliver Lee Eatmon Buck Edwards Ernest Grady Edwards Joe Fairy Edwards Repard Edwards Charlie Elliott Sam Elliott	Benjamin Franklin Davis Cleveland Davis Frank Davis Geo Davis Geo W. Davis Harry Davis James Davis James Davis John Edward Davis Joshua Lee Davis Julius Davis Malachi Davis Paul Davis Sidney Albert Davis Henry Days Nathan Deans Frank Robert Debnam Thomas Debnam Sidney Dempsey Doremus Dickson John Diggs Augustus Dixon Quinley Drewery Claude Dunn
William Matthew Delbridge Stephen Clifton Dement Ausley Leo Denton Charlie Harris Denton Charlie Lonzy Denton Joseph Boykin Denton Simon Allen Denton William Simpson Denton Benjamin F. Dickens Jno. Henry Dickens Joseph Lumever Dickens Paul Ralph Dietzel James Jackson Dillard William H. Dixon Carroll Lee Doles Peter Doub Allie Daniel Dozier Francis Marion Dozier Ollin K. Dozier William Ernest Dozier James Ollie Driver Joe Raeford Driver William Earnest Dudley T.R. Easterling	Garland Edward Cooper Joseph G. Cooper Needham Cooper Opie Gray Cooper Tom Cooper Willie Cooper John Coppedge Wm Henry Cordell James Cotton Joe Cox Gold Culpepper J.W. Curry Daniel Cutchin Sam Cutchin Ben Dancy Cary Dancey Wm Ward Dancy Willie Dancy Dorsey Daniel Henry Daniel John Daniel Paul Daniels Theodore Daniels Herman Darden	George Ellis Percy McDonald Ethridge C.M. Eure Lee F. Exum Richard Judson Exum Grofton Clinton Fanney A.B. Farmer Arthur Howard Farmer Forrets Pierce Farmer Johnie Faucett Robert George Faucett James Loyd Faulkner Otho Wilson Faulkner Thomas Jefferson Ferrell Wessie C. Ferrell Carl Finch Durwood Norway Finch Julian Esmond Finch Lee Allison Fisher Charlie Flora Henry Forest Flowers Neverson C. Fox Matthew Reamea Freeman Robert W. Fuller	David Tate Dunston Lee Andrew Dunston Sylvester Dunston Bunyan Earp Addie D. Eatman Budd Edwards Joe Edwards John Edwards Jolly O. Edwards Henry Ellis Lee Engram Major Wright Ethridge Wiley Ethridge Cicero Evans John Edmond Evans William B. Evans Jesse Everett Willie Everett Leon Faison Walter Faison Ed Farmer Junius Finch Samuel Finch



CAMP JACKSON  
COLUMBIA, S. C.

*Dear Currinna:  
 ...I was feeling awful blue  
 and lonesome to-night...I  
 would appreciate a tooth pick  
 very much as they don't have  
 any in the army. ... I sure  
 would of loved to of been with  
 you at the Holy Jumper meet-  
 ing. ...*

*I am your Friend  
 Clyde A. Hunter*

## Letter From a Doughboy

**White**

Sorsby Gay  
 Lloyd L. Gardner  
 Tommie Clayton Glasgow  
 Albert Clifton Glover  
 Mottis Washington Glover  
 George W. Goodson  
 Matt Gordon  
 Silas Godwin Gordon  
 Wm. J. Gordon  
 George Washington Green  
 Haywood Jackson Green  
 Luther Alston Greene  
 William Burtis Green  
 Charles C. Greggs  
 Arlie George Griffin  
 Clifton Griffin  
 C.D. Griffin  
 Dasy Cleveland Griffin  
 Nathan Griffin  
 Oliver Griffin  
 Phil Griffin  
 Sidney Davis Griffin  
 William Archibald Griffin  
 William Esma Griffin  
 Silas Newton Gulley  
 Grover C. Gupton  
 Oscar T. Gurganious  
 William Herbert Hales  
 Andrew Clifford Hall  
 Herbert Hamlett  
 Alfred Pippins Harper  
 Charles Lee Harper  
 John Clifton Harper  
 John Henry Harper  
 Lloyd Lane Harper  
 Copeland Harrell  
 Charles C. Harris  
 Tom B. Harris  
 Russell Hart  
 W.R. Hauser  
 Hal Hayes  
 W. L. Hedgepeth  
 Roy Edgar Hedrick  
 Edwin B. Henderson  
 Franklin C. Herndon  
 Lora A. Hickman  
 Clarence Lee High  
 James B. Hilliard  
 Jas. W. Hines, Jr.  
 Hardge Hinton  
 Malcolm Hinton

**Black**

Tony Finch  
 William Alfred Finch  
 Claude Fletcher  
 Linwood W. Flood  
 Rufus Floyd  
 John Ford  
 Matthew Ford  
 William Foreman  
 Ned Will Fox  
 Jesse Freeman

**White**

Morphus Hinton  
 Joe Richard Holderby  
 Otha C. Holland  
 Alton B. Hollingsworth  
 Wade Hopkins  
 Desso Hoyle  
 Richard Glover Hunt  
 James A. Huttleston  
 Will Hyde  
 Linwood S. Inscoe

**Black**

Jack Hawkins  
 Peyton Hawkins  
 Charley R. Hayes  
 Henry Hedgepeth  
 Jim Heggins  
 Thurman Hemingway  
 Henry Herring  
 Matthew Hester  
 William Samuel Hester  
 David L. Hicks  
 Henry High  
 Bose Hight  
 Robert Hight  
 James Hill  
 Allen Hilliard, Jr.  
 Kern Hilliard  
 Luther Hilliard  
 Charley William Hines  
 Jay Hines  
 Joe Hines  
 Horace Hinton  
 James Henry Holden  
 Lossie Holland  
 Andrew Holmes  
 Arthur Holmes  
 Andrew Home  
 John Horner  
 Borden Howard  
 George Howard  
 Jim Howard  
 Peter Hucks  
 Eddie Hunt  
 James Isaac Hunt  
 Arthur Hunter  
 Ed James  
 Moose Jenkins  
 Alex Johnson  
 Charlie Johnson  
 Jenry Johnson  
 Charlie Jones  
 Dossie Jones  
 Fred Jones  
 Hugh Jones  
 Jas. Arthur Jones  
 Matthew Jones  
 Matthew Jones  
 Pompie Jones  
 Robert Jones  
 Samuel Jones



**A Symphony in O.D. (Olive Drab)**

Isaac Frost  
 Tess Garrett  
 Willie Gates  
 John C. Gibbs  
 Neal Gibson  
 Burt Glover  
 Percy Gorham  
 Sam Graham  
 Ruddle N. Grandy  
 Will Gray  
 Silas Greene  
 Walter Hargrove  
 Grady LaFayette Harrell  
 Henry Clay Harris  
 Leroy Harris  
 Dorsey Harrison  
 Ed Harrison  
 James Harrison  
 Jonah Harrison  
 Joseph Plummer Harrison  
 Leslie Harrison  
 Sam Harrison  
 Swept Harrison  
 Waddell Harrison  
 William Mack Harrison  
 Willie Harrison

