

# The Connector

Newsletter of the Tar River Connections Genealogical Society

*Preserving the Past ... for the Future*

Fall, 2003

Peggy Strickland & Billie Jo Matthews, Co-Editors

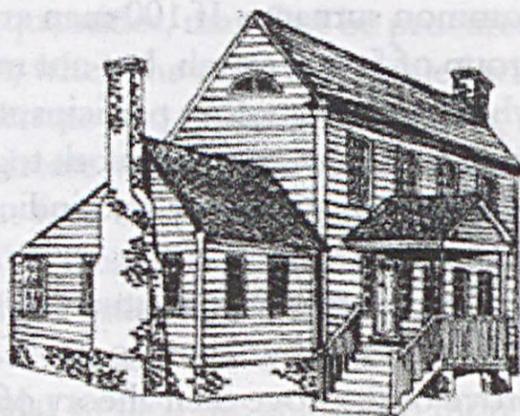
Volume 7 Number 4

## Edgecombe Native Linked to 1st State Fair

"A State Agricultural Society has been formed, embracing many of the leading farmers .... For this first step in the great work of advancement and progress, the public are largely indebted to the active and untiring exertions of **Dr. Jno. F. Tompkins**, the able editor of the *Farmer's Journal*, who has devoted himself to the cause with the spirit of an enthusiast. The Society is now organized and well under way. Its first Fair will be held in Raleigh next week ..." reported the *Raleigh Register* on Oct. 19, 1853.

John Franklin Tompkins, Jr. was born in 1823 in **Edgecombe Co.**, the son of **John F.** and **Rosanna**

**Spruill Tompkins**. His father died when Tompkins was an infant, and he was raised by his mother and her relations. He was living in **Nash Co.** with his mother when he attended the **University of NC** in 1840-41. He studied medicine, but where is unknown.



Glebe House, Bath, Beaufort Co., NC where Tompkins lived in late 1840s

Tompkins married **Caroline Crawford Bonner**, daughter of **Joseph and Sallie Ann Crawford Bonner of Bath, Beaufort Co.**, in 1846. The couple had moved to **Washington**, in Beaufort Co., by 1847.

### Involved in Duel

While in Washington, Tompkins became friends with **William L. Kennedy** and, in February 1847, acted as Kennedy's second in a duel with **Fenner S. Satterthwaite**, also of Washington. The duel, which was the result of a political disagreement, was fought at **Spring Church, Greensville Co., VA**, which is about 20 miles north of **Halifax, Halifax Co., NC**.

By 1850, according to the census, **SEE TOMPKINS, PAGE 5**

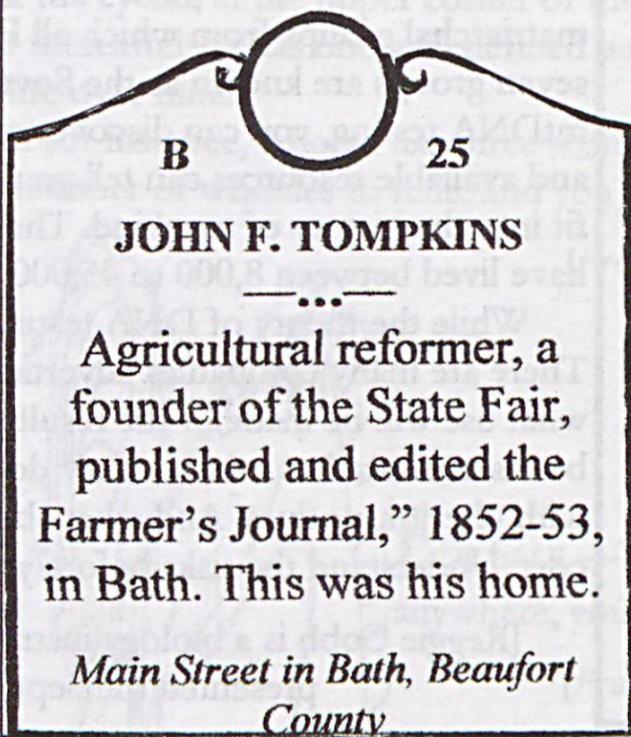
## Yankees In Nash County

AS TOLD BY RACHEL MATTHEWS JOYNER, NASH COUNTY CLERK OF SUPERIOR COURT

This is the story about the time a portion of **Sherman's** army came through the area of **Nash County** where my family lived. It was up near **Castalia** on the **Race Track Road**. The soldiers were coming from the southern part of the state, and they were trying to find **Webb's Mill** near **Spring Hope** and **Boddie's Mill**, which was just off present-day Hwy. 58. They were

hoping to render the mills inoperative in order to deprive people of the meal that was such a staple in their diet.

[SEE YANKEES, PAGE 4]



## Weather Alert! Snow in Halifax

The Other Place That Begins With It May be Cool, but Everywhere Else the People Are Roasting.

**Weldon, N.C.**, June 15.—A Citizen of Weldon who was at **Enfield** Saturday informs me that during a brisk thunder storm which came up suddenly there was a little flurry of snow. The flakes came down soft and gently and one well-known citizen of Enfield picked up one of the flakes to make sure that it was real and truly snow. Such a remarkable occurrence as snow in June in **Halifax county** was never known here before.

[News & Observer, 6/16/1897]

# 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.braswell-library.org/gene.htm](http://www.braswell-library.org/gene.htm)

e-mail: [trcgs@braswell-library.org](mailto:trcgs@braswell-library.org)

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## Are We Related?

Genealogy and DNA

By REGGIE COBB

DNA testing can show us how families link together. However, this new tool cannot totally unravel the family tree. Before you sign up for testing, you need to know who would have inherited the DNA in question.

There are two primary tests for DNA: the Y-chromosome test, which is useful only with the male line, and Mitochondrial DNA sequencing which needs a female line to test. Only males have a Y chromosome, and it is passed from father to son down through the generations. Both males and females have mitochondrial DNA (mtDNA), but it is passed by mothers to their sons and daughters. Since it is passed down only by females, it is most helpful in tracing maternal lines.

Y-chromosome tests are mostly used for surname studies. For example, there may be a study of men with the surname Jones. The study would seek out as many men as possible with **Jones** as a surname. The purpose would be to learn as much as possible about the relationship of people with this common surname. If 100 men are tested, a group of 8 may match. Another group of 5 may match, but not match the first group, and so on. Anyone who matched another participant would know they have a common ancestor. They can then work together to try to find the common thread. This type of study may also indicate the geographic area as the origin of a particular group.

In a more personal situation, two men may believe they have a common male ancestor but have no proof. In this case, they each need to be tested to prove or disprove their theory of kinship.

Mitochondrial DNA testing can help establish a female line. For example, if an ancestor had two wives, mtDNA can show which daughters descended from which wife by following the female lines to the present. Men will also share the mtDNA received from their mothers, but since it is passed only through females, men will not pass it to their children. Thus a study of mtDNA would focus on daughters of daughters through the generations.

MtDNA testing can also reveal your ancient roots. Researchers from **Oxford University in Oxford, England**, have identified seven ancestral matriarchal groups from which all Europeans appear to be descended. These seven groups are known as the **Seven Daughters of Eve**. By undergoing mtDNA testing, you can discover which maternal clan you descend from and available resources can tell you more about where your maternal origins fit into the history of mankind. The researchers believe these women would have lived between 8,000 to 45,000 years ago.

While the theory of DNA testing is interesting, you should be careful. There are many companies advertising DNA testing, but we can not be sure what use will be made of the results of these tests. Will information about us be disseminated to others? How do we distinguish a reputable firm from one with ulterior motives. And what about the cost? There is a wide variation in cost. Understand the risks before you share your DNA.

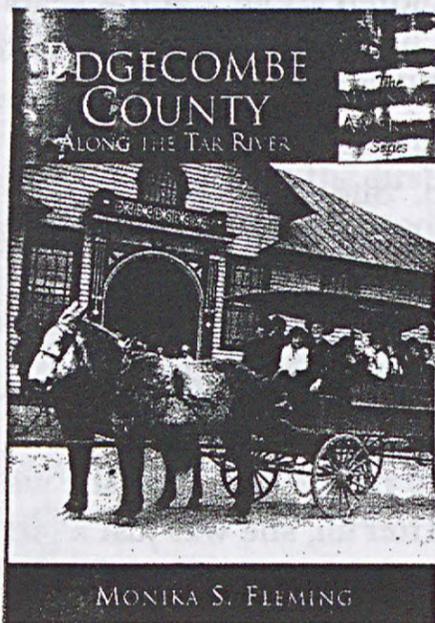
[Reggie Cobb is a biology instructor at Nash Community College. He presented the September program for TRC.]

## Readers Choice

### Local Color



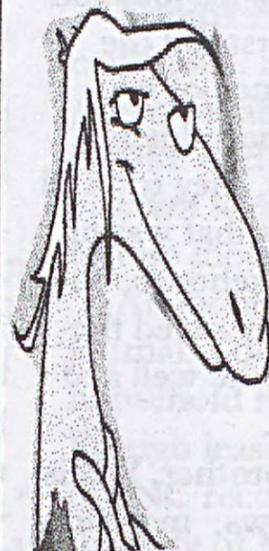
*Edgecombe County, Along the Tar River* by Monika S. Fleming, 2003.



This book begins with **Edgecombe County, NC** in the 18th century and carries the reader through the year 2000. In this concise history, Fleming has created a good mix of large historical events and items of more local interest. Among other fascinating items, she tells about the baseball teams and **World War II**; the railroad, the **Civil War** and the **Jewish** community; **Dred Wimberly**, an ex-slave who became a NC senator, fires that changed the faces of **Tarboro** and **Princeville**; the floods of 1919 and 1924, and **Hurricane Floyd** in 1999. The book is illustrated with area photographs that show things like people at work and play, portraits of well-known people, historic old sites, school children, the swimming pool, and the work of local artists. Anyone who wants to know Edgecombe County will benefit from what this book has to offer.

# All About Horses!

## How to Fatten a Horse



**T**o fatten a horse that has fallen off in flesh is sometimes a tedious business—indeed, the work of months.— The following suggestions to accomplish it however, though very old, looks to us as wise and to the purpose:— Many good horses devour large quantities of grain and hay and continue thin and poor; the food eaten is not properly assimilated. If the usual food has been unground grain and hay, nothing but a change will effect any desirable alteration in the appearance of the animal. In case oatmeal cannot be obtained readily, mingle a bushel of flaxseed with a bushel of barley, one of oats and another bushel of Indian corn and let it be ground into a fine meal. This will be a fair proportion of all his food. Or the meal, or the barley oats and corn, in equal quantities, may first be procured, and one-fourth part of oil cake mingled with it, when the meal is sprinkled with cut food. Feed two or three quarts of the mixture two or three times daily, mingled with a peck of cut hay and straw. If the horse will eat that greedily, let the quantity be gradually increased until he will eat four or six quarts at every feeding, three times a day. So long as the animal will eat this allowance the quantity may be increased a little every day. Avoid the practice of allowing a horse to stand at a rack well filled with hay. In order to fatten a horse that has run down in flesh, the groom should be very particular to feed the animal no more than he will eat up clean and lick his manger for more.

[*Franklin Courier*, February 7, 1873]

## How Old is that Horse?

**A** HORSE'S AGE.—The following is said to be a sure test of a horse's age. After a horse is nine years old, a wrinkle comes over the eyelid, at the upper corner of the lower lid and every year thereafter he has one well defined wrinkle for each year of his life over nine.

