1792--1892.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

OF

RALEIGH, N. C.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF RALEIGH,

THE CAPITAL CITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A CENTENNIAL ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY INVITATION OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE FOUNDATION OF THE CITY,

OCTOBER 18, 1892,

BY

KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D.,

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

AND

AN ACCOUNT OF THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION,

PREPARED BY THE

CHAIRMAN OF THE PUBLICATION COMMITTEE,

AT THE REQUEST OF THE BOARD OF MANAGERS.

RALEIGH:
EDWARDS & BROUGHTON, PRINTERS AND BINDERS.
1893.

AT a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Raleigh Centennial Celebration, held November 4, 1892, the following resolutions were adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the grateful thanks of this Board of Managers be tendered in behalf of the citizens of Raleigh, to Hon. Kemp P. Battle, for the able and scholarly address upon the historic past of Raleigh, in which he has preserved for us and our children so much of the wit and wisdom of our forefathers.

"*Resolved*, That Dr. Battle be requested to furnish a copy of his valuable address for publication."

The following gentlemen, on the resolution of the Board, were appointed by the Chair to prepare and publish a full account of the Celebration and incidents connected therewith, and the Centennial Address and Poem:

C. B. Denson, T. R. Jernigan,
Josephus Daniels, R. H. Lewis,
W. S. Primrose, J. J. Hall,
S. A. Ashe.

At a meeting of the Committee of Publication, held July 12, 1893, the following was presented by a sub-committee of Messrs. W. S. Primrose, S. A. Ashe and R. H. Lewis, M. D., and adopted by the Committee:

Whereas, This Committee, appointed to publish an account of the Centennial Celebration of the City of Raleigh, appreciates most highly the unselfish labor which Capt. C. B. Denson has bestowed on this volume, and desires to make some fitting recognition of his work;

Resolved, That the thanks of this Committee are hereby especially tendered to Captain Denson for his valuable services, so loyally and patriotically rendered the City of Raleigh, and that this resolution be printed in the volume, as expressive of our sentiments.

RALEIGH.

PRIZE CENTENNIAL POEM.

BY MISS MINNIE MAY CURTIS, RALEIGH, N. C.

O Raleigh! noble namesake of a man of fairest fame,
Our fathers chose most wisely when they crowned you with his name!
And his spirit—brave, undaunted—seemed to nerve them for the strife—
For the earnest, arduous effort that brought you into life.
A hundred years of patience, of weary toil and care,
Have yielded a rich fruitage, have reared your structure fair.
O noble State! be proud and glad; rejoice on every side!
Thy queenly daughter celebrates her natal day with pride.
Let loving hands delight to fling gay banners to the breeze;
Let children's happy voices ring beneath the spreading trees;
Let joyous paeans echo from the mountains to the sea,
To celebrate with gladness our day of jubilee!

For all that Science, Art and Skill have brought us by the way;
For all that makes life sweet and good, we thank thee, Lord, to-day;
For godly shepherds who have led their flocks to pastures fair;
For skilled physicians who have wrought with never-wearying care;
For statesmen wise, who framed our laws with justice and with truth;
For faithful teachers who have trained with earnest zeal our youth;
For tradesmen in the busy mart; for tillers of the soil;
For all who built our city up with patient, arduous toil.

O noble pioneers! who wrought through long and weary years,
We reap with joyful hearts to-day what you have sown in tears!
We know your happy spirits, in the blissful realms above,
Are looking down upon us now in tenderness and love.

Hushed be the noise of party strife; contentions die away!
This is a holy festival—a glad, yet solemn, day—
A day when wrongs should be forgiven, and bitterness should cease,
And over all should brood in love the fair, sweet dove of peace.
As God has loved us, let us love; let no one dwell apart;
Let one broad band of love extend, uniting heart with heart.
In union lies our strength, and we may win yet brighter fame
In years to come, if one in heart, we labor with one aim.

So may our city ever be a steady beacon bright,
Whose beams of purity and love shine with far-reaching light.
So may the nations honor us, and children's children rise
To call our memory blessed, when we've passed beyond the skies;
So may they celebrate with joy another hundred years,
And garner up with grateful hearts, with happy smiles and tears,
A nobler harvest; and with still a greater pride may they
Pay homage to a glorious and a grand Centennial Day!

INTRODUCTORY.

Fellow Citizens:—Allow me to explain that I have prepared this address under great disadvantages. In the first place, my University duties, since the reception of the invitation so kindly extended me by the Committee of Arrangements, have been very exacting. And secondly I have been embarrassed in endeavoring to avoid repeating substantial parts of my centennial address July 4, 1876. I began my work with the hope that I could cover the whole period of one hundred years, but soon found it impossible to do so without writing a book instead of an address. I concluded, therefore, to confine myself mainly to the inauguration of the city, and to the institutions and leading citizens of the first two decades. Even with this limitation I must omit in the delivery more than half of what I have prepared.

THE EARLY HISTORY OF RALEIGH,

THE CAPITAL CITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE COUNTY OF WAKE.

The county of Wake dates its birth from troublous times. The Regulators, whose insurrectionary movements were principally in the middle counties of the State, had broken up courts, cruelly beaten officers of the law, and were threatening to march on Newbern* and enforce their demands at the rifle's mouth. The Assembly concluded that a state of civil war existed and determined to coerce the rebels into submission. The militia of the loyal counties were ordered to be embodied. Martial law was virtually declared. The safeguards of liberty were suspended by the passage of the act, approved by one party as necessary and proper, and stigmatized by the other as the "Bloody Bill." It must have been with the double design of appeasing the angry feelings of the disaffected by granting them greater convenience for the transaction of public business with increased representation in the Legislature, and of lessening the opportunities of gathering numbers from wide areas, that four new counties were erected by this Assembly of 1770. From Rowan was cut off the county of Surry, named after Lord Surrey, a prominent member of the British Parliament, favorable to the colonies. Orange lost part of her territory to form the new county of Chatham, called in honor of the "Great Commoner" recently transferred to the House of Peers. From Orange and Rowan was erected the county of Guilford, in honor of the father of Lord North, heir-apparent to the earldom of Guilford, who in the same year entered on his long and baleful service as Prime Minister. And lastly, from Johnston, chiefly, with slices of Cumberland and Orange, was carved the grand county, the capital of which is the city whose centennial we are celebrating to-day.

The royal Governor of that period was a man of striking personal qualities and of high family connections, William Tryon. In a less turbulent time he would have been the

*I adopt "Newbern" instead of "New Bern" or "New Berne," because I find that mode of writing the name most usual in the Acts of Assembly, and because it is so written in the Post-office Directory. There are numerous analogies, *e. g.*, Newcastle, Newport, Plymouth, Portsmouth, Charleston, etc.

best beloved of all our colonial Governors. There was a Charles Tryon who married the daughter of Earl Ferrers, and I conjecture that he was their son. His wife was a Miss Wake, whose fortune of £20,000 ($100,000) entitled her in those days to be called wealthy. She probably was a scion of the noble house of Wake, which a few years before had given to England an Archbishop, and she was known in our colony as "Lady Tryon." Governor Tryon had a sister who, in our Colonial Records, is styled the "Honorable Miss Tryon," so that she was maid of honor to the Queen. Lady Tryon's sister, Esther Wake, having the same name as one of the Archbishop's daughters, accompanied her to North Carolina, and by her surpassing loveliness of person and elegance of manners, possibly set off by her probable possession of a fortune equal to that of her sister, made the hearts of our colonial legislators palpitate admiringly under their capacious waistcoats and frilled shirt-bosoms. It was partly her irresistible appeals which carried the votes of great sums for the building at Newbern of the finest palace in America for the Governor's use.*

This palace was finished in 1770, and Governor Tryon and his lady, as representatives of the King and Queen of England, sat in arm-chairs in its grandest hall and received the representatives of the people and the elite of the capital at a brilliant ball given in honor of the completion. Gorgeous curtseys by the ladies and bows by the men were made in presence of the viceroy and his fair consort, and stately minuets danced before them in the good old stately style. The general admiration and respect culminated in giving the name of Wake to the new county, whether, in honor of Tryon's wife, or, as others say, of her sister, it is impossible now to determine. Probably the married members had in mind the former, while the bachelors hastened to win a smile from the fascinating Esther by the assurance that their stentorian "Aye" on the passage of the measure was prompted by devotion to her charms.

The reason given in the preamble of the act for the erection of the county is that "because of the large extent of Johnston, Cumberland and Orange it was grievous and burthensome to attend the courts, general musters and other public meetings." The first corner was at "the Edgecombe line on Moccoson swamp, a mile above James Lea's planta-

*I follow the generally accepted tradition. The late James W. Bryan contended that Esther Wake is a myth. He stated that Judge Gaston so thought. It will grieve me if I find evidence which will force me to consign to the realms of fancy so charming a lady.

tion." The line then ran straight to "Neuse river, at the upper end of John Beddingfield's plantation; then to David Mimm's mill creek between Mimm's mill and Tanner's old mill; then the same course continued to the ridge which divides Cumberland and Johnston counties; then a straight line to Orange line, at the lower end of Richard Hill's plantation on Buckhorn; then the same course continued five miles; then to the corner of Johnston county on the Granville line; then with the same line and Bute [now Franklin] line to Edgecomb line to the beginning." Afterwards, in 1786, the part lying east of Moccoson swamp was ceded to Franklin. Joel Lane, John Smith (after whom Smithfield was named), Theophilus Hunter, Farquard Campbell (from him Cambellton, or lower Fayetteville, was called), and Walter Gibson, were appointed Commissioners to survey and mark the boundary lines between Wake, Johnston, Cumberland and Orange.

The question of the location of the county seat, often left to a vote of the people in our day, was entrusted to seven Commissioners appointed by the General Assembly, the upper house of which was composed of the Governor and his Council. These were Joel Lane, Theophilus Hunter, Hardy Sanders, Joseph Lane, John Hinton, Thomas Hines and Thomas Crawford. The Commissioners for building the court-house and jail were Joel Lane, James Martin and Theophilus Hunter. Judging from the foregoing names, it seems clear that the General Assembly predetermined the site, because we find that one member of the committee of location owned the land where the court-house was built, and certainly two others, his brother Joseph and Theophilus Hunter, were owners of adjoining plantations.

The legal union of Church and State, which at this time had little practical influence on the life of the people, was indicated by constituting the entire county a Parish of the Church of England under the name of Saint Margaret.

The names of the townships, until 1868 called precincts, of St. Mary, of St. Matthew, of St. Mark, which still survive, are mementoes of this legal union, dissolved forever by the severance of our political bonds with Great Britain. There were probably few members of the Church of England in the county, as there is no tradition of any chapels or other church buildings in its limits. With the exception of the Lane family I know of no members of this denomination whose families resided in the county at the date of its erection. Probably there were a few others.

WAKE COURT HOUSE.

The ancestors of Joel Lane removed from the Albemarle country to Halifax. Thence he with two brothers, Joseph and Jesse, transferred their homes before the Revolution to the part of Johnston county afterwards Wake. Part of his residence still stands in the Boylan homestead. The court-house was a log building on the hillside in front of his dwelling, probably at the crossing of the roads from Newbern to Hillsboro and from Petersburg to Cross creek, afterwards Fayetteville. The name given to the county seat, Bloomsbury, sounds so much like a woman's fancy that I am constrained to believe it was selected by the lovely Esther Wake and her sister, Lady Tryon. We may surmise that they intended to transfer to their county the name of the pretty hamlet then near London, now a part of that wonderful city, as Bloomsbury Square, near the British Museum. I love to conjecture that it was their English home. Our ancestors showed scant courtesy in substituting for their choice the homely "Wake Court House." They made amends, however, by not erasing from the list of counties their name when they inflicted the indignity on Tryon and Bute of substituting for the former Lincoln and Rutherford, and for the latter Franklin and Warren. I make bold to suggest that the title of Bloomsbury Square shall be in this centennial year restored to the hill on which the old court-house was located.

About the year 1800 a new court house was erected on the Fayetteville street site—rectangular, of wood, of the shape of the old-fashioned country meeting-house. This was sold about 1835, and removed bodily to the southeast corner of Wilmington and Davie streets, and was for a long time a family residence, and then Cook's hotel. The brick structure which replaced it was built in 1835, and remodeled in 1882, at which time the statue of Justice was placed over its front as a guardian and a monitor.

THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA IN COLONIAL DAYS.

In colonial times the Governor resided at his own home and summoned the General Assembly to meet at some point deemed by him most convenient. For many years such place was in the northeastern counties. The earliest of these

temporary capitals was, so far as has been handed down, at the house of Captain John Hecklefield in the county of Perquimans. The important Assembly of 1715, the first whose full proceedings are known to us, which, soon after the terrible trials of the Tuscarora war, showed its hatred of arbitrary government by passing strong resolves against recent despotic acts of the executive and the military officers, met at the dwelling of Col. Richard Sanderson on Little river in the county of Perquimans. Five years later we find its session held at the court-house in Chowan, about five miles from Edenton, and in 1822, the year of Governor Eden's death, the fair young town, looking out on the placid waters of Chowan bay, named in his honor, was officially established as the seat of government. During Governor Gabriel Johnston's administration the centre of population moved away from the Albemarle section towards the southwest. The Governor called the Assembly to convene in 1738 and 1739 at Newbern on account of its central position. He earnestly advocated that this town should be made the permanent "seat of government." The Albemarle counties bitterly opposed this, and, having five members to each county, while the others had only two, for some time regularly voted down all proposals for the change. At length, in 1746, the Governor appointed a session at Wilmington during the month of November, when the inhabitants of Albemarle were busily engaged in fattening and slaughtering and curing and driving to market their crop of hogs. Their members, a majority of the body, were not present when the roll was called. According to the precedents of half a century there was no quorum able to transact business. Then ensued the earliest and most unblushing arbitrary tactics ever witnessed in our State. The members present first voted that fifteen should be a quorum, and then passed an act reducing the representation of the Albemarle counties to two each. Quickly followed an act fixing the seat of government at Newbern and making it the centre of the court system, the Westminster of North Carolina; and although the King disallowed the act, and the Albemarle people stoutly refused to recognize the laws of the rump Assembly, the practical result was that after the sessions of the Assembly in 1740, 1741 and 1743 the town of Edenton witnessed legislative gatherings no more forever. Newbern had the exclusive honor, with the exception of sessions at Wilmington in 1746, 1754, 1761, 1763 and 1765, and one called at Bathtown, now Bath, in 1752, the year of Johnston's death.

Our State provisional revolutionary bodies, called Congresses, were held at Newbern, Hillsborough and Halifax, the latter adopting the Constitution which went into operation on the 23d day of December, 1776.

THE REVOLUTION.

The sessions of the Assembly during the Revolution were affected to a considerable extent by the exigencies of war. Those in 1777 and the first session of 1778, as well as the first of 1780, were held in Newbern. The second session of 1778, the second of 1780, and those of 1782 and 1783 were at Hillsborough. The third session of the General Assembly of 1778, which met in January, 1779, was at Halifax, as was likewise the second session of 1779. The first of 1779 was at Smithfield. The first of 1781 was "in Wake county," presumably at the court-house. One was appointed for Salem, but a quorum did not attend.

After the Declaration of Peace the sessions of 1784 were, the first at Hillsborough, and the second at Newbern, as was also that of 1785. That of 1787 was at Tarboro. Those of 1786, 1788, 1789, 1790 and the first session of 1793 were at Fayetteville. Those of 1791, 1792 and the second session of 1793, held in June, 1794, were in Newbern.

From the foregoing it appears that the first capital of the State was Edenton, and the second practically at Newbern. As the act of 1746, designating Newbern as the seat of government, was not approved by the King, the claim of that town rested on the action of the Governor, who had power to designate the places as well as the times of the sessions of the Assembly.

MOVEMENTS FOR A PERMANENT CAPITAL.

It was plainly impossible that the public business could be properly conducted when the Governor and other State officers lived at diverse points, when the Legislature migrated with less regularity than wild birds, and the public records were scattered about according to the convenience or whims of officers. North Carolina has suffered sorely in money and reputation from losses of her archives. In 1789 the General Assembly made this humiliating declaration, that "it is represented by the agents of the State that many officers and whole regiments of privates who served in the continental line of this State are not to be found on the musters in the war or pay-office of the United States, and that no account has been taken of numerous wagons and teams with which

the armies of the United States have been supplied by this State," and then orders the Comptroller to search for such musters among the private papers of the late Governors and of such military officers as may be supposed to have them. It was the opinion of all our statesmen and well informed men of the Revolution, and afterwards, that great injustice was done to North Carolina in the settlement with the general Government by reason of papers, which would have shown our expenditures for the war, having been lost or hopelessly mislaid.

Notwithstanding these evils, there was such a want of homogeneousness in the State, one part trading with Norfolk, others with Petersburg, Richmond, Charleston, Wilmington, Newbern and Fayetteville, that it was with great difficulty that a change could be made. The General Assemblies shrank from preferring one part over another. A convention of the people was to be held in Hillsborough in 1788 to consider the new Federal Constitution. The General Assembly of 1787, sitting in Tarboro, requested the people to instruct their delegates to "fix on the place for the unalterable seat of government."

In accordance with this suggestion the Convention of 1788, having decided that the Constitution of the United States ought not to be adopted without amendments, took up the question thus referred to it. After deliberation the majority evidently concluded to adopt as near as possible the geographical centre of the State, and instructed the General Assembly to provide for the selection of a site within ten miles of the plantation of Isaac Hunter, in the county of Wake. Doubtless other centres were voted for, but the Journal of the Convention cannot be found, and I am unable to give them. It will be seen hereafter that the Wake county circle won by a combination of the delegates from the valleys of the streams flowing into the sounds of Albemarle and Pamlico, and that the most formidable opponent was Fayetteville.

This historical tract of Isaac Hunter lies about three and a half miles north of our city on what was once the great road from the North to the South by way of Petersburg, Warrenton, Louisburg, Wake Court House to Fayetteville, Charleston and other points. The great oaks which probably sheltered Isaac Hunter and the guests of his hospitable home, still stand about one mile north of Crabtree bridge. Within ten miles is a long stretch of Neuse river, and many of the delegates most probably supposed that the

new city would possess wharves and shipping, as it was then, and for years afterwards, believed, that the Neuse could be made navigable to its Falls, and even beyond to the hills of Orange. Indeed, Hamilton Fulton, a Scotch engineer, employed by the State during the canal fever, about 1820, gives it as his opinion that Raleigh can be directly connected with the ocean by a system of dams and locks from the crossing of the Fayetteville road over Rocky branch. He gives the fall down that stream and Walnut creek to Neuse river at seventy-four feet three inches, and the distance ten miles, four furlongs and eleven rods. He recommends, however, in preference to this, that the port of Raleigh should be on the Crabtree at the Louisburg road crossing, estimating the expense of dams and locks on the creek, and a horse railroad from Raleigh to the landing, at $35,255. It would be still better, he said, to have Raleigh's port on Neuse river with a six-mile railroad. It is a historic truth that our people invested money in a Neuse River Navigation Company, and succeeded in sending one boat, James H. Murray captain, down to Newbern and back. It is not surprising, with such visions in the air, that the inhabitants of the valleys of the streams flowing into the Albemarle and Pamlico sounds united in a legislative log-rolling.

The General Assemblies were slow in carrying into effect the ordinance of the Convention. There was fierce hostility to the location in Wake. There were charges of trickery and management in securing it. In November, 1788, Willie Jones, in the Senate, moved to carry the ordinance into effect. The bill passed by a vote of 26 to 20. The Journal of the lower house shows that it was received, amended and passed its second reading. As it was not ratified, very probably the opposition understood the trick of killing bills with odious "riders," and the friends of the bill not liking the amendments allowed it to drop.

The Convention and the General Assembly of 1789 met in Fayetteville at the same time. The adoption of the Federal Constitution was of such momentous importance that probably the failure of the Assembly to consider the question of the seat of government was caused by forgetfulness. In 1790 the Assembly, meeting in the same town, was so evenly divided that the proposition to carry into effect the ordinance of 1788 passed the House by the casting vote of Stephen Cabarrus, its Speaker, and failed in the Senate by the casting vote of a Western man, William Lenoir, the Speaker.

The intensity of the feeling of the friends of Fayetteville was shown by its struggle to secure the meeting of the following General Assembly—that of 1791. After a long and close contest Newbern carried the vote, and the cause of Flora McDonald's town was lost forever.

At this Assembly of 1791 an act was passed to carry into effect the mandate of the people in convention assembled Nine Commissioners, not ten, as has been erroneously stated, were appointed to locate the city and five to erect a State-house at a cost of $20,000. The bill passed the Senate in January, 1792, by the close vote of 27 to 24, and the House by 58 to 53. In the former body Joseph R. Gautier, a prominent lawyer, Senator from Bladen, who, by the by, left in his will a valuable library to the State University, presented a strong protest, which, with the names of the signers, I give in full, as showing the strength of the feeling on the subject:

Because permanence cannot be insured to a measure carried by so inconsiderable a majority—a measure by which the interest of our constituents are materially injured—by which the public good is sacrificed to local combinations and personal influence, and against which as men, to answer the trust delegated to us, we solemnly protest:—

Because although it may be inconvenient and inconsistent with the dignity of this State that its government should continue to be ambulatory, yet in the determination neither economy or policy are consulted—the interest of the most valuable part of the State sacrificed (perhaps for jealousy of its importance) by the tyranny of an accidental and most trifling majority.

Because the precedent of deciding on carrying into effect measures attended with such infinite expense to the country under the sanction of an accidental vote which may be reversed at a day not far distant, is pregnant with the most fatal mischiefs, and will in future, as it does on the present occasion, encourage an intrigue in our counsels, and abandon the command of the treasury and the control of the properties of the people to the efforts of design, and to the machinations of an interested party.

[Signed] Joseph McDowell (the elder, of Burke),
John A. Campbell (of New Hanover),
Joseph Hodge (of Orange),
David Caldwell (of Iredell),
Richard Singleton (of Sampson),
J. R. Gautier (of Bladen),
F. Campbell (of Cumberland),
Zebedee Wood (of Randolph),
Joseph Winston (of Stokes),
John Stewart (of Chatham),
Joseph Graham (of Mecklenburg),
David Gillespie (of Guilford),
Joseph Dickson (of Lincoln),
Thomas Wade (of Anson),
James Turner (of Montgomery),
J. Willis (of Robeson),
Richard Clinton (of Sampson),
Thomas Tyson (of Moore),
C. Galloway (of Rockingham),
G. H. Berger (of Rowan).

There are strong men in this list. We find Gen. Thomas Wade, of Anson, after whom Wadesboro is named; General Joseph Graham, father of Governor W. A. Graham; Joseph Dickson, Joseph Winston and Joseph McDowell, senior, all three afterwards members of Congress. If attention is paid to the counties represented by them it will be found that there are eight in the Cape Fear basin: Bladen, Chatham, Cumberland, New Hanover, Randolph, Guilford, Sampson and Moore. Of the others, the following at that day traded almost exclusively with Fayetteville, to-wit: Anson, Montgomery, Robeson, Rowan, Orange, Rockingham and Stokes. The remaining western counties, Burke, Iredell, Lincoln, Rutherford and Mecklenburg, strangely as it may appear to us, traded largely in the same direction. It thus appears that the contest was on behalf of this good old town, which, on account of its being the head of navigation of the Cape Fear, was one of the most important places in our State. Five meetings of the General Assembly and the Convention of 1789, which adopted the Federal Constitution, had been held within its limits. It was made a court town of a new judicial district. This same Convention had conferred on it the extraordinary privilege of sending a borough member to the General Assembly. Its citizens and friends had procured charters authorizing the clearing and deepening of the channel of the Cape Fear from Wilmington to Averasboro. All road hands living within two miles of the river could be compelled to this work for twelve days in the year. In 1790 a charter was granted to make Cross creek navigable. Great manufacturing enterprises were to be inaugurated. Henry Emanuel Lutterloh was authorized by special law to import from abroad capitalists and skilled laborers, who were to be exempt from all taxation for five years. To make the offer still more tempting, the immigrants were in terms vested with the perpetual power of erecting their own churches and school-houses. Lutterloh was authorized by law to raise by a lottery $6,000 for the purpose of paying the expenses of transportation and settlement. Perhaps it is an indication of the confident hope of securing for this commercial and manufacturing centre the further advantages of the seat of government, that the citizens called the public building, in which General Assemblies sometimes met, burnt in the great fire of 1831, which occupied the site of the present market-house, the "State-house." These facts explain the strong language of Gautier's Protest. It was the beginning of the great "Eastern and Western" contest.

ELECTION OF COMMISSIONERS OF LOCATION.

The act of 1791 provided for one commissioner of location from each of the Judicial Districts, and a ninth from the State-at-large. The following nominations were made:

For the Morgan District—Joseph McDowell, the elder.

For the Salisbury District—Matthew Lock and James Martin.

Nor the Hillsborough District—Thomas Person and Joseph Hodge.

For the Halifax District—Thomas Blount.

For the Edenton District—William J. Dawson.

For the Newbern District—Frederick Hargett.

For the Fayetteville District—Farquhard Campbell, Henry William Harrington, Henry E. Lutterloh and John Willis.

For the Wilmington District—James Bloodworth, Edward Jones and John A. Campbell.

For the Ninth Commissioner—*Willie Jones, Griffith Rutherford and Alexander Mebane.

The following were elected:

For Morgan District—Joseph McDowell, the elder.

For Salisbury District—James Martin.

For Hillsborough District—Thomas Person.

For Halifax District—Thomas Blount.

For Edenton District—William Johnston Dawson.

For Newbern District—Frederick Hargett.

For Fayetteville District—Henry William Harrington.

For the Wilmington District—James Bloodworth.

For Ninth Commissioner—Willie Jones.

BUILDING COMMITTEE.

The following nominations were made for the Building Committee of five:

Richard Benehan, "the venerable Judge Williams," John Macon, Robert Goodloe, George Lucas, Nathan Bryan, Theophilus Hunter, William Cain, Wyatt Hawkins, James Porterfield.

Of these, Messrs. Richard Bennehan, John Macon, Robert Goodloe, Nathan Bryan, Theophilus Hunter were elected.

The Commissioners for Location will be described hereafter. Of the Building Committee Richard Bennehan was of Orange. Coming from Petersburg as a clerk in the country store of a rich Hillsboro merchant named Johnson, partly by marriage, but mainly by investments from time to time

*Pronounced Wi-ley.

of his earnings in slaves and in the rich bottom lands of the Neuse and its tributaries, the Eno and Flat, he accumulated one of the largest estates in North Carolina. His only daughter married Judge Duncan Cameron, and at the death of her brother, Thomas D. Bennehan, who never married, succeeded to all the estates of her father. Richard Bennehan was a man of boundless hospitality, of large public spirit, one of the early Trustees of the University, of which he was a generous benefactor.

John Macon was much trusted by the people of Warren, for four years a Commoner and ten years consecutively Senator. He was a brother of the more eminent Nathaniel Macon, from the same county.

Robert Goodloe was a citizen of Franklin, a prominent planter and builder, whose descendants are among the best people of Alabama, Tennessee and Kentucky. One of them, Colonel Green Clay Goodloe, is now a paymaster in the United States Marine Corps. The eminent statesman and lawyer, Robert Goodloe Harper, who had the peculiar honor of being elected to Congress from two districts in South Carolina at the same time, and who, after marrying a daughter of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, became one of the leaders of the Baltimore Bar and United States Senator from Maryland, was a nephew of Robert Goodloe.

Nathan Bryan had been a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1788, was then Senator from Jones and afterwards a member of Congress.

Theophilus Hunter was a brother of the Isaac Hunter who owned the centre of the circle within which the location was to be made, and will be hereafter more particularly described.

LOCATION OF THE CAPITAL.

It has been generally believed that the Commissioners had unrestricted powers in regard to the new city. This is a mistake. The General Assembly prescribed the width of the streets, limited the quantity of land to be purchased at not exceeding one thousand acres, and the area of the city at not less than four hundred acres, and commanded that at least twenty acres should be reserved for the State-house and other public buildings. The compensation of the Commissioners was twenty shillings, or $2 per day.

On Tuesday the 20th March, 1792, there assembled at the house of Isaac Hunter five of the nine Commissioners, viz., Frederick Hargett, of Jones; William Johnston Dawson, of

Chowan; Joseph McDowell (the elder), of Burke; James Martin, of Stokes; Thomas Blount, of Edgecombe. They did not organize, but adjourned at once to the house of Joel Lane, at Wake Court House. On the next day they began their work by viewing the lands which had been offered to them as suitable sites. On the 22d they were joined by Willie Jones, of Halifax.

It is pleasant to travel on horseback with these worthy citizens among the gentle hills of Wake, then putting on the green loveliness of spring. As the squirrels chattered in the oaks and hickories, the rabbits tripped into the broomsedge, the mocking-birds poured out their mimetic melody, they scanned closely, with woodman's eye, the ridges and streams and level uplands, and discoursed sagely about the prospects of the coming city. And when they reached their place of repose at night, and refreshed their weary frames with the fragrant toddy and savory beef, venison or mutton, with smoking biscuit and buttered batter-cakes which the busy housewife most hospitably set before them, they discussed the great questions pending in the political world—how the French Revolution would make all the world free, whether Hamilton or Jefferson in Washington's Cabinet would most influence the action of their great chief. And they discussed, too, the rising influence of the Democratic Republican party, which was destined to destroy the Federalist party and control the government for many years, and, with wonderful vitality and sanguine expectation of victory, is now reaching out its hands to grasp again the reins of power.