John H. Jansen  
 Ed Jessup  
 Whaylan C. Jobe  
 Edgar F. Johnson  
 William Aaron Johnson  
 Melvin Hill Jolly  
 Claude Lee Jones  
 James Henry Jones  
 Zebulon Vance Jones  
 Ernest Grady Jordan  
 Monie Jordan  
 Warren Clinton Journigan  
 Charlie Dawes Joyner  
 David Joyner  
 Frank Daughtry Joyner  
 Melvin Grover Joyner  
 Thomas Bartin Joyner  
 William Watkins Kearney  
 Herbert W. Kemp  
 Allen King  
 Robert Allen King  
 J.E. Lambert, Jr.  
 A.C. Lamm  
 Frank Lamm

**To be Continued, Spring, 2000**

## The Night Hurley Hung It Up

BY BILL SELLERS

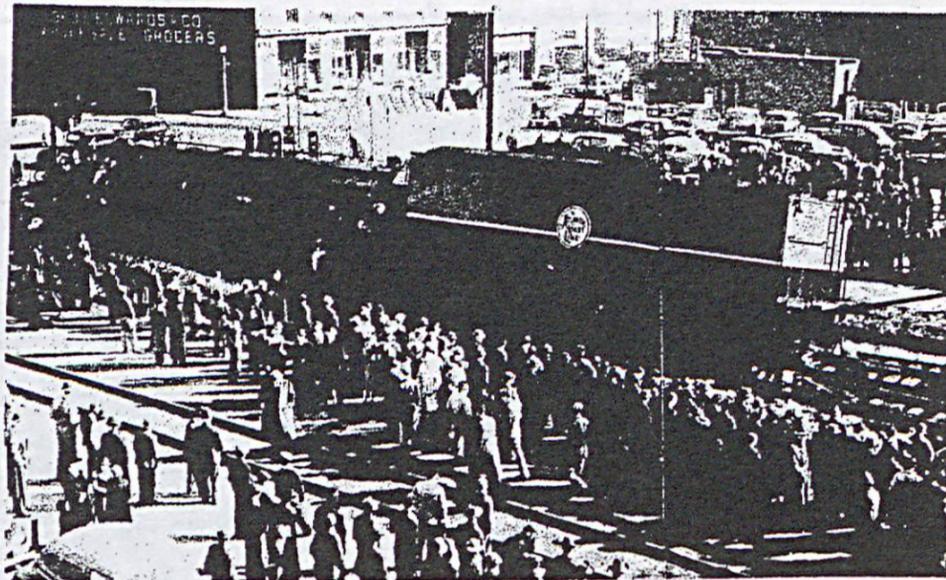
It was the winter of 1941-42 and heavy wartime traffic was passing through the crowded facilities of the **Rocky Mount** railroad terminal. The station and long train shed were located on the west side of the 5 tracks which ran north and south.

The first track next to the passenger shed was a temporary storage track. The second track was the southbound mainline, used for all inbound freight and passenger trains. The third track was the northbound mainline, used only for passenger trains. The fourth track over was a pocket track where local passenger trains from both **Norfolk** and **Wilmington** were terminated, and equipment was often left there overnight. Track number five was the northbound freight lead by which all northbound freight trains departed Rocky Mount. After passing the depot, this track veered left gradually and merged with the northbound mainline at a spring switch that was always lined for the mainline. The fourth track, the pocket track, merged into the freight lead before it reached the spring switch.

**Fireman Hurley Mooring** and his engineer were called to go on duty about midnight on this particular night as the engine crew on an extra 1803 north—a freight train. As fate would have it, the north end dispatcher's office elected to call a northbound Main, or troop train, to depart Rocky Mount at exactly the same time as extra 1803 north.

### A gentleman's agreement

The two crews knew that both trains had been called for the same time. As it turned out, the engineers of both trains ate supper together at the **Union News Restaurant** before going on duty. They discussed a universal rule on most railroads, "trains are superior to one another by right, class, or direction." Right is conferred by train order, and both class and direction by timetable. Both trains had been designated "extra" by train order. Both trains were headed north with the result that neither of the trains was superior. The engineers had agreed to approach the spring switch downtown under full control. If one arrived and the



other was not in sight, he would proceed through the spring switch and on out of town.

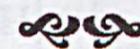
Extra 1803 was barely working steam as it moved north on the freight lead toward the spring switch. Equipment in the pocket track created a barrier between the freight lead and the northbound mainline. At this point, things began to go terribly wrong.

The engineer on extra 1803 had a restricted view of the situation around the spring switch due to the protruding long length of the 1803. He yelled across the cab to ask the head brakeman and fireman if they could see the troop train. They apparently told him that their view was restricted by passenger equipment on the adjacent track. The engineer left his seat box and walked over to the other side to have a look for himself.

It was at this point that the locomotive of the troop train appeared just beyond the north end of the standing passenger equipment. By the time the engineer managed to get back to the automatic brake handle to shoot the air, the 1803 was already merging into the mainline track and the moving troop train just short of the spring switch. The left front of the 1803 snagged the rear of the tender and first car of the troop train with just enough force to tip the 1803 over on her right side. The troop train did not derail, and the tender of the 1803 remained upright.

No serious injuries resulted, but the end of a railroad career. Hurley Mooring never made another day as fireman for the **Atlantic Coast Line**. He took his Ames No. 2 scoop home for the final time, electing instead to serve with the **U.S. Army Air Force**, from which he eventually retired.

[First printed in *Lines South*, 3rd Quarter 1998]



## Jailed for Debts

**Henry Bridgers** of Nash County deed of trust to **Sterling Anderson** and **John H. Drake** also of Nash, May 10, 1820, whereas the said Bridgers was in the Nash County jail for debts that he owed to **George Boddie** and **Jesse Persons** and owned 5 negroes plus money for their hire in the **State of Tennessee**, he empowered said Anderson to sell the negroes and settle his debts. [Nash County Deed 10-168]

# Doughboy Music

World War I, with no TV and little radio, left a fascinating legacy of doughboy songs. Below are some of those songs with a few of the lyrics. Remember them?

## Oh, How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning:

...Some day I'm going to murder the bugler, Some day they're going to find him dead; I'll amputate his reveille, And step upon it heavily, And spend the rest of my life in bed.

## How Ya Gonna Keep Em Down on the Farm

### After They've seen Paree?

... How'ya gonna keep'em Away from Broadway, Jazzin' aroun', and Paintin' the town? How'ya gonna keep'em away from harm? That's a mystery.

## Tipperary

... It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go; It's a long way to Tipperary, To the sweetest girl I know!

## K-K-K-Katy

... Jimmy with the girls was just a gawk, Stuttered every time he tried to talk, Still that night at eight, he was there at Katy's gate, K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy, ...

## There's a Long, Long Trail A-Winding Into No Man's Land in France

... There's a long, long night of waiting, Until my dreams all come true; Till the day when I'll be going, Down that long, long trail with you.

## Pack up your troubles in an old Kit Bag

... So---Pack up your troubles, In your old kit bag And smile, smile, smile.

## Over There

Over There, Over There, Send the word, send the word, Over There, That the Yanks are coming, The Yanks are coming, ...

## Hinky-Dinky, Parley-Vous

Oh Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-vous Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-vous Mademoiselle from Armentieres, She hasn't been kissed for forty years! Hinky-dinky, parley-vous? ...

Other WWI songs include: "The Army Bean", "Beside a Belgian Water-Tank", "Bombed!", "Give Me A Kiss By The Numbers", "Have A Little Regiment of Your Own", "I Don't Want to Get Well", "Look at the Ears on Him", "Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers", "Torpedo Jim", and "When Pershing's Men Go Marching Into Picardy".