If for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will always get his age.

[*Franklin Courier*, February 7, 1873]



## Two Horses Are Better Than One!

**F**OR SALE.—Two good Horses, work well anywhere, young and safe. Apply to W.H. Spencer

[*Franklin Courier*, October 24, 1873]



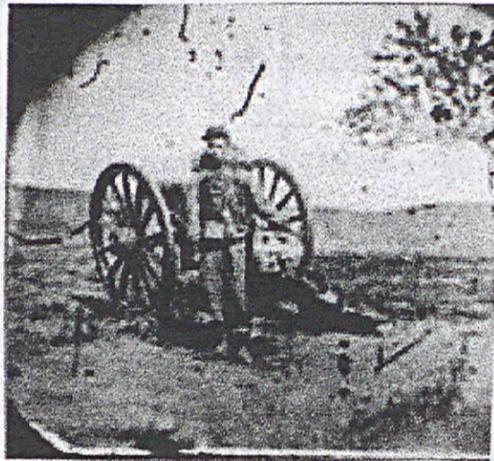
## YANKEES, FROM P. 1

[For more on the two mills, see "Nathan and the Boddies...", *The Connector*, Fall 1997 and "Webb's Mill ...", *The Connector*, Spring 1998]

By providence, I suppose, they miscalculated and came through about halfway between the mills, which put them on the **Peachtree Road** that runs from **Louisburg (Franklin Co., NC)** to Spring Hope (Nash Co.).

They came by the **Wood farm**, towards **Sykes Town**, and eventually on toward the Race Track Road.

I checked with **Fred Wood**, who was deputy sheriff at the time, and he also recalled this story being told in his family. He was told that the part of the army that came through this area going north was collecting food anywhere they could get it, along with anything else that was worth anything. There were runners that would go ahead of the army and warn people that the soldiers were coming in that direction, and, when the runner came through, the Wood family took the silver that they had and put it down in the well in order to save it. They had one cow, and Fred Wood's grandfather told him



that he was told to take the cow and to go down into the woods as far as he could go and to keep plenty of leaves and grass in the cow's mouth so it would never make a sound.

That was his job, and he understood the importance of it. When the soldiers came by, they took all the meat that was in the smokehouse, but the family saved the silver in the well and the cow.

My brother, **Willis Matthews**, married

**Daisy Sykes** who was from the same area. Willis said his wife's grandfather told him he would take him to the place where the army pulled their cannon across a shallow creek. **Mr Sykes** carried him to the site which is on the same road which passes through **Bass's Crossroads**. At that time, you could still see the outline of the logs they cut and piled in the stream to pull their horsedrawn cannon across.

These stories led to the story that my grandmother, **Mary Jane Nelms Matthews**, told about the runner coming through on Race Track Road by **Edwards' Crossroads** where my family lived. She was 16. She said they could stand outside and hear "the thunder of the cannons" as they were being fired at the cotton mill

near the **Falls of the Tar** in what is now **Rocky Mount**. [See "Potter's Raid on Greenville, Tarboro, and Rocky Mount", *The Connector*, Summer 1998]

When the runner came through telling everybody that soldiers on horseback were headed for that area, my grandmother was tending to two small children about 2 and 4 years of age. She picked them up, one under each arm, and waded with them out into a big briar patch as far as she could go. She sat down under the briars with those two children and tried to entertain them and played with them so they would remain quiet. She could see the soldiers as they passed through the area.

I asked my brother why she was so afraid. After all, she was just a girl with two children. He said, "Because she was a young lady, and she was afraid for herself and knew she was responsible for the children." The irony is that she said one of those children later became her son-in-law.

The soldiers continued on through **Castalia (Nash Co, NC)**, working their way toward **Virginia**.

*[Rachel Joyner heard this story from her grandmother, who died when she was 5. Her mother showed her the places mentioned in the story. Her brother, Willis Matthews, who is 94 years old now, also remembers the story.]*



## The Gote.

The gote is coarse woolen sheep. They have a split hoof, and a whole tail. They have a good appetite, and a sanguine digestion. They swallow what they eat, and will eat anything they can bite. Their moral karakters are not polished; they had rather steal a rotten turnip out ov a garbage box

than tew cum honestly bi a peck ov oats. The male gote haz tew horns on the ridge ov his hed, and a mustash on his bottom lip, and iz the plug ugly ov his neighborhood. A maskuline gote will fite ennything from an elephant down to his shadder on a ded wall. They strike from their butt end, instead ov their shoulder, and ar az likely to hit az a hammer iz a nailhed. They are a hi seasoned animal, az much so az a pound of assfidity. They can klime

ennything, but a greased pole, and know the way up a roc az natural az a woodbine. They are good eating when they are yung, but they leave it oph az they git stronger. They are alwaz poor in the boddy, but phatt in the stumick, what they eat seems to all go to appetight. A phatt gote would be a literary curiosity. They use the same dialect az the sheep, and the youn uns speak the language more fluently than the parents.

*[Battleboro Progress, Jan. 2, 1880]*

**TOMPKINS, CONT. FROM P. 1** the Tompkins family had moved to Bath where they owned the **Glebe House**, a two-story house adjacent to **St. Thomas Church**. That year, Caroline and John Tompkins had a son, **William Lee Kennedy Tompkins**, who died in childhood. That same year, the house was sold to **William V. Bonner** for \$1,000.

Apparently, Tompkins turned from medicine to agriculture and in April 1852, he published the first issue of the *Farmer's Journal* devoted to "improvements in agriculture, horticulture and the household arts." That same year, he was instrumental in the organization of the NC Agricultural Society and plans were made to hold a state fair the next year.

The *Farmers' Journal* attributed the 'low state of agriculture' in NC in the last half of the ante-bellum period to a tendency to cultivate too much land, as well as to poor management, the use of inferior tools, the exhaustion of the soil, and the failure of the farm to be a self-sustaining unit. Dr. Tompkins also felt farm workers needed plenty to eat: "giving men in winter five pounds of pork, clear of bone, and a peck of meal a week and women four pounds of pork and a peck of meal." In the summer he reduced the meat allowance by one pound and added a quart of molasses.

Though it has been said that Tompkins' journal was probably the best in the state at that time, it was not a financial success. He moved to **Raleigh** in August 1853 where he rented a house from **Thomas Ruffin**, a major supporter of his journal. Tompkins declared, "We do not, however, wish to be understood to say that now we are paying even the expenses of publishing it, for such is not the case." In addition to editing the *Farmer's Journal*, Tompkins

also taught chemistry at the **J.M. Lovejoy Academy** [See "Eating Rooster and Plowing," *The Connector*, Summer 2003] in Raleigh and did soil analysis for farmers.

Tompkins' financial difficulties continued. He sold the *Farmer's Journal* in late 1854 to **William D. Cooke and Co**, owner of the *Southern Weekly Post*. Cooke continued to lose money on the publication.

At about the time he sold his journal, Tompkins also sold his household furniture, surrendered his Raleigh lease and disappeared from the NC records. His later career and the date of his death are unknown. However, Bonner family records show that he was survived by two daughters: **Sallie** who married **Bennett Flanner Mayhew**, and **Rose Spruill**, who married **Marion Grubbs**.

#### The First State Fair

The first NC State Fair was held in October, 1853 on a 16-acre tract about 10 blocks east of the Capitol in Raleigh.

Premiums were offered to farmers who developed farm improvements or designed and built more effective farm implements. The *Raleigh Register* wrote "...the entrance fee will be 25 cents for a single person, and \$1 for a carriage; and 50 cents for a buggy." Raleigh contributed \$25 toward the fair and receipts totaled \$3,000. Attendance was about 5,000 per day.

The fair received state-wide publicity. The Oct. 1, 1853 *Raleigh Register* carried this from the *Goldsboro' Patriot*: "We are gratified to learn that ample preparations are being made for the Fair at Raleigh.

... There is quite a spirit of rivalry being aroused in several Counties, each wishing to be well represented on that occasion. **Wayne (Co.)**, we understand, will be represented in stocks, mechanics, and the household arts. Our enterprising farmers, Messrs. **Collier** and **Everett** have, we learn, several specimens of cattle to send up."

The same issue of the *Register* also carried an article from the *Fayetteville Observer*: "In addition to the carriages which **Mr. McKethan** and **Mr. Whitfield** propose to send to the State Fair, we are glad to learn that Messrs **Pier & Brannin**, also of this place, intend a specimen of the best work in the same line; and that **Mr. Davie Gee** will send some of his elegant Hats, of **Fayetteville** manufacture. We take it for granted, though not authorized to say so, that each of the seven Cotton Factories.

in this place and vicinity will make their goods known on the same occasion. ... many things good of their kind, which our people will be patriotic enough to send to the *first* North Carolina State Fair. And in addition to all these things, let the best and best looking of the people of **Cumberland (Co.)**... show themselves there."

The following appeared in the Oct. 8, 1853 *Raleigh Register*, taken from the *Warrenton News*: "...we have ascertained that there are several others of our citizens who intend carrying up articles for exhibition at the State Fair. Among others from **Warrenton [Warren Co.]**, we have learned that **Thomas W. Rowlett**, Esq. intends to exhibit an elegant set of carriage harness, and perhaps, a fine saddle. ... **Wm. B. Williams & Co.** will have a sample of their

**SEE TOMPKINS, PAGE 6**



## TOMPKINS, FROM P. 5

superior ploughs on exhibitions, also. ...Mr. James A. Collins will also be present with his patent churn.

"While at Franklinton [Franklin Co.] a few days since, we were invited to look at a Rockaway in progress of construction by Mr. Henry T. Clawson, at his Factory at that place, intended for exhibition at the State Fair. It is a most splendid vehicle, ...Two miles from Louisburg, we took dinner with the Rev. P.H. Joyner, and by invitation walked over a part of his farm. He

### GREAT ATTRACTION!



THE CELEBRATED CAROLINA TWINS will be exhibited at Raleigh during the Agricultural Fair.

These Children have been pronounced by Physicians the most interesting specimen of Humanity ever seen or recorded, and one which must command Universal Attention. They were born in Columbus county, North Carolina, and are healthy, active, and for their age, unusually intelligent.

They are joined together at the back by the union of the two spines in one, making the connection much more intimate than that of the Siamese Twins.

Many Physicians have examined them and all agree in their being the greatest curiosity ever seen or heard of.—some of their organs being in common, while others are perfectly distinct. It is often the case that one child is playful and active while the other is fast asleep.

Most visitors have expressed surprise to find them so "PERT" and "CUNNING" such intelligent, happy faces, where they had not expected to see such interesting children.

Call at once if you would not miss the opportunity of seeing the greatest wonder of the Age, as you may "ne'er look upon their like again!"

Doors open from 9 o'clock A.M. till 12 for Ladies only; and from 2 P.M. till 4, for Gentlemen alone.

Admission 50 cts.

BROWER & SHELTON

[Raleigh Register, Oct. 8, 1853]

has a quantity of the Oregon Pea, ...Mr. Joyner intends having a few bushels at our State Fair, ... He will also exhibit some specimens of stock, one of which, a yearling of the common breed, will likely take a premium.

"From present indications, we have no doubt that Warren and adjacent counties will make a creditable showing in this our first State Fair."