The tracts offered to the commissioners, and which they were eight days in riding over, not stopping for Sunday, were—

1. The land of Nathaniel Jones, of White Plains, probably including the town of Cary.

2. That of Theophilus Hunter, senior, on the Fayetteville road, one mile from his residence, called Spring Hill. This tract is now part of the Bledsoe land.

3. That of Theophilus Hunter, junior, two miles south of Wake Court House, now owned by W. G. Upchurch, the Caraleigh company, and others.

4. That of Joel Lane, at Wake Court House.

5. That of Henry Lane, one mile north of Wake Court House, lately belonging to Henry Mordecai, deceased, a descendant of Henry Lane.

6. That of Isaac Hunter, the center of the circle, now the property of the estate of Mrs. Mary Smith Morehead.

7. That of Nathaniel Jones, still belonging to his heirs, the home tract of Mrs. Kimbrough Jones.

8. That on both sides of Neuse river, at the Great Falls, now owned by the Raleigh Paper Company, and others.

9. That of Thomas Crawford, on the north side of Neuse, three miles below the Great Falls, now owned by L. C. Dunn.

10. That of Dempsey Powell, on south side of Neuse, at Powell's bridge, seven miles of Isaac Hunter, now owned by W. H. Pace.

11. That of Ethelred Rogers, on the north side of Neuse river, at Rogers' Ferry, now owned by Mrs. Fabius J. Haywood, the elder.

12. Those of Michael Rogers, Hardy Dean and John Ezell, adjoining the last tract; nearly all of which land now belongs to Mrs. Fabius J. Haywood, the elder, the granddaughter of Michael Rogers.

13. That of John Hinton, on the north side of Neuse, one mile below his dwelling-house, late the property of Mrs. Betsey Hinton.

14. That of Kimbrough Hinton, on the north side of Neuse near the eastern part of the circle, now belonging to the heirs of Madison C. Hodge.

15. Those of Lovett Bryan and others, on the south side of Neuse, between Crabtree and Walnut creeks, now belonging to the estate of Wm. R. Pool.

16. That of William Jeffreys, on the south side of Neuse, opposite Rogers' Ferry, still in the hands of the same family.

17. That of William Jeffreys, on the south side of Neuse, three miles from Jacob Hunter's, on the road to Powell's bridge, still belonging to the same family.

It is recorded that on the 27th the Commissioners took a second view of the lands of Joel and Henry Lane. The prices demanded for each of the seventeen tracts are not stated in the report.

On Thursday, the 29th of March, the Commissioners proceeded to organize themselves into a Board, choosing unanimously as chairman the estimable Frederick Hargett, who was likewise chairman of the Board which selected the site of the University. They then proceeded to ballot for the place most proper to be purchased. Only three obtained any vote. John Hinton's tract on the north side of the Neuse, near Milburnie, received three votes; Joel Lane's tract at Wake Court-house received two votes; and Nathaniel Jones' tract near Cary received one vote. So there was no choice.

It will be noticed that eight of the seventeen tracts offered were on Neuse river, and of these some were at the points where there is water-power. As one-half of the Commissioners on the first ballot expressed their preference for John Hinton's land, only one mile from Milburnie, it is clear that there was considerable expectation in the public mind that the new city ought to be a manufacturing centre, with some, if not great, navigable facilities. It would be an agreeable pastime to go into a conjectural estimate of what would have been the development of our city if the Hinton land could have obtained one more vote.

That vote was not had. The Board adjourned until next day. Willie Jones was a master of the art of persuasion and was an intimate friend of Joel Lane. Lane himself was a man of influence, who had served the State in the Colonial Congress and as Senator for ten years in succession. Very probably he offered new inducements as to price. At any rate, on Friday, the 30th of March, a second ballot was taken, with the result that Wake Court House received five votes, and the Hinton land received only one vote. Possibly Lane was adversely criticised for his tactics in winning the contest. There was abundant room for unpleasant talk on account of his entertaining the Commissioners at his house. They were acting as judges and were certainly, notwithstanding their high character, liable to the criticism that they ate the bread of one of the litigants. I cannot find their accounts of expenses, but it is altogether probable that they paid for their entertainment. I notice that Lane was Senator from 1782 to 1792, both inclusive, but that in the next year James Hinton had his place. This is some evidence that the Hinton family resented his success in the negotiation and that the people took their side. If so, the displeasure was evanescent, for he was Senator again in 1794 and 1795. The solitary supporter of the Neuse river location on the last ballot consented that the vote should be made unanimous.

The quantity purchased was the maximum allowed by the law, one thousand acres. The price was thirty shillings, or $3, for the "woodland and fresh grounds," and twenty shillings per acre ($2) for the old-field. The fact, now ascertained, that there were 756 acres of the former and 244 acres of the old-fields, gives us a striking picture of the wasteful husbandry of that day. One-fourth of the tract, after being cleared and cultivated, was abandoned because exhausted, and rated at only two-thirds the value of land covered by

the original forest growth. The price of the whole was £1,378, or $2,756.*

The surveyor employed was William Christmas, State Senator from Franklin county, who agreed to accept in full compensation for his services, including six copies of the plan of the city, four shillings, or forty cents currency, for each lot. As there were 276 lots, his pay amounted to $110.40. Christmas had theretofore run the boundary between Franklin and Warren counties, and had laid out the town of Warrenton.

PLAN OF THE CITY.

The work of the survey occupied four days. The plan was adopted on the 4th April, the Commissioners assigning names to the public squares and streets. They gave the name Union to the Capitol Square, which is nearly six acres in extent. Four other squares of four acres each they called in honor of the first three Governors of our State under the Constitution of 1776, and of the Attorney General.

In the northwest is Caswell Square, commemorating Richard Caswell, one of the commanders at Moore's creek bridge, the first Governor.

In the southwest is Nash Square, commemorating Abner Nash, the second Governor. Doubtless they had in mind also one of the first martyrs to liberty, his brother, General Francis Nash.

In the northeast is Burke Square, commemorating Thomas Burke, eminent in State and continental legislative bodies, the third Governor.

In the southeast is Moore Square, honoring Alfred Moore, who, when barely of age, fought for our liberties, and was then Attorney General, soon to be elevated to the Supreme Court bench of the most august judicial tribunal in the world. The fourth Governor, Alexander Martin, was not honored by the name of this square, because a street was named after his brother.

In naming the streets, the Commissioners first honored the eight judicial districts into which the State was divided, viz.: Those of Edenton, Newbern, Wilmington, Hillsborough, Halifax, Salisbury, Fayetteville and Morgan.† The street leading from the centre of Union Square, perpendicularly thereto toward the north, was called Halifax street; that to the east Newbern; that to the south Fayetteville, and that to

* The pound currency equaled $2 at that time and for some years afterwards.

† The Western Judicial District was so called, although the court town was Morgan Town, now Morganton.

the west Hillsborough. These are 99 feet, all the others are 66 feet wide, their width being prescribed by the Act of 1791.

The streets running east and west along the north and the south side of Union Square, were called, respectively, Edenton and Morgan. Those running north and south along the east and the west side were called, respectively, Wilmington and Salisbury.

The other streets, with the exception of those most remote from Union Square, which being the boundary streets, were called North, East, South and West, were named, firstly, after the nine Commissioners on Location. This left four streets. In naming them the Commissioners concluded to compliment the Speaker of the Senate, William Lenoir; the Speaker of the House, Stephen Cabarrus; the former owner of the land, Joel Lane, and lastly, General William Richardson Davie. Why Davie was selected for this honor over other great men of the day we can only conjecture. My opinion is clear that it was the work of his townsman, the very influential Willie Jones. Davie was an active member of the Convention of 1788, and of the General Assembly of 1791, and was a friend of the movement for a permanent capital.

We thus have parallel to Edenton and Morgan streets, north of the Capitol, Jones and Lane; to the south, Hargett, Martin, Davie, Cabarrus and Lenoir. Parallel to Wilmington and Salisbury are, to the east, Blount, Person and Bloodworth; to the west, McDowell, Dawson and Harrington. All these are notable names in our State history, and their owners must have a brief notice.

SHORT BIOGRAPHIES OF COMMISSIONERS, ETC.

The nine commissioners were—

1. Willie Jones, of Halifax, the leader of the Anti-Federalists, a member of the Provincial Congress at Newbern in 1774, chairman of the Committee of Safety in 1776, and, therefore, virtually Governor; a member of the Continental Congress in 1780–'81, often Senator and Commoner in the State Legislature; so fearful of the loss of the rights of the people, that he refused to accept a seat in the Constitutional Convention of 1787 at Philadelphia, and led the party in the State Convention of 1788 opposed to the adoption of the Federal Constitution. Although no orator, he was a most adroit party leader. He eventually removed to Wake county, buying the plantation now owned in part by the St. Augus-

tine Normal School, and is buried on this place, without a stone to mark his resting-place.

2. Frederick Hargett, chairman, then and for many years Senator from Jones; a colleague of Abner Nash, who was in the House of Commons.

3. James Martin, a fighting colonel of militia in the Revolution, who had participated in the movement which led to the victory of Moore's Creek Bridge, was with Rutherford in the expedition which crushed the Cherokees in 1776, was one of the militia who stood their ground and helped cripple Cornwallis at Guilford Court House, and was with his old commander, Rutherford, in the Wilmington expedition in 1781. After the war he was a trusted legislator from Stokes. His brother, Nathaniel Martin, of Guilford, was then Governor, unanimously elected, having likewise held that office during the war. From the Governor's chair he was elected to the Senate of the United States. His services to his country were of such high order that posterity must forgive him for writing rhymes, which he called poetry. The deed from Joel Lane for the land purchased for the capital was to him in trust for the State.

4. Thomas Blount, a Revolutionary officer, elected to the National House of Representatives the same year, afterwards Senator from Edgecombe. His wife was the only daughter of General Jethro Sumner, who gave her the name of Jacky Sullivan, probably after General John (or Jack) Sullivan of the Revolutionary army. After reaching years of discretion she changed this name to Mary Sumner, and, doubtless because her husband was so intimately associated with the city of Raleigh, she bequeathed a considerable sum for building Christ (Episcopal) Church in the city. Thomas Blount was of an eminent family. His father, Jacob Blount, of Blount Hall in Pitt, was a member of the Provincial Congress during the Revolutionary struggles. Of his sons, William Blount was a member of Congress of the Confederacy, and as member of the Convention of 1787 signed the Federal Constitution. He was afterwards Senator of the United States and Governor of Tennessee. John Gray Blount, who was also in the Revolutionary army, was a useful member of the Legislature and one of the largest landowners in the State; Major Reading Blount was a Revolutionary officer and likewise a member of the Assembly, and Willie Blount was Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee. The very promising University student whom we recently followed sorrowingly to your cemetery, Lawrence Branch

Jones, and also his uncle, William Augustus Blount Branch, member of Congress from the first district, are lineal descendants of Jacob Blount.

5. Thomas Person, the wealthy sympathizer with the Regulators, as long as they adopted lawful measures for the redress of their grievances, was a general of militia in the early Revolution, a trusted legislator from his native Granville, a benefactor of the University. After him a county is named, as well as a Hall at the University, the first chapel of the institution.

6. James Bloodworth, who had many times represented New Hanover in the House of Commons, was afterwards State Senator. He was a son of Timothy Bloodworth, a gunmaker, who attained the dignity of Speaker of the House of Commons, a delegate from our State to the Confederate Congress, a representative in the Congress of the Union, a Senator of the United States. It has been generally believed that the father was the Commissioner of Location, but the record shows otherwise.

7. Col. Joseph McDowell, the elder, of Quaker Meadows, is to be distinguished from Captain Joseph McDowell, junior, of Pleasant Garden, his cousin and a physician. Both of them served against the Cherokees under Rutherford, shared in the victories of Ramsour's mill, of King's mountain and of Cowpens; both were often members of the Legislature from Burke; both were members of Congress, taking active part against the Alien and Sedition Laws; both were leaders of the anti-Federalist party in the West, and resisted in the Convention of 1778 the immediate and unconditional ratification of the Federal Constitution; both were in the Convention of 1789, but divided in their votes, the elder still adhering to his opposition. Joseph McDowell, the elder, brother of General Charles McDowell, of Quaker Meadows, and afterwards of John's river, was the Commissioner. He was, in 1792, Senator from Burke; his cousin, of Pleasant Garden, now in McDowell county, being at home. I will add that he left only two daughters, who removed to Virginia, and that no descendants of his name survive. The parallelism of the lives of these two worthy men has led to grievous entanglement by the annalists, and we are indebted to Judge A. C. Avery of the Supreme Court for most careful work in distinguishing them.

8. William Johnston Dawson, of Chowan, son of Colonel John Dawson and Penelope Eden, daughter of Governor Gabriel Johnston, repeatedly in the State Legislature, was a

member of Congress, a man of refinement and culture and of great influence in the Albemarle country.

9. Henry William Harrington, an officer of influence in the Revolutionary struggle, was a member of the Legislature from Richmond county, a planter of immense estates and baronial style of living. His son, of the same name, was a member of the Convention of 1835, and lived on his 13,000-acre estate on the Pee Dee, amid his cotton fields, and his slaves, and his fine horses, his deer, foxes and wildcats, "like a fine old English gentleman all of the olden time."

These were the Commissioners. Streets were likewise called, as I have said, in honor of—

1. William Lenoir, Speaker of the Senate, a hero of King's Mountain, and of other important Revolutionary campaigns, whose name is likewise affixed to an eastern county and a western town, the first president and last survivor of the sixty eminent men who constituted the first Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina.

2. Stephen Cabarrus, an immigrant from France, with the courtesy and polish characteristic of that country, Speaker of the House of Commons for years, greatly beloved, not only by the people of his adopted county, Chowan, but by the whole State. His name is perpetuated by one of the richest counties, as well as by this street in the capital.

3. Joel Lane, who deserved the honor not only because he was the owner of the site, but because of his military services as colonel of militia, and his faithfully representing the county of Wake in the Colonial Assemblies, the State Congresses and the State Senate, of unbounded hospitality and winning personality, whose ancestors had been useful citizens in the Albemarle country and then in Halifax. The grandsons of his brother, Jesse Lane, became eminent in distant States. General Joseph Lane was Federal Senator from Oregon, and candidate for the Vice-Presidency on the Breckinridge ticket; Henry S. Lane, Governor and Federal Senator of Indiana, and George W. Lane was District Judge of the United States for Alabama. Joel Lane's descendants, through his son Henry—two of whose daughters married the eminent lawyer, Moses Mordecai—are still among us.

4. Lastly, there was William Richardson Davie, a gallant cavalry officer, then at the special request of General Greene undertaking the arduous task of feeding his army as Commissary General, but with the stipulation that if he should be present at a battle he might engage in active conflict. After the war an eloquent and successful lawyer, a strong

advocate of the education of the people, bringing into life the dormant clause of the Constitution which requires "one or more universities" of the State, and hence earning the honorable title of "Father of the University." He was for years a member of the State Legislature. At the time of the location of our city he was, as one of our North Carolina Commissioners, engaged in running our southwestern boundary line from a point "on the great road leading from Charlotte to Camden, near the Waxahaw creek, as far as the eastern boundary line of the territory ceded by the State of North Carolina to the United States." He was one of the delegates from North Carolina to the Constitutional Convention of 1787 and in the State Conventions of 1788 and of 1789, he was an ardent advocate of the ratification of the Federal Constitution. He was afterwards Governor of the State, and, on the prospect of a war with France, was appointed by President Adams a Brigadier General in the Army of the United States. He was selected by the President as one of the three special envoys to France who succeeded in averting the war.

I have been thus minute in describing those whose names are prominently connected with the inauguration of our city, because it is of great importance that our people shall keep in mind their virtues, and recognize that we have something in our past history to be proud of. Reverence for the past tends to make its possessor purer and better. I think all Raleigh children should be taught these facts as an essential part of their education. The rulers and teachers of powerful and conquering nations have deemed it wise to stimulate State pride in their citizens by inventing legends of the great deeds of prehistoric founders. Rome had her Romulus, Athens her Theseus, Sparta her Heracles; and so with all the notable cities of antiquity. It is the good fortune of our city to have founders whose virtues and patriotic acts are recorded in truthful history. Let us give them the abundant honor which is their due, and our children will be stimulated to imitate them.

The feeling of pride which we should have on account of our city's beginnings being associated with such excellent men, should be heightened by reflecting on the brilliant soldier, statesman and man of letters, Sir Walter Raleigh, after whom the city was named. It is true that he did not set foot on our soil. It is true that his designs seem to have come to naught, his vast expenditures wasted, that the corner-stone of the projected city of Raleigh on the distant

Roanoke Island was never laid, and only mournful memories are associated with his efforts at colonization, yet the greatness of his aims, his sacrifices and his splendid virtues, merit this honor. He was not faultless, but it is fortunate that our city's name should bring to our mind one of the noblest and most accomplished knights of his age.

DETAILS OF THE PLAN.

Reverting to the original plan of the city we find that, counting the two boundary streets, there are from north to south 12 streets, of which 11 are 66 feet wide and one 99 feet; from east to west there are 11 streets, of which 10 are 66 feet wide and one 99 feet. From north to south there are 18 one-acre lots; from east to west 16 one-acre lots. Including the boundary streets, the city was 4,581 feet from north to south, and 4,097⅔ from east to west, supposing that the lots are 208⅔ feet square. If the lots are 210 feet square, as they are usually estimated, then the distance is north to south 4,605 feet, east to west 4,059.

The plan was not, however, a perfect rectangle. Between Lane and North streets at the northeast and northwest corners were left out three lots of one acre each, and between Lenoir and South streets, at the southeast and southwest corners, were left out three lots of one acre each, or a total of twelve acres. There were, therefore, only ten lots fronting on North and ten fronting on South street. Our sagacious founders by this arrangement intended to provide, in addition to the five public squares established by them, that when future extensions of the city limits should be made there should be four other squares or little parks for playgrounds for children, for flowers and trees and fountains. When afterwards the General Assembly ordered sales of land outside the old city limits, the plan of leaving these areas open for public recreation grounds was adhered to. It was reserved for the men of the last forty years, who think, because they have travelled on railroads and talked through wires, that they are far wiser than their forefathers, to close the southwest reservation with an asylum, and to sell the others for building-lots.

The lots are numbered as follows, starting with No. 1, the extreme southeast lot, between South and Lenoir streets; then running regularly west to No. 10, inclusive; then returning, No. 11 is the extreme southeast lot, adjoining Bloodworth, East and Lenoir; then the numbers run regularly to West

street, the last being No. 26; beginning again with No. 27 at the eastern end of Cabarrus street north of No. 11, and so on from east to west regularly sixteen numbers in each tier until Lane street is passed, there being only ten numbers north of Lane, as there are ten south of Lenoir.

Union or Capitol Square does not interfere with this system of numbering, there being a square numbered acre in each corner with the width of Fayetteville and Hillsboro streets added.

All the public squares are four acres each, except Union, which is about six acres. All the private squares are four acres each, except those along Hillsboro and Newbern streets on both sides, those along Halifax and Fayetteville streets on both sides, and those along North, East, South and West streets, which are not, mathematically speaking, squares, but rectangles of two acres each. The acres as laid out by surveyor Christmas were each $208\frac{2}{3}$ feet square, the true acre, but the conventional acre of 210 feet square has been adopted practically. This departure and the variation of the compass since 1792 have caused considerable confusion in the boundaries of lots and streets.

In 1867 Governor Worth, Secretary of State Best, Treasurer Battle and Auditor Burgin, then having the public property under their charge, employed General Walter Gwynne, the eminent civil engineer of the North Carolina Railroad Company, to make a survey and draw a map showing the boundaries of the land then owned by the State. His assistant was a very competent surveyor, a citizen of Raleigh, Mr. John W. Johnson. They found, as also did Mr. Fendal Bevers, County Surveyor, that the city of 1867 did not exactly correspond with the plan of 1792, there being many encroachments on the streets. As, however, these streets have been wide enough to accommodate all using them for pleasure or business, the city authorities have not seen fit to resist these encroachments.

The Commissioners made their report to the General Assembly of 1792 and it was adopted. It was enacted that "the several streets represented in the plan, and the public square whereon the State-house is to be built, shall be called and forever known by the names given to them respectively by the Commissioners aforesaid." It was also enacted that the other four public squares shall be called and known by the names of Caswell, Moore, Nash and Burke squares, but the names were not made irrepealable.

The plan of the city thus laid out and adopted by the General Assembly continued unchanged for over sixty years. By the General Assembly of 1856–'57 the corporate limits were extended one-fourth of a mile each way. Within this new part other streets have been opened, *e. g.*, in the eastern part Swain street, after David L. Swain, who held the posts of legislator, Solicitor, Judge, Governor, and then spent over one-third of a century in training the young men of the South, as President of the University; Linden avenue, a fancy name. West of the Capitol, Boylan street, after William Boylan, who will be particularly mentioned hereafter; Saunders street, after Romulus M. Saunders, long a public servant as member of our General Assembly and of Congress, Judge and Minister to Spain. North of the Capitol are Peace street, after William Peace, a leading merchant for many years, after whom Peace Institute is named; Johnson street, after Albert Johnson, connected with the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad from its completion to a few years ago, as engineer, superintendent of shops and superintendent of the road;* Polk street, after Col. William Polk, who will be specially mentioned hereafter. South of the Capitol are Smithfield street, after the town of Smithfield; Cannon street, after Robert Cannon, once a leading citizen, owner of the land through which it runs; Manly street, after Charles Manly, Governor, and for many years identified with the University as its Secretary and Treasurer; Fowle, after our distinguished Governor, whose sudden death was such a shock to our State; Blake street, after John C. Blake, a Commissioner; and Pugh street, after John Pugh Haywood.

FIRST SALES.

The same Commissioners who located the city made the first sale of lots, one acre each. All but forty-two found purchasers. Most were apparently bought on speculation by men who did not intend to become citizens. Of the Commissioners, Blount became purchaser of four lots, Timothy and James Bloodworth seven, W. J. Dawson one, Joseph McDowell three, Frederick Hargett one, James Martin one, while Willie Jones became the owner of fifteen acres of the new city, though not all in one body. Joel Lane regained six acres of his former land. William Richardson Davie bought four, Governor Martin and the Speaker of the House,

* Mr. Johnson was the first engineer of the "Tornado," one of the earliest engines of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, and upon the occasion of the Centennial of October 18th, 1892, he gallantly rode with the reproduced Tornado in the parade.

Cabarrus, bought one each. Samuel Ashe, Benjamin Smith, David Stone, and Gabriel Holmes, all destined to be Governors, and John Baptist Ashe of Halifax, elected Governor, but dying before inauguration, became owners of one or two lots each. John Craven, the Comptroller, and John Haywood, the Treasurer, purchased two lots each, but built houses on others bought afterwards. The dwelling built by Treasurer Haywood on the lot owned by his son, Dr. E. Burke Haywood, is the only house still owned and occupied by the family of the original builder. It is in accordance with the instability of the ownership of landed property in America that the only lots owned by the heirs of the original purchaser are numbers 140, 141, 156, and 157, bought by Richard Bennehan. Davie purchased the square of four acres now the residence of Dr. T. D. Hogg. The square now occupied by the Agricultural building became the property of Thomas E. Sumner, son of General Jethro Sumner; the site of the Federal court-house and post-office passed to Timothy Bloodworth; that occupied by the Yarborough house and the court-house lot opposite to Theophilus Hunter. Numbers 138 and 154 were reserved as State brickyards, in analogy to the Tuilleries (or tile yards) of Paris, though no grand palace was built on them. All the lots south of Cabarrus street, forty-two in number, were returned unsold. The report of the Commissioners cannot be found, and is not printed in the legislative journals, but our very efficient State Librarian, J. C. Birdsong, has recovered an old map with prices marked on it. I give those of some prominent lots.

The square on which Dr. Hogg lives, bought by General Davie, brought $254 for the four acres; the two lots fronting on Burke Square cost him $66 and $68; the two others only $60 each; No. 211, on which the Agricultural building and Supreme Court building are situate, brought £131 10s., or $263; No. 162, the acre on the southeast corner of Fayetteville and Morgan street, next Union Square, brought $232. This was very soon the site of Casso's tavern. The acre opposite where the Young Men's Christian Association home stands, $222. No. 227, the next to the Agricultural building on the north brought only $92. Lot No. 79, where Colonel W. J. Hicks resides, brought $79.

I was painfully surprised in comparing the map of 1834 with that of 1793 to find that nearly all the lots had changed owners. The only exceptions were those belonging to the heirs of Richard Bennehan, a half lot to W. T. Lane, a half

lot to Theophilus Hunter, one lot to the heirs of Lane, and one, bought by Dempsey Blake, in the hands of Susannah Blake. Not one of these owners, except possibly the last, became residents. There is a tradition that most of those who thus speculated on the early prosperity of this "city on paper" lost money on their ventures. The following transactions in our real estate will show the truth of this conjecture: In 1801 one quarter of an acre, part of No. 163, on Fayetteville street, the business part of the city, sold for $60. A lot opposite, fronting 21 feet and running back 60 feet, brought $165. Away from Fayetteville street the prices were lower. The Wm. Dallas Haywood lot brought $60 per acre. There were other sales of eligible sites for homes as low as $50 per acre.

SALES OF 1813.

The main body of the 600 acres of land retained after the first sale lay to the east of Raleigh. There were fragments lying to the south, west and north of the old corporate limits. For the purpose of providing better accommodations for the Governor, who had occupied a plain residence of wood on the lot where the Raleigh National Bank now stands, the General Assembly of 1813 ordered the sale of those portions described as "extending from Sugg's branch on the southeast of the city, all south around the Palace lot and west to the extreme northwest of the city," comprising about 184 acres. It seems strange that this action should have been taken while the war of 1812 was raging. The prices, as might be expected, were low. Eight acres at the end of Fayetteville street were reserved for the Governor's house. Other reservations were the Rex spring near the Raleigh and Gaston depot, the spring near the Governor's Mansion, and that near the Colored Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

It was at this sale that John Rex, the tanner, a worthy citizen, bought for $481 15½ acres of the land in the southwest part of the city devised by him with other property for an infirmary or hospital for the sick and afflicted poor of the city of Raleigh. This is only about $31 per acre. The Commissioners entrusted with the sale were Henry Potter of Raleigh, a lawyer, afterwards Judge of the District Court of the United States; Henry Seawell, who will be described hereafter; William Hinton, often Senator from Wake, and Nathaniel Jones of Crabtree, often Senator and Congressman; Theophilus Hunter and William Peace.

The proceeds of sale were devoted to the building, under the superintendence of one Calder, as architect, of the Governor's Mansion at the foot of Fayetteville street, which was afterwards in 1876 sold to the city of Raleigh, and the bricks composing it were used in the construction of the Centennial Graded School. Although outwardly plain and inwardly uncomfortable, it was considered grand on account of the magnitude of its halls and chambers, and was, therefore, in imitation of Tryon's residence, burnt in 1798, styled "The Palace." The first occupant was Governor William Miller, of Warren, who had an unenviable notoriety for recklessness in the pardon of criminals. Senator Badger told me of this with strong disapproval. He added that Dr. John B. Beckwith, father of Bishop Beckwith of Georgia, for many years a most skilful physician of Raleigh, afterwards of Petersburg in Virginia, denounced in the strongest language the recent pardon of a vicious criminal convicted of a capital felony. "Well," said Badger, "your views are correct, Doctor, but you have no right to complain. I saw your name signed to the petition for executive clemency. I refused to sign, and I have the right to complain." "I admit that I signed it," said the Doctor, "but I did not think that Governor Miller would be such a fool as to pay any attention to a petition."

SALES OF 1819.

In 1819 five Commissioners were appointed to sell all the public lands remaining unsold, except a tract not exceeding twenty acres to be reserved for the rock quarry, and except the reservations at the corners of the city. The first Commissioner named was Duncan Cameron, long one of the most influential men in the State as lawyer, judge, legislator, bank president, planter, then a resident of Orange. The others were John Winslow, the Commoner from the borough of Fayetteville; Joseph Gales, who will be particularly described; William Robards of Granville, the State Treasurer, and Henry Potter, already mentioned. The "Mordecai Grove," as it was called for many years, northeast of the city limits, owing to the spirited competition between Moses Mordecai, the successful bidder, and Col. William Polk, brought the unheard of price of 100 per acre. The lots near the city on the east and southeast averaged about $50 per acre.

THE FIRST STATE-HOUSE.

The proceeds of the sales of 1792 were used in building the first State-house, as it was called in the Act of Assembly, the name taken from the United States of Holland. The more ambitious term "Capitol" was not adopted until 1832. The architect was Rhody Atkins. The bricks were made in the State yards, Nos. 138 and 154, and burnt with wood cut from the State forests The maximum cost fixed by the Assembly was $20,000, and this amount probably was sufficient for the rude brick structure, whose barnlike, dingy, reddish walls loomed up among the primeval oaks, and was ready for occupancy two years later. In November, 1794, the General Assembly met in it for the first time. Richard Dobbs Spaight, the elder, was the Governor, the same who eight years afterwards was slain in a duel by John Stanly.