## Acquisitions— Braswell Memorial Library

1. *Nash County North Carolina Court Minutes, Vol XV*, abstracted by Timothy W. Rackley
2. *Images of America: Lake Mattamuskeet, New Holland and Hyde County, NC*, by Lewis C. Forrest
3. *The descendants of Coggin (Cogan), John, 1590-1658*, compiled by Roy Coggin



### ACL Cont. from P. 3

right along with their father's timetable, blowing the whistle to stop in **Wilson** and **Fayetteville** and all the way to Florence.

When Mr. Jenkins boarded his train in the station downtown, he would go to **South Rocky Mount** and stop. We would sometimes get in the cab with him and ride down to South Rocky Mount. At other times we would go down there and go to the old roundhouse where they were working on and repairing locomotives. That was an awesome sight. An engine would come in and go on the turntable, and they would turn it around and make room for another engine. The roundhouse was huge. I just felt like I was a little ant looking up at a tremendous mountain.

### Emerson Shops Impact Area

The old roundhouse was a part of the **Emerson Shops** which were established in Rocky Mount in 1893 and came to be the second largest repair and maintenance shops on the **Coastline**. They were quite a prominent economic factor in Rocky Mount. In the early and mid-1920's

they paid with silver dollars on Fridays, and they had a little special shuttle train they would run from the shops to uptown Rocky Mount in the afternoon. In the summertime we would go the baseball games at the ball park, and we could hear that shuttle train running from South Rocky Mount to Rocky Mount. The whistle would blow, and about 30 minutes later we would see all these shop workers, some of them with grease on their faces, come to the ball game and sit in the bleachers. They came with their silver dollars. Those silver dollars had an impact on my father's business, too.

The **Atlantic Coastline Railroad** played an important in the early history and growth and development of Rocky Mount. The engineers, firemen, conductors, and the foremen and superintendents in the Emerson Shops were responsible people who helped build Rocky Mount.

## Search and Research

### *Divorce from Bed and Board*



In 1808, the NC Assembly passed a "Bill Covering Divorce and Alimony." A complete divorce could be obtained before a Superior Court for the following circumstances only: impotency or adultery. The following provisions would apply for other than complete divorces:

"If any husband shall maliciously either abandon his family or turn his wife out of doors, or by cruel and barbarous treatment endanger her life or offer such indignities to her person as to render her condition intolerable or life burthensome, and thereby force her to withdraw from his house and family—a Superior Court may grant a divorce from bed and board and allow her such alimony as her husband's circumstances will admit—not to exceed 1/3 of annual profits ... to continue until reconciliation or the husband petitions to return to her again and to

use her as a good husband ought to do ... or, in case of her refusal to return and cohabit ... to discharge and annul the same accordingly to their discretion."

After such a divorce of "bed and board," the Assembly would pass an act to secure to the injured party (or parties) such estate or property he or she might acquire after the separation as if there had been no marriage.

Following is a list of **Tar River Basin** divorces. Only **Elizabeth Brickell** and **Alexander Crossland**

were granted full divorces. Each case below includes the page number of

the act in the *Laws of North Carolina*. Additional information may be available in the **Legislative Papers** of the North Carolina Assembly at the **NC State Archives**.

Adams, Sally; Franklin Co.; husband not named; 1811, p. 38

Beckham, Patty; husband, Zachariah; Warren Co.; 1813, p. 24

Braswell, Sarah, Nash Co.; husband, John; 1809, p. 26



Brickell, Elizabeth, formerly Elizabeth Johnson; Halifax Co.; husband Samuel Johnson; 1825, p. 74

Butler, Ann L.; Granville Co.; husband, Reuben; 1813, p. 34

Crossland, Alexander; Warren Co; wife, Catharine; 1813, p. 37

Davis, Eady; Pitt Co; husband, Lewis; 1810, p. 48

Edwards, Lucy; husband, Michael; Warren Co; 1810, p. 48

Ferguson, Mary G.; Granville Co; husband, Joel; 1814, p. 26

Griswold, Mary; husband, James; Edgecombe Co.; 1814, p. 26

Hunt, Martha; husband, William; Granville Co; 1814, p. 26

Lumpkin, Polly; Granville Co; husband, William; 1816, p. 38

Miles, Eleanor; Person Co; husband unnamed; 1811, p. 38

Murden, Frances; Franklin Co; husband, David; 1809, p. 40

Pannal, Martha; Granville Co; husband, William; 1810, p. 48

Ruffin, Rebecca; Halifax; husband, Grey; 1826, p. 79

Spears, Sally; Edgecombe Co; husband, Absalom; 1814, p. 26

Wortham, Elizabeth P.; Franklin Co.; husband, Charles; 1814, p. 26

Wren, Sarah; Nash Co.; Husband, Howel; 1810, p. 48

Yarborough, Philis; husband, William; Franklin Co.; 1811, p. 38

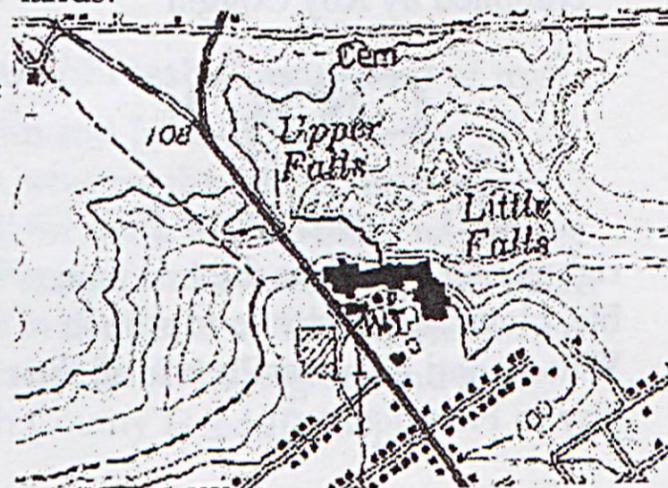
**Rambler, Cont. From Page 1** tials I.R. we can assume I.R. stood for Isaac Ricks. But was James Ricks' 10 acres on *Horseford Island*?

**John Watkins** received a NC State Grant in **Nash Co**: "20 acres including the Great Falls of Tar River and the *Panther Island*, beginning at a Rock marked "I.R." Ricks Corner in the county line and adjoining the said Watkins, **Benjamin Bunn** and **Eli Ricks**." (Nash 7-285) By 1828 **Henry A. Donaldson** owned the Watkins 20 acre grant and sold it to **Joel Battle**.

The rock with the initials was mentioned in both deeds, but on different islands. Where was it? If found it might be the oldest manmade landmark in the Falls of the Tar area.

The second mystery concerns the number of islands in the area around the Falls. Local inhabitants can name **Horseford, Folly** and **Big and Little Panther**. Folly and Little Panther are illusive. Big Panther, however, was forever etched in the minds of the **Rocky Mount** graded school pupils who were in the cast of a June 5, 1919 pageant entitled "Our Heritage - A Pageant of Local History Com-

prising the Counties of Nash and Edgecombe". It was written by **Bell Doub, Effie Newton**, and **Margaret A. Wright** and the performance was staged on Panther Island in **Riverside Park**. Were there other islands?