The October 19 *Raleigh Register* carried the following: "THE FIRST AGRICULTURAL, &C., STATE FAIR, EVER held in North Carolina, opens in this City, to-day (Tuesday.) at 12 o'clock. Our streets are thronged with immense and eager crowds, and all the avenues leading to the Fair Grounds are blocked with vehicles of every description. Nothing like the number of persons present has been seen here since the great Whig Convention of 1840. A large number of articles for exhibition, together with fine specimens of Cattle, Horses, Poultry, &c., have been sent in and properly located. Everything betokens that this enterprise, which is redound so greatly to the credit of the State and to the interests of her people, is to be eminently successful. *It is already so!*"

### Hotels Full

"One word, by the way, to our citizens: Our Hotels are taxed to their utmost capacity, and, indeed, have already fallen very far short of meeting the demands 'for board and shelter.' As it has been a matter of strong desire among our citizens to have the Fair here, and of great pride that it should go off with *eclat*, it would be a 'lame and impotent conclusion,' if the city prove inadequate to the comfortable entertainment of the crowd who will be enticed here.— 'A word to the wise,' &c."

After the fair, on Oct. 22, 1853, the *Raleigh Register* concluded: "Never...

## CONNECTOR

have we chronicled any event with more heartfelt gratification than that which we now feel in recording the complete success of the FIRST NORTH CAROLINA STATE FAIR! We say *complete success*; for, whether we take into consideration the immense number and the high respectability of the persons present—the character of the exhibition itself—the demonstrations which met the eye at every gaze, of the available and inexhaustible resources of the State—or the indications of State pride and State patriotism, which everywhere found vent, it was, in each and every respect, a triumph for NC. ...

"Nearly every section of the State, and every industrial pursuit within its borders, were represented. The East sent its fine staples and its blooded stock—the West its splendid cattle and its rich minerals. The farmer poured in his agricultural products—the mechanic brought forward splendid specimens of his skill—the native artist exhibited the productions of his pen or his pencil,—and the ladies of the State, never behind hand in any good work or beneficent object, crowned the excellence of the whole with the multiplied beauties which nature had yielded to their culture, and the varied and tasteful attractions which had sprung from their handicraft."

[Letters about the Kennedy, Satterthwaite duel appear on page 15.]

## LOCAL AFFAIRS

REMINISCENCE.—Dr. M.A.

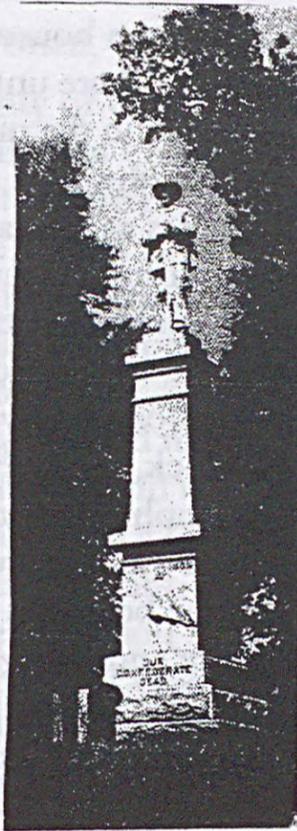
Wilcox, of Halifax, who was in Nashville some two weeks ago in attendance on the Small-Pox patients is the oldest living member of the Legislature of Nash County, having represented the county in the commons with Dr. Nicholas J. Drake in the year 1825, W.W. Boddie being the Senator.

[*The Battleboro Progress*, Jan. 2, 1880]

## Soldiers Buried in Wilson

Two hundred five Confederate soldiers are buried beneath a mound in **Maplewood Cemetery** in **Wilson, Wilson Co., NC**. The story began April 1, 1862 when the Confederate States took over **Wilson Female Academy**. The facility was converted into a hospital for Confederate troops. Soldiers wounded at **Fort Fisher** near **Wilmington, NC** and in battles at **Plymouth** and **New Bern** were treated at the facility, known as **Wilson General Hospital No. 2**.

Those who died in the hospital were buried either on property near the hospital or in a separate section of the old Wilson Cemetery. The town of Wilson opened Maplewood Cemetery in 1876, and



in 1894 the bodies of all Confederate soldiers buried at the two original grave sites were exhumed and reburied at the center of Maplewood in a tall earthen hill known as **Soldiers Mound**. The Confederate soldier statue atop the mound was unveiled and dedicated during a ceremony on May 10, 1902.

No roster of the names of the soldiers buried was generally available until **Lee Carson** visited **Gail Haislip**, a cemetery employee, in 1999, to discuss a monument carrying the soldiers' names. Haislip gave Carson a list that had been compiled in 1989 by **Raymond Watkins** of **Falls Church, VA**.

The **Sons of Confederate Veterans**, **Capt. Jesse Barnes Camp** and **Gen. William Dorsey Pender Camp**, researched the names and developed an accurate list with pertinent information about each of the veterans. The list of local area names with the county of residence or county of birth is given below. **Braswell Memorial Library** has a copy of the complete list with additional information about each of the veterans.

### Local Area Confederate Veterans Buried at Maplewood, Wilson, NC with county of residence or birth

Jordan C. Atkinson, Washington	Hartwell Evans, Wilson	Dennis M. Moore, Wilson.	Northampton
Green W. Bell, Halifax	James Farmer, Wilson	Wiley Morgan, Nash	David Vick, Wilson
Thomas Blalock, Person	Elias Farrell, Wilson	John Owens, Edgecombe	Reddin D. Weaver, Edgecombe
Eli H. Bowen, Martin	William B. Fulghum, Wilson	Pleasant Parker, Pitt	Eason Williams, Edgecombe
John Boyce, Wilson	Elisha T. Hobby, Wake	James Pittman, Wilson	Alfred D. Wood, Franklin
David L. Brown, Martin	Sidney Jinks, Wake	Henry B. Pope, Edgecombe	Calvin York, Granville
Robert W. Bynum, Pitt	Simon D. Lamb, Wilson	John T. Rentfrow, Wilson	
William Compton, Person	Robert R. Lancaster, Wilson	Thaddeus Rountree, Wilson	
Britton Cornish, Wilson	Jasper Leary, Martin	Jesse Sawyer, Beaufort	[Complete list with additional information at Braswell Memorial Library, Rocky Mount, NC]
Henry Davis, Wilson	Isaiah S. Linton, Martin	Abraham M. Sharpe, Wilson	
E. Edwards, Pitt	Eli Lyles, Wake	William H. Smith, Pitt	
Matthew G. Ellen, Nash	N.C. Maner, Edgecombe	William M. Turner, Nash	
	John C. Mercer, Wilson	James H. Vann,	



## A Fox Tail

A FOX TAIL.—A quaint Scotch minister was given somewhat to exaggeration in the pulpit. His clerk reminded him of its ill effects upon the congregation. He replied that he was aware of it, and wished the clerk the next time he did it to give a cough by the way of a hint.

Soon after he was describing **Samson's** tying the foxes' tails together.

He said: "The foxes in those days were much longer than ours, and they had tails twenty foot long."

"Ahem!" came from the clerk's desk.

"That is," continued the preacher, "according to their measurement; but by ours, they were fifteen foot long."

"Ahem!" louder than before.

"But as you may think this extravagant, we'll just say they were ten foot."

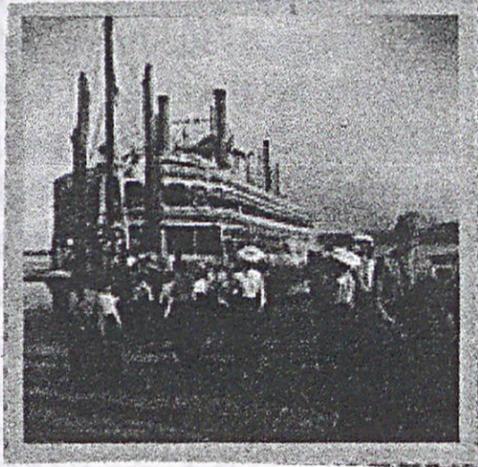
"Ahem! Ahem!" still more vigorously.

The parson leaned over the pulpit, and shaking his finger at the clerk, said: "You may cough there all night, man, I'll nae take off a foot more.— Would ye hae the foxes wid nae tails at all?"

[Franklin Courier, April 25, 1873]

## A Trip to the West

We have been favored with the perusal of a letter from our esteemed young friend, Mr. **Hugh B. Bryan**, of this county, dated **Trenton, Gibson county, Tennessee**, dated Jan. 15th, 1845, from which we extract as follows:



After a long time I have arrived here safe. In travelling over the mountains, that is from **Cumberland to Wheeling**, it was very cold and I suffered a great deal; but my trip from Wheeling to **Cincinnati** was pleasant, and it continued so until within about 200 miles of **Memphis**. As we were going down the **Mississippi river** at the rate of ten miles per hour, on the steamboat *St. Charles*, on Wednesday night last, at the 21st island in the Mississippi, just at night the boat ran on a snag and sunk in about seven or eight minutes. As the water rose to the upper deck and ran on my feet, I thought that I must drown, but Providence provided for me. Just as a box

was floating from the boat, I reached hold of it and swam to the shore. You cannot imagine how glad I was, when I was once more on land; but here I was on the banks of the Mississippi, as wet as water could make me, and not a house near that I knew of. So I was compelled to stay there until they sent after me, which was about 9 o'clock in the night, and carried me on the other side, where they had procured some fire, and I dried my clothes as well as I could. The rest of the passengers, about forty in number, saved themselves in like manner; a deck hand, who was drunk, was drowned. There were five ladies on board, and the captain saved them in the tow boat. We were compelled to stay there until 10 o'clock, when the steamboat *Archer* carried us all on to Memphis. My trunk is now in the boat for what I know, but I am told I will get it again, which I think is doubtful as the boat is in the centre of the river; but persons are there and trying to drag it to the shore.

There is good land on the Cumberland, **Ohio**, and Mississippi rivers, but I would not take two acres for one of old **North Carolina** land. At **Wheeling** cotton is worth 4 cents, corn one dollar and a quarter; at Cincinnati, cotton 3 to 4; **Louisville**, cotton, 3 to 4, corn one dollar; Memphis, cotton 3½, corn \$1. Everything is dull here except politics.

[The captain of the *St. Charles* was **Capt. Licking**]

[*Tarboro Press*, Feb. 8, 1845]

## The Cut-off

RETOLD BY S. E. SCHLOSSER



The devil was in the **Mississippi River** that night. You could feel it with every eddy swirling against the helm of the boat. You could hear it in every jangle of the bell. You could see it in the dim light of the lantern as it tried to pierce the swirling fog. You could sense it in the sound of the chugging engine.

No other pilot dared brave the Mississippi that night. They were all huddled in the tavern, gossiping. After an evening of listening to their empty boasts, he had made one himself. He knew the Mississippi River so well that he could guide his paddleboat on his run even through the thickness of the night's fog. When the other pilots heard his boast, they laughed and told him he would be back before midnight. He had sworn in front of them all that he would not turn back this night for any reason, should the Devil bar the way!

The paddle wheeler was rocking oddly under the strange eddies of the river. He was almost to **Raccourci** when he saw shore where no shore had ever been before. He turned the boat this way and that. It could not be! The river ran straight through on this branch. He had guided his paddleboat through this place a hundred times.

But the devil must have been listening at the tavern and had heard his boast, for the Mississippi had shifted! He swore every curse he knew, and kept searching for a way through. He had vowed to complete his run without turning back and he was determined to carry out his vow. He would never go back. Never! He would stay there until daybreak, and beyond if need be.