The old State-house was smaller than the present structure, but the arrangement of the interior was about the same. The exterior was as plain as a gigantic dog-kennel, but it is doubtful if any building in our State ever served so many uses or gave as much genuine pleasure. As there was no other public hall in the city, the authorities were generous in opening its passages below and halls above for Fourth of July dinners, theatrical performances, dancing balls, and the religious congregations of all denominations. Many a side has been split with laughter, many a throat made hoarse with patriotic singing and furious shouting, many a head made to swim with Fourth of July brandy and rum, many a heart transfixed through and through by the dart of the God of Love, many a fantastic toe has been tripped in the jocund jig and lively reel, many eloquent speeches or sermons uttered by zealous legislators or preachers burning with missionary zeal, in that homely old building. It was the people's house and the people were allowed to use it.

The net proceeds of the sales of 1819 were used in improving this structure. A skilled architect, Captain William Nichols, was employed. He disguised the ferruginous ugliness of the walls with stuccoed imitation of granite. On the centre of the roof a shapely dome was raised. Over the east and west doors were placed handsome porticoes The interior received touches of ornament. The commissioners had the nerve and the love of art to order from the great Canova one of his grandest statues, in Carrara marble, of the Father of our country. It was brought by water to Fayetteville, and thence by sixteen or twenty-mule power to Raleigh.

It was escorted into the city in grand style by the Raleigh Blues, their color-bearer perched on the monument, and enthusiastically waving his flag.

It was placed in the rotunda under the dome. It was a matter of deepest pride that the eminent Marquis de LaFayette, who with chivalric devotion had left his young wife and the delights of a luxurious home, together with the certainty of high places at court, and had fought under the eye of Washington for the liberties of a struggling people, who had then striven vainly, but with the admiration of the world, to provide for France constitutional freedom without bloody anarchy, who had in his old age come to visit the grateful people whom he had helped to self-government, had stood at the base of Canova's statue and praised its workmanship and its resemblance to its great original. It is fortunate that we have here to-night an engraving of the scene. The lady with him is the late very accomplished Elizabeth Eagles Haywood, daughter of Treasurer John Haywood, with whom LaFayette had just dined. She was known generally as Miss Betsey John Haywood, to distinguish her from Miss Betsey Henry Haywood, her cousin, afterwards wife of Governor Dudley. The boy is George West, son of Major John T. West, and grandson of Joseph Gales, who afterwards was draughtsman in our navy, attached to Commodore Perry's Japan expedition.

BURNING OF THE STATE-HOUSE.

In the morning of a bright summer day, the 21st of June, 1831, the citizens rising from their breakfasts were startled with the cry of "Fire!" Volumes of smoke were seen issuing from the ventilators under the roof. My father had just stepped out of his hotel, and the first thing he saw when he looked towards the building were owls flying from the attic window, followed by lurid flames. If the city had owned our present fire equipment, under Captain Engelhard, its efficient Superintendent, the work of extinguishment would have been easy, but the efforts of the puny engines of that day were powerless. As the fire descended leisurely from the roof where it had been kindled by the carelessness of a workman, there was ample time for saving most of the State papers, but all the Acts of Assembly were destroyed. In the excitement, although there were numerous willing hands, their strength could not be organized for removing the ponderous statue. Old citizens never forgot their horror as they gazed

on the beautiful marble, white hot and crumbling, among the forked tongues of flame, then shattered into fragments as the blazing timbers fell. Portions of the statue, including the body and some of the pedestal, are now preserved in the State museum.

An English sculptor of eminence, Ball Hughes, who became an American citizen, residing in New York, and then near Boston, afterwards came and looked on the ruins of Canova's work, and avowed his ability to restore it for $3,000. Through the influence of Judge Gaston a contract was made with him by legislative enactment, and five hundred dollars was advanced for preliminary expenses. Signing the receipt for this money was the last act done by him in performance of his work.

The loss of the bound copies of the Acts of Assembly was remedied partly by purchase of straggling volumes in the State, but mainly by the bequest of Waightstill Avery, the first Attorney General.

THE GLASGOW FRAUDS.

The State-house came near destruction by fire long before this, destruction not accidental, but with the design to screen criminals. The story should not be allowed to die.

James Glasgow was one of the most trusted men of the Revolution. He was one of the Committee of Safety of the Newbern district. He was Major of the regiment of Dobbs. When Richard Caswell was chosen first Governor of independent North Carolina, Glasgow was the first Secretary of State. When the name of Dobbs was expunged from our list of counties, one of the counties taking its place was called Glasgow.

But North Carolina knows how to punish as well as honor. The name of Greene has supplanted on the map that of the obliterated Glasgow, and on the records of the ancient and honorable society of Masons the black lines of disgrace are drawn around the signature of the poor wretch expelled from their order for crime.

In 1797 it was discovered with horror that Glasgow was issuing fraudulent grants of land in Tennessee and Western North Carolina. He had many accomplices, men of daring, who hesitated not to destroy evidence against them by poison or fire or the rifle bullet.

He was indicted for misdemeanor in office. A special tribunal, afterwards expanded into the old Supreme Court,

was created for the trial of him and his accomplices. Judge John Haywood, for a $1,000 fee, considered enormous in that day, although he drew the act constituting the new court, left the bench in order to defend him. Haywood's removal to Tennessee was probably in some measure caused by the disapproval of his course by the people.

The accomplices of Glasgow were not content to trust to the skill of Haywood. Certain documents in the Comptroller's office were necessary for their conviction. It was planned to abstract them and burn the State-house in which they were deposited. Judges McNairy and Tatom heard of the plot and determined to anticipate it. A messenger was sent in the depth of winter over precipitous mountain paths, through swollen torrents, along the Indian trails, to carry to Governor Samuel Ashe the secret letter which would save our State-house and our archives. A trusty watch was set, and soon a negro hired for the purpose was caught in the act of breaking into the Comptroller's office. Poor Phil Terrell, the victim of the more cunning criminals, died a felon's death on the scaffold.

THE NEW CAPITOL.

These narrow escapes from losing the archives of the State determined the leaders of public opinion to provide the present noble fire-proof structure of granite. There was formidable opposition to a liberal appropriation. A convention was expected to be called in order to secure changes in the Constitution, and the effort to have the seat of government at another point was resumed. Old citizens say that Haywood, at the junction of the Cape Fear and the Haw, lacked only one vote to defeat Raleigh. The record does not support this, as the bill to appropriate $50,000 for rebuilding on the old site, passed by 73 to 60 in the House, and 35 to 28 in the Senate, but the traditional vote may have been in the "Committee of the Whole."

Citizens of Fayetteville tell me that the Commoner from that borough, a lawyer of great ability and force of character, Louis D. Henry, became odious to his constituents for not pressing the claims of that town at this favorable juncture. Some charged, not openly, for he was a man of hot temper, and had killed Thomas J. Stanly in a duel, that he had been bribed, but there was no evidence of this. Nor did the odium, I think, drive him to remove his residence to Raleigh, because this change did not take place until

fourteen years afterwards, after he had, as the Democratic nominee, made an able but unsuccessful canvass against Morehead for the governorship. This much is certain, however, that although repeatedly theretofore a member, he never, after 1832, represented either the county or the town in the Legislature.

Judge Henry Seawell, then Senator from Wake, is credited with saving our city from the threatened ruin. He procured the passage of the bill appropriating $50,000 for the erection of the Capitol on the old site, many members being persuaded by oversanguine promises, it is said, that this amount would finish the work.

The Commissioners, who had the nerve to expend the whole appropriation in laying the foundation of a structure worthy to be called the official house of a million people, deserve to have their names handed down. They were eminent for business talent and integrity. They were William Boylan, Duncan Cameron, William S. Mhoon, Henry Seawell and Romulus M. Saunders. All were Raleigh men, except William S. Mhoon, of Bertie, who was a temporary resident, then and until 1835 Treasurer of the State.

The act was adroitly worded so as to appear to provide only for a $50,000 building, while its legal interpretation as a whole undoubtedly relieves the Commissioners from the charge of a breach of trust. It was provided "that the general plan of the said Capitol shall be the same as the former building, with such extension of length and height as may be deemed necessary for the better accommodation of the General Assembly, the lower story of which, at least, shall be built of stone, and the roof covered with zinc or other fireproof material." Another section authorized the Commissioners to employ an architect for such purposes as they "may deem necessary." This virtual expression of opinion on the part of the law-making power in favor of a larger building, and of fire-proof materials, together with the power to call in an expert, shifts the burden of miscalculating the expenditures to the expert.

My experience at the University is that, as a rule, the votaries of the most noble profession of architecture either are little gifted with prescience or feel bound only by a slight tenure to respect limitation as to expenditures. I am minute in explaining this action of the Commissioners because of the common belief that they took the responsibility of disregarding the statute under which they were acting. Certain it is that subsequent General Assemblies ratified their action

by additional appropriations until the completion of the Capitol in 1840, the total accounts footing up to the grand total of $530,684.15.

Probably because of continued grumbling by economical or demagogical members of the Assembly the Commissioners first appointed resigned their offices in 1836 and were succeeded by Samuel F. Patterson, then State Treasurer; Beverley Daniel, Charles Manly, Alfred Jones and Charles L. Hinton, afterwards State Treasurer; men deemed worthy of all praise. The Commissioners appointed Daniel as chairman.

Two architects were consulted, William Nichols (who repaired the old building in 1820) and Ithiel Town, of New York. The latter acted for a short while as the chief director, but soon his services were dispensed with and the work was left to W. S. Drummond, Colonel Thomas Bragg, father of Governor Bragg, and David Paton, superintendents of different branches. Paton was the chief draughtsman. Of the foremen and skilled laborers employed from time to time some settled in Raleigh and their descendants are among our best citizens. In the old City Cemetery there is an interesting group of slabs marking the graves of those whom even the salubrious air of our city could not save from the darts of pallid death.

THE NEW CAPITOL DESCRIBED.

The following is a complete description of the new building, written by architect David Paton:

"The State Capitol is 160 feet in length from north to south, by 140 feet from east to west. The whole height is 97½ feet in the centre. The apex of pediment is 64 feet in height. The stylobate is 18 feet in height. The columns of the east and west porticoes are 5 feet 2½ inches in diameter. An entablature, including blocking course, is continued around the building, 12 feet high.

"The columns and entablature are Grecian Doric, and copied from the Temple of Minerva, commonly called the Parthenon, which was erected in Athens about 500 years before Christ. An octagon tower surrounds the rotunda, which is ornamented with Grecian cornice, etc., and its dome is decorated at top with a similar ornament to that of the Choragic Monument of Lysicrates, commonly called the Lanthorn of Demosthenes.

"The interior of the Capitol is divided into three stories:

"First, the lower story, consisting of ten rooms, eight of which are appropriated as offices to the Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, and Comptroller, each having two rooms of the same size—the one containing an area of 649 square feet, the other 528 square feet—the two committee rooms, each containing 200 square feet, and four closets; also the rotunda, corridors, vestibules and piazzas, contain an area of 4,370 square feet. The vestibules are decorated with columns and antæ, similar to that of the Ionic Temple on the Ilissus, near the Acropolis of Athens. The remainder is groined with stone and brick, springing from columns and pilasters of the Roman Doric.

"The second story consists of Senatorial and Representatives' chambers, the former containing an area of 2,545 and the latter 2,849 square feet. Four apartments enter from Senate chamber, two of which contain each an area of 169 square feet, and the other two contain each an area of 154 square feet; also two rooms enter from Representatives' chamber, each containing an area of 170 square feet; of two committee rooms, each containing an area of 231 feet; of four presses and the passages, stairs, lobbies and colonades, containing an area of 3,204 square feet.

"The lobbies and hall of Representatives have their columns and antæ of the Octagon Tower of Andronicus Cyrrhestes, and the plan of the hall is of the formation of the Greek theatre, and the columns and antæ in the Senatorial chamber and rotunda are of the Temple of Erectheus, Minerva Polias and Pandrosus, in the Acropolis of Athens, near the above-named Parthenon.

"Third, or attic story, consists of rooms appropriated to the Supreme Court and Library, each containing an area of 693 square feet. Galleries of both houses have an area of 1,300 square feet; also two apartments entering from Senate gallery, each 169 square feet, of four presses and the lobbies' stairs, 988 square feet. These lobbies, as well as rotunda, are lit with cupolas, and it is proposed to finish the Court and Library in the florid Gothic style."

BUILDING OF THE CITY.

I return to the narrative of the beginnings of our city.

The experiment of founding a city at a point not adapted by nature either for commerce or manufactures, far removed from navigable streams and from water-power, met at first with very little success. Those intending to become citizens moved in slowly. It required the quickening power of an

act of Assembly to secure the removal thereto of the executive officers, the Governors having the address to have themselves at first excepted out of the mandate. We can well imagine how woeful it was to the minds of Spaight and Ashe, and of their "female families," to use an expression of my friend, James H. Williams, of Warren, to leave the refined society of Newbern and Wilmington for the oak woods and briar patches of the projected capital. In 1794, however, the Assembly required Ashe and future Governors to spend at least six months within its limits, exclusive of the time occupied by the General Assembly, and ordered that they should advertise the period of their sojourn in all the gazettes of the State. Four years later, in 1798, when Davie was Governor, doubtless with his approval, as he had purchased eligible Raleigh lots, an act was passed requiring the Governor to make the city of Raleigh his "place of common residence." Whenever he should leave his home for over ten days he must give notice by advertisement in the gazettes, as newspapers were commonly then called, and his private secretary was required to keep the executive office open during his absence.

THE FIRST CITY GOVERNMENT.

The first act for the government of the city of Raleigh was passed February 7, 1795. This act did not vest the control of the city with its citizens. A counterpart of that system is now noticed in the government of Washington City. Raleigh's first government was, as the legal phrase goes, used more in England than in this country, "put into commission." That is, seven appointees of the General Assembly, styled Commissioners, the usual name for public agents appointed for special purposes, were vested with the government for three years. When their term was about to expire in 1797 it was renewed. Again, in 1801, there was a similar renewal, and three others were appointed "as additional and permanent Commissioners." Only in case of their death, refusal or resignation could the citizens have a vote to fill the vacancy. These Commissioners were vested with the right to make laws for the government of the city, and also to choose an Intendant of Police, charged with the execution of the laws, and also a Treasurer, out of their number, to hold office for one year, and a Clerk to hold during good behavior. The Intendant held his office indefinitely, as did the Commissioners. None of these officers were

required to be citizens, and some of them are known not to have been such. Raleigh, therefore, for the first ten years of its life was very far from being free. Its legislative and chief executive officers were creatures of the General Assembly, and as all ten of the appointees accepted their offices, its people, except in the remote contingencies of resignation or death, had no voice in the making of their laws.

This un-American action of the Assembly was thought to be necessary, because the citizens settled in their homes very slowly, and because the legislators desired to know the character of these settlers before vesting in them the custody of the seat of government, in which the archives and the treasury of the State were to be kept, and its legislative councils were to be held.

No evil to the people resulted from this long withholding of their freedom, because the Commissioners were men of wisdom and fairness. They were John Haywood, Dugald McKeethan, John Marshall, John Rogers, John Pain, James Mares and John Craven, who were properly the first City Fathers. Those added in 1797 were Joshua Sugg, William Polk and Theophilus Hunter. John Rogers was a member of the Legislature from Wake, and was a non-resident. Joshua Sugg, William Polk and Theophilus Hunter, though owners of lots in the corporate limits, did not reside therein.

It is noticeable that this act was probably drawn by some admirer of French institutions. The atrocities of the Reign of Terror had not then alienated the sympathies of our people. "Commissions" were a striking feature of the revolutionary government of 1794, and the chief officers in charge of departments, now called Prefects, had been for many years called Intendants. In our city the name Mayor was not adopted until 1856. The name Commissioners gave way to the good old Anglo-Saxon word Aldermen in 1875.

John Haywood, who was elected by them "Intendant of Police," was the first chief executive officer. It was not until 1803, eight years after the sale of lots, that, in the judgment of the General Assembly, the city was sufficiently populous to supply officers whose homes must be in the city limits. A regular charter was granted. The Commissioners, seven in number, as well as the Intendant of Police, were to be elected by freemen having the qualification of residence and of owning land within the city. Free negroes were included among the freemen.

It was intended that the State-house should front towards the east, "Orientalization" at that time being all the fashion. It was therefore built so as to look down Newbern street in one direction, and Hillsboro street towards the west. This was continued when the present stone structure replaced the old. The same supposed necessity to front towards Jerusalem prompted the eminent French engineer, with the assent of Washington and other great officers, to plan the city of Washington with the Capitol looking eastward, and the early trustees of our State University to design its buildings to look towards the rising sun, with a broad avenue to Piney Prospect. In all three cases, however, the settlers refused to recognize this architectural propriety, and built their shops and residences southward, westward or northward.

Without discussing the question why Washington and Chapel Hill refused obstinately to take the advice of the architects, it is easy to explain why the bulk of the business of Raleigh located itself on Fayetteville street.

In the first place, the bulk of the population of the county was in its southern and eastern portions, because settlers had worked their way up the Neuse and the Cape Fear and their tributaries. The merchants and mechanics, by getting locations on this street received the advantage of the trade coming on both the Smithfield and the Fayetteville roads The county authorities, when the old log building on the Boylan hill was to be replaced by a structure more worthy of the capital city, naturally located the court-house on the same street, so as to accommodate the majority of their constituents.

In the second place, the great mail route from North to South ran by way of Petersburg, Warrenton, Raleigh and Fayetteville, then to Georgetown and Charleston in South Carolina. Of course tavern-keepers and others seeking public patronage, selected their business stands along this highway. So eager were they to attract attention and subserve the convenience of their patrons, that their buildings were placed immediately along the edge of the streets. The earliest charters showed the care of the General Assembly to regulate these encroachments on the sidewalks by porches, stoops, and cellar-doors. The earliest taverns were Casso's, next to the Capitol Square on the south, on the east side of Fayetteville street; the Indian Queen, kept by Captain Scott on the site of the Federal court-house and post-office; the Eagle Hotel, built in 1812 by Charles Parish, of three stories, the first

brick-house, according to Governor Swain, in the city, with the exception of the State-house, located north of Union Square, and existing to this day, improved and remodeled into the State Agricultural Building. Other authorities say that the old brick printing office of Joseph Gales was built prior to the Eagle Hotel.

Three years after the granting of this charter, viz., in 1806, it appears that a jealousy between the different sections of the city had grown up. The central part, along Halifax and Fayetteville streets, being in a majority, was charged with not being fair in the distribution either of offices or money. The General Assembly was induced in 1806 to divide the city into three wards, all east of Wilmington and Halifax streets to be the eastern, and to elect three Commissioners; all west of Salisbury and Halifax streets to be the western, and to elect one Commissioner, while the rest of the city was to be the middle ward, having five commissioners, the taxes of each ward to be spent therein by the Commissioners thereof.

This unequal distribution was a concession to property, the legislation as well as the constitution of that day by no means recognizing universal suffrage, but, on the contrary, showing a nervous dread of trusting the property of the richer classes to the mercy of the poorer. By a census taken the next year, 1807, it was found that there were within the city limits 726 souls, of whom the middle ward had only 250, the eastern 336, and the western 140. Of whites the middle ward had 140, the eastern 197, and the western 86, total 423. Of slaves the middle ward had 107, the eastern 111, and the western 52 There were 33 free negroes, of whom 28 lived in the eastern ward. Counting one voter to every five free inhabitants there were in all about 95 resident voters. The number of non-residents entitled to vote because of owning land in the city must have been quite considerable.

An amusing difficulty occurred under the Act of 1806. The one Commissioner of the western ward, increased to three in 1809, and the three Commissioners of the eastern ward had the right of spending for the benefit of their wards all the moneys collected therein after defraying general expenses. As the western ward was in part bounded on the east by Halifax street and the eastern was bounded on the west partly by the same street, they stoutly contended that Halifax street was not in their wards. The doctrine of *usque ad medium filum viæ, i. e.*, that the ownership of lands adjacent to rivers and highways extends to the middle thread

thereof, subject to the right-of-way of the public, made no impression on their non-legal minds. They eagerly gathered in the taxes on property and person adjacent to Halifax street, and stoutly refused to expend a dime on its repair. They contended that the letter of the act put the street into the middle ward, and the middle-warders must dig up its stumps and fill up its gullies. The General Assembly of 1811 cured this defect by an amendment, evidently drawn by a middle-ward man too angry to respect the rules of grammar, and thereafter the centres of Wilmington and of Salisbury streets throughout their lengths were the boundaries of the eastern and western wards respectively.

The effect of the Acts of 1806 and 1809 was to constitute four Boards for the government of our city, viz: One of eleven Commissioners for general purposes, one of five for middle ward purposes, and two of three each for eastern and western ward purposes. In 1813 this was remedied by an amendment to the charter reducing the number of Commissioners to seven, viz., two each from the eastern and western wards and three from the middle, and these seven constituted one Board, with the Intendant as presiding officer. The Board, however, was commanded to expend the taxes of each ward in its limits if needed. The constable of the city was given the powers of a constable of the county. There was no other policeman, either for the day or the night. The Commissioners claimed the right to force the citizens to patrol the city at night, distributing them for the purpose into twenty classes of six each, one of the number being captain. When the public mind was disturbed by frantic terrors of insurrections among the slaves, as it was during the alleged insurrection headed by Frank Sumner in 1802, and the Nat Turner atrocities of 1831, there was no difficulty in procuring efficient action by this unpaid police. But in tranquil times the penalty of one dollar fine for non-attendance, authorized in 1814, became necessary. It was the fashion, however, to avoid the penalty by hiring substitutes, some men almost making a living by taking the places of sleep-loving principals. Slaves not on their owner's premises were required to "have written passes," as they were called, after a designated early hour of the night, on the penalty of receiving a whipping for the lack thereof, and also of being locked up if their behavior led to suspicion of crime. The adventures of the night-watch and their morning report were a notable part of the gossip of the community.

In 1831 the alarm was so great that martial law virtually prevailed in the city, and there was, what military men call, a "levy *en masse*." All the white men were armed. The old men were organized into a corps called Silver Grays. The able-bodied were divided into four classes, each patrolling every fourth night. The Presbyterian church was to be the rallying point in case of an alarm given by the ringing of its bell. Videttes on horseback were sent out as far as Neuse river on the roads leading east, in order to report the coming of the black army of rebels. While nerves were in this state of tension, the bell sounded after one midnight because of the burning of a blacksmith shop. Scores of modest ladies ran screaming to the fortress of refuge, with dishevelled hair and white nightgowns streaming as they fled. All this excitement and mental torture had not the slightest cause except in unreasoning fancies. The Raleigh negroes were thoroughly loyal.

FIRES.

The first fire-engine in the city was bought by voluntary contributions in 1802. It employed sixteen hands, throwing eighty gallons per minute one hundred and thirty-two feet, and cost $374.* Eleven years later the city bought a new engine, and in 1821 the first regular fire company was organized. Six years before this an abortive attempt to supply the city with water was made. A water wheel worked from a pond in front of the Insane Asylum hill, made by damming Rocky branch, forced the water to the top of a water-tower on a hill in the southwest part of the city, whence it flowed by gravity to Hargett and along Fayetteville street. There was no filtration. The water was delivered at intervals through spouts. The engineer was Samuel Lash of Salem, an ingenious mechanic. The pipes were of wood. They became frequently clogged with mud. Often they burst with the pressure. Lash died and was succeeded by his son, who was a drunkard. The citizens living on the streets not benefited became clamorous against the taxation levied for repairs, and the scheme was abandoned.

With these meagre means for extinguishing fires, and the buildings being mainly of wood, it is not surprising that conflagrations were extensive. That of 1816 swept from Martin to Hargett on the east side of Fayetteville street, and thence almost to Wilmington street. The house at the corner of Wilmington and Martin was saved by the timely use

*The steam fire-engine (Reseue) now in use is capable of throwing a vertical stream of 126 feet 600 gallons per minute.

of ten barrels of vinegar. The fire of 1821 burnt over the same district, beginning where the market-house stands, then it crossed Hargett and was only stopped by the pluck of Mrs. Hannah Stewart, which saved her dwelling standing on the land occupied by Tucker hall. She saved it again from a fire which consumed all the buildings north to Morgan street, but about twenty years afterwards a third fire prevailed even over her heroic energy.

At another time all the buildings on the west side of Fayetteville street from Morgan to Hargett, with the exception of that next to Morgan, then belonging to the Newbern bank, were swept away. This was kindled by an incendiary, Benjamin F. Seaborn, a clerk of Richard Smith, who endeavored by arson to hide the crime of theft. Smith was County Register, and twenty registry books were destroyed with his store-house, causing much confusion of titles in our county. It is gratifying to know that Seaborn was hung for his crime.

THE FIRST CITY FATHERS.

The first Intendant of Police of the city, as I have stated, was John Haywood, the Treasurer of the State from 1787 to his death in 1827, forty years, so popular that a county and a town were named in his honor, one of the most conspicuous citizens of early Raleigh. His kindness to the sick and afflicted and his hospitality knew no limit. He made it a rule to invite to a meal every member and officer of the General Assembly, which in his time met yearly. Rather uncultured guests he had sometimes. Funny stories about some of them once flitted about the social atmosphere of our town. I recall one of a backwoods legislator who in the dim light of the Treasurer's parlor gazed with enquiring wonder at an animal lying on the rug. "That," said the Treasurer, "is my daughter's pet." "A pet is it? a pet you say? I thought it was a cat!" It was at a party, as receptions were then called, given by Senator Badger, some years later, that one of the guests took his seat on an old-fashioned piano, remarking that "these Raleigh big-bugs have benches with mighty long legs."

Treasurer John Haywood is to be distinguished from Judge John Haywood, the eminent lawyer who adorned the bench of this State and of Tennessee. Treasurer John was from Edgecombe, son of Col. William Haywood, a very prominent member of our State Congresses and General Assemblies of the Revolution. Judge John was from Halifax, son of Egbert,

brother of William Haywood. They were named after their grandfather, John Haywood, who came to Halifax from Barbadoes about 1730.

Another of the earliest "City Fathers" was William Polk, always called Colonel William Polk, who built what was a grand residence in those days just out of the city limits fronting Blount street. Later, in 1872, after being owned by Hon. Kenneth Rayner it was moved to one side to allow for the extension of Blount street, and is now called the Park Place. Col. William Polk was a remarkable man. Born near Charlotte, when he had reached nineteen years of age he heard the Mecklenburg resolutions read from the court-house steps. His fiery spirit led him into the Continental army. He served with distinction at Brandywine and Germantown, then at Guilford and Eutaw Springs, being wounded slightly at Germantown and severely at Eutaw. When the war ended he had attained the rank of Colonel. He was a man of strong character, too ardent a Federalist to obtain public office in Republican Wake, though he had been a Commoner from Mecklenburg, yet in non-political posts, such as the presidency of the leading bank, the presidency of the Board of Trustees of the young University, and as guiding the society of the new capital, he was uncommonly active and useful. At one time, stirred up by recent bad examples of duelling among such great men as Hamilton and Burr, Stanly and Spaight, Clinton and Swartwout, Van Allen and Crawford, the students of the University were threatening to imitate them. The danger was so imminent that President Caldwell appealed to Colonel Polk, knowing that the advice of a Revolutionary hero of conspicuous daring would have weight with the fiery young men. The Colonel wrote a letter to them denouncing the practice of duelling in terms so strong and convincing as to avert the evil. I recall one instance, however, where his resentment forced him to give preference to the process of Judge Lynch. While he was with the American army fighting for our liberties, a Tory with whom he was personally acquainted outrageously marauded upon his father's plantation. When peace was declared this Tory fled to parts unknown. Many years afterwards Colonel Polk was journeying on horseback with a friend to visit the lands in Tennessee given him for his military services. They halted at a cabin to enquire about the road. As the owner came to the door the Colonel recognized his Tory neighbor. Leaping from his horse saying, "Please hold my bridle!" he pro-

ceeded to pay him with his riding-whip the principal with compound interest of the debt he had been owing so long.

Raro antecendem scelestum
Deseruit pede Poena claudo.

Colonel Polk was exceedingly patriotic. He entered into all 4th of July celebrations with boundless enthusiasm, always acting by invitation as president of the feasts, and giving out the toasts and drinking to them too with hearty good will. The dinner was usually ended by the company, at his invitation, marching to his house and partaking of a second treat, the jocund boisterousness by no means diminished by the glimpses of the ladies of the neighborhood peering down the staircases and through the windows in order to see the fun. His son, Leonidas, afterward the Bishop and General, in his youth was a leader in singing the patriotic odes.

The other official fathers of the city are less conspicuous. John Craven, of Halifax, was the first elected to the office of Comptroller of Public Accounts in 1783, and was annually elected thereafter until his death in 1808, twenty-five years. He was an old bachelor of popular manners, and having no ties of kindred he left his property, including his Raleigh lots, to our excellent citizen, who years ago was our very popular Mayor, William Dallas Haywood.

John Marshall and James Mares were hotel-keepers in the city. Dugald McKeethan was one of the original purchasers of lots, a son-in-law of Joel Lane. John Pain was also one of the original purchasers. John Rogers was soon after a member of the Legislature from Wake, and had probably become an owner of city property. Joshua Sugg was a large owner of land adjoining the State land on the east and southeast.

The extensive lands of Theophilus Hunter, usually known as Captain Orphy Hunter, adjoined the city on the west and southwest, embracing the site of the Insane Asylum and of the Water-works. His residence, called Spring Hill (now owned by the Grimes family), was the centre of more jovial gatherings for eating of good dinners and drinking of good rum and chasing of foxes than any place in Wake county. He had pretty and attractive daughters, too, and the merry laughter of young men and maidens was a frequent sound among the trees of Spring Hill.