## Dubious Duel

*The Hoax.*—The last *Alexandria Gazette* contains a communication from "H.C. McL." which sheds some light upon the reported duel between messrs. **Joseph Seawall Jones** of **Shocco**, and **H. Wright Wilson** of **N. York**. At least there is no longer a doubt of its being a Hoax, played with with much ingenuity and labor by Mr. Jones. Mr. McL. was unwittingly led to take a part in it—but he is still at a loss to understand the secret motives which could have urged him to conceive such a scheme—Mr. Jones's visit to **Texas** putting it out of his power to demand an explanation. Mr. McL. was induced by Mr. J.'s appeals to change clothes with him, in order to facilitate his escape.—The correspondence which purported to have passed between the parties—the apparent perturbation of Mr. Jones—the scene of action, stained with blood—a handkerchief, also dyed in blood, and picked up by a woman, who had been brought to the field by the report of the pistols; in fact, the whole plot was so conducted as to impose upon McL. On revisiting the spot some weeks afterwards, for the purpose of removing the misgivings which were daily arising with regard to this mysterious affair, he "found a solitary mourner lamenting the fate of an unfortunate pig, found a short time before near the duelling ground, whose mangled throat fully indicated whence the *blood* flowed, by which the ground and handkerchief were so abundantly stained! *Rich. Enq.*

[*Tarboro' Press*, October 19, 1839]

## Who Were the Tuscaroras— And Why Did They Fight?

The **Tuscaroras**, whose name means "hemp gatherer", were related to the Iroquois. They were said to possess "the country lying between the sea shores and the mountains ...". They had numerous villages spaced 20-30 miles apart so that each village had room to hunt and fish. There, for many years before the white men came, the Indians ranged along the **Roanoke**, **Tar-Pamlico** and **Neuse Rivers** freely.



From about 1650 until the **Tuscarora War** [See Page 1] began in 1711, the whites had gradually settled north-eastern **NC**. They drove the Indians before them and seized Indian lands. The Indians later came to view them with hostility as their domains were taken over. The **Hatteras**, the **Chowanocs**, the **Nottaways**, the **Pamlico**, and other small tribes were powerless to resist the relentless advance of the whites. The more powerful **Tuscaroras**, living more inland, were not much affected by the early settlement and they enjoyed a free trade with the whites. Gradually, however, *their* lands were threatened. They had watched as Indian women and children were sold into slavery. The Indians were well aware of the white man's trick of getting them drunk and cheating them out of their furs and other goods. Most of all, being a proud race, they resented the contemptuous manner in which they were treated by the whites.

In 1710, the **Tuscaroras** appealed to **Pennsylvania**, stating that their people were being seized and sold into slavery, and that they had been killed in defense of their children and friends. They asked for new territory in a safer area. Pennsylvania felt their claim was just, but was slow in responding and the situation in **NC** became more tense. **Carey**, of **Carey's Rebellion** [See "Friends Movement (Quakerism)—Eastern North Carolina", *The Connector*, Fall, 1999], was credited with inciting the Indians. **Baron Christoph von [or de] Graffenried** settled **New Bern**, taking more Indian land. He wrote about "the harsh treatment of certain surly and rough English inhabitants who deceived them in trade, would not let them hunt about their plantations, and under this excuse took away from them their arms, munitions, pelts or hides, yes, even beat an Indian to death."

The situation deteriorated as Indian lands disappeared. For several years the **Tuscaroras** had watched the whites quarreling among themselves, observing how ineffective they were in waging war. While the whites sickened and died with yellow fever, the Indians increased their strength with guns and ammunition traded from the whites they planned to slaughter.

The final piece fell into place in early September 1711, when **Baron de Graffenried** and **John Lawson** were captured by the **Tuscaroras** as they travelled by canoe on the **Neuse**. **Lawson**, known to be a friend to the Indians, was cruelly murdered, but **Graffenried** was eventually freed. He described the scene after their capture: "...in front stood an Indian in the most dignified and terrible posture that can be imagined. ... Axe in hand,

SEE TUSCARORA, PAGE 14

### TUSCARORA, FROM PAGE 13

he looked to be the executioner. ...They all danced in the most abominable postures. ...They beat time with their feet ... and when a dance was over shot off their guns. ... when tired of dancing, would all run away suddenly into the forest with frightful cries and howling, but would soon come back out of the forest with faces striped black, white, and red. ..." The Tuscarora War began on September 22, 1711.



Long House

The Tuscarora tribe has been described by several observers. **John Lederer**, who passed through in 1670, sensed a fierce, aggressive nature. He described them: "...the men and women of better sort had decked themselves very fine with pieces of bright copper in their hair and ears, and about their arms and neck, ...".

Lawson, in 1701, named 15 Tuscarora towns: **Haruta, Waqui, Contah-nah, Anna Ooka, Conauh-Kare, Harooka, Una Nauhan, Kentanuska, Chunanetts, Kenta, Eno, Naur-hegh-ne, Oonossoora, Tosneoc, Nonawharitse, and Nursoorooka**. He estimated the population as about 5,000 with 1,200 warriors. "The Tuskeruro's are most numerous in North Carolina, therefore their Tongue is understood by some in every Town of all the Indians near us." At that time, their territory including the Neuse River Basin from the coast to what is now **Wake Co.**, the lands along the **Tar-Pamlico River** and the **Roanoke River Basin**. They hunted as far south as the **Cape Fear River**. **Rocky Mount, Tarboro** and **Greenville** are all located in what was once Tuscarora territory.

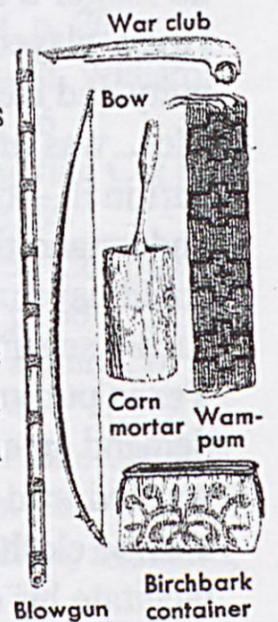
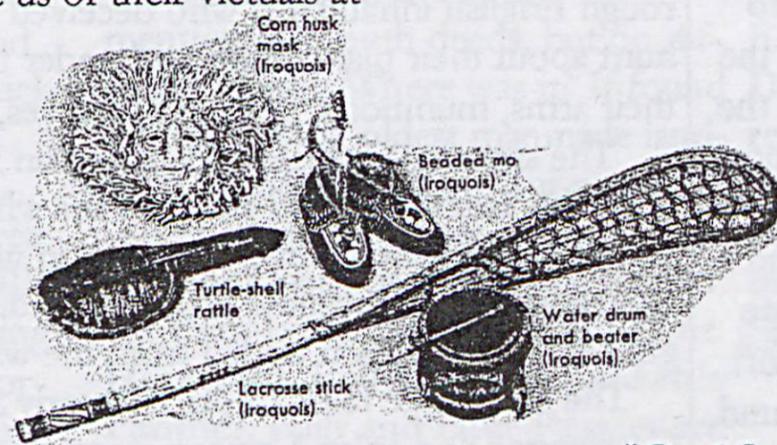
John Lawson a great advocate for the natives, wrote that they were: "really better to us than we have been to them, as they always freely give us of their victuals at their quarters, while we let them walk by our doors hungry, and do not often relieve them. We look upon them with disdain and scorn, and think them little better than beasts in human form ..." Lawson also wrote, "The Indians are very revengful, and never forget an injury done, till they have received Satisfaction." He described their susceptibility to liquor, under whose influence they committed terrible atrocities: "...the Tuskeruros ... carry it [rum] in Rundlets ... amongst other Indians. Sometimes they cannot forebear breaking their Cargo, but sit down in the Woods and

drink it all up, and then holler and shout like so many Bedlamites. ..."