Suddenly, the paddleboat gave a massive jerk. The engine stalled. The boat shuddered and overturned. When the fog lifted the next day, they found his paddleboat sunk to the bottom with a gaping hole in its side, and the pilot drowned.

On foggy nights, you can still hear the ring of the bell, the sound of the engine and the curses of the ghost captain trying to complete his run.

[[www.americanfolklore.net](http://www.americanfolklore.net)]

## WILLIAM LONGMIRE WILL



In the name of God Amen, I **William Longmire** of the County of **Granville** and State of **North Carolina** being in a low State of health, but of perfect mind and memory thanks be give to God, calling to mind the mortality of body and knowing it is appointed for all men once to die do make and ordain this to be my last will and Testament, that is to say principally and first of all I give and recommend my Soul into the hands of Almighty God who gave it, and my body I recommend to the earth to be buried in a decent Christian burial at the discretion of my Executors, nothing doubting but at the General Resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God and as touching such worldly estate as it has please God to bless me with in this life I give and demise and dispose of in the manner following----- Item, I give and bequeath too my son **William Longmire** one negroe man by the name of **James** to him and Heirs forever Item, I give to my Son **Robert Longmire** one negroe Boy by the name of **David** to him and Heirs forever Item-----I give to my son **Elijah Longmire** one Negroe Boy by the name of **Edmund** to him and Heirs forever Item, I lend to my Daughter **Polley Duke** two negroes (to wit) **James** and **Anderson** and their increase during her natural life after her death my will and desire is that the above named property lent to my Daughter **Polley Duke** be equally divided between all her surviving Children. Item---I give to my Daughter **Polley Duke** my Grey mare that I purchased on my Son **Elijah Longmire** to her and Heirs forever -----Item I give to my Son **John Longmire** five shillings to him and Heirs forever Item, I give to my Daughter **Betsey Bell** five shilling to her and Heirs forever-----Item, I give to my Daughter **Salley Hunt** five shillings to her and Heirs forever ----- Item I give to my Grand Daughter **Salley Longmire** Daughter to my son **Robert Longmire** one negroe Girl by the name of **Ritha** to her and Heirs forever-----my Will and Desire is that all my property not given by Will both person and Real be sold at the discretion of my Executors, after selling a sufficiency for Ready money to pay off what I owe to the bank in **Hillsborough [Orange Co., NC]**, **Benjamin Bearden** and **Samuel Harris** being my Securities---the balance after paying my just Debts be equally divided between my Son **William Longmire**, my Son **Robert Longmire**, My Son **Elijah Longmire** and my Daughter **Polley Duke** to them and Heirs forever

I do hereby appoint my Trusty friends **Nathaniel Robards** my son **William Longmire** and Son **Robert Longmire** Extrs to this my last Will and Testament---In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Seal this 21st day of February 1816. [signed] **William Longmire**

Signed Sealed and acknowledged in presence of [signed] **J. Knight**, [signed] **Richard Bullock** Jurat

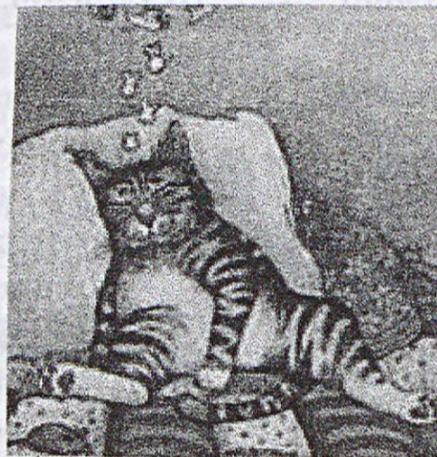
... This the 8th day of June 1816 **William Longmire** being of perfect mind and memory have determined to make the following alteration (a Codicil) to the above Will (to wit) I do by this alteration revoke and entirely disannul the item in the above named Will so far as respects the loan of two Negroes to my Daughter **Polley Duke** (to wit) **James & Anderson** and their Increase during the life of said **Polley Duke** my will and desire is and I do by this Codicil give the above said Negroes **James and Anderson** and their Increase to my two Grand Children **Charlotte & Robert Nelson Duke** to them and their Heirs forever for the benefit of the aforesaid Grand Children to be hired out by my Executors until they shall arrive to the age of Twenty one years and then to be equally divided between the two Children above named. **William** [+ , his mark] **Longmire**. **John Washington** Jurat, [can't read name of second witness].

[Original will transcribed by Timothy W. Rackley from NC State Archives microfilm Granville County Wills (Original) 1749-1968, Vol. La-Mo C.044.84007]



## HOW AND WHEN TO TAKE A NAP

The "Herald of Health" says that sleeping after



dinner is a bad practice, and that ten minutes before dinner is worth more than an hour after. It rests and refreshes and prepares the system for vigorous digestion. If sleep is taken after dinner it should be in the sitting posture, as the horizontal position is unfavorable to healthy digestion. Let those who need rest and sleep during the day take it before dinner instead of after, and they will soon find that they will feel better, and that the digestion will be improved thereby.

[Franklin Courier, May 2, 1873]

# TOWN OF LITTLETON

And Its Pleasant and Progressive Environment

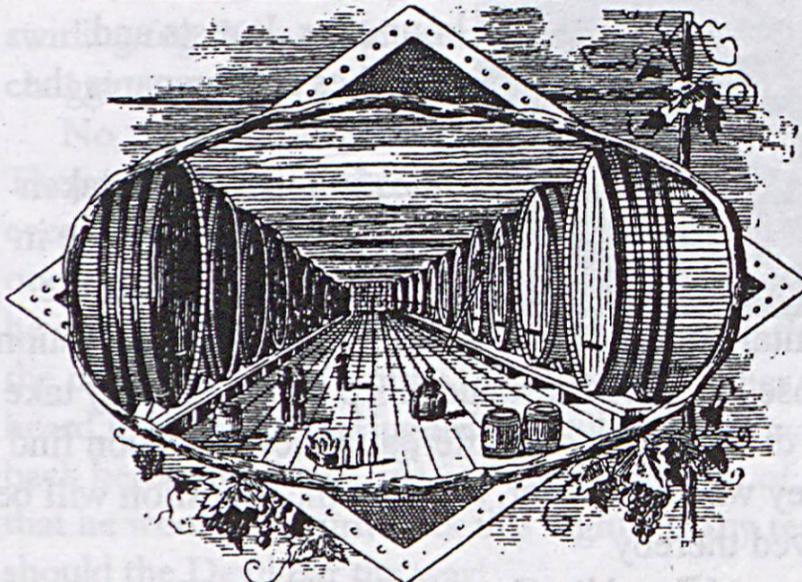
## A BENEFICIARY OF S.A.L.

THE SOUTH'S MOST INDEPENDENT AND GRITTY RAILROAD.

## WONDERFUL WATER AND WINE

The Famous Panacea Springs and the Medoc Vineyards, the Educational Advantages, Fertile Soil and Healthful Climate.

Littleton, N.C., June 18.—Staff Correspondence:—I heard a funny story once that was told to illustrate the speed that characterized the running of trains on the **R(aleigh) and G(aston) Railroad** in ye olden times. The Raleigh and Gaston was the first railroad built in the state and in those days steel rails, stone ballast, parlor cars and mammoth **Baldwin** locomotives were locked up in the recesses of man's ingenuity. [See "Following the Tracks: Raleigh & Gaston RR—1836-1840," *The Connector*, Summer 2000] The first trains on the old Raleigh and Gaston road were not "Wild Irishmen" nor "Limited Vestibules." It was in the days when people were not in such a great hurry and if a train was a day or so late it made no more difference



WINE CELLAR (INTERIOR VIEW) MEDOC VINEYARDS.

than so many minutes delay make to-day. It is said that on one occasion a gentleman got on the train at Littleton going to **Raleigh**. Just before the train steamed into Raleigh the conductor woke him up and asked for his ticket. The old fellow got up, gave a yawn or two, run his fingers through his gray locks several times and seemed to be in deep thought.

"Well, let me have your ticket," said the conductor.

"My ticket?" said the passenger. "Why I gave you my ticket long ago. Don't you remember I gave you my ticket soon after we passed



WINE CELLAR (EXTERIOR VIEW) MEDOC VINEYARDS.

Littleton?"

The conductor thought a moment and then said, "No, I can't remember whether you did or not. Where did you get on the train?"

"At Littleton," replied the passenger.

"Ah, now I have got you," said the conductor. "I remember very distinctly that only one passenger boarded the train at Littleton and he was a young man. It could not have been you for you are old and gray headed."

"That's all right Captain," said the passenger, "but you must remember that it has been a long time since you



SPRING HOUSE AND DRIVEWAY, Panacea Springs, Near Littleton, N. C.

passed Littleton. I was a young man then, but I confess I have aged considerably since then and my head has turned a little gray, but I am the same man."

The conductor looked at him closely for a moment and finally concluded that the old fellow was right. That was in the days when only those who had time to spare rode on the railroad. But what a change: Now the Littletonian boards a **Seaboard Air-Line Limited Vestibule** and if it is southbound, before he hardly get still he is in **Raleigh**. In ten hours more he is in **Atlanta**. If it is northbound, before he scarcely thinks that he has

crossed the **Roanoke River** he is in **Richmond**, or **Norfolk** and in the same time that it would formerly have taken him to get to **Garysburg** he is in **Washington city**.

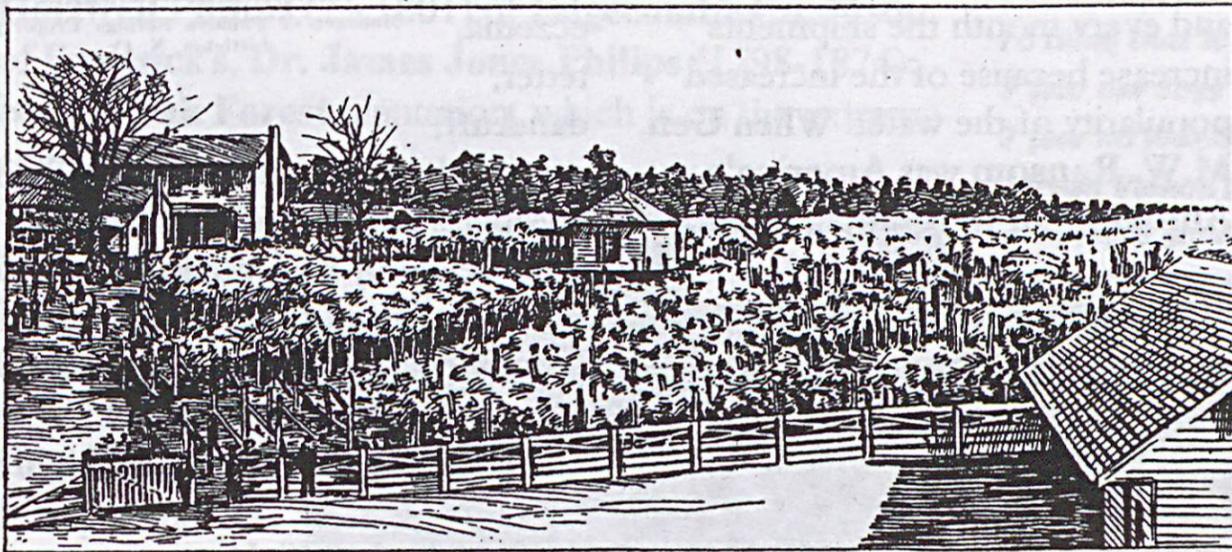
### Littleton Has Changed

And other things have changed too. There were no great **Panacea Springs** to attract the visitors to Littleton in those days. There were no mammoth **Medoc vineyards** and wine cellars sending their popular product from one end of the country to the other. [See "Medoc Vineyards and Winery," *The Connector*, Winter 2003] There was no **Littleton Female College**, no **Littleton Male Academy**. There were no two dozen enterprising and prosperous

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

merchants. Only a few acres of cotton, corn, wheat, tobacco and other field products, no vast fields of highly enriched lands producing more than a bale of cotton or a hundred fifty bushels of corn per acre. ...