A few years afterwards Theophilus Hunter had a less pleasant reputation among our people. He owned a mill on Rocky branch, and the pond was accused of shaking the

bones of our people with chills and burning them with fevers, especially in 1822, when many lives were lost. After much bad feeling and litigation, the matter was settled by the city's buying the mill and levelling the dam.

OTHER EARLY CITY FATHERS.

The first Intendant of Police chosen by the people was likewise an excellent man, William White. He had been repeatedly Senator and a Commoner from Lenoir county. While Senator he was elected Secretary of State as successor to Glasgow. He became one of Raleigh's best citizens. His wife, the daughter of Governor Caswell, survived him many years. One of his daughters married Governor David L. Swain, the eminent President of the University.

In 1806 William Hill, who came to Raleigh from Surry county, served as a clerk in Mr. White's office, and then engaged in merchandising, was chosen Intendant. In 1811 he was elected by the General Assembly Secretary of State, and amid all the mutations of parties, by annual until 1835, and then by biennial elections, he was elected to the same office until his death in 1857. For years the "Old Sec.," as he was familiarly known, was a landmark among us, simple, unostentatious, charitable, of perfect integrity, performing every duty with strictest fidelity. Such was the public regard for him that his clerk and son-in-law, Rufus H. Page, of similar faithfulness to duty, was chosen his successor for several terms, and then lost the office only by reason of the violent party passion aroused during the Civil War.

The next Intendant, in 1807, was an active and popular physician, Dr. Calvin Jones. He removed to Raleigh from Troy in New York. He was a Commoner from Wake in 1807. The fact that he was president of the first medical society in the State shows the estimation in which he was held by his profession. He was chosen a General of Militia, and leaving Raleigh, became a planter on the site of Wake Forest College, which he sold to that institution.

The next Intendants were John Marshall, John S. Raboteau and Sterling Yancey. Then, in 1813, began the incumbency, which was to continue many years, of a very remarkable man, Joseph Gales, who was for forty years identified with all good movements in our city; a man of boundless charity, in its broadest sense, and of extraordinary good sense. His history is most interesting.

In 1794 he was about 34 years old, a citizen of Sheffield, in England, bookseller, printer and editor of a prosperous newspaper called the *Sheffield Register*, which had a large circulation in Yorkshire, Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire. We have a file of it in the State Library.

In its beginning the French Revolution was regarded as destined to bring great political blessings to France, and people in all nations hoped that the time had come for the lower classes to secure larger control in their governments. In England associations were formed, some, perhaps, ready to resort to force to secure political changes, but others seeking by educating the public mind to procure reform by constitutional methods.

One of the most flourishing of these latter peaceful associations was the Constitutional Society of Sheffield, of which Joseph Gales was Secretary. I have examined the editorials in the *Sheffield Register*, and there is certainly nothing in them looking towards treason or insurrection, only such deprecation of the horrors of war, and criticism of the policy of the Ministry as would be considered in our day respectful and mild. But rash and senseless riots in various parts of England, and the horror inspired by the atrocious excesses in France, induced Parliament to suspend the privileges of the writ of *habeas corpus*. Arbitrary arrests and imprisonment of the leading agitators for Parliamentary reform and against war with France were frequent.

Mr. Gales received notice that orders for his arrest had been or would be issued, and knowing that, as he was the only support of his family, his imprisonment meant absolute ruin, he concluded to leave the country, giving his reason in pathetic language in the issue of May 1, 1794. He took ship at Altona, in Denmark, selling his newspaper to the poet Montgomery. He was treated so kindly by those in Altona who sympathized with him in his political action, that he named a daughter after the city, a name which, abbreviated into "Alty," pronounced Aulty, is still a favorite with the family.

The members of the Constitutional Society of Sheffield, conscious of the rectitude of his purposes, adopted a series of resolutions laudatory of their emigrant Secretary, showing so much genuine feeling and beauty that I venture to quote them:

At a general meeting of the Society for Constitutional Information, held on July 3, 1794, at the house of the late Secretary in Watson's Walk, Sheffield.

The Constitutional Society of Sheffield to Joseph Gales:

Health! Peace! and Happiness! On this occasion of addressing you, our very dear and inestimable fellow-citizen, we feel a variety of passions agitating our minds and forcibly impelling us to some expression of our well-founded affection and our ardent gratitude, our sincere regret and our just indignation.

The eminent worth of your character, your important services to the great cause of human happiness, our irreparable injury in the loss of so valuable a member, and the persecution of which you are the distinguished object, are so many loud calls for some testimonial of our deepest sense of your merit, and our pungent grief at your sufferings. Yet we are happy that we have not merely to speak the language of sympathetic condolence, but that of joy, of congratulation, of laudable envy.

We rejoice to reflect that the Divine Cause of Truth and Liberty has been supported by so unexceptionable, so able and so successful an advocate.

We cordially felicitate you on your escape from the insidious schemes and the enraged ferocity of cruel and inexorable man.

Though we regret your sufferings, considered abstractly as such, yet, viewing them in connection with their cause, we behold you adorned with incomparably greater and more enviable honor than the most brilliant diadem can confer upon its wearer. You are dignified with the unfading crown of a martyr in the illustrious cause of God and man.

We find consolatory pleasure in entertaining the idea that you will read these warm effusions of our soul, secure from oppression and breathing the pure air of a free country, where the native and inalienable rights of man are known, respected and enjoyed.

Never, we trust, shall we lose the fervent and grateful recollection of you, our ever dear FRIEND AND BROTHER. We confidently commit you to the guardian care of the Supreme Being, who is the immutable Friend of Truth and the munificent benefactor of mankind. Under HIS smiles, exile, proscription, or even death, must be sweet.

Signed by the command and in the name of the Constitutional Society.

JAMES WATSON,
WILLIAM MALKIN,
HENRY ROCK,
JOHN GRAINGER,
WILLIAM CHOW,
SIMON RUNK.

August 1, 1794.

We next find Joseph Gales in Philadelphia, beginning, in 1796, a paper called *Gales' Independent Gazetteer.* Congress then held its sessions in that city, and he has the honor of being the first shorthand reporter of the debates of that body. Learning from one of our members of Congress that the seat of government of North Carolina had no newspapers, he sold his *Gazetteer* and established in the Fall of 1799 the *Raleigh Register*, a name given in loving remembrance of his Sheffield paper, and with the same motto,

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful Peace,
Unwarped by party rage to live like brothers."

His was the first newspaper of our city, edited at first by himself, then by himself in conjunction with his son-in-law, William W. Seaton, afterwards the distinguished co-editor of the *National Intelligencer* and Mayor of Washington City; then by himself alone, then by his son, Weston Raleigh Gales, then by his grandson, Seaton Gales, a total of nearly sixty years. He was for many years State printer. He established the first paper-mill in this section, on Rocky branch, thence removed to Crabtree creek. In politics he belonged to the dominant party, the Republican, and when that was disrupted in Jackson's time he became a Whig.

Mr. Gales was ably seconded by his wife, whose maiden name was Winifred Marshall, a remote connection of Lord Melbourne. She was a woman of fine talents and accomplishments, the authoress of a novel published in 1804 by her husband entitled "Matilda Berkeley." My mother, before her marriage, was the guest of Mrs. Gales, and years afterwards loved to tell of her kindness of heart, her tact, her power of making those around her bright and happy, her fine conversational powers. It was from her that her children inherited their rare sprightliness, their father being of a more quiet manner and staid temperament. The poetical address of her daughter, Ann Eliza Gales, at her graduating exercises, and her uncommonly agreeable manners and witty speech, were never forgotten by those who knew her. She died in the great sickness, almost the pestilence, of 1822, attributed, as I have mentioned, to Hunter's mill-pond.

The rival newspaper to the *Raleigh Register*, the *Minerva*, was edited by William Boylan. It was transferred from Fayetteville, where it was called "*The Fayetteville Minerva*," in the fall of 1799, a few months after the *Register* was started. The firm of Hodge & Boylan published in 1800 one of the best books ever printed in the State, "Haywood's Reports," and in 1804 "Burkitt and Read's History of the Kehukee Baptist Association." The *Minerva* advocated Federalist principles, and, as might be expected, both papers occasionally showed the heated temper which separated the parties throughout the Union.

William Boylan came to North Carolina from New Jersey one hundred and one years ago, joining his uncle, Abraham Hodge, first at Halifax and then at Fayetteville. Until his purchase from Peter Browne, the eminent lawyer, of the Joel Lane homestead, just outside the city limits, he was often a Commissioner of the city. He served for three years during the war of 1812 and for one year thereafter, as a member of

the Legislature in the lower house. He had a strong, well balanced mind, the highest integrity, and large public spirit. He was Chairman of the Board of Commissioners for rebuilding the Capitol, and shared in the responsibility of adopting the plan of the architect. He was President of the State Bank, and a director of that institution and of its successors for many years. He was an active promoter and at one time President of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad. He was a large subscriber to the stock of the North Carolina Railroad. He was for many years Chairman of the Justices of the Peace of the county of Wake. It was by his urgency that the practice of hiring out the keeping of the county paupers to the lowest bidder was discontinued, and a house and farm, together with a comfortable support, provided for them at the public expense. He introduced the cultivation of cotton into our county. His hand was always open to a deserving charity. I remember that when, in the great snow-storm of January, 1857, what we rarely see in our fortunate climate, a veritable blizzard, Raleigh awoke one Sunday morning to find two-thirds of its people suffering for want of fuel because the wood wagons were unable to run, Mr. Boylan's wagon was one of the first to brave the elements in order to relieve the shivering poor by gifts from the ample supply laid up for his winter's use. I remember, too, the storm of indignation when it was reported that a healthy man, covered up in his bed-clothes, sang out, "Ask Mr. Boylan why he didn't have it cut up so as to fit my fireplace!" I remember, too, how he allowed a poor but enthusiastic collector of bugs and butterflies, snakes and lizards to make his house headquarters for many days. During the evenings the peripatetic scientist would entertain the family with discourses about his favorite pursuits. "Ladies! some people say crow is not good for food; jay bird is not good; hawk is not good. It is a great mistake. I have eaten all kinds of birds. They are all good but the turkey buz-zard. The turkey buz-zard has a flavor which I do not like."

Henry Seawell (pronounced in old times Sow-ell), born in Franklin, was probably the first lawyer who settled in Raleigh, as I find him a member of the House of Commons as early as 1799. He was afterwards often a member, sometimes of one branch, sometimes of the other. He was a Judge of the Superior Court for six years before the establishment of our present Supreme Court system in 1818, and therefore during that time was a member of the Supreme Court under the old system, when all the Circuit Judges belonged to it. He

was also a Judge of the Superior Court from 1832 to 1835. He was a lawyer of great ability. In criminal matters he was especially distinguished. As a manager of men in legislative bodies he was exceedingly adroit.

William Peace is another of the earliest citizens who must be mentioned in this sketch. He and his brother Joseph, under the firm name of W. & J. Peace, began merchandising on Fayetteville street almost as soon as the city was founded, and so continued for very many years, dealing fairly with all, and accumulating a handsome property. William Peace was more of a public man than Joseph, and became identified with all of Raleigh's legitimate enterprises. He was often a Commissioner of the city, and many years director of its leading bank. He was remarkable for quiet dignity, unfailing courtesy and perfect integrity. I doubt if he ever had an enemy in the world, though he was as firm as a rock on all questions of principle. He crowned a well-spent life by contributing to place on a sound foundation the excellent female school which Capt. John B. Burwell and Mr. James Dinwiddie have made so full of blessings to our community.

Early in the century there settled in Raleigh the last of the "five Williams," as they were called, William Peck, the others being William Polk, William Boylan, William Hill and William Peace. William Peck's store was opposite the southeast corner of Union Square, which then sloped down to the street. In his old age the square was filled in and levelled up as at present, greatly to his discontent, as, he said, he was shut off from his accustomed view of the Capitol. He was highly esteemed by all, a plain, quiet, straightforward man of sterling virtues. He had the same nervous aversion to whistling characteristic of the late Judge Cloud. Some of the wilder boys delighted, when passing his place of business, to emit from their lips the shrillest sound possible and then run to escape the threatened punishment. His sign, besides the simple "W. Peck," was a hat of mountainous dimensions, hanging over the sidewalk. One of our Raleigh boys, when a sophomore at the University, purchased or borrowed this stupendous and venerable tile, and by tying tape across the bottom managed to make it balance on his head. He then put over his eyes a large pair of green goggles, and in the centre of each glass stuck a red wafer. Thus accoutred he marched into the chapel in presence of the assembled professors and students, while the roll was being called. I witnessed the scene. The echo of the ap-

plause sounds in my ears plainly after the lapse of forty-seven years. I tell you, in confidence, that this fun-loving boy of forty-seven years ago is now on this stage, known and honored among you as Major Rufus S. Tucker. As he has been a successful Raleigh merchant, I must give you my first observation of him as a salesman. When at the University he was a youth of inimitable humor, very much liked by the President and professors, possibly because of his propensity for fun, though the Faculty censured him for the big hat and red wafer joke. He was once acting as auctioneer at the sale of some discarded furniture belonging to the Dialectic Society. He took up an old silver-plated candlestick. "Gentlemen, I now offer you a fine pair of candlesticks. They can also be used for mirrors. They have the wonderful property of making ugly faces pretty. Governor Swain, bid on them. They are the very things for you." As the Governor was of ungainly face and figure, the hit was greatly enjoyed by the crowd, and was not displeasing to him.

The father of this humorous friend of ours, Ruffin Tucker, deserves mention among the early City Fathers, not only for his faithfulness as a Commissioner and his sterling qualities as a man, but because he is the only merchant of the old time who founded a mercantile name which has lived to this day. In 1818, after short service as clerk in order to learn the business and get a start, he opened a store on the identical spot where is now the grand establishment of W. H. & R. S. Tucker & Co., though he afterwards moved to the west side of the street. For ten years he was a partner with his brother, William C. Tucker. Then he was alone until 1846, when he took as his partner his son, William H. H. Tucker, generally known as Col. Buck Tucker. Ruffin Tucker died in 1851, and then Major Rufus S. Tucker, who had three years before graduated at the University, joined his brother. The history of the firm since is familiar to you. The uninterrupted success of this establishment for seventy-four years, three-fourths of a century, shows very strong qualities in its founder, and places him high among the promoters of our city's prosperity.

I have not time to go into any details in regard to other worthy city officials, but I will give a short mention of some whose names occur to me.

There was John S. Raboteau, chairman of the committee to divide the men of the city into twenty classes, whose lineal descendant married our friend, Mr. A. F. Page, who has

come recently to adorn and improve our city with a grand hotel and opera-house.

And then Richard Smith, long a prosperous merchant among us, the County Register for years. He was clerk in the store of William Hill, and, when Mr. Hill was elected Secretary of State, bought his stock. He did business on the plan of having everything that the people would be likely to call for, and being a man of good sense he succeeded. The same story is told of him that was told of old Mr. Kyle in Fayetteville. One man bet another $5 that he could not name an article which Mr. Smith did not have for sale. "Good! I take the bet. I bet he has not a pulpit!" Away they went to "Smith's corner." "Mr. Smith, we are in search of a second-hand pulpit. Can you supply us?" "Yes, come into the back room. I have exactly what you want. The Presbyterians concluded to get a new one and sold me this!" Whether the story belongs to him or Mr. Kyle, it illustrates his style of business. He had faith in Raleigh, and invested in its lots. He divided his property between his wife and his daughter. His wife left most of her share to her nephew, Richard Stanhope Pullen, whose open-hearted generosity has enriched our city with a beautiful park and a site for the State Agricultural and Mechanical College, and his church with many a handsome donation. Part of his daughter's share was bequeathed by her as a perpetual beneficence to the young men of the State at our University. The old man's labors will be a perennial blessing.

I name, too, David Royster, who came to Raleigh in 1802, a cabinet-maker—long an honored and trusted citizen. He left several sons, noted for their integrity and uprightness. One of them is still surviving, David L. Royster, born the night Canova's statue came into Raleigh, Christmas, 1821. I must tell a story on myself to illustrate the independence of judgment and kindness of heart for which the old man David Royster and his sons were conspicuous. I was employed to bring a suit against a woman to obtain summary possession of a lot in Raleigh. The lawyer on the other side was not himself—another lawyer with Bourbon whiskey in his head. He soon gave up the case, and I asked the jury to sign the judgment. After I got eleven names I looked about for the twelfth—"Dave" Royster. He was a hundred yards from the court-house going home. He declared he would not turn a woman out of a house in the middle of winter unless she had a sober lawyer. So there was a mis-

trial and my client consented to a compromise. His brother, James D. Royster, was a man of remarkable ability. I have never known a more retentive memory. I acknowledge my indebtedness to him for very much of the knowledge I possess of the early history of Raleigh.

Wesley Whitaker was another of the good men of early Raleigh, a valued officer of the Methodist church as well as Commissioner of the city. He was converted in the great revival in 1811, and was the last survivor of those who joined the church at that day.

John J. Briggs was one of the founders of the Baptist church in Raleigh, father of one of the best men I ever knew, whose friendship I highly prized, Thomas H. Briggs.

David L. Barringer, who married a daughter of William White, was a very prominent citizen. He repeatedly represented Wake county in the General Assembly, the first time in 1813, and was afterwards a member of Congress. He was uncle of the distinguished D. M. Barringer, a citizen of Raleigh long afterwards.

I must mention, too, the very intelligent editors of the *Star* newspaper, established in 1809, Thomas Henderson and Alexander Lucas. Nor must be omitted Sherwood, Stephen and William Henry Haywood, who followed their brother, the Treasurer, to Raleigh, and became very prominent members of its society. There was, too, Jacob Johnson, the trusted janitor of the Bank of the State, of humble social position but conspicuous because one of his sons by indomitable pluck and strong mind from an apprenticed tailor rose to be President of this greatest republic of the world. And there was Captain Alfred Jones, who in early life fought a duel near Hillsboro and was badly wounded. His adversary, a man named Faucette, ran off in fright and was never heard of afterwards. Gen. Robert Haywood asked him once how a man felt with an adversary ten steps off pointing a pistol dead at him. "It looks as big as a cart-wheel," said the Captain, and that was all he would say about the fight. He was for a long time a bank and railroad director.

I must name, too, General Robert Williams, a Trustee of the University as early as 1803, and its Secretary and Treasurer, also Adjutant General of the State.

John Stewart, the merchant, so called to distinguish him from John Stewart, the blacksmith, is said to have been the first to open a store for business. He married Hannah, the daughter of Peter Casso, the hotel-keeper. When President Johnson was born his father was an hostler at the hotel, and

Mrs. Casso gave the name to the new-born child. It was intended to call him Andrew Jackson Johnson, but his father objected to having so long a name, and the Jackson was omitted. Mrs. Stewart was long a widow, distinguished for her strength of character. I can only call over the names of other worthy citizens of the oldest days; James McKee, Southey Bond, Benjamin S. King, Robert Cannon, James Coman, Robert Cullum, Henry Gorman, Matthew Shaw, Sterling Wheaton and Mark Cooke.

The last I shall mention was the exceedingly popular United States Marshal, General Beverly Daniel, who migrated to Raleigh from Virginia in 1810. He kept his office for thirty-two years. In his old age he was removed by Van Buren because of his too ardent advocacy of Harrison's election. He was a popular favorite, gifted as an organizer of processions and pageants, an expert rider, a noted hunter of fox and deer, and an accomplished marksman.

After his removal a banquet was given to him by the citizens of Raleigh, his old friends, Joseph Gales and John Devereux, senior, presiding. George E. Badger proposed the following characteristic toast:

"*Our guest, General Daniel*, as an officer, good enough for Jefferson, good enough for Madison, good enough for Monroe, good enough for Adams, good enough for Jackson; it is no wonder Van Buren thinks he is too good for him."

THE MASONIC FRATERNITY.

The Grand Lodge of the Masonic Fraternity met in Raleigh December 3, 1794. Probably the first public institution among us was Democratic Lodge, No. 21, organized February 11, 1793, with John Macon as Master, but it had only a life of two or three years. It is easy to conjecture the cause of the failure. The French Revolution was hailed in America by many as the dawn of a new era of liberty and equality throughout the world. It was the fashion to copy Gallican manners and their favorite terms. The anti-Federalists, after the adoption of the Constitution, found their name insufficient, and adopted that of Democratic-Republican. "Democratic Clubs," in imitation of those in Paris and elsewhere, were formed in our cities. Men threw aside Anglo-Saxon salutation, and hugged and called one another "citoyens." Ladies escaped, I hope, the embracing part of the salutation, but were hailed as "citoyesses," instead of mistresses and misses. In the midst of this political delirium

came across the ocean the news of the horrors of the rule of Robespierre, Danton and Murat. Worse still, demands came that our government should follow the French into a mad crusade for the dethronement of kings. When, by the wisdom of Washington and his constitutional advisers, the United States determined to be neutral, and there ensued contemptuous and insolent treatment of Washington and his Cabinet, and depredations on our commerce, the pro-French ardor cooled. The Democratic clubswere disbanded. The party of Jefferson the party of John Macon, and of his brother Nathaniel, got ashamed of the first half its name, which was peculiarly a favorite among the Revolutionists, and became plain "Republican." In like manner this Democratic Lodge quietly melted away. It is noticeable that the Senior Warden was Rodman Atkins, the same, probably, as Rhody, or Rody Atkins, the architect of the State-house. It was doubtless he and the workmen he brought with him, wild with revolutionary fury, who introduced this partisan Lodge among our staid people, and their departure probably carried off the larger part of the membership.

The next Lodge formed had as its leaders strong Federalists. William Richardson Davie granted the dispensation to Hiram Lodge, No. 40, in 1799. The charter is signed December 15, 1800, by William Polk. Its first Master was Henry Potter, appointed District Judge by Federalist John Adams.

This Lodge was eminently successful. Among its early members we see, besides Polk and Potter, Theophilus Hunter, John Marshall, William Boylan, William Hill, Calvin Jones, William W. Seaton, and many others remembered by the Masonic fraternity with fraternal reverence, and known by all our people to have been among our best citizens. In 1899 Hiram Lodge can celebrate its centennial by pointing to a long line of illustrious and useful members.

The Odd Fellows and other benevolent societies came into Raleigh within the last half century, and it is not within the scope of this address to describe them.

THE STATE BANK.

The State Bank of North Carolina occupied a large part of the public mind in the early days. It was incorporated in 1810, to be located at Raleigh, with branches at Newbern, Edenton and Wilmington, which branches were rated as first class, and at Tarboro, Fayetteville and Salisbury rated

as second-class. The first directors were John Haywood, William Polk, Henry Potter, Duncan Cameron, William Boylan, William Peace, Henry Seawell, William Henry Haywood, Theophilus Hunter, Samuel Goodwin, Benjamin Brickell, James Mebane, Joseph Gales. Of these Cameron and Mebane were non-residents.

The first President was William Polk, who served without salary. Wm. Henry Haywood, afterwards Clerk of the District Court, was the first Cashier, at a salary of $1,200 per annum. The business was at first conducted in a house where the residence of the late W. H. Crow stands. Colonel Polk, General Beverly Daniel and Joseph Gales were the committee who caused to be erected for the permanent banking house the brick building, destined to be handed over to the Bank of the State of North Carolina, then to the Bank of North Carolina, and then to become the Rectory of Christ church. Its architectural style was novel and met with humorous sarcasm. It was called "Two porches with a house between." John Stanly of Newbern dubbed the committee the "Three wise men of Gotham." After Polk the Presidents were William Boylan and Peter Brown, the eminent lawyer, who amassed a fortune practicing law first in Windsor, then at Halifax, then at Raleigh, purchasing the old Joel Lane place, which he sold to William Boylan. The bank got into trouble. Most of its profits came from circulating notes, payable on demand in coin. Times of financial pressure came. The brokers gathered up the notes and presented them for redemption. As the expression went, they "wanted the tangible." In 1828 the stockholders became so uneasy that they induced Judge Thomas Ruffin, by an offer of an increased salary, with liberty to practice his profession in Raleigh, to resign from the bench and become President. In the same year Charles Dewey, a native of Oxford, for the rest of his long life so much loved and respected among us, who had even then won distinction as a bank officer, was brought from Fayetteville to act as Cashier. Before the advent of these two able men the officers had been irritating the brokers by throwing difficulties in the way of acceding to their demands for specie in exchange for bank bills. Ruffin ordered prompt payments "as long as there was a shot in the locker." This resolute course, together with the high reputations of the President and Cashier, restored confidence in the solvency of the bank and enabled Duncan Cameron, who succeeded Ruffin after one year to wind up its affairs after expiration of its charter in 1834, paying its

creditors and stockholders in full, together with a small surplus to the latter. To show the difference between the old system and our National Banks, I state that it had, counting the issues of its branches, at one time in circulation $4,000,000 on a capital of $1,600,000, whereas all the National Banks in the State never had more than about $2,000,000 circula, tion. About five per cent. of the notes were never presented-were destroyed or lost in some way. The Bank of the State of North Carolina began in 1832 and took the place of the State Bank of North Carolina.

EARLY CHURCHES.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century and early part of the nineteenth religion was at a low ebb. Infidelity was fashionable, especially among the educated classes. It is not surprising that the early inhabitants postponed attention to religious services to matters considered more pressing, of building their homes and turning primeval forests and exhausted old fields into fertile gardens. There was no church edifice for many years, the State-house serving for the use of any clergyman who would visit Raleigh and seek a congregation. The great Methodist Bishop, Francis Asbury, records in his journal that on March 6th, 1800, he "preached in the State-house. Notwithstanding the day was very cold and snowy we had many people to hear. I baptized a little child and came that evening to Tomas Proctor's."

In 1805 or 1806 William Glendenning, a native of Scotland, removed to Raleigh and established a grocery store on Newbern avenue opposite the present Episcopal Rectory. He had been a preacher of the Methodist Episcopal church but seceded with James O'Kelly. He built the first church in the city, on Blount street between Morgan and Hargett, and called it Bethel. He became insane and was called the "Crazy Parson," and, of course, made little religious impression on the community.

The first Presbyterian congregation in Raleigh was organized in 1806. The first regular pastor was Rev. William Turner, of Virginia, his Elders being Judge Henry Potter, William Shaw, and Thomas Emons. The religious services were held in the hall of the House of Commons. In June, 1810, the Trustees of the Raleigh Academy invited Dr. William McPheeters, a Presbyterian divine, to take charge of the Academy and become "Pastor of the City." While they had no power to confer this authority, yet the tender

certainly shows singular weakness of other denominations or indifference to the subject. Certainly for several years many who did not become Presbyterians seem quietly to have accepted Dr. McPheeters as their spiritual guide, his place of preaching until 1817 being the State-house, and then the Presbyterian church.

There were movements, however, adverse to the autocracy of the able young pastor. In 1811 the Methodists held a Conference for the first time in Raleigh. Bishops Asbury and McKendree were present. Bishop Asbury records that he preached in the State-house to two thousand people. There was a notable revival, probably the first in Raleigh. Rev. Dr. Mangum, in his exhaustive history of the Methodist Church in Raleigh, grows enthusiastic in his description of it. "The old State-house, so often the scene of festive delights and political excitements, now rang day and night with sermons and songs and cries and shouts." The result was the second church edifice, the first built by any denomination, a plain wooden structure, finished in 1811, on the lot donated by Willie Jones of Halifax, bought by him at the sale of 1792. This building was burnt in 1839, replaced in 1841 by one which was removed to give place to the present noble structure. The first pastor in 1811 was Canellum H. Hines.

The Baptists were next in the field. Elder Robert T. Daniel organized a congregation in 1812. A church building of an humble character was erected which was afterwards removed to Moore Square, on this account called by many afterwards the Baptist Grove.

Here for many years the founders of the Baptist church worshiped. It is hard to realize that the fathers and mothers of this denomination, now so wealthy, once were accustomed each to take a tallow candle to this humble building in order to produce a "dim, religious light" for services at night. Yet my excellent friend, Mrs. Alfred Williams, assures me that the practice was common. About 1835 a division occurred, partly from overgrowth, but partly also from differences of opinion. By the special labors and pecuniary sacrifices of the pastor, Rev. Amos J. Battle, a new and better edifice was erected at the southeast corner of Wilmington and Morgan streets. This, too, gave way, in 1858, to the present imposing First Baptist church, the old building being sold to the Roman Catholics.

The congregation, which kept the old Moore Square church, dwindled until after the civil war there remained only one

member, Mr. Mark Williams. He sold the old building to a colored congregation, who removed it to the trans-railroad southern suburb, known as Hayti.

The Protestant Episcopal church was not consecrated until 1830. A convention of the Diocese was held in Raleigh in 1821 in the Supreme Court room, and this stimulated the organization of a parish in August of that year. The first vestrymen were John Haywood, John Lewis Taylor, the Chief Justice, A. S. Burgess, M. D., James Henderson, M. D., and William H. Haywood, jr., afterwards Senator of the United States. Rev. William M. Green, afterwards a professor in the University of North Carolina, and then Bishop of Mississippi, held services for the congregation until Bishop John Stark Ravenscroft took charge in December, 1823. He reported to the Convention of 1824 that he had officiated occasionally in the Presbyterian house of worship until the 18th of January, "when divine service was performed and a sermon preached morning and evening in the house rented and fitted up as a temporary chapel." The number of communicants he reports at about twenty-five, and the whole number connected with the congregation about thirty-five. This temporary chapel was a building called "The Museum," erected by Jacob Marling, a portrait painter, for exhibition of curiosities, such as minerals, machinery, phantasmagoria, etc., for a sight of which 12½ cents was charged. It now belongs to the Masonic fraternity. Bishop Ravenscroft removed to Williamsborough in 1828, and was succeeded by Rev. Charles P. Elliott who, after one year, resigned and gave place to Rev. George W. Freeman, uncle of Mr. Edward B. Freeman, long a Clerk of the Supreme Court. The old church of 1830 was sold in 1853 to the colored Methodists, and replaced by the present stone building, designed by Upjohn. The old bell purchased in 1832 was, in 1861, donated to the Episcopal church at Chapel Hill.