According to Lawson, the Tuscaroras had flat bodies, "occasioned by their being Laced hard down to a Board in their Infancy." They were a handsome people; tall, straight, "clean made;" with "exceedingly well-shaped limbs...the handsomest in the World;" with keen, black eyes "commonly full and manly;" and with tawny skin. Their bearing was always "sedate and majestic. ..." They were skilled in all sorts of athletic games, in the chase, and in war. Lawson ascribes to them many amiable qualities; they could, on occasion, be mild, kind and hospitable. They bore themselves with dignity toward their friends and equals, but to their inferiors they were proud, haughty and domineering; and they scorned, says Lawson, "to treat or trade with any others, of fewer numbers and less power, in any other tongue but their own, which serves for the lingua of the country."

As to their social life, Lawson tells us: "... for every sort of dance they have a tune,...if it be a war dance, they have a war-like song... feasts and dances, which are always when the harvest of corn is ended and in the spring. ... To encourage the young men to labor stoutly in planting their maiz and pulse, they set a sort of idol in the field, which is dressed up exactly like an Indian, ... none of the young men dare approach; for the old ones ... tell them that he is some famous Indian warrior that died a great while ago, and now is come amongst them to see if they work well ..."

Legend has it that an important Tuscarora Town, **Tosneoc**, was on the Tar River about 12 miles west of **Tarboro** near what is now **Rocky Mount**. This was probably the Indian village later called **Chief Tom Blount's Old Town**. In 1742 **Samuel Holliman** was granted 400 acres along Tar River on the site of the **Indian Old Town**. He sold the land to **Elisha Battle** 1747. Battle cleared the trees away, and put under cultivation, in part, what is now known as "**Cool Spring Farm**" and "**Old Town**". After the Old Town farm was sold to the **Braswell** estate, **Thomas Braswell** is said to have offered 10¢ for each Indian relic found there. So many were found that he later reduced the price to 5¢. Over 5,000 relics were found.



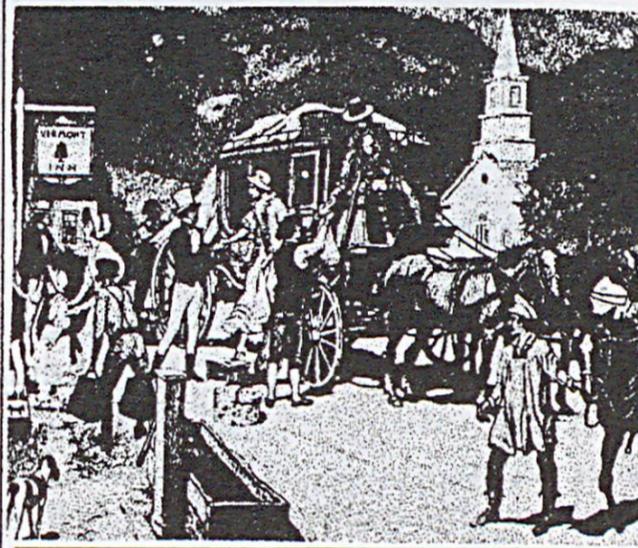
# Where was the Stage?

## Wilmington & Weldon RR Service Criticized

**Facts.**—We have observed in the *Norfolk Beacon*, an article headed "Caution to Travellers," purporting to have been written by eight individuals who to use their own language, "have been grossly imposed upon and misled by the advertisements promising a conveyance to **Charleston** by the way of the **Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road, Halifax and Wilmington**, and the assurance to the same effect made at the **Norfolk** end of the Rail Road."

To what extent these individuals were "imposed upon and misled" before reaching Halifax, we know not; but after arriving here, we have the best assurance that every accommodation was afforded them, calculated to make them agreeable and comfortable. After speaking of the length of time in coming from Norfolk, &c. they say "all of this however would have been quietly endured had means been provided for prosecuting their journey so as to take the steam boat at Wilmington on Tuesday morning," &c. Here they complain without a cause. It will be remembered on that night, Saturday night, an unusually large number of passengers arrived here, (43 in number) at a very late hour of the night, (11 o'clock.) There being a sufficient number here before the arrival of the Norfolk Cars to make a load for the Wilmington Stage, it started off at the regular hour of departure. Very early next morning, *all* the passengers that wanted to go to Wilmington in time for Tuesday's boat, were sent off in extra Stages; and more would have been carried had they presented themselves. But these gentlemen being unwilling to wait from 11 o'clock Saturday night until 8 o'clock Sunday

morning, returned to Norfolk the next morning.—They say that there was no probability of getting to Charleston in time for Tuesday morning's boat. How did they know this? Did they wait to see their fate? No! They left Halifax the next morning before day-light for Norfolk, and after arriving there caution people



against travelling upon this Road. It seems from their Card that they did not take the Norfolk Road through choice, but only as dernier alternative; and had the boat arrived from Charleston in time to have taken them on as early as they wished, they would not have "conceived it due to the public and travellers in particular" to publish a Card prejudicial to the Road, unless their minds were made up before entering it.

Those who think proper to travel upon this Route, which is the most safe and expeditious, are assured that every exertion will be made to speed them onward. So soon as a sufficient quantity of passengers to make a load present themselves, they will be sent off in an extra Stage.

We make this plain statement at the suggestion of some of our friends, acquainted with the circumstances, to prevent the public mind from being "imposed upon and mis-

led" by statements made by those prejudiced to the Route. *Halifax Advocate*. [*Tarboro' Press*, Nov. 18, 1837]

... We cannot conclude this article, without adding, that the passengers whose card appeared in the *Norfolk Beacon* of the 30th ult., were told at Halifax, that a stage would arrive on Sunday in time to carry them to W. for the Tuesday's boat—those passengers who remained reached W. on Tuesday, and Charleston on Wednesday.

The card states, that instead of finding stages, as promised by advertisement, for 30 persons, not a single stage was in waiting. Now, there was one stage in readiness, and the writers of the card were told that they would be carried to Wilmington in time for the Tuesday's boat. Several of the writers of the card returned from Norfolk to Halifax, and came through on our line. The stages had just left with 44 passengers, when those among whom the writers of the card were, arrived at Halifax. Still the company were prepared to convey them all to 'Wilmington in time, only asking them to rest a few hours in Halifax. The writers of this card have no one to blame but themselves for the loss of their passage and their good temper.—*Wilmington Adv.*

[*Tarboro' Press*, Nov. 18, 1837]



### Local Dots From *The Little Clipper*, Rocky Mount, NC, 14 Oct, 1885.

—Monday was a wet day, and don't you forget it.

—Mr. W. H. Griffin has his fine trotter, **George H.** at the **Raleigh Fair** this week.

—Mr. Wm. Parker was run over and instantly killed by the mail train last Wednesday evening at **Enfield**.