There is hardly an enterprise in the South, hardly a management of a railroad system that has won the confidence and the good will of the people of all classes along its line to such an extent as has the



A SECTION OF A SCUPPENONG ARBOR, MEDOC VINEY ARDS,  
Near Littleton, N. C.

management of this system. ... If I am not mistaken it has been the bold, courageous leader in every reduction of rates we have had in years. **Mr. Hoffman** and **Mr. St. John**, **Mr. McBee** and **Mr. Anderson** and their subordinates seem to have some regard for the peals of their patrons and respect for their opinions. ... Seaboard Air-Line is alluded to often as the "People's Road."

[The town of Littleton] is located in a highly favored section right on the border line that divides **Halifax** and **Warren**, two of the richest counties in the State, surrounded by a very prosperous agricultural section, peopled with industrious and healthy men and women. ... the native home of the famous scuppernong. It is fanned by pure healthful winds and from under its hills gush limpid

streams of the most wonderful mineral water in the land.

### Panacea Springs

It was some forty years ago, when the late **Thomas W. Harris**, then a young man, living on a comfortable estate a few miles out from Littleton, discovered a spring of water bubbling up from beneath a huge granite boulder and trickling along down a little ravine to a brook near by. This water, it was noticed, painted the leaves and the grass and even the

were healed. Then others came with skin eruptions, old sores, scrufulous affections and the like of many years'



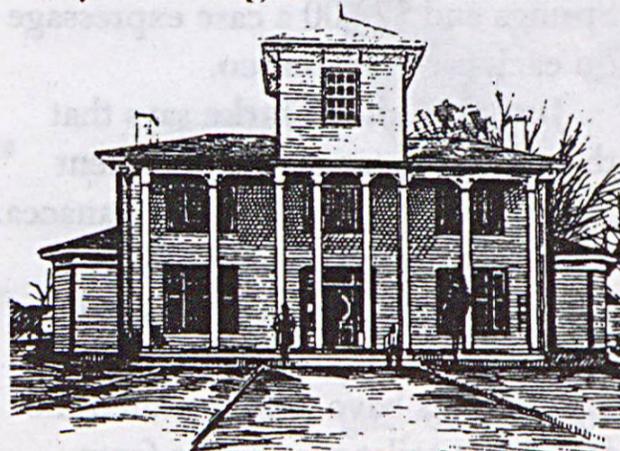
THE LATE MAJ. T. W. HARRIS,  
Discoverer and Former Owner of Panacea Springs.

standing. They drank of the water, bathed in it and applied the sediment to the affected parts. They, too, were healed, and in many cases the cures were marvelous.

"I have found a spring whose waters it seems will cure anything," said Col. Harris one day to his neighbor and friend, **Dr. Willie Alston**, "And I want an appropriate name for it."

"Well, if it will cure anything and cure to stay cured," said Dr. Alston, "the only appropriate name is 'Panacea.'" So it became the Panacea Springs, and for these forty years or more this great nature's Panacea has been year after year more fully establishing its just right to the name.

... I have heard it said in my rambles that when ever you find a real good mineral spring that you find about it many evidences of Indian camp life, numerous archaeological relics, showing that in their roamings they struck camp if possible near one of nature's laboratories. It was the roamer of the forest that tasted and tested the herbs and led to the establishment of great herbariums for the gathering of medicinal plants. It was likewise the same savage of the wild wood that tasted and tested nature's liquid specifics and led to the great gathering of the world's afflicted to these springs in this advanced



PANACEA HOTEL.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

**Cont. From Page 11**

and enlightened age. I have no doubt but that the red men who were encamped about Panacea Springs healed themselves and cured up their wounds by drinking and applying this wonderful water. The evidences are here, and the old relics are here, the old broken ware and the axes of stone have been found here. ...

I dare say that if these springs were located near **New York** or any great populous city scarcely a gallon of the wonderful liquid would ever find its way into the wasting brook, but its entire flow of eight gallons a minute would be utilized for

managed by Messrs. Miles Nelson and Sessoms, who are making one of the most attractive of our summer homes. It is a delightful abode for weary mothers and their children. The broad shaded groves and lawns furnishing attractive promenade and play grounds for both the young and old.

Panacea water is bottled and barrelled and shipped all the year round. **Mr. Sam T. Thorne**, of Littleton, being the shipping agent, and every month the shipments increase because of the increased popularity of the water. When **Gen. M.W. Ransom** was **America's Ambassador to Mexico**, he showed

of Panacea water is a positive and quick cure for all skin eruptions and diseases, all pimples, blotches, eczema, tetter, dandruff, cuts or abrasions and even old sores, erysipelas and scrofulous affections are relieved by it. A company is now being organized to manufacture and sell this soap. It has proven to be par-excellence for babies and for shaving and shampooing it is highly recommended.

Dr. Thomas W. Harris, of Littleton, the manager of the Springs' property has been making the experiment, and so successful have they been that the company is to be organized and active energetic work is soon to begin. The company proposes to make a first-class toilet soap, using nothing but the best of oils and other ingredients and place it on the market strictly on its merits as a medicinal toilet article.

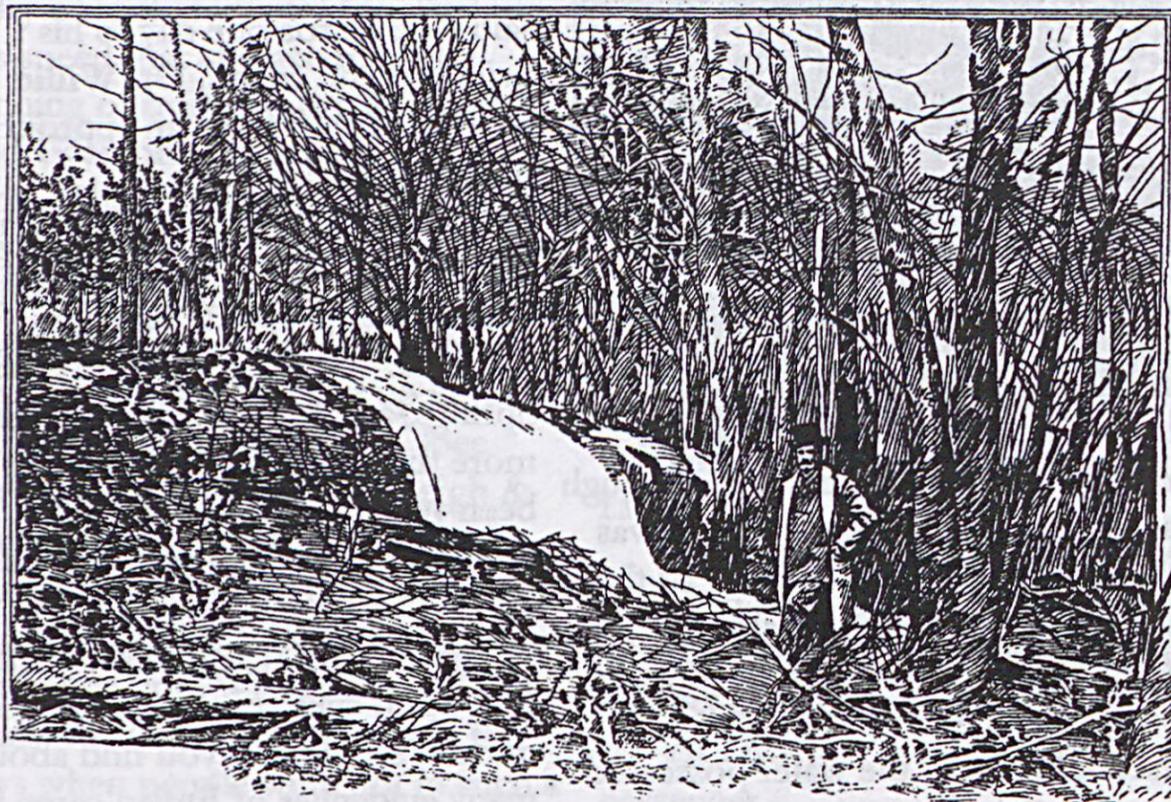
Dr. Thomas W. Harris is one of the principal owners and managers of the Panacea Springs property. He is one of the State's most competent dentists and one of Littleton's most popular and enterprising young citizens. His friends comprise the entire citizenship of the town and community and his universal popularity, both as a citizen and professional man, is richly deserved.

...

[News and Observer, 6/27/1897]



DR. THOMAS W. HARRIS,  
Manager of Panacea Springs Property,  
Littleton, N. C.



BROOK SCENE NEAR PANACEA SPRINGS,  
Littleton, N. C.

refreshing the weary and healing the sick.

Panacea Springs is located just four miles from Littleton, over a beautiful country drive, hemmed in by varying scenery, with beautiful shaded groves. About it is picturesque and interesting fields and picturesque forest. It is delightfully located in a wooden glen in which summer winds are never weary. Near by is the **Panacea Hotel**, owned by the heirs of the late Col. Harris, and

his confidence in Panacea water by paying \$4.00 a case for it at the Springs and \$22.00 a case expressage on each case to **Mexico**.

**Judge Walter Clarke** says that there is no water on the continent that he knows of that equals Panacea.

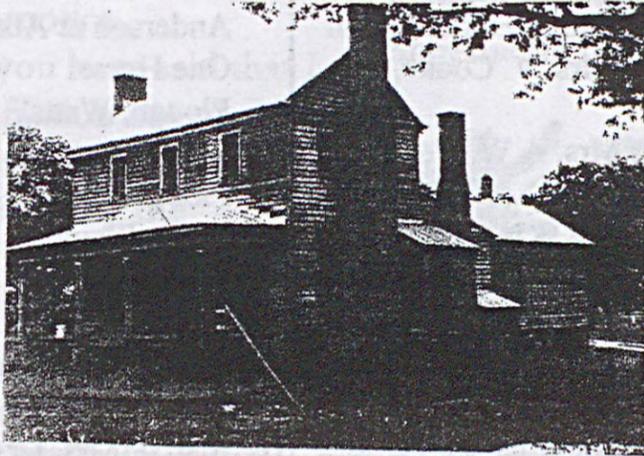
A new departure in the use of Panacea water is now being made. Recent practical and scientific experiments have demonstrated the fact that a toilet soap made from pure vegetable oil and an evaporation

# Native Son Deplored Death of George Washington

Penned Verses of Remorse in Old Account Book

BY HELEN R. WATSON

There is a surprise within the crumbling pages of an old account book in the possession of the Nash Co. Historical Association. The volume was originally that of Frederick Philips (1772-1837), son of Hartwell Philips (? - 1801) of Edgecombe Co. A son of Frederick's, Dr. James Jones Philips (1798-1874), bought Oak Forest plantation, which is on the extreme edge of Nash, in 1869. The following year Dr. Philips turned this over to his son, Joseph Battle Philips, and Oak Forest became the family seat of the Nash branch of the family.