The many churches which have been built and congregations organized within recent years I refrain from describing, as my plan is to confine myself to those of earlier times.

For many years there was only one Sunday-school in the city, at first held in Glendennin's church, Bethel, and afterwards in the Academy. When the hour for morning service approached, the children and teachers marched to the State-house and formed part of the congregation of Dr. McPheeters. The good man made compulsory the attendance on the Sunday-school by his own pupils. For repeated absences without sufficient reason the delinquent received a sound

flogging on Monday morning. By such penalties the study of the "Shorter Catechism" was undoubtedly stimulated, but we may be permitted to doubt whether the love of Christianity was stimulated in equal proportion.

THE RALEIGH ACADEMY.

The citizens of Raleigh in 1802 inaugurated the Raleigh Academy. Nathaniel Jones of White Plains, ancestor of our townsman Alfred D. Jones, was President of the Board of Trustees, Joseph Gales being Secretary. Rev. Marin Detargney, of Princeton College, was Principal, and Charles Daniel was assistant. Miss Charlotte Brodie was teacher of needle-work. Greek and Latin, Spanish and French, mathematics, astronomy, navigation, etc., were offered at $5 per quarter, the English branches at $3; needle-work, free.

The school seems to have met with eminent success. Its closing exercises were an epoch in the city's life. Public examinations were held and trustees were detailed to attend and report upon them. An abstract of one of these reports, which was published in the city papers, is instructive as giving the character of the grading of the classes and the subjects taught.

The report shows that there were separate classes in—

1. Philosophy and Astronomy. 2. Horace. 3. Virgil. 4. Cæsar. 5. Selecti Veterii. 6. Erasmus. 7. Æsop's Fables. 8. Corderii. 9 and 10. Latin Grammar.

One class in geography; first, second, third and fourth classes in English Grammar; one class in English reading; one class in writing; first and second in spelling.

In the Female Department:

First, second, third, fourth and fifth classes in spelling; first, second, third, fourth and fifth classes in reading; first second, third and fourth classes in English Grammar; one class in parsing in Blair's Lectures; first and second classes in geography; first and second classes in writing; first, second and third classes in embroidery; one class in tambour work; one class in cotton floss work; one class in alphabetical samplers.

The examinations occupied Thursday and Friday. On Saturday the students read compositions and pronounced speeches to "large and respectable audiences." Those who did best were publicly announced, but I see no mention of prizes.

After the close in 1809 the students presented a comedy called "Sighs, or the Daughter," and the farce of "Trick upon

Trick," for the benefit of the Polemic Library, which, I suppose, belonged to the school. At night was a ball attended by the older pupils.

The Trustees of 1802 were Nathaniel Jones (White Plains), John Hughes, William White, Henry Seawell, Simon Turner, William Boylan, John Marshall and Joseph Gales. To these were added, in 1809, Redding Jones, Allen Rogers, W. H. Haywood, S. Goodwin, Beverly Daniel, W. Shaw, Joseph Peace, S. Bond, William Peck, William Hill, Charles Parish and John Raboteau.

It will be noticed that great stress is laid on Latin in the training of the boys, while the girls were confined to the English branches. Further, it is observable that the principle of practical training, so much talked of in modern times, was introduced for the benefit of the girls, while the boys had none at all. The boys were instructed as if they were designed for one of the learned professions. The girls were educated to be good spellers and readers, to be well acquainted with geography, and their hands were trained to be able to use deftly the needle. Many of them, too, learned to play on a piano or guitar under a music teacher of reputation, an Englishman named Thomas Sambourne. They were well taught, too. My soul thrills after the lapse of half a century with the inspiriting tunes which leaped from the rapidly flying fingers of the dear ladies of the old school—Virginia Reels, Battle of Prague, Coronation March, and the like. They were not stuffed with the classics and higher mathematics and other "ologies," but they were taught to be graceful and agreeable companions and excellent housewives. I may be wrong, but I must state my opinion, that, although no prettier than the girls of the present day, for that is simply impossible, they understood and practised better than their descendants the art of conversation. Governor Swain in his Tucker Hall address printed a letter written by Mrs. Winifred Gales and signed by sixteen Raleigh ladies, accompanying the gift of a pair of globes and a compass to the new University of the State. I have the original to show you. You will find that not only is the letter couched in good English, but the handwriting is all good, lady-like and *legible*. You will further find that the fashion of covering the side of the sheet with three or four lines of illegible hieroglyphics had not invaded our city in 1802.

Let us read the names of those ladies: S. W. Potter, Eliza E. Haywood, Sarah Polk, Anna White, Martha McKeethan, Margaret Casso, Eliza Williams, Nancy Bond,

Hannah Paddisson, Susanna Parish, Ann O'Bryan, E. H. P. Smith, Nancy Haywood, Priscilla Shaw, Rebecca Williams, Winifred Mears.

All have long ago closed their eyes forever on the beautiful town they loved so well, and whose society they adorned. But their teachings and their examples will live in the character of those with whom in life they were thrown until they shall all meet around the throne of God. Let us hope that the benediction on the University uttered by these good ladies ninety years ago—"May the past, present and future students distinguish themselves in society, no less by their literary attainments, than by a virtuous course of conduct, which, giving additional lustre to talents, will render them at once useful and honorable members of society"—be realized unfailingly and abundantly in all the years to come!

In 1810 there was elected to take charge of the Academy a native of one of the lovely counties of Virginia, in whose cold, clear springs the noble James river has its source, a young preacher of the Presbyterian church, destined to have a great influence in moulding the character of our people, Rev. William McPheeters, honored in 1819 with the degree of Doctor of Divinity by the University of the State. Dr. McPheeters was a man of learning and of strongest character, of great personal magnetism, an admirable teacher, kind to all, but inflexibly severe to offenders. It shows the primitive state of our society that he was elected, as I have stated, by the Trustees not only teacher of the Academy, but "Pastor of the City." He preached most acceptably in the State-house until 1817, when the Presbyterian church was erected. He gave up the Academy about 1833. In 1837 he spent a year in Fayetteville in charge of a large female seminary, and resigned on account of failing health. For the same reason he declined the tender of the presidency of Davidson College. He returned to Raleigh, to die, in 1842.

There was no more influential man in the State than Dr. McPheeters. Besides his ministerial duties, he was a great power in education. Two years after coming to North Carolina he was elected a Trustee of the University. His school received patronage from all parts of the South, from Virginia to Louisiana. He was impartial in his kindness and his severity, as exacting with large boys as with small. Once when a boy, almost ready to enter the University, presuming on his size, and possibly on his being the son of the great Colonel Polk, ran from the threatening rod in full speed

towards home, the Doctor pursued, and in sight of the awe-struck pupils captured the fleeing youth and administered such a tanning as was the source of abundant good to the future Bishop of Louisiana and Lieutenant General of the Confederacy. The Bishop thanked him afterwards, saying it was the turning point of his life. Among his pupils were some of the most eminent men in the land; who all testified to his superiority.

Dr. McPheeters had some able assistants. Among them I notice a young immigrant from Scotland, who was married while a citizen of Raleigh and afterwards became one of the most distinguished teachers in the South, Rev. Alexander Wilson, on whom our University conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1839. James Grant, who graduated at our University in 1831, by teaching in the same school raised the money which enabled him to emigrate to Iowa, become an eminent lawyer and Judge, and near the close of his life to be a benefactor of his *Alma Mater*.

In 1832, in consequence of the failing health of Dr. McPheeters, an ambitious attempt was made to establish at Raleigh a large school under the auspices of the Protestant Episcopal church. Subscriptions amounting to about $12,000 were procured, mostly payable in the future, while the buildings were erected on a tract of 159½ acres, on a mortgage of the property. Dr. Joseph G. Cogswell, afterwards the learned librarian of the Astor Library in New York, was the first Principal. The school was at first greatly successful in securing patronage, at one time reaching 135, but the discipline was bad, the financial support failed, and the pupils fell away. In 1838 it was closed and the property sold to Duncan Cameron.

But the promoters of the enterprise builded better than they knew. After this school for boys had failed, in 1842 there was inaugurated in the same buildings St. Mary's School for girls. Its founder, Rev. Dr. Aldert Smedes, had rare qualifications for this work. He was a man of big brain and great heart. During the privations of the great Civil War, and in the troublous years afterwards, the doors of his school were kept open, even when he was suffering a pecuniary loss. His benefactions in the way of free tuition and board on credit, at all times liberal, were in those days princely. There is no calculating the amount of his influence in the thousands of homes adorned by his pupils all through the Southern States. Peace Institute, although not

rooted so far in the past, forms with St. Mary's a pair of noble institutions of which Raleigh is and has reason to be proud.

Education was not made easy in the old-time schools for boys. Their teachers were faithful and learned, as a rule, but the methods were not calculated to make learning and literature popular with the rising generation. People believed that teaching and medicine were alike in the respect that the more nauseous they were the greater good was effected. Most teachers ruled by fear rather than love. The combined din of body-wrapping switch and howling boys was often heard from the school-room. As a necessary consequence schools were odious to the pupil. The average "scholar," as he was called, looked on any youngster who claimed to love school as a devotee of the Father of Lies, rather than of the God of Truth, and as seeking under unholy pretences to obtain the praise of the teacher. The books taught were, as a rule, without illustrations and expressed in language above childish comprehension. It strikes one with astonishment to see what dry abstract passages of great authors are contained in the juvenile readers of old times, and to notice what polysyllabic words were contained in definitions to be learned by mere children. Things had improved some in my boyhood, but I remember that when eight years old I was forced to study a book in which my duty was, under penalty of the rod, to spell such words as *druggist*, and then give from memory the so-called definition *pharmacopolist*.

The result was that boys regarded themselves in a state of war with the teacher. It was good morals to cheat him in all possible ways. The teacher, especially Dr. McPheeters, was generally too wary for the most cunning. I recall a forged excuse offered by a youth who had run off on a fishing excursion. "Philemon are contained at home by disposition." It was signed, apparently, by his older sister. The Doctor said with a dangerous glitter in his eye, "Your sister did not write this!" whereupon Philemon, in alarm, blurted out, "Sister never could spell, no how."

Mr. Lovejoy, Jefferson Madison Lovejoy, "Old Jeff," was the last of the old-time teachers, and he became somewhat milder at the close of his career. His standing rule was a lick for each word missed, and he seemed to enjoy the infliction. I have heard him ridicule a moaning sufferer. "What is a whipping? Nothing but bringing a stick into contact with a boy's leg. Why make a fuss about that?"

On the whole, he was a good teacher and kind to those who would do right and obey orders. He was a man of force and striking peculiarities of manner and diction. With what awe I listened to his account of his courtship of his excellent wife. "I courted her. She said 'No!' I said, if you will not have me you shall not marry another. I will watch. If any man shows attention to you I will KILL him! She was a good woman. She did not want young men slaughtered. She did not want me to be hung for murder. She married me, and has been the best wife in the world."

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

While the private, or, as they were called, subscription schools, of Raleigh were as a rule of high order, the public schools were, until a recent date, more confined to the lower grades, "the three R's," as they were called, Reading 'Riting and 'Rithmetic. The school-houses were built about 1841, Fayetteville and Halifax streets being the dividing line between two districts. The eastern school-house was in Moore Square, usually known as the "Baptist Grove"; the western on William Boylan's land, immediately west of the land of Sylvester Smith. This latter was abandoned in a year or two, and another built on the southwest corner of Cabarrus and McDowell streets. After a few years a third, designed for females only, was built at the northwest corner of the City Cemetery. The Cabarrus and McDowell street house was sold to the Gas Company, and another erected in Nash Square, whence, after the war, it was removed to one of the brick-yard lots west of D. C. Murray's residence. These were humble beginnings of our noble Centennial and Murphey Graded Schools.

SOCIAL LIFE OF EARLY RALEIGH.

It would be a pleasant task to sketch the character of all the prominent men and women who have illustrated our city's past, but this would give my address an intolerable length. Confining myself to the early citizens, let us give some account of their social life.

Owing to the fact that housekeepers owned their cooks and house-servants, there was a more free hospitality than is possible now. Many families had waiters of faultless skill in the conduct of the great feasts so common in the good old days. But as a rule matrons were not by any means relieved from care.

It is true that she could command their labor and had no fears of being left servantless at a critical moment. It is true that she had her cows, who cropped unmolested the grass on the streets and in the neighboring meadows; her pigs, who revelled in the acorns and hickory-nuts of uncleared forests; poultry in the backyard, dreading no enemy but the mink and the opossum. But her servants were often as raw and green as the cabbages in the gardens, and it was necessary carefully to tutor them to avoid ludicrous mistakes. Even with the extremest care disconcerting blunders were not infrequent. I recall an incident at the table of an elegant lady of English birth. A large company was present. She had prepared a number of pies, which she desired to be heated at the proper time for the dessert. She said to her waiting maid in a low tone, "Go, 'eat the pies!" The maid disappeared. A long interval ensued. The lady was in agony. At last the maid returned. There was a glow of happiness on her cheeks and a suspiciously moist appearance about her lips. The mistress whispered, impatiently, "I told you to 'eat the pies!" "I done eat 'em, ma'am!" was the horrifying reply.

Here is a case which happened at my grandmother's table: The servant was instructed to hand plates on the left sides of the guests. She avowed, "I don't know, ma'am, nothin' about left sides!" "Well, you know which is the right side, don't you?" "No, ma'am, I don't know nothin' about right sides, nuther!" Gentlemen at that date were used to have bright brass buttons on the left lappels of their coats, so my grandmother told her to hand the plates on the side where the buttons were. Alas! for human hopes! One of the company was just from Washington City, and was decorated with the latest Parisian style of brass buttons on both breasts of his coat. So my grandmother was thrown into consternation by the girl saying in a tone loud enough to reach the whole table, "Miss, dere's a gem'man what's got buttons on bofe sides of his coat—which must I hand to?"

My elder hearers can doubtless recall many such instances in their own households. The tact and good sense of the mistress under such adverse circumstances was needed to turn the misfortune into a source of merriment, but many a sensitive nature was saddened by the mishap.

I am proud to state that the treatment of slaves in Raleigh was generally kindly and wise. Nowhere was there a more agreeable feeling between the races. Masters and mistresses did their best to train their servants into habits of virtue

and industry. Their efforts met with much success. Nowhere were better cooks, seamstresses, housemaids, mechanics and hostlers. When fires occurred the colored were always at hand and worked as hard, mounted as dangerous roofs, and were as much singed by the scorching flames as the whites. Throughout the war the colored people were, as a rule, true to their owners, and after its close neither the unbalancing effects of emancipation, nor the heated discussions incident to politics, introduced any permanent ill-feeling between the races. For this truly christian spirit the old people of Raleigh should have the credit.

GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION.

It was the fashion for the Governors to give public receptions every year during the session of the General Assembly. To these were invited not only all the members but all reputable people of the city. It was by means of such social influences that the Governors retained their power. The Constitution of 1776 gave the General Assembly not only the election of the executive officers, but the entire control of their salaries. When an anxious patriot, who had dreaded the arbitrary power of Tryon and Josiah Martin, asked William Hooper, on his return from the Congress at Halifax, "What powers did you give the Governor?" his reply was tranquilizing, "We gave him the power to sign the receipt for his salary—no more." Yet these officers by their intellectual and social pre-eminence exerted a strong and abiding influence in the control of affairs in the State. Nearly all of the early Governors were elected three years in succession, which was the constitutional limit, and most of them were at the close of their term transferred to positions of their choice. For example, Martin, Johnston, Turner, Stone, Branch, Franklin, Iredell, Stokes, were all made Senators of the United States, and Swain President of the University. The last was such a favorite—Judge, Solicitor, Governor before he was thirty-four years of age—that when he was elected President of the University Dr. William Hooper cynically remarked, "The people have given him every office, and now send him to the University to be educated."

PUBLIC BALLS.

A prominent feature of social life was the public ball, or, to use an euphemistic name coined about 1807, "Subscription

Assembly." The general rule was that all respectable men, who paid the fee, sometimes as high as five dollars, were privileged to attend. Managers were appointed, invested with larger powers than similar officers of our "hops." They conducted the introduction of strangers to one another, and assigned partners at their discretion. It was considered good form not to decline to carry out their arrangements. Mrs. Kenneth Rayner, who in her distant home in the Southwest still has a Raleigh heart, writes me that soon after the marriage of her father (Col. William Polk) to Miss Sarah Hawkins, aunt, by the by, of Dr. Wm. J. Hawkins, the managers assigned to her mother a partner very inferior to her in social rank. Colonel Polk was an aristocrat of the first water and an ardent Federalist, all the more devoted to his party because the tide of public opinion was running furiously and fatally against it. His anger began to blaze at the supposed insult, and he would probably have made a public exhibition of his wrath if his wife had not laid her hand gently on his shoulder, saying, "My dear, don't be angry. These people hoped to annoy you. I will dance with the gentleman and prevent their enjoying their spite." And so she did, showing the excellent sense which distinguished her. This assignment of partners by the managers applied probably only to the regular sets on the programme. After these the parties got together according to their own affinities. I recall a case where the son of a butcher was refused by several ladies because he did not visit in their set. Then a very popular belle who witnessed his mortification called up a manager and said, "Tell him to ask me. I will dance with him." She did dance with him and never had cause to regret it.

This last incident happened in Warrenton, but I wish to record for the honor of Raleigh that its society, though composed of the elite of the State, equal to any in the South, was never haughty and exclusive. It readily admitted those who, without possessing the advantages of birth or fortune, had high character, good sense, and the tact enabling them to conform to its usages.

Dances were mainly jigs, reels and cotillions, or contra-dances, mispronounced country dances. The grand minuet had gone out of fashion. Not long before his death in 1836, at the request of a party of young folks, Colonel Polk and Miss Betsy Geddy, one of the best of the noble tribe of "old maids," went through its antiquated figures for the amusement of the company. The music was almost invariably

furnished by colored fiddlers, who acquired wonderful skill in playing their dance tunes. By constant repetition the musical sounds would be brought out in due harmony, whether the wielder of the bow was awake or asleep, sober or, as he often was, drunk. The music was extremely inspiriting. As you listened you could actually hear the violin shriek out the request, "Molly, put the kettle on," or inquire facetiously—

> "Old Molly Hare, what are you doing there?
> Sitting in a corner smoking a cigar."

Or ask, as if it expected an answer—

> "Oh! Mister Revel,
> Did you ever see the devil
> With his wooden spade and shovel,
> A digging up the gravel
> With his long toe-nail?"

Or, changing the subject, would inform us that, "The crow he peeped at the weasel, and the weasel he peeped at the crow." The music may not have been as scientific as in modern days, but there was vastly more fun in it. It would strike the auric nerve, run down to your feet and put motion into your toes in spite of the strongest resolutions against it. Men who had lost their feet affirmed that it set agoing the toes which had been buried years ago. It seemed to be dangerous to play those tunes in the presence of marble statues, unless they were securely fastened to the floor. The old revivalists who wished to wean their converts from the vanities of balls, felt compelled to proscribe the fiddle as the Devil's instrument. When I was a boy it was a general religious tenet, that playing it was a sin equal to dancing, horse-racing, cock-fighting and gambling.

It is easy to see why the revivalists took this ground.

It was the habit of the time to indulge freely the use of spirituous liquors. Our forefathers, not our foremothers, thought they were drinking down health and long life. In fact, even when they didnot become drunkards and die the drunkard's death, they were gathering to themselves all such evils as gout, disease of the liver, of the heart, of the kidneys. It was the fashion to offer spirits on all occasions. My father told me that when he was in the Legislature in 1833–'34, the members, as a rule, kept a jug in their rooms and offered a glass to every visitor. All social meetings had abundance of it, and it was the attraction which brought the neighbors together at log-rollings and corn-shuckings. I recall seeing my father, when his colored manager invited

the neighboring negroes to a corn-shucking, although he himself was an abstainer, supplying the whiskey to enliven the workers. The scene was an inspiriting one. The bright corn ears, as they were torn from their enveloping shucks and thrown on the rapidly growing pile, flashed in the bright blaze of the lightwood fire, and the loud chanting of the negro song echoed weirdly from the surrounding woods. At the close the leaders seized him in defiance of his protests and carried him around the dwelling-house on their shoulders, the entire crowd accompanying, and singing the old song, "Round the corn, Sally!" He had not then reached the dignity of a Judge, but, I think, judicial dignity would not have protected him.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

The circus, which for scores of years has set people wild, was not known in the early days. But theatrical and sleight-of-hand performances and feats of agility and strength were much enjoyed. Here is what I find in an old advertisement:

FEATS OF ACTIVITY!

William Powers Knight. Lately from Charleston. He will stick two pins in the stage in front of his feet, and throw his head backward between his legs and take up one pin in each eye-lid.

He will stand on the small knob of a chair with his heels up and dance a hornpipe.

He will dance a hornpipe with both feet on the crown of his head.

And so on with a half dozen more similar contortions, and offering to refund the price of admission, five shillings, or fifty cents, if he should fail.

The theatrical performances, sometimes by strolling players, and very often by amateurs of the city, were greatly enjoyed, though the scenery was extremely simple. Occasionally a young man would develop such histrionic talent as to incite him to become an orator on the political stump.

COURT SCENES.

In addition to the annual meetings of the General Assembly, our citizens watched the proceedings of the courts, State and Federal, with an intensity of interest only paralleled by that excited by the Ku-klux trials and the special-tax bond suits soon after the close of our Civil War. There were many great questions to be settled, and conspicuous crimi-

nals to be prosecuted, and some of the judges and lawyers were of uncommon ability. I have already told of the special tribunal for the trial of Secretary of State Glasgow and his associates. Another case of extreme importance was the ejectment suit brought in the United States District Court by the Earl of Coventry and others, heirs at law of Earl Granville, against William Richardson Davie, and a second suit by the same parties against Josiah Collins, as test cases, to enforce their claim to the magnificent territory allotted in 1744 to Earl Granville as heir of the original Lord Proprietor, Sir George Carteret. We read in the *Raleigh Register* that on Thursday William Gaston, for the plaintiffs, "spoke at great length, and with much method, perspicuity, eloquence and strength. The defence was conducted by [Duncan] Cameron, [Blake] Baker and ------ Woods, with great ingenuity, skill and force, and the argument was closed on Saturday by Mr. [Edward] Harris, for the plaintiffs, with much learning and ability." The case was decided against the plaintiffs, and the appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States was never prosecuted to a hearing, probably because of the war of 1812.

The time consumed in the trial of this case was very seldom equalled in the early days. It was rare that more than one day was consumed, the spinning out to weary length of examinations of witnesses and arguments of counsel being a modern invention.

PUBLIC HANGINGS.

Public hangings I must not call one of the amusements of the old days, but they were productive of so much interest and excitement that I must describe them. They were thought to afford high moral instruction. The unfortunate wretch was clothed in a white shroud and seated on his coffin in a cart, a minister of the gospel and the officers of the law, together with a military company, attending. Starting from the jail the dismal cavalcade marched to the place where the gallows was ready. In the earliest times the arrangements, though effective, were exceedingly simple. Phil. Terrell, already mentioned, was suspended to an oak tree between South and Lenoir streets. At another time a cross-beam was placed between two trees near the old city graveyard. At another a similar beam was placed between two pines on Gallows Hill, which was the southwestern reservation, at the corner of South and West streets. After that the rock quarry was selected and a

regular gallows erected. For some years the criminal was left in the cart, and after the adjustment of the rope the horse was driven from beneath the beam. The instinctive love of life prompted the criminal to struggle to keep his feet on the moving vehicle as long as possible in a manner horrifying to the spectators. Hence the trap was introduced, held up by a rope passed over a limb or beam and cut with a chisel at the critical moment. Pulling up the condemned man by a heavy weight is of modern origin. The crowds present, as I have been told—I never witnessed one of these hangings—were, as a rule, seemingly impressed with the solemnity of the scene. I am grieved to say, however, that when once, after the rope was adjusted, a reprieve came from the Governor, there were many expressions of disappointment on the part of those who had travelled many miles to witness the consummation. A decent-looking woman was heard to say indignantly, "I won't never go again to see him hung if he never is hung," as if she had been conferring a favor on the reprieved man by coming to his "taking off." A newly married couple in Granville journeyed to a hanging as a bridal tour. Whatever may be thought of the attitude of the people of the first part of this century to this subject, I am bound to record that many good people thought it right, and some thought it a duty, to be present on all similar executions of the sentence of the law.

DUELS.

We are happily in our day spared the constant thrilling anxiety which our grandparents had in consequence of the frequency of duels, often resulting in the death of one or both parties. Public opinion inexorably demanded that there should be no shrinking from the ordeal. In South Carolina men of established reputation thought it no shame to act as seconds to two belligerent students of the State College, and assisted them in a combat which resulted in the death of one and so terribly wounding of the other that his usefulness for life was destroyed. I am glad to say that I find no mortal combats between citizens of Raleigh, although divers men who had engaged in them afterwards made their home within its limits. I am glad, too, that the editors of both our newspapers, Mr. Joseph Gales and Mr. William Boylan, had the courage to raise their voices against the horrible practice. The following eloquent apostrophe appears in the *Minerva*, of 1807, after giving an item to the effect that in Beaufort,

South Carolina, Arthur Smith on Monday afternoon and Thomas Hutson on Tuesday of the same week had been slain in duels:

"Oh, thou idol, who delightest in human sacrifice; who offerest up blood as sweet-smelling incense! when will thy reign cease? Oh, ye votaries of this Moloch, ye abettors of murder and bloodshed! Remember that the day will assuredly come when you will know whether you are to form your actions by the laws of honor, or the laws of God!"

It was seldom that these "affairs of honor," as they were called, were bloodless. The combatants usually aimed to kill, the distances were short, generally ten paces, the weapons pistols, carrying balls as large as the end of one's thumb. There were no amusing comments of the French type regarding the result. I find only one chronicle of a humorous nature, ridiculous because the challenge did not conform to the rules of "the code." I copy it *verbatim*.

"SIR. You will please bring your gun and Tom Brown to Mr. Ja. Joneses in the morning to give me consolation.

NATHAN'L MORRIS.

To Mr. WM. DILLARD, Wake county."

I have searched the subsequent columns in vain in order to ascertain whether the irate Mr. Morris ever got his "consolation" from Mr. Dillard and his gun. As newspapers then, as now, never failed to chronicle bloody tragedies, the probabilities are that the soil of Wake county was not fertilized by the gore of either the offender or his disconsolate foe

MAILS AND TRAVELLERS.

It is difficult for us with our frequent mails and rapid and comfortable travelling to realize the evils suffered by our ancestors for want of postal and transportation facilities. The only mail and passenger coaches from the North via Raleigh, in the early years of the century, left Petersburg on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 A. M. They arrived at Warrenton on the same days at 8 P. M., seventeen hours on the road. They left Warrenton at 3 o'clock next morning, and were expected to be in Raleigh the same day at 6 P. M., covering fifty-five miles in fifteen hours. The travellers and mails going further south left Raleigh on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 A. M., and were to be in Fayetteville on the same days at 5 P. M. They proceeded to Charleston by way of Georgetown at the same rate of speed. Besides the loss of time, travellers suffered greatly from the constrained position of the body in the coaches, especially

when crowded, and from heat in summer and cold in winter. In one respect, however, the old-time citizens had the advantage over the modern, as I myself can recall. This was the keen pleasurable excitement experienced at the arrival of the stage, as the mail coaches were called, bringing news from friends and the world in general after two days suspense. I firmly believe that no music is ever so sweet to the people of to-day as were, before the steam locomotive came into our city, the distant notes of the old stage-horns, sounding wild and clear in the evening air from the Crabtree hills. And no man is ever so great in these days as were the drivers who blew those horns, as with thundering trot their beautiful horses dashed up to the post-office. The news from Europe came in with corresponding slowness. For example, the *Minerva* of September 17, 1807, has the latest from Bos on September 2. "By arrival of ship Sally, in forty-two days from Liverpool, we have received our London files complete to the 17th of July." These contained the first news of the Peace of Tilsit between France and Prussia made on June 22. Two thousand gallant British soldiers were shot down by the troops of General Jackson at the battle of New Orleans on the 8th of January, 1815, fifteen days after the declaration of peace. And the news of this brilliant victory was not heard in Raleigh until the 17th of February, the period of transmission being forty days.

PRICES.

We are accustomed to hear of the superior economical habits of our grandsires. I do not dispute altogether this belief, but I must explain that there were two good reasons for their being so virtuous. One is, that on account of the great expense of freights owing to the want of good roads, incomes in cash were smaller than in our day. The second reason is, that for like cause, and also for lack of labor-saving machinery, prices of articles raised at home were much higher. I have the mercantile books of W. & J. Peace for the early part of the century. I have a guilty sensation, like that of an eavesdropper, in seeing what the belles and beaux of the period were accustomed to buy; ribbons and combs and calicoes, silk handkerchiefs, teas and coffees, and, shall I tell on them, brandy and rum. I mention no names, but to make you more content with your monthly store accounts, I state that a dozen needles cost 25 cents, a silk handkerchief (bandana) $1 25, a muslin handkerchief 70 cents, a yard of broadcloth

$7, a pound of pepper 70 cents, a pair of cotton hose $1.40, one dozen pewter plates $4.50, a pound of Hyson tea $2.50, a yard of linen 70 cents, a pound of gunpowder, $1, a pound of shot 15 cents. Nails were sold by number, not by the pound, *e. g.*, fifty ten-penny nails 15 cents. Brandy was cheaper, $1 60 a gallon, but the loaf-sugar for sweetening the julep was 45 cents a pound.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS.