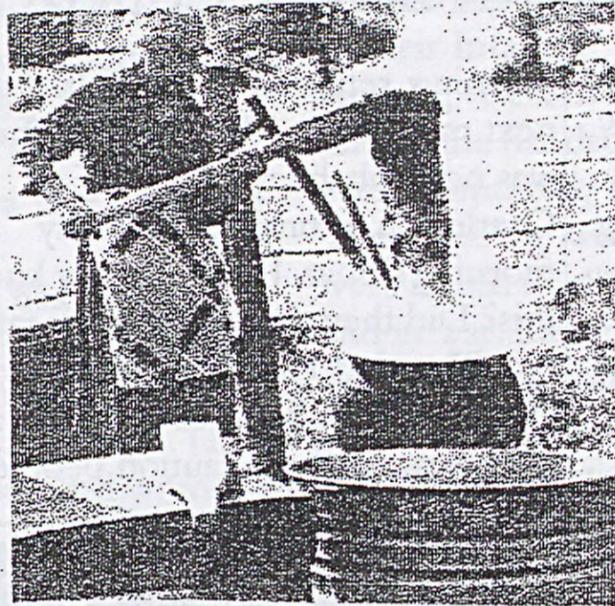
[Submitted by TRC member  
George Moore.]

## It's Monday, so it must be washday...

This "Receet" for washing clothes was printed in *Lifelines* from the Livingston Co. Genealogical Society in Chillicothe, MO, and *The Family Tree* published in Moultrie, GA.

1. Build a fire in the back yard to het kettle of rain water.
2. Set tubs so smoke don'ts blow in eyes if wind is pert.
3. Shave 1 hole cake lie sope in bilin water.
4. Sort things. Make 3 piles, 1 pile white, 1 pile cullord, 1 pile work.

5. Stir flour in cold water to smooth then thin down with biling water.

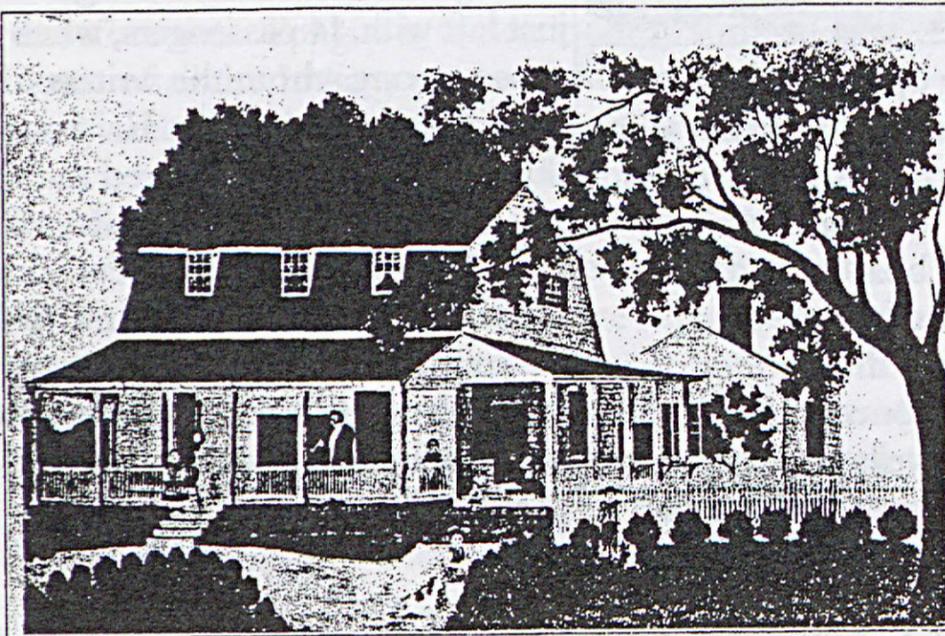


6. Rub dirty spots on board, scrub hard, then bile. Rub cullord but don't bile, just rench & starch.
7. Take white things out of kettle with broom hanale then rench.
8. Spred tee towels on grass.
9. Hang old rags on fences.
10. Pour rench water on flower beds.
11. Scrub porch with hot sopy water.
12. Turn tubs upside down.
13. Go put on a clean dress—smooth down hair with side combs, brew a cup of tee—sit and rock a spell and count blessings

[Submitted by Barbara Dupree, TRC member.]

## Daring Escape

About 1750, **Joseph Williams** and **Rebecca Lanier** of **Granville Co.** were married. They moved to what was then **Surry Co.** and settled about 3 miles from "**Shallow Ford**" on the **Yadkin River** where they pros-



pered. They built a home called **Panther Creek**.

A few years later came the call to arms. Joseph Williams responded and was soon in command of a regiment and served all through the war. Mrs. Williams took charge at home and managed all things well, including their 3 sons. Before leaving for the war, Col. Williams had laid in all kinds of supplies for his family.

After a time came the news of the approach of the army of **Lord Cornwallis**. Mrs. Williams had an infant only 2 weeks old, her fourth son, and as the **British** army approached, she took her children and an old negro woman and sought refuge in the woods, where she remained until the army had crossed the river. When she

returned home she found all her supplies had been destroyed by the army, nothing having been left. They were not as ruthless as many invaders, however, as her home and the quarters of her slaves were not burned.

Her infant child, **Nathaniel**, had contracted a heavy cold while they were in the woods; and, not having even the barest necessities of life left, and her husband away in the field, she decided to return to Granville Co. where her family lived. After arranging for her two oldest boys and the negroes, she mounted a horse with her sick baby in her lap and a boy of 2½ behind her, and, alone, made the long journey to Granville in safety, much of the country being forests and a great deal of it swarming with **Tories**. Her child was ruined by the exposure, the soft place in his head never closing. He lived to be over 20 years old, a constant care to his mother, who was devoted to him. To the end of his life she kept him in her own room.

After peace was declared, the Williamses began life again at Panther Creek. Col. Williams was still active in the field, several times helping to drive the hostile Indians back. He raised a family of ten sons: **Robert, Joseph, John, Nathaniel, Lewis, Thomas, Alexander, William, James,** and **Nicholas**, and two daughters.



MAN  
(Human Life)

☞ "The man who has nothing to boast of but his illustrious ancestry is like the potato. The best part is under the ground." Oberbury

*Rocky Mount Mail*, Dec. 14, 1875

## More About Solitaire — Edgecombe Co. School

Taken from "The Memoirs of Walter E. Phillips"

**Buck Horner**, son of **Tom Horner**, a **Granville Co.** teacher, and nephew of, **James Horner**, also a teacher, came to the neighborhood school at **Solitaire** in 1869 and stayed about 2 years. [See Mr. Ben White—Teacher at Solitaire, *The Connector*, Summer, 2000] A good looking young man, about 21 years old, with wavy black hair and brown eyes, Horner had been a student at **Chapel Hill**. He had a quick temper and once flared up at something **Henry Bryan** said and grabbed him and hurled him out the door of the school house.

Another time, several older boys piled up the desks and benches. When Mr. Horner came the next morning, he became furiously angry and talked of expelling them all. He did suspend them for several days, and might have carried out his threat of expulsion if **Jimmie Parker**, his star pupil, had not been among the offenders.

The school house was furnished with home-made pine desks with hinged sloping lids. Most were double desks, so that when a boy raised the lid his desk mate would have to take his book off and wait until he got through rummaging in the desk. I don't know whether copy books with printed script had come in at that time, but those I used were blank, and Mr. Horner "set the copy" for me. One of those I remember was the sentence, "**France and Prussia** are at war. 1870." This fixed in my mind unforgettably the date of that momentous war. Our geography was a book containing the boundaries of states and foreign countries, their capitals, principal rivers, mountain ranges, etc., and had to be used in connection with an atlas. All the boys were formed into one history class. The text book was *Peter Parley's Universal History*.