Oak Forest Plantation

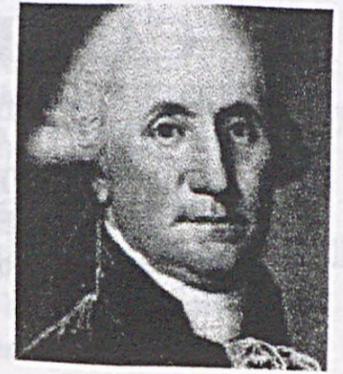
Frederick Philips was a planter, surveyor, and store or commissary owner. In his account book from 1807 to 1832 he recorded the details of business.

Sometime near the first of June 1811, patriotism and poetic creativity seized Philips and in the quiet of his plantation office he turned to the back of his book and beginning with a flourish he penned these words:

*Our chief is dead, a doleful sound  
How large the mark, how deep the wound.  
The man who did our country save  
Lies cold and silent in the grave.  
He's left this life—tis but a span  
We can't recall our favorite man.  
His fame has spread from shore to shore  
But now alas he is no more.  
We trust he's gone to realms above,  
The realms of pleasure, peace, and love.  
Great Washington! He was the one  
Who led the Sons of Freedom on.  
He chosen was in every state  
And kept his charge inviolate.*

*He led the forces in the field  
And made the bold invaders yield.  
He found our foes on every side  
And boldly humbled Britain's pride.  
But when war's deluge was o'er and  
done*

*And peace through the union run,  
He chosen was on every side  
O'er freedom's sons for to preside.  
Let quenching honour (illegible) the state  
(illegible) sought a calm retreat.  
His time is out, his race is run,  
Alas, our Washington is gone.  
Columbian Sons, your loss deplore,  
To think that Washington's no more.  
I fear our loss we ne'er shall gain,  
I fear no Washington remains).  
Mount Vernon's shade he treads no more  
A doleful sound from shore to shore.  
We lost Columbian's dearest son  
And oh, Alas, it's Washington.  
Then why should sons of freedom mourn  
That from our great chief (we) are lorne.  
The man who did our country save  
Lays cold and silent in the grave.  
Columbian's God has sent we trust  
A Hero equal to the first.  
We give Him thanks for what He's done  
For sending us Great Madison.  
We trust He has sent him for to be  
A guardian to our liberty.*



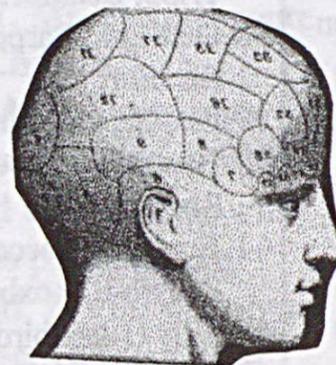
wrote by  
F. Philips

June 2, 1811

[Rocky Mount Telegram, March 6, 1977]



## DON'T WANT IT HANDLED.



At Sharpe & Weatherbee's stable the other day were Mr. Sharpe, an old man, and a phrenologist. Mr. S. requested the phrenologist to examine the old man's head. This he proceeded to do, when the O.M. turned on him fiercely remarking with some emphasis, "G—d d—n your soul, if you don't take your hand off my head I'll gut you." He took it off.

[Tarborough Southerner, March 17, 1876]

# CATALOGUE

OF THE FIRST ANNUAL FAIR OF  
THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE  
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,  
OCTOBER, 1853

[This is the list of items shown by  
exhibitors from the Tar River area. The  
entire list has 583 entries.]

1. Bay Mare, N.J.  
Whitfield, Granville
2. Carriage, Open  
Buggy, Bobbitt &  
Minatree, Warrent'n
3. Two horse Plow, Single horse Plow,  
Cultivator, R.H. Wainright & Co.,  
Granville
4. Two horse Plow, Single-horse Plow,  
Subsoil plow, W.B. Williams,  
Warrenton
5. Jar of Butter, Mrs. W.B. Williams,  
Warren
6. Stallion, Jonah Crump, Granville
7. Specimen of White Rye, J. Paschal,  
Franklin
8. Specimen Poland Wheat, J. Kearney,  
Franklin
9. Specimen Leather, W.F. Hilliard,  
Franklinton
10. Two-horse Carriage, H.J. Clawson,  
Franklinton
11. Saddle Brood Mare, 3 year old plow  
Filly, W.A. Eaton, Granville
12. 2 Counterpanes, Blanket, Mrs. M.A.  
Walker, Warren
13. 2 Counterpanes, M.E. Paschall, Warren
14. Thorough bred Stallion, 12 years old,  
Stud Colt, 1 year old, Thorough bred  
Mare, 12 years old, Thorough bred  
Mare, 10 years old, Thorough bred  
Mare, 6 years old, Jack, 2 years old,  
Jennet, 8 years old, Mule, 3 years old,  
Mule, 4 years old, Gen. M.T. Hawkins,  
Warren
15. Morgan Stallion, Chester Boar, Devon  
Bull, 4 years old, W.S. Battle,  
Edgecombe
16. Hearth Rug, 2  
Pieces Carpet, Mrs.  
J. Staten,  
Edgecombe
17. Lamp Mat (Zephyr  
work) Miss M.F. King, Tarborough
18. Home made Soap, Mrs. Paul, Halifax
19. Merino Wool, J.W. Cotton, Halifax
20. Tobacco, A Ham of Bacon, R.A. Davis,  
Warren
21. Durham Bull, R.D. Heartt, Nash



22. Buggy, W.C. Crabtree, for White &  
Co., Warrenton
23. Home made Silk, Silk Cloth, A.E.  
Fuller, Granville
24. Fat Ox, J.H. Cooly, Franklin
25. 2 Plows, Joseph Younger, Person
26. Lot of Corn on stalk, Poland Rye,  
Egyptian Millet, Ground Peas on vine,  
Weed Leveller  
before a plow  
slide, Ruta Baga  
Turnips, White  
Flat Turnips, Lot  
of Grapes,  
Samples of  
Wine, Dr.  
Weller, Halifax [See "Medoc Vineyards  
and Winery," *The Connector*, Winter  
2003]
27. Bed Quilt, Mrs. Langlay, Granville
28. Pair Chester pigs, James Dortch, Nash
29. Pine Apple Quilt, Mrs. V. Cooke,  
Franklin
30. Domestic carpet, Mrs. A.W. Venable,  
Granville
31. Lamp Mat, Miss M.F. King, Tarboro'
32. Durham Cow, Native Cow, 4 Durham  
Bulls, J.J. Dawson, Halifax
33. Buggy Harness, T.W. Rowlett,  
Warrenton
34. Box of Wax Flowers, 3 Paintings, 3  
Worsted Mats, Graves and Wilcox,  
Warrenton
35. Devon Bull "Nash," Bull "Rocky  
Mount," Cow (Devon) "Dust Foot,"  
Cow (Ayrshire) "Jenny Lind," Cow (N.  
Dev.) "Young Posey," Devon Bull  
"Jerry" 6 mo., Jack "Rob  
Roy" (6 years), D.  
McDaniel, Nash
36. Calico Coverlet, Mrs. L.J.  
Sparrow, Beaufort
37. Negro Sheeting, Mrs. S.  
Tripp, Beaufort
38. Domestic Carpet, Mrs. Guilford,  
Beaufort
39. Fire Screen, Mrs. Dr. Field, Warren Co
40. Box of Tobacco, J.A. Lunsford,  
Roxboro'
41. Box of Tobacco, Satterfield &  
Lunsford, Roxborough.
42. Filly (Blackbird), D. McDaniel, Nash
43. Stallion, Guilford Cone, Nash
44. Child's Socks, Mrs. Mary Whitaker,  
Nash
45. Chickens—Game, N.W. Arrington,  
Nash
46. Hearth Rug, Mrs. M. Clack, Granville
47. Copper ore, Gitters Mine, Granville



## CONNECTOR

48. Barrel Flour, W.W.  
Paschall, Warren Co.
49. Oregon Peas, Mr.  
Joyner, Franklin
50. Counterpane, Cape,  
Mr. Gregory, Granville
51. Paper Cuttings, C.M. Hunter, Warren
52. Yarn Counterpane, Mrs. Cox,  
Henderson
53. Plaid Linsey, Mrs. S.S. Royster,  
Granville
54. Cradle Quilt, Dr. Tompkins, Beaufort
55. Specimen Butter, Mrs. McDaniel, Nash
56. Minerals, Wm. Green, Granville
57. Limb of Cotton, E.B. Hilliard, Nash
58. Red Pepper, Tomatoes, Dr. Weller,  
Halifax
59. Home-made Soap, J.J. Brame,  
Henderson
60. Richardson's Patent Cotton Plough,  
Anderson & Atkerson's Horse Plough,  
One Horse  
Plough, Watts',  
Two Horse  
Plough, Four  
Horse Plough,  
Jas. Simmons,  
Weldon
61. Wheat Fan, Straw Cutter, Harness  
Horse, C. Burnett, Henderson
62. Starch, Mrs. Dr. Fields, Warren
63. Mare and Colt, Jno. J. Bobbitt,  
Granville
64. Colored Blanket, Mrs. A.V. Carrol,  
Warren
65. Blankets, Mrs. A.H. Davis, Franklin
66. 5 Needlework, Hon. D. Turner,  
Warren
67. 2 Oil Paintings, Drawing, Mrs. D.  
Turner, Warrenton
68. Car and Portable Railroad, J.F. Jones,  
Franklin
69. Sweet Potato, Col. Vanhoor, Granville
70. Specimen of Wheat, J.M.T. Twitty,  
Warren
71. Corn, G.W. Nicholson, Warren
72. Malaga Grape, Mrs. J. Redmand,  
Tarborough
73. Jack, one year old, J.S. Jones, Warren
74. 10½ lbs. Butter made at one churning,  
Mrs. Askew, Warren



### Ho! for the Fair.

THE undersigned intends to exhibit, at the  
approaching State Fair, *ONE FINE JACK*, 4  
years old, *THREE JACKS*, of large size, two years  
old each, and *TWO YOUNG JENNIES!*

*They are for sale*, and the attention of those fond  
of fine stock is invited to these **animals.**

Wake Co., Oct. 7, 1853

HENRY GILL

## Arranging a Duel

LETTERS RELATING TO 1847  
KENNEDY/SATTERTHWAITE DUEL

The following is taken from correspondence about an 1847 duel between **William L. Kennedy** and **Fenner B. Satterthwaite**, both of **Beaufort County, NC**.

From William L. Kennedy to F.B. Satterthwaite, both in **Washington, NC**, on Feb. 17, 1847: "I have been informed that you have indulged in remarks in relation to the suit between **Joseph E. Blount** and myself, that I regard as inadmissible, and which I conceive it to be my imperative duty to notice.

"It seems that you have said that I could not get satisfaction out of Blount otherwise, and that I charged him with stealing the grind-stone, that I might wreak my vengeance upon him, and farther, that I had dressed up **Gutherie**, who actually committed the theft, to make him more respectable, that I might use him as a witness against Blount.