It is impossible for us at this late day to realize the intensity of the enthusiasm which our fathers and grandfathers had in all matters relating directly or indirectly to the Revolutionary War. It was beginning to die out when I was a boy, but I will never forget the grand militia musterings, the gorgeous uniforms of the officers, and the shrill sound of the drum and fife in the warlike tunes of "Yankee Doodle," and "Three little Pigs, three little Pigs and a Bob-tailed Sow." When old soldiers who had participated in the struggle and could talk about its victories still survived, there was a living, intense interest, which manifested itself in fondness for processions and toast-drinkings and military companies and patriotic shoutings, which scaled the loftiest clouds and "made the welkin ring."

Nowhere was this spirit greater than at Raleigh. Besides other war-men, we had a distinguished leader, Colonel Polk, who had fought throughout the Revolution, and bore scars of battle upon his stalwart body. He appeared proud and reserved at other times, but at anniversaries of our independence he deemed it a patriotic duty to unbend and join in and promote the general joy. For this work he had peculiar gifts to enable him to shine in the post to which he was by universal consent always assigned, that of president, or, if the Governor was present, acting vice-president of the festival.

He had an assistant who was also peculiarly fitted for such occasions. His name was F. H. Reeder. Reeder was a tinner by trade, who had a talent for writing doggerel and a voice for singing. He was a private in the army that fought at Bladensburg, and felt bound to obey an old officer, whether ordered to sing a song, propose a toast, drink a dram as "deep as the Zuyder Zee," or shout vociferous hurrahs until they echoed back from the Crabtree hills. It was a rare treat to see once a year this patriotic veteran, with about half a dozen full horns under his jacket, meandering around the

old Colonel who served under Washington, ordinarily proud, but "hail-fellow-well-met" to-day, and fondly saying, "Colonel, you are such a clever fellow on the Fourth of July."

I must read you one of Reeder's odes. At this late day I cannot discover whether it was original with him, or what candidate it satirises:

REEDER'S ODE.

The election times are drawing nigh—
  Who shall we send to the Assembly, say!
Each 'clined to Legislature far,
  Would fain to Raleigh haste away.

Those gentlemen we've sent so long,
  I think at home they now might stay—
This is the burden of my song:
  Let every puppy have his day.

Don't for the sly physician vote,
  Though he may for your interest urge—
He'll cram his physic down your throat,
  And 'stablish by the law his charge.

When blistered, glystered, cupped and bled,
  He'll drean your body and your purse;
And when you're in your coffin laid,
  All you leave is his—of course.

The lawyer, he should not go there—
  Lawyers were knaves from early time;
Their quirks and quavers we should dread,
  Nor up to power let them climb.

And if by chance he should go there,
  He'll make a law to raise his fees,
And leave you neither horse nor cow,
  Nor hog your hominy to grease.

The farmer, he should not go there,
  By chance his noddle it would pop;
He'd think himself a gentleman,
  'Twould raise his pride and spoil his crop.

Then what would such a noodle do!
  Let him employ his clumsy paws
In handling of his hoes and ploughs,
  And never dream of making laws.

Well, who the devil shall we send!
  Let me alone for that my dears—
A friend to you I'll recommend,
  Who'll guard your freedom with his shears.

Bow-legged and firmly he will stand,
  Protecting you from all abuse,
With long sharp bodkin in one hand,
  And in the other a red-hot goose.

The celebration of the 4th of July, 1812, was, on account of the pendency of the war, of peculiar interest, and I must give a description of it.

At 9 o'clock there was an oration before the Polemic Society by a brilliant young orator, who afterwards attained national fame, Willie P. Mangum, of Orange, not yet twenty-one years of age. At 11 o'clock there was a parade by Captain Henderson's cavalry and Captain Wiatt's infantry, leading a procession to Union Square. Then Mr. Thomas G. Henderson delivered an oration, which was followed by hymns. The declaration of war and proclamation of President Madison were read by Mr. Henderson Lucas, co-editor with Henderson of "*The Star*" newspaper. Rev. James Hall, of Cabarrus, a Revolutionary soldier, offered a prayer. A dinner was subsequently given to seventy guests—Governor William Hawkins being nominal president, but Colonel Polk, as vice-president, really the master of ceremonies. I give the headings of the toasts that you may see what our forefathers were thinking about. I wish I had time to give the whole of each as there is much literary excellence in some of them:

1. The 4th of July, 1776.
2. The Memory of George Washington.
3. The Officers and Soldiers of the Revolutionary Army.
4. The Patriots and Statesmen of 1776.
5. The Convention of 1787
6. The People of the United States.
7. The President of the United State.
8. The Congress and the Constituted Authorities of the United States.
9. The Militia, Army and Navy.
10. An Honorable and Speedy Termination of the War which the Injustices and Aggressions of Great Britain has Inaugurated.
11. Our Rule of Conduct towards the World—Enemies in War; Friends in Peace.
12. Our Maritime Citizens, unjustly deprived of their Liberties.
13. Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures.
14. The Constitution of the United States—Old and without needing repairs.
15. The American Press.
16. Literature, Art and Science, the Main Pillars of the Temple of Liberty.

17. The University of North Carolina and other Literary Institutions.

18. The American Union.

These regular toasts, carefully written beforehand, show admirable taste in pleasing both Federalists and Republicans. At other places, Wilmington for example, the feeling between the parties was so strong that each had its own celebration.

After the regular toasts the following volunteer t asts were given:

By the President (Governor Hawkins)—

The Memories of Hancock and Adams.

There was much tact shown in this toast. Hancock, who died in 1793, was extremely popular, and having offered amendments to the Constitution much desired by the Republicans, was claimed as on their side. The recognition of Adams brought howls of delight from the Federalists.

Colonel Polk then offered—

The Memories of Franklin and Hamilton.

The compromising tact shown in this toast is apparent. Franklin was claimed by all parties, and Hamilton was the ablest man of the Federalist party.

The President, Vice-President and ex-Governors Stone and Williams then retired and their healths were drunk.

This was evidently a very formal and official dinner, with all proprieties suitable to the presence of State dignitaries. On the same day the Raleigh Volunteer Guards and citizens, dressed in homespun, as a protest against British manufactures, had their dinner at Rex Spring in the northern part of the city. Captain Wiatt was made president and Allen Rogers, vice-president. "A plain and plentiful dinner was provided, and the toasts were drunk in home-made liquor," ("old corn"). After each toast there was music and generally three to nine cheers. The dogs of war were let loose. No compromises and stiff official forms here. Besides the usual toasts to Washington, "The Day we Celebrate," "The Patriots of the Revolution," etc., there were some which were offensive to most Federalists. For example, "The Congress of the United States—May its floor be cleaned of Yelpers and Trimmers!" This was followed by three cheers, a recitation, and an ode by A. Davis. Then I note that the militia had a toast all to itself, followed by nine cheers and two tunes, "Yankee Doodle," the national tune, and one called "Columbia's Volunteers." The toast to the Army and Navy was

honored by only three cheers and one tune, "The American Star."

There was a toast to Thomas Jefferson, whose name was not mentioned in the official banquet.

Another was to "Our Republican Brethren of Spanish America," followed by the French battle-song "Ca Ira."

Then followed one to Canada—"May her Star soon Shine in the Flag of the Union." This was followed by a song,

> "March! march! march! in good order,
> Until we arrive at the English border."

The following has a faint odor of tar and a soft suggestion of feathers: "The Liberty of the Press—May those who abuse it, to serve the Enemies of our Country, be treated to a suit of American Manufacture!"

Great Britain and her sympathizers (if any) must have shuddered at the next: "Great Britain—May the thunder of our cannon check her arrogance, and contempt silence her advocates!" The music to this was, "Let's Sound the Trumpet of War."

After this explosion of wrath, the company "tapered off" with compliments to "Domestic Manufactures," and "The American Fair," meaning, of course, the ladies.

The patriotic Raleigh Volunteer Guards marched to Beaufort, but never met the enemy. There was a drafting of the militia of Wake for the defence of Norfolk. It was conducted on Union Square north of the Capitol, the Governor and Secretary of State seeing that there was fair play. There were two wheels of the size of cheese boxes. The names of the militiamen were placed in one wheel; the due proportion of blanks and papers with the word "drafted" in the other. A boy drew a name from the first box and a paper from the second. When the fatal "drafted" appeared, often the females of the family of the unfortunate set up loud lamentations. A man named Hardy Dodd, willing to go as a substitute, took chances for from $15 to $25 each. His luck was such that he drew fifteen blanks, but was caught on the sixteenth. Poor fellow! All the glory gained was death in camp from fever. Most of these soldiers left their bones on Virginia soil.

The leader of the Raleigh Volunteers, Captain W. T. C. Wiatt, afterwards Colonel Wiatt, was a remarkable man, and if he had had opportunity would have become eminent as a partisan officer. He had nerves of steel. When Sheriff of Wake his name became famous throughout the State

because of his killing a prisoner named Wolfe. Wolfe was a man of great physical strength. He came to Raleigh as a recruiting officer, married and settled here. He adopted gambling as a business, was arrested under the vagrant act, and committed to Wiatt's custody. Wiatt ordered the jailer, Miller, to change his quarters to the dungeon, as he was fearful of an escape. Wolfe knocked Miller down, and was rushing for the door when Wiatt shot and killed him. His action was decided to be justifiable. In 1841 the Supreme Court of the State made him its Marshal, in which capacity he acted until his death. Old-time travellers remember the cool water of his well four miles west of town on the road to Chapel Hill and Hillsboro. The drivers of the public stages always watered their horses at Wiatt's well.

LAFAYETTE'S VISIT.

The enthusiasm in regard to the Revolutionary War received a great impetus by the visit of LaFayette in 1825. Colonel William Polk, by the request of the Governor, met him at the Virginia line and escorted him throughout the State to the South Carolina boundary. Near Raleigh he was met by Colonel Thomas Polk of Mecklenburg in command of a corps of cavalry, followed by nearly one hundred citizens on horseback. The General and suite, which included his son, Washington LaFayette, and his Secretary, M. Le Vasseur, alighted from their carriages and a general introduction took place. At the city limits they were met by a company of infantry under command of Captain John S. Ruffin. The cavalcade proceeded to the Capitol amid firing of cannon and huzzas of the assembled people. Colonel Polk and the General rode together in a barouche drawn by four iron-grays. The Governor received him in the vestibule, escorted him to the reception chamber, where he was welcomed in a formal address by the Governor (Burton), to which he made a suitable reply. At the conclusion the company was gratified with a spectacular scene. LaFayette and Polk, both of whom were wounded at Brandywine, rushed into each other's arms, and with tears of joy avowed "their gratitude that they who had borne the brunt of the battle together in their youthful prime, had been spared to meet again on peaceful plains and in happier hours." Then an old soldier named Cross, who also had been wounded at Brandywine, was brought up and exhibited his venerable scars.

LaFayette spent from Tuesday until Thursday in Raleigh, abundantly feted and very gracious. Tradition hath it that he had a voracious appetite. Mr. James D. Royster informed me that, in common with hundreds of others, he had the honor of shaking his hand. His invariable salutation was, "How do you do, my son? How do you do?" When old soldiers were accorded a more leisurely introduction, he invariably asked the question, "Are you married?" If the reply was "Yes, sir;" he would say, with unction, "Happy man; happy man!" If the reply was "No, sir;" he would reply, "Lucky dog! lucky dog!" An immigrant from France, naively thinking that his countryman would, as a matter of course, be interested in his family affairs, informed him of the recent death of his wife. He received the mechanical reply, "Happy man; happy man!"

OLD NEWSPAPERS.

But I must close these random sketches. It is so delightful for me to take these old people by the hand and talk with them, and look at the world through their eyes, that I never know when to stop. I had written a three-hour speech before I had noticed it, from half of which I have spared you to-night. I like, too, to look over the old newspapers and notice what items were enjoyed in the old days. Some of them were very grave and some very amusing. I am struck with frequent satires on the ladies, showing that these interesting creatures filled then, as now, a large portion of the public mind. Before concluding, I quote several of them, The first is from *The Wasp*, a newspaper of small dimensions, printed in the Gales office and edited by two boys, who afterwards attained great distinction. Joseph Gales, of the *National Intelligencer*, and Edward J. Hale, of the *Fayetteville Observer*.

EPITAPH.

Beneath this stone, a heap of clay,
Lies Arabella Young,
Who, on the twenty-fourth of May,
Began to hold her tongue.

The next is from Mr. Boylan's newspaper:

RECEIPT TO CURE A LOVE-FIT.

Tie one end of a rope fast over a beam,
And make a slip knot at the other extreme;
Then just underneath let the cricket be set,
On which let the lover most manfully get.
Then over his head let the snicket be got,
And under one ear be well settled the knot;
The cricket kicked down, let him take a fair swing,
And leave all the rest to the work of the string.

Another:

TO MATTHEW BRAMBLE, ESQ.

In the blithe days of honeymoon,
With Kate's allurements smitten,
I loved her late, I loved her soon,
And called her dearest kitten.
But now my kitten's grown a cat,
And cross, like other wives,
Oh! by my soul, my honest Mat,
I fear she has nine lives.

The kindred joke about the husband saying that when he was first married he loved his bride enough to bite her, but that he had not been married six months before he bitterly repented not having bodily devoured her, came in later.

I notice two anecdotes, new to me, about ninety years old. They are fair specimens of what struck the risible nerves of our forefathers. The first is on a newly imported Dutchman, having learned that a spirit is a ghost, angrily inquiring of the bar-tender, "What for de tivel don't you put plenty of ghost in my water?"

The other is, of course, on an Irishman, an editor, who, on giving the news that wool was rising in price, but whiskey was falling, offered the consolation to his readers, that if their coats will be more costly, the *lining* will be cheaper.

RAILROADS.

But really, I must come to a conclusion.

For years Raleigh dragged its slow length along, a mere country village, because it had no advantages of water-power or of access to markets. About 1820 it tried in vain to make Neuse river and Crabtree navigable, and there were wild dreams of having a harbor on Rocky branch.

In fifty years, by the census of 1840, it had only 2,244 inhabitants. Its boast of good health was proved to be just, by there being ten between seventy and eighty, two between eighty and ninety, one between ninety and one hundred, and two over one hundred. Some of the best people of the State had made their homes among us, but their pecuniary interests mostly lay elsewhere. Raleigh could only be called a half-dead town, "looking up all the time, because flat of its back it could not look anywhere else"; eminently respectable, but in progressiveness, comatose.

But in that same 1840 there were signs of the breaking up of this lethargy. Not only was the great Tippecanoe, log

cabin and hard cider celebration in October, when real ships, sails set, with sailors on the spars, and real log cabins and hard cider, and real hornet's nests, and live Revolutionary soldiers, along with other appropriate components of an immense procession, moved through our streets and thousands shouted themselves hoarse for political objects, but there were the "three days in June" in honor of the completion of the Capitol and of the steaming in of the old "Tornado" locomotive engine on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad.

Rightly did our people become enthusiastic over this momentous occasion. Rightly did old General Beverly Daniel mount his fiery steed and march the procession from the court-house to the depot, where five tables, each ninety feet long, upheld one hundred and fifty yards of "scorched pig," whose sweet savor ascended to the skies. There were thirteen regular and seventy-six volunteer toasts, each accompanied, in all cases with the show, in most with the reality, of potations of wine or whiskey. Weston R. Gales was toastmaster, Governor Dudley was president, assisted by ten vice-presidents, among them the venerable Judge Gaston. Here is that to the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad:

"Its structure will accelerate with the velocity of a *Tornado* the train of public opinion in its favor."

And at the close, when eighty-nine sips of the spirituous beverage were safely (or unsafely) stowed away, you will not criticise harshly the closing toast given by the presiding officer.

"THE CITY OF RALEIGH!

It has exceeded in gallantry even its renowned namesake, Sir Walter. He but laid down his cloak for one lady to walk over. Its citizens have helped to lay down eighty-six miles of railroad for the whole sex to ride over!"

Well did our citizens celebrate the advent of the railroads. They have supplied what we lacked. They were at first built on mistaken ideas and seemed to fail. But these mistakes have been corrected. They have given us access to the world. The great war came. Our citizens supported the Southern cause with distinguished gallantry. They had their share of its terrible losses. They lost sons and they lost fortunes. But Raleigh became known to the world. The armies of both sides tramped through it. Our army was a means of education not only to our own citizens, but to those of the adjoining country. Our soldiers came back

with new ideas, gained by tramps through Virginia and through Pennsylvania, aye and through Maryland too. When the war ended, Raleigh began to go forward with a bound.

Later our citizens learned the power of organized effort. They formed in time a Chamber of Commerce and Industry, a Cotton Exchange, a Tobacco Exchange, a Merchants' Exchange. When we contemplate a part only of the improvements we seem to be in a new country. I give such as occur to me. I am satisfied that there are more than these:

1. Street-car lines.
2. Water-works and sewerage.
3. Electric lights.
4. Extension of gas-works.
5. An excellent fire department.
6. Electric fire-alarm.
7. Telephone system.
8. Graded schools—1,900 pupils and commodious buildings.
9. Old churches enlarged and new churches built. I am told that there are now thirty church buildings in the city.
10. Private schools, excellent and prospering; the male school up to the reputation of the old Academy under McPheeters, and St. Mary's and Peace Institute celebrated throughout the land.
11. A beautiful new public park, the gift of a Raleigh man. Also a private park.
12. Two new cemeteries of ample extent and beautifully adorned.
13. Hotels, new and enlarged, and with modern conveniences.
14. A well arranged new union depot.
15. An opera-house in progress
16. Many large blocks of new buildings for stores and offices.
17. A new city hall.
18. A good cotton trade.
19. Three cotton factories.
20. Tobacco warehouses and factories.
21 Wholesale hardware establishments.
22. Wholesale groceries.
23. Car-works and wood factories.
24. Wholesale dry goods trade.
25. Four strong banks, including a savings bank.

26. A Home Insurance Company, and many branch insurance companies.

27. Extensive machine and car-shops of the Raleigh and Gaston and Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line, and new engine-house.

28. The State Agricultural and Mechanical College, which is proving so successful and beneficial to the State.

29. Vineyards and their products.

30. Farms of improved cattle and blooded horses.

31. Spacious new Fair Grounds.

32. The Agricultural Department and Building.

33. Agricultural Experiment Station.

34. Larger livery-stables.

35. Hospitals for white and colored.

36. Supreme Court Room and Library.

37. Large institutes of learning for the colored, patronized by the whole South—Shaw University and St. Augustine Collegiate Institute.

38. A Deaf and Dumb Asylum for the colored.

39. A handsome Federal Court-house and Post-office.

40. A new and improved County Court-house.

41. The new Governor's Mansion.

42. The Soldiers' Home.

43. Cotton-seed oil mills.

44. The State Penitentiary.

45. Ice factories.

46. A Young Men's Christian Association Building.

47. The principal streets graded and paved.

48. The township roads being graded and macadamized.

49. Many sidewalks properly paved.

50. Carriage and wagon factories.

51. Candy factories.

52. Acid and fertilizer works.

53. Telegraph facilities largely increased.

54. Streets extended in many directions.

55. Cornfields and old fields in the suburbs turned into building lots.

56. Numerous private buildings, some of them costly and handsome.

57. Three daily newspapers and eleven weekly.

58. Large printing-houses.

59. Cotton compress.

60. Cotton yards.

61. Population nearly eight times what it was forty years ago.

This is a most laudable showing of enterprise and intelligence. I close with the profound wish—I will be bolder, I will say the prediction, that when, one hundred years from this date, in the year 1992, some gray-haired speaker stands up before your great-grandchildren and the scores of thousands of added population who will make their homes on these hills, he will truthfully chronicle your labors towards making this one of the greatest inland cities of the South.

Note.—Since the printing of the foregoing Address, Rev. Dr. J. B. Cheshire, of Charlotte, has furnished me with extracts from the Journal of the Convention of 1788, of which he has a copy, in regard to locating the seat of government. The places voted for as centres of the circle of twenty miles diameter, within which the location should be made, are as follows:

Smithfield, nominated by James Payne.

Tarborough, nominated by Robert Williams.

Fayette-Ville, nominated by William Barry Grove.

Isaac Hunter's plantation, nominated by James Iredell.

Newbern, nominated by Judge Samuel Spencer.

Hillsborough, nominated by Alexander Mebane.

Fork of Haw and Deep rivers, nominated by Thomas Person.

Isaac Hunter's plantation obtained a majority of votes on the second ballot.

James Iredell, soon to be a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, offered the ordinance requiring the General Assembly to establish the Seat of Government within the Wake County circle.

Willie Jones offered the resolution for selecting by ballot the circle of location.

William Barry Grove, of Fayetteville (then written Fayette-Ville), presented a protest against the action of the Convention, signed by over one hundred members.

A GLANCE AT RALEIGH TO-DAY.

(Prepared by Especial Request of the Committee of Publication.)

The city of Raleigh, in all essential respects, extends beyond the corporate limits, in every direction, with a steady growth that never halts, summer or winter. Whatever may be the source of her prosperity, whether her market for cotton or tobacco, her general mercantile advantages, her new manufacturing interests, her educational and social inducements, or her relations to the State and Federal governments, the continued advancement year by year is plain to all observers. It proceeds from no artificial efforts, no widespread advertising. From the close of the war Raleigh began to assume an importance beyond its *ante-bellum* position as the refined and cultivated seat of the State government, retired within the shades of its primeval oaks.

The extension of its railroad connections through the heart of Western North Carolina, by Col. A. B. Andrews, until they met the lines of the West and South; the building of the Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line to Hamlet, with its after-connections, through the labors of Maj. John C. Winder, to Charlotte, Cheraw, etc., and the superb new road, the Georgia and Carolina, under the presidency of Raleigh's gifted citizen, Gen. R. F. Hoke, giving a through line by the Seaboard system to Atlanta, have done no little for the progress of the city. With these are associated the extensive shops of the Seaboard system, and the North Carolina Car Factory, affording employment to many worthy citizens.

The renewal of the Annual State Fairs held by the North Carolina Agricultural Society proved to be one of the most valuable elements of growth. In 1869 this organization, dating back to 1852, was revived, with Hon. K. P. Battle as President and James Litchford Secretary. In 1873, under the Presidency of Col. Thos. M. Holt, the site of the Fair was purchased, on lands northwest of the city, beyond St. Mary's, and railroad connections made. From 1876 to 1880, inclusive, Capt. C. B. Denson was Secretary and Executive Manager, holding five fairs, a greater number than by any other in its history; $14,000 of its debt was paid; much machinery and many fine specimens of live stock were introduced. By

its direct efforts upon the General Assembly, the Society brought about the organization of the State Agricultural Department, which has been a great factor in the development of the State and the city. At present Hon. Richard H. Battle is President and H. W. Ayer, Esq., Secretary. The Fair of 1892 was held concurrently with the Centennial Celebration and contributed much to its success.

In 1884 the Fair was merged temporarily into the North Carolina State Exposition, for which buildings were erected on a scale heretofore unknown in our State, and a display of the economic advantages of North Carolina was made for months, which attracted visitors from every section of the Union, and was of incalculable benefit to our people. To Wm. S. Primrose, President, whose judicious management and comprehensive far-sighted plans were admirably seconded by the executive ability of the Secretary, H. W. Fries (of Salem), the credit is due for the success which revealed to the world the gifts and wonders within North Carolina's control, and the beauty and desirability of her Capital as a home.

To these must be added her progressive city government, the efforts of her Chamber of Commerce, the Interstate Exposition of 1891, under J. T. Patrick, and the memorable visit in October of that year of the famous Fifth Maryland Regiment. Illuminations, fireworks, a banquet to the officers at the Yarborough, a grand ball to the entire regiment, nearly one thousand strong, at the Stronach auditorium, and openhanded hospitality by the citizens, were the features of the occasion, which formed a fitting prologue, one year in advance, to the Centennial Celebration.

SITUATION.

Raleigh is delightfully situated at the meeting of the limits of the oak and the pine, the sand and the clay, upon a granite foundation which crops out in quarries to the southeast and southwest. The land slopes gently in every direction from the swelling hills upon which our State and city institutions and our homes are built. This affords a natural drainage, and the delightful streams near us, of Rocky branch, Walnut and Crabtree creeks and Neuse river, have made the problem easy of solution to furnish an ample supply of pure water for all purposes and an admirable system of sewerage, which were constructed during the mayoralty of Hon. Alfred A. Thompson. Our climate enjoys the almost ideal meteor-

ological average of 58° 4′, and the health of the city is so remarkable that it was selected by the authorities of the Confederate States as the site of one of the most extensive military hospitals and surgical camps under that government, superintended as Medical Director by our eminent fellow-citizen, Dr. E. Burke Haywood.

The number of Northern visitors who prefer our delightful winter climate to the damper and more enervating effects of the extreme South is rapidly increasing, and will doubtless call for increased hotel accommodations to meet their demands.

A marked feature which has contributed no little to the high salubrity of the city is the fact that beside the broad streets, fifty in number, and extending sixty-five miles, our houses are so built as to give ample room, and surrounded with airy spaces affording perfect circulation of the atmosphere. Such leading thoroughfares as Fayetteville, Wilmington, Halifax, and the busier portions of Morgan, Hargett and Martin streets, have been paved with Belgian block and well curbed with granite. This work is progressing steadily, taking in order the portions of the city most used. A well-equipped and admirably managed Electric Car Company renders access to the remoter sections easy and pleasant.

The city is advancing in every direction, and especially toward the north and west. Sixty buildings were reported as going up during the Centennial week. The total number has more than doubled within twenty years past. Many of these are far more commodious and ornate than hitherto. Suburbs in the east, known as "Idlewild," and in the north as "Oakdale," have been prepared for homes by grading and laying out streets, and are gradually being occupied. Near the site of the great cotton factories, villages are now going up for the homes of the operatives, which must in a short time be fully united with the city and extend its limits over miles of adjacent territory.

PARKS.

Union Square, about six acres in extent, in which the Capitol is located, is planted with trees and shrubbery, and, together with Nash and Moore Squares, which within a few years past have been adorned with grass and flowers and fountains, supplies a resting place for the weary.

But through the munificence of J. Stanhope Pullen, Esq., an extensive park in the west and southwest, adjoining the

lands of the North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical College, has been presented to the city. Its natural beauties are enhanced already by the efforts of art and the the generosity of the giver, who also donated the land upon which the college stands. History will preserve his name high on the roll of our benefactors.

Brookside Park, in the northeast, is another spot of great natural beauty, enjoying its trees of the original growth and the beauties of a winding stream.

Near by is Oakwood Cemetery, laid out some twenty-five years ago, through the foresight of Hon. K. P. Battle, the lamented Geo. W. Mordecai and others. The remains of many distinguished dead were removed to this spot from the old City Cemetery. Few resting-places of the dead can exceed the tranquil loveliness of Oakwood, where many of North Carolina's great and gifted lie.

The Hebrew and the Confederate Cemeteries adjoin the above, and that of the Roman Catholic is on the brow of a neighboring hill. The old City Cemetery, just on the edge of the corporate limits, is still used to some extent. Famous names are to be found on its gravestones. It is a curious fact that the southern portion of it was formerly set apart for the burial of negroes—the slaves of those interred within the same enclosure.

The colored portion of the community is now provided with a well arranged and admirably situated cemetery on the south of the city, under the name of Mt. Hope, and maintained by the municipal authorities.

There is also a National Cemetery, kept in beautiful order by the Federal government, holding the remains of many United States soldiers who fell in the engagements along Sherman's march to the southeast of Raleigh or died in hospital here.

Congress is expected to act favorably upon a bill to provide a macadamized road from the cemetery to the city line.

Largely through the efforts of Dr. R. H. Lewis the roads debouching from our streets have been gradually macadamized to the township line, furnishing an object-lesson to other communities upon one of the greatest needs of American civilization.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Besides the Capitol there are many public buildings which there is no space to adequately describe. The North Caro-

lina Insane Asylum, completed in 1856, is 730 feet in length, and accommodates about 300 patients. It is situated on Dix Hill. An addition is about to be erected on the south side for 100 female patients.

The North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind was established in 1846. It occupies Caswell Square, and after September, 1894, is to be used for the blind only, a new structure for the deaf and dumb having been erected at Morganton.

The colored department of this Institution is fitted in every respect for this important service, and is provided with substantial brick buildings in the southeastern section of the city.

The State Penitentiary is an enormous building constructed of brick, with granite enclosing wall, and was about twenty years in building. There are about 1,300 convicts, but only those convicted of high crimes are kept within the building here. It is a model edifice of the kind.

The Agricultural Department, at the corner of Edenton and Halifax streets, contains the necessary offices, the State Geological Museum, which also is a museum of the forestry, mines, fisheries, agriculture, etc., of the State, the Weather Bureau, the Railroad Commission, the office of Labor Statistics, and the rooms of the Agricultural Experiment Station.