Two favorite games were "Bull Pen" and "Round Cat", both played with a rubber ball (then called "trab ball"). Players would bat the ball with a thick, heavy paddle and players on the opposing side would get the ball and try to hit the batter while he was running the bases. The balls were heavy and solid rubber, about 2 inches in diameter, and they stung when they hit you. Our most delightful game was "Fox and Hounds". One boy would run through the woods, and when he was out of sight, the others would follow, trailing him by bits of paper he dropped along the way. The fox ran a devious course and the hounds had to scatter to find his paper trail. This delayed them and the fox usually escaped.

There were about 20 boys in the school. **Frank Powell**, late editor of the *Tarboro Southerner*, and **Jimmie**

**Parker** were considered to be the brightest and most studious pupils. **Jimmie** and **Office Parker** lived at our home while attending school. Every morning the little group from **Dr. [J.G.] Rives'** home, **John** and **Dick Rives**, their **Aunt Bettie's** step-son, **Bill Mizzelle**, and **Allen Johnson**, a tall white headed young fellow about 20 years old, would come by and we would all walk along together through the mile

stretch of pine woods to the school house. **Ed** and **Frank Gorham**, **Willie Baker** (**Annie Jenkins'** father) and **Harry Bryan's** son **Henry** were other pupils. From "over the creek" beyond **Capt. Powell's** home came **Frank Phippen** and **Jim Bradley**, the latter a young man about 20 years old. These rode to school on horseback as their homes were beyond easy walking distance. Another grown up pupil was **Office Lawrence**, whom we called "**Jug**", a nickname that had been fastened upon him during his previous school days. **John Weeks** and **Winfield Ruffin** were also among the older pupils. **Fett** and **Mance Savage**, relatives of the **Bryans** where they boarded, **Frank Arrington** of **Rocky Mount**, who, I believe, also boarded there, and **Henry G. Williams'** son, **Henry**, were the other pupils.

## Chad Problem?

☞ The last *Roanoke Advocate* contains a communication from **B.F. Moore**, Esq. elicited by the statement of that paper, that the election of **Col. S. Whitaker** would be contested, stating that he does not intend to contest it. He believes, however, that he lost his election by illegal votes having been received against him; and further that **Col. Whitaker** is ineligible to a seat in the Legislature by reason of his holding the office of Attorney for the State in the **County of Halifax**.—*Raleigh Star*.

[Tarboro' Press, Sept. 22, 1838.]

# Obituary

## J. K. HARPER

On a bright and beautiful Sabbath eve, Mr. Harper rode through Tarboro [Edgecombe Co., NC] apparently in good health, on his way to meet his wife and youngest daughter. They were arriving from a visit to Mrs. J.R. Pitt, the oldest daughter who was quite sick. He had gone only a mile when feeling a difficulty in breathing he thought he would get out of his buggy, and as he did he placed his hand over his heart, gasped and fell. What a terrible scene for his fond wife and child to witness. They were only two miles away. Just at this time Mr. Logan Staton drove past, stopped and sent Mr. Harper to his house to be cared for by kind friends, while he went to meet and to bear the sad things to the bereaved wife and child. "In the midst of life we are in death."

Not a year since Mr. Harper lost a noble son the pride of his life, this severe blow leaving him with heart disease, which was the cause of his sudden death.

Mr. James K. Harper was born the 20th of September 1825, was married to Miss Nancy J. Staton on the 7th December 1854, and died December 2nd 1888.

He was the father of seven children, three of whom have been summoned to their long home, while four are left to mourn with their mother the loss one who was ever devoted and kind. His wife was a member of the Primitive Baptist church and he loved their doctrine. At the Association at Town Creek he expressed himself as having feasted upon the preaching. He was industrious, energetic and hospitable. He will be sadly missed.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones. ...

[Taken from *Zions Landmark*, Jan. 1, 1889, No. 4. Contributed by J. Robert Boykin III, TRC member.]

## Wilmington and Weldon Feast

Passengers on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad used to make a stop just across the Roanoke River Trestle to enjoy this Rock Fish Muddle dinner.

INGREDIENTS:	10 Pounds of Fish	1 Pound of Bacon (Fat)	2 Bunches of Green Onions
	¼ Pound of Butter	12 Sprigs or more of Parsley	1 Can of Tomatoes
	2 Pounds of Potatoes	1 Can of Corn	
	1 Large (or 2 small) cans of Herring Roe		1 Dozen Eggs
SEASONING:	Black and Red Pepper		
DIRECTIONS:	<b>First:</b> Prepare, cook mashed potatoes. Cut bacon into 1" strips. Chop Green onions fine. Cut fish into 5" sections.		
	<b>Second:</b> In big pot, fry bacon. Add onions, parsley, butter. Next add fish - as fish falls apart remove any bones. Then add tomatoes, potatoes, corn, herring roe. Last of all add eggs. Season to taste.		

## Justices of the Peace — 1823

Franklin County, NC

Wm Lancaster, Jas. J. Hill, Gideon Glenn, Wilson Denson, Jas. Strother, Wm Moore, Francis Pugh, Benjamin F. Hawkins, Amos Jones, Henry Goodlow. Elijah Perry, Joel King, Rob't A. Taylor, Simon G. Jeffreys, James House, Thomas Dunn, John D. Hawkins, Nat. Hunt, Smith Patterson, Robert H. Wynn, Mark Fox, Richard Fenner, W. Harris, Wood Tucker, Guilford Lewis, Jacob Jones, Jesse Webb, Jas. Baker, Kinchin Williams, Henry Y. House, Thomas Lanier, Nathan Perry, Philemon Hawkins.



I took her by the tail and tried to pump it out.

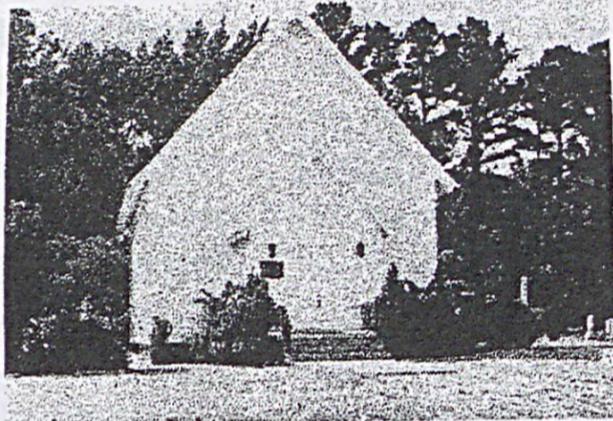
# Nahala Presbyterian Church Cemetery

Halifax Co., NC  
(See Story on Page 20)