"I require you to state in the most explicit manner, whether you have made the expressions ascribed to you.

"My friend, **Dr. John F. Tompkins** is charged with the delivery of this note to you."

On the same day, another note from Kennedy to Satterthwaite: "I addressed you a note today through my friend, Dr. John F. Tompkins, making certain inquiries as regards expressions of yours in relation to myself. This note you received from him, and promised an answer this evening. To my astonishment you have returned the note alleging that it is not courteous. ... You have not made the explanation I had a perfect right to require, and presuming that you intended to be offensive in the

remarks alluded to, I demand the satisfaction usual among gentlemen.

"My friend, Dr. John F. Tompkins, is fully authorized to make all necessary arrangements for an early meeting."

The next day, a note from Satterthwaite to Kennedy: "...I objected to your first note, as being discourteous, and I regard your present communication as still more objectionable in that respect. But I waive these objections, and will give you the satisfaction you ask for.

"My friend, **Mr. Thomas Sparrow**, is authorized to act for me in making the necessary arrangements for the meeting."



### A Nightmare of a Duel

The Articles of Agreement to govern the meeting between Fenner B. Satterthwaite, and William L. Kennedy, the former being the Challenged party. 1. Mr. Satterthwaite will be at **Spring Church, Greenville Co., VA**, about twenty miles from **Halifax, NC**, on ...Feb. 24th at sunrise, and the meeting will come off as soon as possible after reaching the ground. 2. The weapons to be used on the occasion shall be single barrel shot-guns, loaded with buck-shot, distance forty paces. 3. The weapons shall be loaded on the ground, by the seconds, or principals in the presence of all the parties. 4.

The parties shall take their stations back to back, with their guns in their hands, to be held in any position they may think proper, and to be cocked by them after the word "turn" is pronounced by the second, who shall have the giving of the word. 5. The choice of positions on the field shall be determined between the seconds by lot, and the second losing the choice of positions shall have the giving of the word. 6. After the parties shall have taken their respective stations on the field, the second, who shall have the giving of the word, shall ask them, if they are ready, upon both parties saying they are ready, he shall pronounce distinctly the words, "turn, fire, —one—two— three—stop, pausing a second between each word. The firing may take place at any time after the word "turn," and before the word "stop," and if either principal shall fire out of time, he shall be liable to be shot down by the second of the other party. 7. The seconds with double barrel shot-guns loaded with buck-shot shall take their places opposite to each other at a distance of forty paces in a line crossing the line of firing at right angles. 8. Each party shall be accompanied on the field only by his second, his surgeon, and two friends." The articles were signed by Sparrow and Tompkins.

Before the articles were agreed upon, John Tompkins, second for Kennedy had written Thomas Sparrow, second for Satterthwaite: "The preliminary arrangements for a hostile meeting between ... I regard them as objectionable, in several particulars.

"I contend that shot-guns are not recognized by the 'Code of honor' as the proper weapons to be used upon such occasions, and I insist that Percussion Pistols be used in the place of them. In the event that you

**DUEL, CONT. ON P. 16**

## Halifax Town Commissioners to Meet

Edgecombe County, North Carolina. Court order book

Tuesday, the 21st February, 1758 at **Enfield** (now **Halifax Co.**):

Ordered that **Montfort Eelbeck, Gabriel Everard, James lesslie, James Kelley, W<sup>m</sup> Joby, Benj<sup>a</sup> Neavil, Charles Drury, John Eelbeck, W<sup>m</sup> Watson, Sol<sup>o</sup> Williams, Paul Patrick, James Carter, John Hubbard, Daniel Weldon, Alex<sup>r</sup> McCulloch, & William Lowther** or any twelve of them meet the Commissioners for the town of **Halifax** at **Quankey Creek**\* on the 11th of March next or after so to alter the Road heading from **Marsh Island**\* into the **Main Road** so as to cross **Quankey Creek** at a convenient place for Erecting a Bridge over s<sup>d</sup> Creek & so to continue the Road to the town afores<sup>d</sup> according to the directions of s<sup>d</sup> Commissioners.

Friday, the 27th (29th ?) September, 1758 at **Enfield**:

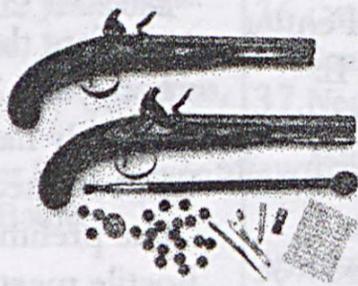
### DUEL, CONT. FROM P. 15

insist upon guns, as the weapons, unauthorized as I consider them, I propose that the distance be made twenty paces, instead of forty. I insist that the parties stand face to face, that their weapons be cocked, and presented to them by their seconds."

Sparrow replied that the challenged party had the choice of weapons, place, time, and distance and Satterthwaite refused to yield on these point.

William Kennedy wrote to Col. H.T. Clark after the duel: "There were procured the services of **Col. William L. Long & Dr. Robt. O. Bond**, as friends, the

arrangements allowing each party two friends, & of **Dr. M.A. Wilcox** as our surgeon." When all the parties had arrived at the selected the spot for the duel, "The guns were loaded, his by himself, mine by Dr. Wilcox, he shooting twenty, and I sixteen



Duelling Pistols

buck-shot. The parties took their position, and fired, he about the word 'One,' & I at the word 'Two,'... "He shot three shots through my hat. I struck him with four shot below the knee.

"I was asked by his second, if I was satisfied. I replied 'No, Sir. No.' As soon as we came up to load the guns a second time, I discovered the shot holes through his pantaloons upon his boot. The guns were loaded a second time, and we resumed our positions, & fired simultaneously, he missing entirely, and I putting five buck-shot through the skirts of his coat. ... I was again asked if I was satisfied, I responded No. Mr. Sparrow, second of Mr. Satterthwaite,

proposed the challenge be withdrawn, that he might make an explanation. ... it was withdrawn for fifteen minutes to hear his explanation.

"It was unsatisfactory. Kennedy demanded numerous changes and

The Jury Appointed to alter the Marsh Island Road crossing **Quankey** to lay out a new road from **Hallafax** (sic) to the **New Bridge Return** they have done the same as to the Order of the Court. Order<sup>d</sup> that the **Compt** (sic) whereof **Joshua Tatum** is overseer open & keep the same in repair.

\*William Powell, in *The North Carolina Gazeteer*, locates **Quankey Creek** begining in northern **Halifax Co.** and flowing southeast into the **Roanoke River**. He names no **Marsh Island** in **Halifax Co.** but **Marsh Swamp** also rises in north **Halifax Co.** and flows southeast into **Beech Swamp**.

[Contributed by Harriette Thorne Kent, TRC member.]

## Local Items

The first law of gravity—never laugh at your own jokes.

[*Franklin Courier*, October 24, 1873]



modifications. ... Satterthwaite and his second gradually yielding to Kennedy's demands until the 'explanation' was finally brought into a satisfactory shape. It was then signed by the seconds on both sides, and the 'hostile meeting' was over."

The following is taken from the final agreement: "Had Mr. Kennedy sent me a note which I conceived to be courteous and respectful, I would have given him a courteous and respectful answer, stating that on one occasion in **Green Co.**, in a private conversation, I spoke of the suit pending between Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Blount, but cannot now recollect precisely what I did say, though it is probable I used language somewhat like that imputed to me.

"As to the other matter, relating to the witness **Gutherie**, I stated what I did on public rumor: whether that rumor be well-founded or not, I do not know, and did not pretend to say, much less to vouch for it. ..."

[Taken from *Nonnulla* by Joseph Blount Cheshire, 1930]

# Scottish Heritage in North Carolina

Y NELSON STEWART LOCKEY

**N**orth Carolina has a large number of descendants of **Scottish Highlanders**. It has been said that there are more people of Scottish descent in the Carolinas than there are in **Scotland!** Before 1700, there were only a few

**Lowlanders** and only a very few Highlanders in the colony of the **Carolinas**. They were immigrants from **Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania**. They generally stayed in the **Chesapeake, VA** and the **Charleston, SC** areas.

Highlanders began to settle here about 1730. Some of the first Highland Scots settled on the **Cape Fear River**, a major waterway that furnished transportation. In 1734, **North and South Carolina** split. **Gabriel Johnston**, the first royal governor of the new colony of NC, who held office from 1734 until 1752, was a Scotsman. He and **James Ennes** looked to NC as a place to make money, and they began to market NC in Scotland. They granted newly arrived foreign **Protestants**—Scots—exemption from public and county taxes for ten years. Immigrants were also promised that "the Highlander could build his **Presbyterian** church, create his own school, plant his crops, dance the reels, and enjoy life, free from the **English**." For the thrifty and loyal Scotsman, these were real incentives!

The Highland Scots seemed to like the flat, sandy sandhills area, perhaps because it was so different from the cold, wet mountains of Scotland. Another plus was that the area of **Bladen, Hoke, Cumberland, Moore, Richmond and Scotland Counties** was, at that time, filled with virgin forests that furnished such products as

lumber, naval stores, and ships masts—in other words, wealth.

The first Highlanders to arrive as a group—members of the **Argyle Colony**—came to the **Cross Creek/Campbellton** area (modern day **Fayetteville**) in 1739. Others soon followed. Leaders of those groups, the clan chieftians, were given huge land grants based on the headrights in effect at the time. Most of the immigrants had blood ties, and, even today, the clan ties remain fairly strong.

The **Scot-Irish** are not really **Irish**—they are really **Ulster Scots**. The Scots were sent to **Northern Ireland** to convert the **Catholics** to **Protestant** religions. Some of them eventually came to **America**. In this country, they often came from the **New England** colonies, down the **Great Wagon Road** in **Pennsylvania** which ended in what is today **Orange County, NC**.

After the **Battle of Culloden** in 1746, Scots were oppressed, starved and hurting. The English passed laws that were specifically designed to destroy the clan system. They banned kilts and pipes and confiscated the large estates. The English, who did not even speak **Gaelic**, were now ruling these independent people. The new lords charged

excessively high rents, they cleared the land for the raising of sheep, which was more profitable, and burned the Scottish homes, crofts, along with the inhabitants, if they didn't get out fast enough!

The Highland clan was made up of three distinct groups: (1.) a chief and his family, (2.) families descended from that of the chief, and (3.) followers who had no tie of kinship at all. Those in the second group were in permanent or temporary possession of land, depending on how closely related they were to the chief. If they were not closely related, they were referred to as "tacksmen" and might have a different surname than the chief. They were bound together by loyalty to the chief and interdependency in the working of the land.

SCOTTISH, CONT. ON P. 18



# Uncommon Scots Words

*bedswoman, beidsman*, a licensed beggar.

*blue-gown*, one of a class of former privileged mendicants, so named from the blue gown or cloak he had to wear. Same as *beidsman*.

*boll, bow*, a measure of capacity for grain, malt, etc.

*bond of manrent*, a written agreement whereby a free person becomes follower of a patron or defender.

*bovate*, an ancient land measure.

*cagger, cadger*, a traveling peddler.

*carucate*, originally an amount of land such as one team of oxen could plough in a season.

*conservator*, guardian, custodian.

*curator*, one appointed by law as guardian.

*disorderly person*, a non-conformist, one who refused to conform or subscribe to the established church of the period.

*dempster*, one who pronounced judgment.

*escheat*, forfeiture.

*flesher*, a butcher.