The Supreme Court and State Library is situated next to the Agricultural Building, and fronts Capitol Square. Its exterior is plain, but it is admirably fitted within. It contains the Supreme Court room, adorned with portraits of the eminent jurists of North Carolina, the Attorney General's office, the Supreme Court Library, office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the State Library. The last has 45,000 volumes and many portraits of citizens eminent in every walk of life, and especially of North Carolinians prominent in the war between the States.

The Governor's Mansion is built of brick and occupies the center of Burke Square, and is worthy of the people whose Chief Executive makes it his home. Its hall is adorned with portraits of the Governors. The beautiful marble from the Nantahala of Macon county is used in the construction of portions of the building.

The North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Col. A. Q. Holladay, President, has a fine site of sixty-two acres on Hillsborough street, extended beyond the corporate limits. It is of brick, with Wake county granite and Anson brownstone. It is 170x90 feet, main building, and surrounded by necessary shops, dormitories, barn, green-

house, etc. Wm. S. Primrose, Esq., is President of the Board of Directors. The Experimental Farm is a short distance west of it, adjoining the State Fair grounds.

Raleigh also has a United States Post-office and Court-house, built of granite at a cost of about half a million dollars, and most conveniently furnished. A Union Station House has recently been finished and opened by the several railroads entering the city at a cost of $85,000, and affords great satisfaction to the traveling public. The commodious new Park Hotel and Opera-house erected by A. F. Page will be opened for business in the fall of 1893, and with the well-known Yarborough House add to the attractions our city already enjoys.

CHURCHES.

There are about thirty churches for white and colored, or one to about five hundred population, a very remarkable provision in a town of its size. Services are well attended; few people fail to appreciate the blessings of reverent observance of Sunday. Disorder or disturbance of any kind is exceedingly rare, and nowhere are there kinder relations between the races. Sunday-schools are well maintained, and the Young Men's Christian Association and the King's Daughters have suitable rooms where their beneficent work is carried on. In the church congregations nine thousand persons are numbered, and five thousand pupils in the Sunday-schools. Of the churches for the white population three are Baptist, three Methodist, two Protestant Episcopal, one Presbyterian, one Roman Catholic, one Christian, one Primitive Baptist, and there are various missions. Six of these church edifices have been erected within ten years past.

SCHOOLS.

Dr. Battle has alluded to the happy influence upon the history of the city of St. Mary's School, which is under the care of Rev. Bennett Smedes, D. D., Rector, and son of its distinguished founder. Its prosperity extends with its years. The buildings and grounds form one of the architectural beauties of the city. More than five thousand pupils have left its halls to gladden the homes of the South.

Peace Institute is another of the famous schools of Raleigh for young ladies, and is situated in the northern portion of the city. Prof. James Dinwiddie is Principal, with twenty-two officers and teachers, and one hundred and sixty-nine

pupils. Both of the above institutions rank among the first in the South.

The Baptists contemplate the founding here of a first-class University for women.

The Raleigh Male Academy, Messrs. Morson and Denson, Principals, in its fifteenth year, has one hundred and forty-five students, and the record of their standing in the Colleges and University is unexcelled by any in the country.

The Public Graded Schools include the "Centennial," occupying commodious buildings erected at the foot of Fayetteville street, the "Murphy," for girls chiefly, and the three colored schools. The enrollment of pupils is about two thousand, under Superintendent E. P. Moses. The cost is maintained by special township taxation.

Shaw University, with Estey Seminary and Leonard Medical College, Rev. Dr. H. M. Tupper President, and St. Augustine Normal school, Rev. A. B. Hunter Principal, furnish educational advantages to the negroes of the South, probably unsurpassed in the Union. The King of Belgium has sent pupils to the former institution directly from the Congo Free State, and St. Augustine is the principal divinity school for the colored people under the patronage of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States.

FIRE DEPARTMENT, TELEGRAPH, ETC.

The Fire Department has been referred to, as forming a very distinctive feature of the Centennial procession. It is under the charge of Capt. E. B. Engelhard, and has a well deserved reputation for promptness and efficiency that cannot be surpassed. The water-supply from Walnut creek, carefully guarded from contamination, is forced into a tower by compound pumps, operated by steam and water-power, with nearly twenty miles of main and one hundred and twenty double hydrants for fire purposes. An electric fire alarm is a valuable adjunct to the safety equipment of the city. The Thomson-Houston electric system is in use, but the city is mainly lighted by coal-gas works.

The Western Union and the Postal Telegraph Companies have offices here, and communication is kept up by telephone throughout the city, with a well equipped Exchange.

BANKING FACILITIES.

At the date of this publication great losses have occurred throughout the country by the stoppage of payments, loss of

confidence, and failures in business to such an extent as to involve millions of property and great consequent suffering. It is especially gratifying to say that the banks of Raleigh enjoy the fullest confidence of the people, and none of these evils have, at this writing, befallen our prudent and judicious men prominent in financial and mercantile life. The National Bank of Raleigh, E. G. Reade, President, C. H. Belvin, Cashier, has of capital $225,000, surplus $30,000, deposits $400,000. The Citizens National, W. J. Hawkins, President, J. G. Brown, Cashier, has capital $100,000, surplus $25,000, deposits $450,000. The Commercial and Farmers Bank (State), J. J. Thomas, President, B. S. Jerman, Cashier, has capital $100,000, surplus $15,000, deposits $230,000. The Raleigh Savings Bank has capital $15,000, surplus $9,000, deposits $150,000. Of this W. C. Stronach is President, and J. T. Pullen Cashier. Since the *ante-bellum* period no town of its size in the South has excelled it in the extent and solidity of its banking facilities.

INDEBTEDNESS.

The total indebtedness of the city, as rendered in the last annual fiscal report, is $207,867.14, chiefly in five per cent. bonds due in 1919 and 1929 respectively. A sinking fund is constantly reducing this amount.

COTTON FACTORIES.

The Hosiery Yarn Mill was built in 1888, and has been such a success that its products have been sold for a year ahead of production. Its spindles number 5,000.

The Caraleigh Cotton Mills were begun in 1890 and by September, 1891, had commenced operations. Spinning and weaving are done, and there will be 10,000 spindles and 400 looms. The Pilot Cotton Mills began in May, 1893, and will have 5,000 spindles with 400 looms. A fourth is now projected, and it is said will be built near the railroad not far from Pullen Park.

A cotton-oil mill with capacity for using seventy-five tons of seed daily is also situated near the freight depot. Phosphate works, supplied with the latest machinery, to furnish our farmers with a superior home-made fertilizer, are located near Caraleigh Cotton Mills.

COTTON MARKET.

Nearly 40,000 bales of cotton are handled here annually, and the system is perfect.

Raleigh has all the warehouse room needful, a very fine cotton platform convenient for loading trains, steam compress, careful and experienced weighers, and merchants who buy at the most liberal rates, some of whom ship direct to Liverpool, Hamburg and other ports. Its freight facilities are all that could be desired. A well managed Cotton Exchange is one of the most important elements in her business life.

TOBACCO MARKET.

Not a few of her most sagacious citizens believe that a great development awaits her future in tobacco—as a market for the leaf and perhaps also for its manufacture. The first brought here for sale was in September, 1884, and on the 26th was held the first regular sale, in a temporary warehouse. Three spacious warehouses were built in less than as many years thereafter.

Indeed, among Raleigh's important avenues for profitable development must be mentioned her tobacco industry. The market was opened by the organization of the Capital Tobacco Warehouse Company in the Spring of 1884, which was soon followed by the erection of two other large warehouses for the sale of leaf tobacco, and many commodious prize houses were erected. Joseph E. Pogue moved his extensive plug tobacco works from Henderson to this city in September, 1885, and thus started the first plug tobacco factory in Raleigh. C. F. Harvey, of Kinston, opened the second tobacco factory a year later, and Mr. Andrew Rand, M. A. Parker and others soon embarked in the manufacture of tobacco. Two years ago Mr. Philip Taylor retired from the wholesale grocery business and entered this inviting field for the manufacture of tobacco.

Raleigh has a live and progressive Tobacco Board of Trade. Sells annually about 4,000,000 pounds of the golden weed, and draws tobacco from all the counties contiguous to Wake, which, together with Wake county, makes a large area of good tobacco producing territory, naturally tributary to the Raleigh tobacco market, which now fully guarantees its success.

Almost every line of mercantile business may be found in our city, well represented: commission, wholesale and retail

houses in groceries, dry goods, hardware, clothing, books and stationery, jewelry, confectioneries; book and job printers, drugs, sewing machines, etc. Many of these have a long and honored history.

The Insurance interest is well cared for, this being a center for the surrounding region. The North Carolina Home Insurance Company was founded here a quarter of a century ago and is flourishing to-day.

A LITERARY CENTER.

Raleigh has always held a high position as a center of intelligence. With a population of about 16,000 it has the same postal revenue from papers, magazines, etc., that Norfolk and like cities of 40,000 population enjoy. Here are published the *News and Observer* (which has recently acquired the *Chronicle*) and the *Evening Visitor*, dailies with weekly issues, and also the *North Carolinian*, *Christian Advocate*, *Christian Sun*, *Biblical Recorder*, *Signal*, *Progressive Farmer*, *Gazette*, *Friend of Temperance*, *North Carolina Teacher*, *Eclectic*, *Voice of Peace*, *etc.*

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER.

It is not invidious to say of the *News and Observer*, by which name it is best known, that for twenty-five years it has been an honor and crown of journalism in the State. Its editor-in-chief, Capt. Samuel A. Ashe, a son of the revolutionary stock of our glorious annals, united legal training and legislative experience with his own patriotic history, before assuming the arduous duties of political and economical leadership in the daily press, and his success amid a multitude of the wrecks of such enterprises throughout the country, bears tribute to the energy and sagacity of this citizen of Raleigh.

CHARITIES.

The benevolent orders all flourish, both white and colored, and they have been referred to in the account of the Centennial procession. St. John's Hospital is a voluntary charitable institution, organized by St. John's Guild of the Church of the Good Shepherd, reflecting the highest credit on the citizens who organized and maintain it. Dr. P. E. Hines is Medical Superintendent and A. P. C. Bryan, Treasurer.

Dr. Battle has alluded to the purchase of land in 1813 by John Rex, a benevolent citizen of that day, who left it by will, with other property, for the founding of a hospital for the city. Much of this fund was lost in the financial revolution occurring by the war of 1861. By wise management the remainder has gradually increased to nearly thirty thousand dollars, and a happy arrangement has been effected whereby St. John's passes to the control of the Rex Hospital Trustees, R. H. Battle, W. G. Upchurch and others, while its beneficent work goes on, aided by the income devised by the noble man who has so long slept with the just.

The Soldiers' Home is situated on Newbern avenue, and through the efforts of W. C. Stronach and other large-hearted citizens, was opened for North Carolina Veterans in the fall of 1890. It has now about sixty inmates, and receives an appropriation from the State Treasury.

On all occasions, when a great calamity has fallen upon any portion of the Union, our city has never failed to respond cheerfully to the cry of distress, and to contribute its full share for relief.

THE SUBURBS.

If space permitted we might describe the beauty of the hills about our city and their pleasant homes. A chapter might well be bestowed upon the wheat-growing farms, vineyards, numerous and extensive; cotton-growing, market-gardens, dairies and other interests. But we add a line from the pen of the proprietor of Fair View Farm, and one of our men of business with large experience, Capt. B. P. Williamson:

"Ten years' experience has taught me that many of the best grasses and all the best clovers grow well around Raleigh, and with the care taken in all other sections with their growing we get as good results as others anywhere.

"Five years' experience in breeding fine horses justifies me in saying that we can breed and raise them as fine, as good and as cheaply as in any section of our great country."

Nor has the Capital of North Carolina ever been wanting in patriotism. Early in the war of 1812, with Great Britain, John T. C. Wyatt (Wiatt) led a company as captain, and many citizens enlisted in the company of Capt. W. H. McCullers. Captains John Bell and John Green also commanded companies at a later period in the war, which embraced many Raleigh men. She sent a volunteer company

to the Mexican war, and many joined the company of Regulars commanded by Captain (afterwards Colonel) W. J. Clarke. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to name the hundreds of her sons who served in the war of 1861, in every capacity, from general to private soldier. Two of the great camps of instruction were here; there was hardly a regiment without a Raleigh boy, and Manly's battery, if we may specify one out of many brave organizations, reflected glory upon its home.

Here lie the lamented General, L. O'B. Branch, Geo. B. Anderson, Col. H. K. Burgwyn, Col. Sion H. Rogers, Col. Turner, Capt. Randolph Shotwell and others, and eight hundred brave Confederates, asleep in the cemetery marked out for their special resting-place.

The North Carolina Monumental Association, Mrs. Armistead Jones, President, will erect in Capitol Square a shaft commemorative of the great deeds of North Carolina's heroes. The General Assembly has given $10,000 to this object, and the women of the State, especially, are responding to the call to honor the venerated dead with a fitting testimonial of the gratitude of those for whose rights and liberties they gave up their lives.

Far more might be said of our city's honorable record in the past, and its prosperous outlook to-day. A commemorative volume like this must necessarily leave the greater field to the historian. But we hazard nothing in declaring that in such hands as those which guide the progress of Raleigh;—in markets and manufactures, in municipal and social advancement, in literary culture and moral elevation, her future is safe. And when a century hence our descendants gather, perhaps, about some magnificent column that emblazons the patriotism and virtue of the great Englishman whose name has crowned our Capital, may sunny skies bend over a people as peaceful and happy as their fathers of to-day—a people symbolized by the Liberty and Plenty on North Carolina's arms, and rooted like the oaks of the home they love, against the shocks and storms of time.

C. B. D.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

The commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city of Raleigh was suggested by the press and by many influential citizens; and in pursuance thereof committees for said celebration were appointed by the Board of Aldermen, the Chamber of Commerce, the State Agricultural Society, and the citizens in mass meeting.

The following extract from the minutes of the City Clerk presents the origin of the celebration:

[Resolution adopted April 1, 1892.]

By Alderman POGUE:

WHEREAS, This is the centennial anniversary of the city of Raleigh; and whereas it is befitting that the event be duly observed—

Resolved, 1*st*, That the Mayor appoint from the Board of Aldermen a committee of five (of which His Honor shall be chairman) to devise ways and means by which this historic event may be appropriately celebrated.

Resolved, 2*d*, That the Chamber of Commerce be requested to appoint at their next meeting a similar committee to coöperate with this committee.

The Mayor appointed the following committee under the resolution: Aldermen Pogue, Stronach, Hunnicutt and Bowes

C. W. LAMBETH, *Clerk*.

The following gentlemen composed the Board of Aldermen who authorized the proposed steps for the said celebration:

First Ward—Frank Stronach, M. A. Parker, J. R. Terrell and R. C. Redford.

Second Ward—W. R. Womble, S. V. House and F. W. Hunnicutt.

Third Ward—C. R. Lee, J. E Pogue and Thomas Pescud.

Fourth Ward—M. Bowes, B. J. Robinson (colored) and Alfred Tate (colored).

Fifth Ward—Julius Lewis, R. E. Lumsden, D. M. King and L. B. Pegram.

A joint meeting was held in Metropolitan Hall July 21, 1892, of the gentlemen thus selected, who chose an additional number of citizens to serve with them under the name of "The Board of Managers of the Raleigh Centennial." Mayor Thomas Badger was elected chairman and Henry E. Litchford secretary, and the Board was constituted with the following members: Dr. E. Burke Haywood, Rev.

Dr. J. J. Hall, Capt. C. B. Denson, L. C. Bagwell, B. F. Cheatham, B. F. Womble, B. S. Jerman, H. E. Litchford, E. McK. Goodwin, James Boylan, Charles E. Johnson, G. E. Leach, C. B. Edwards, B. R. Harding, W. S. Primrose, A. Q. Holladay, W. C. Stronach, R. G. Dunn, G. F. Kennedy, Josephus Daniels, W. E. Ashley, P. H. Andrews, W. H. Hughes, A. A. Thompson, R. H. Battle, Dr. R. H. Lewis, Dr. James McKee, Frank Stronach, J. E. Pogue, F. W. Hunnicutt, M. Bowes, Julius Lewis, B. P. Williamson, Col. W. J. Hicks, D. W. Bain, N. B. Broughton, C. G. Latta, R. S. Pullen, Hon. T. M. Holt, Maj. R. S. Tucker, Dr. T. D. Hogg, Capt. S. A. Ashe, A. F. Page, William M. Boylan, Judge A. S. Merrimon, Judge T. C. Fuller, Hon. E. G. Reade, J. J. Thomas, Col. A. B. Andrews, Dr. W. J. Hawkins, Hon. T. R. Jernigan, Dr. G. W. Blacknall, Maj. John C. Winder, C. B. Root, William G. Upchurch, Judge Walter Clark, J. S. Wynne and Col. J. M. Heck.

On July 29, under a resolution of the Board, the Mayor nominated the members of the following committees, who were duly elected:

Committee of Invitation—C. B. Denson, B. P. Williamson, Walter Clark, Dr. R. H. Lewis and T. R. Jernigan.

Committee on Programme—J. E. Pogue, A. A. Thompson, C. G. Latta, S. A. Ashe and N. B. Broughton.

Committee on Ways and Means—R. H. Battle, R. S. Pullen, J. J. Thomas, J. J. Hall, D. D., and R. S. Tucker.

Committee on Speakers and Music—W. S. Primrose, A. Q. Holladay, C. B. Edwards, W. H. Hughes and A. S. Merrimon.

Committee on Printing and Advertising—Josephus Daniels, G. E. Leach, D. T. Swindell, B. F. Womble and B. S. Jerman.

Committee on Trade Floats—W. E. Ashley, Julius Lewis, J. S. Wynne, James McKee, M. D., and W. G. Upchurch.

Committee on Centennial Ball—Charles E. Johnson, G. W. Blacknall, James Boylan, E. McK. Goodwin and W. C. Stronach.

Subsequently other gentlemen were requested to serve on the Board, and the following additional committees were appointed:

Committee on Pyrotechnics and Military—Frank Stronach, M. Bowes, L. C. Bagwell, C. F. Kennedy, P. H. Andrews, S. F. Telfair, J. W. Cross, E. G. Harrell, H. M. Cowan, E. B. Engelhard, W. B. Grimes, G. E. Leach, W. R. Richardson and F. A. Olds.

Committee on Decorations and Illuminations—D. T. Swindell, George C. Heck and L. A. Mahler.

Committee on Transportation—G. E. Leach and P. H. Andrews.

Committee on Finance—J. E Pogue and C. B. Root.

Bureau of Information—H. W. Ayer, G. E. Leach and F. Stronach.

The Managers held frequent meetings, characterized by great earnestness and always harmonious and agreeable. Indeed, throughout the history of the celebration, as with one heart, the whole people of the city united in this task of love. Ten thousand copies of the following address were distributed throughout the State:

To the People of North Carolina:

One hundred years ago the Capital of your State was founded upon the order of a Sovereign Convention of the people. The city thus called into existence by your will, in the quiet shades of a beautiful forest of oaks, in the county of Wake, has grown with your growth, nourished by the best blood of the commonwealth, and is to-day the representative of your heroic past and brilliant future.

The history of Raleigh is your own history in an especial sense. Every county has contributed to its population, and sent hither some leader of the people in legislative assemblies, or some one of the noble spirits that have honored the judicial bench or the executive chair.

The ashes of many of Carolina's sons, distinguished in peace or war, rest here. Ties of kindred and friendship unite every county of your broad domain with this city. Its very streets and public squares are your own property. Here your laws are made, proclaimed, interpreted and executed. Here are many of your great institutions of State, and here are preserved the records which will be the grandest legacy of your posterity. To celebrate the Centennial of Raleigh, is to commemorate the deeds of the great statesmen, jurists, educators and soldiers that each section of the State has sent hither for the common welfare of all.

They have left an impress upon this community forever. They have made Raleigh in moulding the spirit of its people.

Accepting the bidding of modern enterprise, without forgetting the glorious traditions of the former days, we are rejoiced that with new life and strength, your Capital is growing daily in material progress. In churches and schools, in factories and workshops, in facilities for trade, in multiplied institutions, the improvements of modern life, and the comfort and beauty of her homes.

Therefore, celebrating with grateful hearts the completion of her first century, the undersigned committee of her citizens cordially invite all North Carolinians, from every town and county, to assemble on the 18th, 19th and 20th days of October next, and unite with the people of Raleigh in the commemoration of the Centennial of their home and your Capital.

During that week the Raleigh Centennial, the State Fair, a magnificent pyrotechnic display, and a festival recalling colonial days, will take place for your interest and enjoyment.

We repeat, then, the cordial invitation to the people of North Carolina, and to those of Carolinian ancestry or association, wherever they may be, to come up as one man, and with one heart. The citizens of Raleigh will bid you welcome.

THOMAS BADGER, *Pres.*
H. E. LITCHFORD, *Sec.*

J. M. HECK,
C. B. DENSON,
W. S. PRIMROSE.
Special Com. of Invitation.

Raleigh, N. C.. August 26, 1882.

This was cordially responded to by the press, and, as the event proved, by the largest assemblage of people that the Capital of North Carolina had ever witnessed within her limits.

The Committee on Programme recommended that Hon. Kemp P. Battle, LL. D., of the University of North Carolina, be requested to deliver the commemorative address, and that a prize be offered for the best centennial poem, which Capt. C. B. Denson was invited to read.

The Board of Aldermen generously contributed from the funds of the city two thousand one hundred dollars to aid in defraying the cost of the celebration. Oriole yellow and red were adopted as the colors of the city, henceforth to be inseparably blended with the happy remembrance of a celebration, so delightful to the people, and so honorable in its patriotic spirit and devotion.

By common consent, Col. J. M. Heck was chosen Chief Marshal. This high honor was not unappreciated, but he modestly strove to transfer it to some other citizen. Happily for all, the Board of Managers unanimously insisted upon its choice, and events proved the wisdom of the selection of a gentleman of expansive views, admirable executive power, and knowledge of the infinite details essential to success in any great demonstration.

A grand allegorical and trades procession was resolved upon for Tuesday, October 18, to be followed by the oration at night; on Wednesday night, a display of fireworks in Moore Square; and on Thursday night, the centennial ball.

Messrs C. B Root, Samuel A. Ashe and C. B. Denson were appointed a committee to prepare a list of honorary marshals as special guests, to be chosen from the old citizens identified with the growth and history of the town. The gentlemen selected were to be not less than sixty-five years of age, to be chosen from every walk of life, and to be escorted in carriages as the honored fathers of the Oak City.

On the nomination of Chief Marshal Heck, field marshals of divisions and assistant marshals were elected (October 4), and thereafter Centennial Headquarters were opened at the office of George C. Heck, Esq. (corner Fayetteville and Martin streets), where the field marshals held frequent meetings for thorough organization. The centennial colors were distributed, and soon the red and yellow were seen on the bosom of all, rich and poor, white and colored, old and young, united at least in pride of the glorious history and steady advancement of the city that bears Raleigh's great name.

Invitations were issued to eminent gentlemen throughout the country, and especially to distinguished North Carolinians, and those connected with Raleigh by former residence or ancestry. The greater number responded by attending in person, and were courteously received by Field Marshal Charles E. Johnson and assistants. Replies from others were received, some of which are appended as follows:

RALEIGH FROM ABROAD—COMPLIMENTARY PARAGRAPHS IN REFERENCE TO OUR CITY—THE CELEBRATION OF THE CENTENNIAL AWAKENS INTEREST THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

The celebration of the Centennial of Raleigh has awakened interest throughout the country. The newspapers of this State and those adjoining have many complimentary paragraphs in reference to the enterprise of our city. We publish a few of the many courteous letters received by the Committee of Invitation of the Board of Managers.

CARDINAL'S RESIDENCE,
BALTIMORE, MD., October 14, 1892.

Messrs. C. B. Denson, Walter Clark, B. P. Williamson, R. H. Lewis and T. R. Jernigan, Committee of Invitation.

GENTLEMEN: His Eminence the Cardinal begs to thank you for the kind invitation which, in the name of the Board of Managers, you have sent him to attend the Raleigh Centennial. Nothing would have given him more satisfaction than to assist in the ceremonies in commemoration of the founding of the Capital of North Carolina. But he will be present in Chicago at that time, where he has been invited to say the closing prayer at the dedication of the buildings of the World's Fair. I beg to assure you, gentlemen, of the Cardinal's appreciation, of and his gratitude at, your kind invitation.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Very respectfully yours in Christ,
C. F. THOMAS, Chancellor.

[From ex-President Grover Cleveland.]

VICTORIA HOTEL, NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 18, 1892.

C. B. Denson, Esq., Chairman Committee of Invitation, Raleigh, N. C.

MY DEAR SIR: I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of an invitation in behalf of the Board of Managers of the Raleigh Centennial to be present at the commemoration of the founding of the Capital of North Carolina, to take place from the 18th to the 21st of the present month.

I very much regret that my engagements here are such as to forbid my acceptance of your courteous invitation. Hoping that the occasion will be entirely successful and thoroughly enjovable, I am very truly yours. GROVER CLEVELAND.

[From the Governor of Virginia.]

GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, RICHMOND, Oct. 17, 1892.

C. B. Denson, et al., Committee of Invitation 100th Anniversary of the City of Raleigh.

GENTLEMEN: I am directed by His Excellency the Governor to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation to the 100.h anniversary of the

city of Raleigh, and State of North Carolina, from the 18th to the 21st of October, 1892, to thank you for the compliment conveyed and to express his very great regret that the pressure of official business and other public engagements here, will preclude his having the pleasure of being present upon such an enjoyable occasion, commemorating as it does the life and success of the noble Raleigh in whom Virginia claims an equal interest with her sister North Carolina. With best wishes for the complete success of your celebration, I am very respectfully and truly yours, CAZNEAU McLEOD, Secretary.

[From the Chief Justice of the United States.]

WASHINGTON, October 15, 1892.

C. B. Denson and others, Board of Managers of the Raleigh Centennial:

The Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller beg to acknowledge the invitation of the Board of Managers of the Raleigh Centennial, to be present at the 100th anniversary of the city of Raleigh on the 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st of October, 1892, and to express their regret at their inability to attend on that occasion.

[From O. V. Smith, Traffic Manager Seaboard Air-Line.]

NORFOLK, Va., October 15, 1892.

Capt. C. B. Denson, Chairman Committee of Invitation, Raleigh, N. C.

DEAR SIR: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to be present at the celebration of the city of Raleigh's 100th anniversary. Rest assured it would afford me infinite pleasure to be with you on so interesting an occasion. I regret, however, that my engagements require my presence in New York from the 18th to the 22d inclusive.

May abundant success crown your efforts, and may Raleigh's prosperity, population and progressiveness move hand in hand with each succeeding year of her second century.

Yours truly,

O. V. SMITH.

[From the Hon. J. F. Graves, Judge Superior Court of North Carolina.]

MT. AIRY, N. C., October 18, 1892.

Messrs. C. B. Denson, Walter Clark, B. P. Williamson, R. H. Lewis, M. D., and T. R. Jernigan.

DEAR SIRS: On my return home from Gaston Superior Court, I found your invitation to be present and unite in the "Commemoration of the founding of the Capital of North Carolina."

I have pride in the past history and present condition of North Carolina, and earnestly desire that the past history may be brought truly to light, so that the beloved State may be put before our own people and all others in such way that the grand commonwealth may occupy her proper position in the hearts of her own people, and in the mind of the whole world. Yours truly,

J. F. GRAVES.

[From Rev. Charles F. Deems, D. D., LL. D., 4 Winthrop Place, New York, Oct. 14, '92.]

Captain C. B. Denson.

DEAR SIR: Be pleased to present to the Committee on Invitation very grateful acknowledgment of their request to be present and unite in the commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the foundation of the city of Raleigh.

Having known the good capital of the dear Old North State through more than half its life, having had many of my best friends among its citizens, and having most delightful memories connected with it, let me assure you that I have sincere regret that my engagements deny me the pleasure of taking part in the proposed commemoration.

With very great respect,

Yours cordially,

CHARLES F. DEEMS.

[From Judge Legh R. Watts, General Counsel of the Seaboard Air-Line.]

PORTSMOUTH, Va., October 14, 1892.

Capt. C. B. Denson, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.

MY DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation to attend the 100th anniversary of the city of Raleigh, from the 18th to the 21st inst. I am much gratified at your thoughtful courtesy, and did not business engagements of an imperative character take me to the North at the time indicated I should certainly be present. My official connection with the system of railroads which is so intimately identified with your city and its prosperity, is one reason why I should like to attend; another is a reason personal to myself. There is a bond which binds together the people of the two commonwealths, and in the city of Raleigh I have many friends. I notice with pleasure the distinguished position assigned you; as an old friend, schoolmate, and former fellow-townsman I congratulate you. Again thanking you and the Committee on Invitation, I remain

Yours very truly,

LEGH R. WATTS.

[From ex-Governor C. H. Brogden.]

GOLDSBORO, N. C., October 14, 1892.

To the Committee on Invitation.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your polite invitation on the part of the Board of Managers of the Raleigh Centennial by which I am cordially invited to be present "and unite with them in the commemoration of the founding of the Capital of North Carolina."

For this distinguished mark of respect I beg leave to tender you and those you represent my sincere thanks, and the assurance that it is highly and gratefully appreciated.

Having been acquainted with the city of Raleigh and many of her good people for the last fifty-four years, and having resided in that city and been connected with our State government in different ways a considerable part of the time, I have always felt a deep and lively interest in the development of her resources, and her prosperity and growth.