<u>Name</u>	<u>DOB</u>	<u>DOD</u>		<u>CONNECTOR</u>
Draughon, Sue Helen w/o J.W.	3 Feb 1846	7 Jun 1924	Whitehead, California d/o J.W. & Pattie	28 Jul 1899 19 Sep 1911
Draughon, Isaac	1 Oct 1879	13 Sep 1915	Whitehead, Andrew J.	29 Jun 1846 25 Nov 1923
Savage, M.T., Dr.	21 Jan 1829	24 Aug 1902	Edmond, Gennette	6 Mar 1854 9 Jul 1919
Quincy, Marshall A.	18 Jul 1847	30 Mar 1895	Medford, J.H.	22 Jun 1850 13 Sep 1925
Quincy, Edwin Malvin s/o MA & DP Quincy	15 Jun 1891	8 Sep 1894	Medford, Martha w /o J.H.	1847 1912
DeBrule, Martha	8 Nov 1890	25 Oct 1897	Whitehead, Ruth H.	4 Apr 1919 15 Apr 1919
DeBrule, Annie	9 Mar 1856	22 Feb 1900	Whitehead, Raymond T.	11 Nov 1914 10 Sep 1915
DeBrule, Edward G.	15 Apr 1854	19 Mar 1921	Whitehead, Balfour	7 Sep 1908 16 Oct 1917
Hales, Oliver R.	5 Apr 1860	5 May 1891	Cross, Daniel C.	28 Dec 1860 2 Jan 1907
Rogers, William age 88		20 Jan 1918	Winbourne, J.L.	12 Jun 1875 10 May 1920
Carlisle, Bryant Wiley	6 Jul 1866	27 Feb 1928	Winborne, Edith Pauline d/o W.L. & Nettie	29 Apr 1921 20 Sep 1924
Carlisle, Ernesteen Dare	2 Nov 1917	17 Jan 1918	Lovegrove, Margaret w/o William,	1 Sep 1848 2 Jun 1919
Carlisle, Ernest Lee	22 Apr 1920	5 Aug 1920	Lovegrove, Eugene Thomas	13 Jan 1925 30 Apr 1925
Joyner, Rosetta L.	22 Jul 1886	21 Dec 1886	Stacia, Samuel Houston	5 May 1916 15 Jun 1918
Hackney, Leonard Talmadge	21 Oct 1915	23 Oct 1915	s/o C.J. & Alma	
Staton, Susan A. Landen	18 Jun 1859	28 Jan 1917	Hardy, W.H.	15 Oct 1854 30 Apr 1921
Staton, Dahlia Lee d/o A.J. & Susan A.	4 Nov 1894	20 Jul 1920	Hardy d/o John & Myrtie	12 Apr 1922
Medford, Jasper	1 Mar 1854	4 May 1914	Phillips, Henry Eugene	22 Mar 1920 21 Dec 1920
Hale, Peter	15 Dec 1855	18 Sep 1922	Hale, Agnes E.	24 Oct 1919 7 Nov 1921
Staton, Claude s/o C.J. & S.A.	13 May 1883	20 Jun 1884	d/o Paul & P.F.	
Staton, Wilson s/o C.J. & S.A.	3 Sep 1899	4 Sep 1899	Lewis, Annie Landing w/o J.T. Bell	14 Aug 1857 20 Oct 1924
Edmonds, Joseph s/o Sallie & Norflet Edmonds	8 Mar 1845	7 Aug 1918	Edmond, Julian & James ss/o R.F. & Olivia	1921
Preston	12 Jan 18 5	26 Aug 1921	Edmond, Ralph R. s/o R.F. & Penina	23 Feb 1908 25 May 1908
Edwards, John Thomas	12 Feb 1866	29 May 1915	Edmond, Penina Joyner w/o R.F.	3 Jun 1883 9 Jul 1919
Edwards, John Leroy	24 Apr 1894	17 Feb 1925	Edmonds, Benjamin F.	26 Oct 1889 14 Nov 1909
Whitehead, Byron Wynn s/o A.J. & C.B.	25 Feb 1903	16 Dec 1907	Dickens, Haywood C. h/o Abbie	9 Apr 1865 14 Jun 1913
Whitehead, Rudolph Jackson s/o A.J. & C.B>	12 Nov 1898	15 Nov 1903	Whitehead, Mary Ann w/o Edwin	18 Dec 1820 16 Jun 1901
Brantley, Sarah F.	10 Mar 1842	22 Dec 1892	Whitehead, Edwin	16 Jan 1818 13 Jan 1897
Brantley, Benjamin F.	8 Aug 1826	6 Jun 1888	Whitehead, Edwin Arlington	23 Jan 1878 11 Apr 1898
Braswell, John Seldon s/o J.H. & Pattie	23 Mar 1891	30 Apr 1898	Whitehead, Francis Willard	9 Apr 1870 6 Oct 1902
Whitehead, James Wells s/o J.W. & Pattie	17 Sep 1901	19 Apr 1903	Whitehead, Eliz. Blackburn	27 Mar 1825 12 Sep 1890
Whitehead, Daisy Belle d/o J.W. Pattie	27 Jul 1897	10 Feb 1911	Whitehead, Bradford Douglas	2 Jan 1874 8 Jun 1875
			Whitehead, Mattie Mayo	12 Feb 1837 9 May 1888
			Whitehead, Moses Thomas	6 Oct 1890 17 Jun 1891
			Whitehead, Margaret Dellah	28 Jun 1895 3 Jul 1895
			Whitehead, William Thomas	1843 1917
			Whitehead, Gattie Alice	4 Nov 1849 3 Mar 1896
			Whitehead, Lydia A.	24 Aug 1843 5 Sep 1915
			Brantley, Richard F.	27 Jun 1880 20 Jan 1901

## Nahala Presbyterian Church

Several miles south of Scotland Neck in Halifax Co., NC on highway 258 stands Nahalah Presbyterian Church. On a grave stone in the cemetery beside the sanctuary is revealed the secret of this little organization's 121 years existence. It bears the name of **Dr. M.T. Savage**, and reads: "In memory of him who



### CONNECTOR

gave the land and built this church - 1829-1902. A ruling elder and chief supporter of Nahalah Presbyterian Church. Generous, kind-hearted, zealous. To many the beloved physician. Servant of God, well done. Rest."

[Louise Fuller, her husband, and her daughter have recorded the information on the grave stones in the Nahals Presbyterian Church Cemetery. Page 19 contains this information through 1925. For later births and deaths, contact TRC.]

## The Art of Chewing Tobacco

Chewing Tobacco.—**Rev. David Macrae**, a Scotchman, and recently a traveler in the United States, says: "The amount of chewing and spitting all over America, but especially in the South and West, is incredible. You find spittoons in shops, in parlors, in cars, in houses of assembly, in Congress, and even in churches: and where there are no spittoons it makes no difference. You will see a man in a court of justice lift the Bible to take oath, give a side-squirt of tobacco juice, kiss the Bible, hand it back, and give another squirt. At Raleigh, I saw Litchford, the tailor, whose apprentice **President Johnson** once was. Litchford is now Marshal of the Supreme Court, and goes through the form every morning of opening the court. When the Chief Justice says: 'Marshal, open the court', Litchford gives a squirt of tobacco, cries, 'Oyez! Oyez! this Supreme Court is now opened! God bless the State and his honorable court!' and gives another squirt. That is the entire ceremony. Numbers of the freedmen are connecting themselves with the anti-tobacco and anti-liquor societies, feeling the necessity for guarding themselves against evils that have done so much harm amongst the white people."



She could hit a tomcat's eye.

[Taken from the *Morning Star* 22 Jan 1864]

## North Carolina Folklore

- It's bad luck to spit in the fire, as it "dries up your lungs," and then you die of tuberculoses.
- For rheumatism, bind the entrails of chickens to the feet.
- Tie a bullet that a hog has been shot with around your neck, and your nose will stop bleeding.
- A woman who expects a child should for ten days before not comb her hair, to prevent it from turning gray.
- It is bad luck to start a new job on Friday.

[Taken from *North Carolina Folklore*, Vol. VI, 1961.]



## Cold Weather



The Weather. Since our last, we have had a touch of winter. On Sunday, snow fell to the depth of five or six inches, and the weather for a day or two was "cold enough for comfort." The snow, however, has wholly disappeared, and the weather is quite mild again.

[*Tarboro' Press*, January 26, 1838]