*forestall*, to buy up the whole stock of goods before they are brought to market (=cornering in US)

*forethought felony*, premeditated serious crime.

*hortulanus*, gardener.

*husband land*, a division of land containing twenty-six acres.

*joges*, an iron neck-ring—the old Scots pillory.

*lykewake*, the watching of a dead body.

*mortified*, bequeathed.

*oxgang*, as much land as could be tilled with an ox.

*perambulator*, one who attested the bounds of a land by walking round the boundaries.

*piker*, a petty thief.

*procurator*, a lawyer, advocate.

*quit-claim*, a renunciation of all claim seized, given possession of property by legal authority.

*sept*, a subdivision of a clan.

*sib*, related by blood.

*squarewright*, a worker in the finer kinds of furniture.

*stane*, a weight of fourteen pounds.

*tack*, a lease.

*transumpt*, a copy, a transcript.

*vendition*, the act of selling.

*wisag*, face.

*wrecker*, one who lured vessels to destruction that he might share in the plunder.

*yokis*, in harness.

[Taken from *The Surnames of Scotland, Their Origin, Meaning and History*, by George F. Black, 1946]

## SCOTTISH, CONT. FROM P. 17

The tacksmen were more or less the middle class, and they often sold everything they had to buy passage to **America**. The passage was extremely difficult. They usually brought their own food and most of the time, rations were short. But they wanted to be here and so they came anyway. One odd fact was that most were under 40 years of age. This was because they were soldiers, fleeing the oppression of the English.

Between 1739 and 1776, it is estimated that 50,000 Highland Scots came to NC. and the largest settlements were in the Cross Creek area. After that, the influx slowed.

Several books are helpful to genealogists doing research into their Scottish ancestors: *Highland Scots of North Carolina*, published by the NC Department of Archives and History; *Surnames of Scotland*, by George Black,

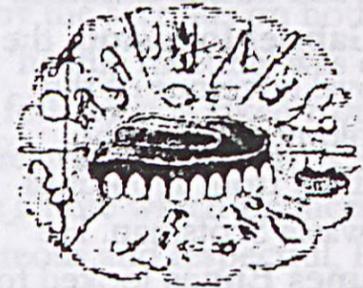
## CONNECTOR

and *Carolina Scots: An Historical and Genealogical Study of over 100 Years of Emigration* by Carolina S. Kelly.

The "Down East Scottish Society, Inc." was recently started in Nashville, Nash Co., NC. The society serves Nash, Edgecombe and Wilson Counties. They welcome anyone with an interest in Scottish ancestors in the area. Visit their website at [www.downeastscots.com](http://www.downeastscots.com) or contact Julia M. Batchelor, P.O. Box 57, Nashville, NC 27856. Cost of membership is \$20 for an individual or \$35

for a family.

[Nelson Lockey presented this program to TRC on August 19, 2003.]



**DR. R. E. KING**

**DENTIST**

**Louisburg, N.C.**

Having located in Louisburg, respectfully offers his Professional services to the public in

**Every department of Dentistry.**

Office at Dent's Hotel

March 8 --- No. 26.

[*Franklin Courier*, April 19, 1877]

## "Dear Ma"

The following letters were written by three brothers, **George**, a sergeant; **Weldon**, a captain; and **Thomas Davis**, who ran away at 16 and entered the army. The letters were sent to their mother, **Mrs. Edward Davis** who forwarded them to a 4th brother, **Burwell**, who was wounded in the spring of 1863.

Burwell was sent to **General Hospital in Raleigh, NC**. He never recovered enough to return to battle but helped care for other soldiers in the hospital. [See "Letters from Home" *The Connector*, Summer 2003 for the letters from Mrs. Davis to her sons.]

✉

"**Orange Co., VA**, June 5th, 1863: ... We are now on the tramp, but where to I do not know. ... I saw **Weldon** and **Tom** [his brothers] when they passed. It is very dry up here, and the dust rises from the roads in clouds. The troops looked like old men, their hair and eyebrows white with dust. ... I went off this evening to graze mules, and we grazed on the plantation of a **Mrs. Rhodes**. I went to the house and got as much buttermilk as I wanted. Mrs. Rhodes is a young woman, and her husband is in the army. She said the Yankees took every horse on her father's plantation ... Everyone is of the opinion that we are going to **Pennsylvania**. ... As ever you son, **George**."

✉

"**Carlisle, Penn.** June 18th, '63: ... a series of complete victories, so easily won that we have not yet fired a gun. ... I never saw our army in finer condition for fighting. Everybody seems to be in good spirits; there are but few sick ones, though some have sore feet. ... There is no danger of our suffering for anything to eat in this campaign, for I have seen more wheat than I ever saw in all my life before. ... As ever. Your son, **Weldon**."

✉

"**Wagon Camp, Six Miles from Staunton, VA.** July ??, 1863. Dear Ma, We are having a delightful time up here in the mountains. ... I go out every day and get almost anything I want, don't pay a cent. There are but few young men here, but lots of women folks. Don't be surprised when you hear that I am married. ... As ever, Your son, **Geo. W. Davis**."

✉

"**Hagerstown, Md.**, July 8, 1863: ... Hearing that the Yankees were collecting in our rear, we were forced to turn back, met them at **Gettysburg** on Wednesday the 1st of July, the anniversary of the **Malvern Hill** fight, and whipped them again; took ten thousand prisoners, also took their hospitals with all their wounded. ... The Yanks retreated to the foot of the mountains ... their position was such a strong one that we could do nothing with them ... There were two wounded in our company,

**Bob Williams** slightly on top of the head, and **Lieut. Loughlin's** brother, slightly also through the leg. **Wharton Greene** was wounded very badly, also **Lt. Mosely** of the 12th. ... During the fight, our wagon train went to the rear for safety, but a few Yankee cavalry made a dash on them, destroyed 30 or 40 and carried off a few others. Our baggage was among those destroyed, so I have lost all my clothes again. ... **Weldon**."

✉

"**Morton's Ford, [VA]** Nov. 9, 1863: ... I am sorry to have to tell you that **Weldon** is a prisoner, and twenty-one members of his co. Most of his men who escaped are of the opinion that **Weldon** was wounded, and I understand that **Ben Davis** thinks he was killed. I do not believe he was killed ... As ever, your affectional son, **George**."

✉

"**Washington City, Dec. 8, '63:** Mrs. Edward Davis, **Warrenton, N.C.:** Dear Madam, ... Your son, **Capt. Weldon Edwards Davis**, was wounded and captured at **Kelly's Ford, Va.**, on the 8th of Nov. On the 9th he was brought to this city and placed in the **Douglas Hospital**, receiving the most careful attention and provision. **Capt. Davis' wound**, a severe fracture of the right leg, rendered amputation necessary. ... On the 19th symptoms of tetanus appeared, rendering unavailable all skill and attention of the surgeons in his behalf. He expired 40 min. after 4 o'clock on Sunday, the 22nd. ... I attended his funeral to cemetery of the **Soldiers Home**. ... With sincerest respect, your fellow sufferer, **Mrs. Elizabeth Blount**."

✉

"Dear Ma, ... after six days hard fighting all the neighborhood boys are still safe. **Capt. Trumbell** and **Jim Bobbitt** are the only ones hurt. ... Our brigade ... were double quicked down there and made a splendid charge, driving them back across our breast works in a few minutes, **General Lee** being right with them, his hat off, charging them on. ... As ever, your son, **Thomas**

LETTERS, CONT. ON PAGE 20



## RICH PLUM PUDDING

Godey's Lady's Book, Dec. 1860

Stone carefully one pound of the best raisins, wash and pick one pound of currants, chop very small one pound of fresh beef suet, blanch and chop small or pound two ounces of sweet almonds and one ounce of bitter ones; mix the whole well together, with one pound of sifted flour, and the same weight of crumb of bread soaked in milk, then



squeezed dry and stirred with a spoon until reduced to a mash, before it is mixed with the flour. Cut in small pieces two ounces each of preserved citron, orange, and lemon-peel, and add a quarter of an ounce of mixed spice; quarter of a pound of moist sugar should be put into a basin, with eight eggs, and well beaten together with a three-pronged fork; stir this with the pudding, and make it of a proper consistence with milk. Remember that it must not be made too thin, or the fruit will sink to the bottom, but be made to the consistence of good thick batter. Two wineglassfuls of brandy should be poured over the fruit and spice, mixed together in a basin, and allowed to stand three or four hours before the pudding is made, stirring them occasionally. It

must be tied in a cloth, and will take five hours of constant boiling. When done, turn it out on a dish, sift loaf-sugar over the top, and serve it with wine-sauce in a boat, and some poured round the pudding. The pudding will be of considerable size, but half the quantity of materials, used in the same proportion, will be equally good.

[www.victoriana.com/]



### LETTERS, FROM P. 19

"Camp near Winchester, Va. Friday, Sept. 16th, 1864: Dear Ma: ... It begins to look as though the death struggle is at hand ... Many think that the war is sent upon us as a punishment for our sins, and that it will last until we grow better. Such is not my opinion, but I rejoice as much as anyone to see our people growing better. ... **Thomas E. Davis**"

From the *Raleigh Christian Advocate*, Friday, Nov. 25, 1864: Killed in the battle of **Bell Grove** on the 19th of Oct., Thomas Edwards Davis, Co. F, 12th N.C. Troops ..."

Two Davis sons, **George** and **Burwell** survived the war, George in the Yankee prison at **Elmira, NY**, and Burwell in the hospital in Raleigh. They came home, married, and settled in **Warren Co, NC**. [Taken from an article by Blanche Yorkton Baker, granddaughter of Mrs. Edward Davis, mother of the 4 soldiers. The article appeared in the *The News and Observer*, Jan. 1, 1956]



### Mr. H.T. Stewart

Please allow me space in your columns to chronicle the death of our beloved brother **Deacon H.T. Stewart**, who died suddenly of heart

## CONNECTOR

failure October 16 [1920]. ... His father's name was **Henry Elim Stewart**, his mother's maiden name was **Mary White**. He had two brothers, **Wm.** and **Ashbury**, three own sisters **Carrie**, **Elizabeth** and **Josephine**. His father and mother are both dead, his father having died in one month after having served through the four years of the **War between the States**. His mother married again, a **Mr. Morris**, and this union was blessed with one girl child, **Effie**. His mother died 20 years ago, at the age of fifty five.

He joined the **Primitive Baptist Church** at the **Falls of Tar River [Rocky Mount, Nash Co., N.C.]** 30 years ago, and a more wonderful experience I've never heard. ...

After a long and painful illness the doctor going every day, and he getting no better, 'til he had a dream and in the dream he was led to a river and going on he heard someone behind him. He looked and saw a black woman coming. Then looking again he saw a mulatto woman coming. (In the meantime he had felt that he couldn't join the **Old Baptist Church** because they fellowshipped the black race). But when they came to the river **Jesus** appeared and took those three in a canoe and carried them down the river and baptized them. After this dream he regained consciousness, and the very next day, after having been sick a month, he went to the church and was received and those very two colored women came also, and I think he said **Brother Gold** baptized them.

Brother Baptists, is not this plain? Who can doubt that he is now with his savior? Dear **Mrs. Stewart**, dry your tears, and dear children, I hope God will give you the faith to follow his beautiful example.

Bettie Z. Whitley, Washington, N.C.

[Taken from *Zion's Landmark*, February 15, 1921, contributed by Mark Wheelless, TRC member.]