In all the mutations through which our country has passed during the last one hundred years, Raleigh has steadily maintained her good character for peace, law and order. As the best evidence of this statement, there has been less crime committed within her limits than in any other town or city in the United States, according to population, for the same length of time. This is owing to her peaceable and law-abiding people, and the good management of her municipal affairs. No town, in or out of the State, ever had a better population than the old settlers and citizens of Raleigh. The hero, whose name she bears, was a man of noble presence and commanding genius, unquestionably one of the most splendid figures in a time unusually prolific of all splendid developments of humanity. In the politic wisdom of the statesman and the skilful daring of the warrior, he was pre-eminent. The moral element of the man

shone out eminently in the darkness which beset his later fortunes, and the calm and manly dignity with which he bore adverse fate conciliated even those whom his haughtiness in prosperity had offended. We are informed that under the auspices of Sir Walter Raleigh, the flag of England was first unfurled on Roanoke Island, in North Carolina, on the 4th of July, 1584. When the book of time shall be opened it will show that the city of Raleigh has a history and a fame of which North Carolina may well be proud. May she continue "to walk in her integrity" and increase in prosperity and Christianity as time rolls on. May "peace be within her walls and prosperity within her gates." May "her ways be ways of pleasantness, and all her paths be peace." I have the honor to be, with very great respect,

Your obedient servant,

C. H. BROGDEN.

[From Col. J. S. Amis.]

OXFORD, N. C., October 17, 1892.

Messrs. C. B. Denson and others, Committee, Raleigh, N. C.

GENTLEMEN: Accept my thanks for the invitation to be present at your city centennial on the 18th of October. I am glad to see your city putting on so much life and becoming pride in her history, and doubt not that the beneficial influence resulting from this celebration will be far-reaching, not only to your city, but to the whole State. It would be most delightful to witness the display and partake of the patriotic spirit of the occasion, but other engagements will render it impossible for me to be with you.

Wishing the fullest success in all that concerns your city, and again thanking you, I am, Your obedient servant,

J. S. AMIS,

President Board of Directors of Insane Asylum North Carolina.

[From an old citizen of Raleigh.]

THE DICKINSON COUNTY NEWS,
ABILENE, KANSAS, October 15, 1892.

Messrs. C. B. Denson, B. P. Williamson, and others, Committee.

GENTLEMEN: There is nothing that would give us more pleasure—my son and I—than to be present at the "Raleigh Centennial," but shortness of time and business duties compel us to reluctantly decline your kind invitation. I, especially, would like to be with you on that occasion, as I am a native of the good Old North State, and was a resident of Raleigh from 1835 to 1869. During that time I saw Hon. E. B. Dudley, the first Governor elected by the people of the State, inaugurated, and many other things of historical interest, up to the time that tried men's souls—1861 to 1865—all of which would do me good to hear related.

My affection for my native land grows stronger every day, and I trust you will have a celebration fraught with so much pleasure that it will not cease to live in the hearts of the present and future generations, during the second century.

Thanking you for your kind remembrance of us, I am,

Respectfully yours,

F. K. STROTHER.

A cordial invitation was extended to the various organizations in the city to take part in the procession, and also to the ranking officers of each body in the State, including the

Masons, Knights Templar, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Trades Union, Typographical Union, Ladies' Auxiliary of Young Men's Christian Association, Tobacco Association, Raleigh Academy of Medicine, Cotton Exchange, Dental Association, Underwriters' Association, Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Relief Association, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Wheelmen's Association, the public schools, Raleigh Male Academy, North Carolina College of Agriculture, St. Mary's School and Peace Institute, and students of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and the Blind. The Governor and other State officers, Mayor and Aldermen and the police and fire departments were especially invited.

In recognition of the blessings of Providence and in grateful remembrance thereof, the managers, on October 11, appointed Messrs. R. S. Tucker, E. McK. Goodwin and J. J. Hall, D. D., a committee to wait upon the pastors of the several churches and request them to hold commemorative services in their respective congregations on Sunday, October 16. This request was cheerfully complied with wherever it was practicable, and the solemn sanction of religion was given to the people's week of rejoicing.

SERVICES AT THE CHURCHES.

At the First Baptist Church the Rev. Dr. J. W. Carter preached from Joshua iv : 6, 7, in reference to the carrying of a stone by each of twelve selected men through the waters of the miraculously-divided Jordan, the twelve stones being set in a lodging-place on the opposite side of the river as memorial stones of this great event. He alluded to the great dates of 1492, 1792 and 1892, and called attention to the fact that the centennial anniversary of Raleigh was also the centennial of the first Baptist Foreign Mission Society, formed in Kettering, England, by Carey, Fuller, and others. He drew a graphic picture of Europe four hundred years ago, and of the career of Columbus. He pointed to the Divine Hand in human history. Strikingly was this illustrated in the voyage of Columbus, who was sailing for the coast of North Carolina but was diverted to the West Indies by the flight of birds. But a Spanish settlement of our State instead of its English origin one hundred and fifty years later would have greatly changed its history, and possibly that of the Western World. "One hundred years ago the area on which our city stands was a forest. The grounds of the Capitol, it is said, formed a favorite deer stand. The

State had then about 400,000 inhabitants. The government had no settled habitation—had been sometimes at Hillsboro, Newbern, Halifax, etc. Commissioners were appointed, and the farm of Joel Lane was selected as the site of the Capital. The name of the gifted and honorable but unfortunate Raleigh, who sent the first expedition to North Carolina, was given to the newly-organized town. A statue ought to be erected to the memory of that great man and placed in the grounds of the Capitol, like that of Washington. The progress of the city was slow, having only 700 inhabitants in fifteen years. But it is now steady, and we have great reason to rejoice and thank God for the churches and schools, and for the good men and women to-day in our midst."

At Edenton Street Methodist Church the Rev. J. N. Cole delivered a special Centennial sermon to a very large concourse, upon "The Heavenly City in Analogy and Contrast with Earthly Cities." Special and appropriate music was rendered, and the Rev. Dr. Long, President of Elon College (Christian), made a touching and eloquent prayer.

At Central Methodist Church Rev. Dr. J. A. Cuninggim invoked the blessings of God for the coming century, and Rev. J. B. Hurley, the pastor, referred to the growth and prosperity of Raleigh, the many attractions it possessed, and prophesied for the city a great future.

The Rev. Dr. Eugene Daniel, of the First Presbyterian Church, delivered a very appropriate address. "The State of North Carolina," he said, "should be justly proud of her history before and during the Revolution. Her Mecklenburg Declaration showed the first spirit of independence, and the battle-field of Guilford showed the determination to sustain the Declaration with her life-blood." In alluding to the early days of Raleigh, he mentioned that in 1810 the Rev. William McPheeters was called to be the "Principal of the Academy and pastor of the city," and all religious services were held in the Capitol, conducted by the "City Pastor." In 1817 the present First Presbyterian Church was built, which has since been such a blessing to the community. Raleigh has developed into all that goes to make an attractive and delightful modern city, and should be the pride of the State.

At Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, in the absence of Rev. Dr. M. M. Marshall, the Rector, the Rev. Dr. R. B. Sutton alluded to the commemorations of the municipality and the country in impressive terms, and the choir rendered the hymn, "God Bless our Native Land."

But the most elaborate observance took place at the Church of the Good Shepherd (Protestant Episcopal). The morning service commemorated the one hundredth anniversary of the consecration on American soil of a Bishop of the Prote-tant Episcopal Church. The service at night was in observance of the Centennial of Raleigh and the quadri-centennial of the landing of Columbus. The church was beautifully decorated in the colors of the city.

Hon. Chas. M. Busbee, a native resident (formerly Grand Sire of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and as such the official head of the largest benevolent order in the world), made an address, which this volume can only represent by extracts. Breathing the living regard of a son for his mother, it yet represents the truly conservative spirit of the wise fathers of the past.

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES M. BUSBEE.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I did not feel at liberty to decline the invitation of the Rector of this church tendered me a day or so ago, to be present this evening and speak to you briefly upon this interesting occasion—this beginning of the celebration of our municipal centenary—for I believe it to be the duty of each and all of us by word and effort to do what lies in our power to make the celebration upon which we are entering worthy of ourselves and of the city in which we live. The man who does not join with his fellow-citizens in the endeavor to make the event memorable in the annals of the city, is not as patriotic and as valuable a citizen as he ought to be.

* * * * * * * *

It is eminently proper that this beginning of our Centennial should take place on this sacred day within the walls of this holy temple. To the Lord God of Hosts we owe whatever measure of prosperity and happiness that has come to us, as a community or as individuals—for underneath all temporal and spiritual blessings are the everlasting arms.

"Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

"Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain"

He has shielded from storm and tempest, from fire and flood and pestilence, and during the ever-recurring years He has multiplied to us His bounteous gifts and bestowed on us without ceasing His gracious benefactions. We should be

unworthy of His continued favor if we did not, at this inception of our thanksgiving, kneel in His presence, and with grateful hearts, declaring our abiding faith in Him, beseech Him for a continuance of His love and divine protection.

It is well for a city to commemorate its centennial. It would be without excuse or justification, if this prosperous and progressive city did not show to the world its appreciation of the fact that it has reached its hundredth birth-day and turned into its second century. The ceremonies of the coming week will mark an epoch in our history. It is gratifying to see that all the patriotic fervor lying dormant in our hearts has come into active play, and our people of all classes and conditions are moved by one common impulse of municipal pride and patriotism.

The city of Raleigh was founded and incorporated just one hundred years ago. It was located as the Capital of the State by a legislative majority of one, and subsequent history in this instance, even if it does not in all instances, has demonstrated the wise foresight of the legislative will. The city was named in honor of that chivalrous Englishman who brightened with his genius and adventure the famous reign of England's virgin queen. The city is well named. Our people are chivalrous and brave, steadfast and enterprising; they retain that manly virtue, not so prevalent now as in other days, of supreme devotion to woman, that knightly courtesy which is of right their due; they are patriotic, loving the soil upon which they daily tread; they have faith in the future that awaits their city, and they are enterprising, willing to invest their fortunes and their labors in its advancement. They have inherited from their fathers the virtues of which the valorous statesman of the sixteenth century, whose name the city perpetuates, was so signal an exemplar.

A city takes its character from the people who possess it. The people of Raleigh have always been a God-fearing and God-serving people. Our religious development and influence has ever been coëxtensive with the material growth of our city. The humble beginning was a small Methodist church on Blount street, and the great denomination which built the first church in Raleigh has grown into a vast religious power for the spread of the Kingdom of God. The other denominations have advanced with even step, in numbers and ever-increasing influence, with a common purpose and a common hope, until now there are thirty churches in our midst from which the gospel of the living God is preached—about one to every five hundred of our population. The

church in which we have assembled this evening illustrates the increase. It has now more communicants than its mother church had not many years ago when it withdrew and organized a new parish. And to-day the churches of Raleigh are full of zeal and the spirit of the Most High God, and the vital truths of God's Word are preached by faithful men from Sabbath to Sabbath in churches that do not tolerate the private ownership of any part of the house of God. May I not quote the language of the great apostle who, speaking of Tarsus, said: "We are citizens of no mean city."

The city of Raleigh is notable on account of the old families that remain. Many of the names now standing upon the tax-lists are the names that were there one hundred years ago. There is no need to mention them. Some are here this evening. They illustrate in their lives the sturdy virtues which are theirs by right of inheritance. This city will never lose the impelling force given it in its early years by those pioneers of civilization who founded it, nor will it ever lose the refining influence of those who touched and adorned it in its infancy with the grace and beauty of their characters—whose sons and daughters yet live amongst us.

And yet to them is not all the credit due, for there have come into our midst from time to time men and women of other counties and States and nations, who have become as truly our fellow-citizens as if to the manor born, and who have equalled those of native birth in their loyalty to the city of their adoption and in their love for its people, its traditions and its welfare. For the people of Raleigh have always welcomed and will ever welcome the worthy stranger to their hearts and homes. It matters not from whence he comes, what his faith or sect, if he is honest and industrious he will always find a hearty welcome and sympathy and friends. * * * * * * * *

There is one thing about our city which I conceive I can safely assert: that no deserving person ever lived in our midst for any length of time who did not become attached to the city and its people, and who if compelled to move away did not desire to return. I can count among our citizens many who at some period of their lives, thinking to better their fortunes, moved away, and unable to resist the spirit that incited them, returned, and were glad to return. There is some alluring quality in the air of Raleigh, filling it with an indefinable subtle power, that when you once become accustomed to it, renders it the most delightful atmosphere you ever breathed, and if once forsaken, it is

almost impossible to resist the longing that comes upon you to fill your lungs with it again. Perhaps you may call me extravagant of speech, but at least you will give me credit for believing what I say.

I believe that the city of Raleigh has always done its duty. It has ever been prompt to respond to appeals for sympathy and aid when misfortune has come to other communities, and in times of public peril it has never shirked the performance of its natural and moral obligations.

It sent brave men into the service of their country in 1812, and the bones of its sons are entombed beneath Mexican soil. When civil war divided our own people, no city in the South made quicker reply to the call of the State or sent into the Confederate army a more gallant band of soldiers. On many a bloody field they proved the mettle of the race from which they sprung, and there was scarcely a battle-field in Virginia that was not watered with the blood of some Raleigh boy.

No city in all the land sheltered a more self-sacrificing band of women, who, without murmur, gave their husbands and brothers and sons to a cause in which they believed, and who bore without complaint the bitter burden of those who could only wait for the end, and suffer while they kept the faith; and yet no city in all the South accepted more freely and without cavil the end that came at last, and more promptly recognized the paramount duty of those who renewed their alliance as citizens of a restored Union, never again to be broken. And to-day there are no people in this land of ours who are more faithful to the Government as it is and to the flag which is the symbol of its power.

* * * * * * * *

Fortunate it is for us that we have never had a boom. The growth of the city, although slow, has been sure and steadfast. What we have gained we hold. We are a conservative people and go safely if slowly. We have builded upon a rock. No commercial disaster has ever wrecked us. No financial storm has ever overwhelmed us.

And yet our progress during the last twenty years has been noticeable. We have substituted well-paved streets for country roads, and bad roads at that. And the various roads leading into the city are being re-made upon scientific principles. We have the best organized and best operated volunteer fire department in the United States, and I challenge any city in the Union to produce firemen, whether professional or not, who can eclipse our volunteer firemen in

bravery, in devotion to duty, in absolute reliability and skilful endeavor. We have a system of water-works furnishing as plentiful a supply of pure water as we need. We have a well-managed electric railway, a telephone exchange, and improvements are still the order of the day. Cotton factories, the new hotel and opera-house cease to attract attention. And, above all, we have materially enlarged our educational facilities. We are a city of churches and schools—a city filled with the hum of busy industries—and our people are united and conservative, vigorous and enthusiastic, law-abiding and safe, and they are proud of the city they have built.

* * * * * * * *

We propose this week to put on our holiday clothes, the garments of mirth, and to congratulate ourselves and let our neighbors and friends join in the congratulations that always attend birth-days duly and properly celebrated. It is our purpose to open our gates, to show hospitality to the stranger, to banish for the time all personal and political controversies, to forget the clashing rivalries of business, and to enjoy ourselves as a patriotic and homogeneous people.

* * * * * * * *

And let us take withal a serious view of it. Let us determine that in the days to come, so far as we are able, we will keep our city in the paths of virtue and morality in which our fathers trod. Let us make our city, in the language of the prophet Isaiah, "a crowning city, whose traffickers are the honorable of the earth."

Let us remember that while we are citizens here, we are also citizens of a heavenly kingdom and that the duties and privileges of that higher and better citizenship are paramount to our duties and privileges here. Let us go forth into the coming years with an ever-enlarging faith in God, ready to do His will, and knowing that that city and that people alone are safe and strong, whose God is the Lord, and who walk in the divine and radiant light of His countenance.

President Geo. T. Winston, of the University of North Carolina, then pronounced the commemorative Columbian address. After a philosophic description of great men as the gift of a great age, and a tribute to the genius of Columbus, he reckoned the great benefits to humanity from his discovery as follows: 1. Room for the development of the energies awaking in Europe. 2. The full expansion of the Anglo-Saxon race by the occupancy of a new continent. 3. The

civilization and Christianity of many millions of Africans, through a mild system of slavery. 4. Progress in America inducing progress in Europe in politics, society and religion. The fifth, and last, is appended in his own language:

"5. It has shifted the centre of gravity of the universe: the Atlantic has supplanted the Mediterranean, and New York is the heart of the world. Columbus made the world larger, but it has steadily grown smaller. The voyage that he made in seventy days is now complete in only six. The earth is ribbed with steel and the steam horse plows through the mountains. The electric wire girdles the globe. Place your ear at the battery and hear the heart-beat of humanity. The joys and sorrows of the world are being condensed. All mankind but yesterday wept at the bedside of the Poet Laureate as he lay dying. Slowly and steadily we are moving onward to grander and better standards of life.

"There is more comfort, more knowledge, and less disease than ever before. Man has conquered almost everything but himself. The humblest laborer rides upon the thunderbolts of Jove. Jehovah no longer speaks in the lightning and pestilence and famine; and man is sometimes prone to forget his Maker. But in the silence of the Sabbath morning, when the bells are pealing to worship, God speaks and bids the spindles cease humming and the markets cease trafficking. Humanity puts aside its cares, its turmoil and ambition and listens to the silent voice of conscience as it proclaims: 'Be still and know that I am God, I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.'"

THE CITY IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE.

On the next day the business establishments and residences along the route assigned to the procession, and in other sections, were decorated with many rare and tasteful devices, chiefly in the oriole and red. Nothing so complete and so beautiful in effect had ever been witnessed in our borders, as everyone competed with his neighbor to exhibit his pride and love for the City of Oaks. In the language of the city press, "The heavens are almost obscured in the gay glittering waves of color." Across Fayetteville street was suspended bright streamers, with a mammoth portrait of Sir Walter Raleigh, and suitable mottoes.

The great day of the celebration dawned bright and beautiful, and its coming was greeted by the bells of all the churches and the whistles of the factories and workshops. The incoming trains had brought thousands of visitors to

enjoy the day, and gradually the streets were filled with the largest assemblage ever known in the Capital City. At an early hour the thirteen divisions of the procession formed on the several streets leading to Fayetteville street, from the southern extremity of which the parade began.

At 10 A. M. the twenty-two Field Marshals and two hundred and twenty-two Assistant Marshals met Chief Marshal J. M. Heck at the north gate of the Capitol, to escort the State officers to their position in the procession. Each Marshal wore a sash of red and yellow, and his horse was caparisoned with housings of the same colors. The Field Marshals in charge of divisions wore also a white rosette. As they proceeded in column of fours, escorting the state carriages to place at the foot of Fayetteville street, the scene was a brilliant prelude to the events of the day, and called out the cheers of thousands. The following gentlemen composed the superb body of Marshals, their names being recorded in the order of the signature on receipt of commissions. Each commission bore the seal and colors of the city, by special resolution of the Board of Aldermen.

THE MARSHALS.

Chief Marshal—Col. John M. Heck.

Field Marshals—Alf. A. Thompson, W. S. Primrose, Frank Stronach, Thomas Pescud, James McKee, William E. Ashley, T. B. Moseley, W. C. Stronach, G. E. Leach, William Boylan, Joseph E. Pogue, E. B. Engelhard, Henry Horton, John Y. MacRae, R. S. Tucker, F. B. Haywood, N. B. Broughton, C. B. Denson, A. W. Haywood, Hugh Morson, Charles Earl Johnson.

Assistant Marshals—Henry D. Blake, Walter Woollcott, John R. Ferrall, Frank P. Haywood, Jr., John W. Hardin, Jr., William R. Crawford, Jr., Fred. A. Olds, Graham Haywood, W. Deems Smith, William E. Shipp, Middleton T. Leach, J. R. Barkley, J. R. Rankin, Junius B. Timberlake, J. A. Duncan, John C. Drewry, A. E. C. Lindsay, E. L. Fleming, Jr., Maurice Rosenthal, J. Pink Wray, J. D. Turner, Phil. H. Andrews, James C. Dobbin, Henry E. Litchford, T. P. Jerman, Jr., William J. Saunders, E. D. Smith, Carey J. Hunter, William H. Martin, H. J. Dowell, J. Henry Mahler, E. M. Uzzell, Thomas S. Stevenson, J. M. Broughton, E C. Potter, A. J. Williams, R. E. Crawford, J. J. Dunn, Frank W. Royster, C. M. Bretsch, T. L. Eberhard, C. B. Wright, John B. Kenney, T. T. Hay, J. M. Ayer, K. P. Battle, Jr., S. S. Batchelor, J. D. Boushall, George W. Fowler, William A. Wynne, N. W. West, W. W. Willson, J. C. Baugh,

C. W. Newcomb, R. C. Strong, S. T. Smith, G. W. Johnson, F. K. Ellington, J. C. Pool, H. W. Jackson, B. C. Beckwith, R. T. Gray, W. H. Bain, R. E. Lumsden, J. F. Ferrall, J. C. Birdsong, J. G. Ball, William M. Lambeth, Ernest Haywood, F. H. Cameron, Jr., C. N. Dixon, M. B. Barbee, Thomas A. Miller, George W. Burgin, L. S. Ellison, J. J. Whitehead, Alexander Stronach, R. S. Tucker, W. H. Pace, J. W. Cross, B. W. Hunter, Ernest P. Maynard, P. H. Hughes, E. E. Ellington, J. J. Bernard, Alf. Jones, J. H. Jones, C. B. Edwards, Jr., H. E. Upchurch, W. F. Myatt, Cecil G. Stone, F. H. Busbee, J. C. S. Lumsden, D. T. Johnson, J. W. Cobb, J. H. Parham, N. T. Cobb, W. C. Cram, Thomas Badger, Jr., W. P. McGehee, W. E. Renn, B. G. Cowper, W. J. Ellington, J. S. Wynne, S. A. Campbell, T. O. Faucett, Alston Grimes, Fred. A. Watson, S. W. Brewer, F. B. Dancy, Charles J. Merrimon, G. M. Allen, A. R. D. Johnson, Ernest B. Bain, D. S. Hudgins, Joseph S. Correll, Alfred Williams, Jr., George C. Heck, C. L. Hinton, W. C. Richardson, A. M. Bobbitt, B. F. Womble, A. W. Knox, J. C. L. Harris, James H. Lawrence, Thomas Loftin Nowell, Horace B. Greason, E. A. Jones, Sherwood Haywood, John Stronach, D. D. Upchurch, Charles Dewey Wildes, C. W. Lewis, L. R. Wyatt, Ed. Chambers Smith, W. A. McClenahan, Julius Lewis, C. F. Ford, C. G. Latta, William R. Dicks, A. C. Lehman, George H. Snow, Thomas H. Briggs, G. M. Spence, W. G. Allen, J. K. Marshall, A. J. Buffaloe, M. D., Hugh Lee Miller, G. E. Iden, W. F. Bishop, R. A. Cole, J. T. Nottingham, Charles Ben. Park, Charles M. Pritchett, A. H. Green, T. P. Devereux, Haywood Guion Dewey, James H. Baker, Alston Perkins, James S. Moore, E. McK. Goodwin, John D. Briggs, E. R. Pace, John S. Keith, R. A. Coley, Wallace Riddick, Powhatan Matthews, W. F. Harris, Frank Bell, R. L. Hayes, W. L. Davis, C. C. Williams, Melvin Andrews, John S. Riddle, W. W. Whitson, Edward H. Baker, J. N. Holding, Alex. M. McPheeters, Jr., Edgar Haywood, R. H. Bradley, C. Frank Massey, George Henry Hill, A. E. Glenn, P. T. Myatt, W. S. Powell, W. B. Mann, G. F. Kennedy, Cas. A. Riddle, B. S. Skinner, L. Wilder, D. Berwanger, Thomas N. Richardson, J. J. Summerlin, J. M. Proctor, W. G. Randall, R. E. L. Yates, C. F. Lumsden, Frank Brannan, H. D. Tucker, V. E. Turner, J. M. Stephenson, H. A. Bland, T. L. Love, H. B. Battle, N. M. Rand, Peter E. Hines, S. A. Ashe, W. R. Tucker, J. B. Pearce, J. C. Pool, Henry McKee Tucker, William Henry Bagley, John M. Heck, Jr., Eugene G. Harrell, S. F. Telfair, Hubert Haywood, Albert Kramer.

Occupied one hour in passing a given point, the route being up Fayetteville street, around the east, north and west sides of Capitol Square into Hillsboro street, and thence into the State Fair Grounds, where an immense concourse awaited its arrival.

The parade moved promptly at 11 A. M., headed by Chief Marshal John M. Heck and his staff of fifty Marshals, with a platoon of the city police in front commanded by Major Charles Heartt, Chief of Police, mounted; Adjutant James McKee and Chief of Transportation G. E. Leach followed, and then Field Marshal A. W. Haywood and assistants in charge of the First Division, composed of the State officers and the Justices of the Supreme Court, escorted by the Governor's Guard, sixty strong, Capt. Jno. W. Cross, with a fine military band.

The Second Division, under Field Marshals Chas. E. Johnson and Alf. A. Thompson, with assistants, was composed of his Honor the Mayor and the City Council and other officers, venerable citizens escorted as honorary Marshals, and guests of the city from various sections of this and other States, officers of the State Agricultural Society, the Bar of Raleigh, and the Academy of Medicine, occupying sixty carriages.

The Third Division was under command of Field Marshals Rufus S. Tucker and Henry Horton, with an array of assistants. It was headed by a superb float, representing Sir Walter Raleigh before Queen Elizabeth. Every detail was perfect. Two paintings in oil, each fifteen by eight feet, executed by the distinguished artist W. G. Randall, occupied the sides of the lofty car, and on the rear was a portrait of Sir Walter Raleigh in heroic size. Under the canopy Queen Elizabeth sat in regal grace and dignity (represented by Miss Lovie Park), while her ladies in waiting were exquisitely presented in the beauty of Miss Martha Davis and Miss Rosa Broughton, and Mr. C. B. Edwards, Jr., and Mr. Joseph Watson were respectively Sir Walter Raleigh and Lord Leicester. Messrs. Randall and Fred. Watson were congratulated upon their success in the production of this finished and artistic car. It was drawn, as the others, by a team of the finest horses in our region.

Next came a float as a representation of the scene at the reception of Lafayette in 1825 by Governor Burton of this State. This was the largest and most lavishly decorated of

all the cars, and the scene included a faithful personation of Lafayette and Miss Elizabeth Haywood before Canova's statue of Washington. It was the contribution of Messrs. W. H. & R. S. Tucker & Company.

No spectacle possessed more historic interest than the appearance in the parade of a *fac simile* in every respect of the old "Tornado," the first locomotive that ever reached Raleigh, with its tender and freight car. The *News and Observer* of the following day has this paragraph:

> The Tornado came to Raleigh over the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad in 1840. It was built in Richmond in 1839 by D. J. Burr & Company. Mr. Albert Johnson was then Master Mechanic of the Raleigh and Gaston, and yesterday he held the throttle of the Tornado in the procession. The original has long been destroyed, but Mr. Johnson remembers it distinctly, and he made the patterns for its reproduction in wood at the Raleigh and Gaston shops here. It had only two drive-wheels, no cow-catcher and no head-light. The engineer's cab was without protection, and the smoke-stack was high and old-fashioned. The engine and tender were painted green, with black borders. The box-car was about one-third as large as those of the present. The whole train was about fifty feet in length, and was one of the most interesting sights of the day.

It may be added that on the engine with Mr. Johnson, the oldest living locomotive engineer, was Reuben Cole, the colored fireman, who both came here with the Tornado fifty-two years ago, and are still in the same company's service. This speaks volumes for the company, for our city, and the kindly relations existing between the races.

The division was closed by the Odd Fellows' float, displaying the scarlet, white and blue, surmounted by a lofty tent typifying the Encampment, or Patriarchal branch, by its royal purple. Within the three links upon the base were the names of the three lodges of the city, Manteo, No. 8; Seaton Gales, No. 64, and Capital, No. 147. The fly of the tent bore the names of the Encampments, McKee, No. 5, and Litchford, No. 26. Eight knights in costume represented the Lodges and Encampments and displayed the city colors. Banners of white, pink, blue, scarlet and purple adorned its angles, and in front hung the life-size. oil portrait of Chas. M. Busbee, of this city, Past Grand Sire Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the world. This was executed by his son, James L. Busbee. In the rear were these words: "Paid for relief in 1891, $3,064,620 80." "Our membership, 721,146." The following committee prepared this float: Seaton Gales, No. 64, A. M. Powell, P. H. Andrews, B. H. Woodell; for Manteo, No. 8, G. H. Glass, W. W. Briggs, A. J. Buffaloe, M. D. The following Knights took part in the personations: Messrs. Wilson, Norwood, McRary, Theim (Jr.), Wilder, Phillips, Alford and Ball.

The fourth Division was commanded by Field Marshals E. B. Engelhard and Jos. E. Pogue. Probably nothing so illustrative of the progress of the firemen's protective art has ever been seen in the South. Chief Engineer Engelhard and Assistant Chief Ferrall were its designers, and the local Board of Underwriters of the city contributed liberally to its production. This grand display was in two departments—the first representing the old means of protection from fire, and the second the modern system. The place of honor in the first was held by a float, upon which was exhibited the veritable fire-engine imported from Europe in 1784 for the use of the Moravian town of Salem, North Carolina, and undoubtedly the oldest existing fire-engine on this continent. The venerable T. L. Love, now one of our largest dealers in tobacco, had charge of the department, being ex-foreman of Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, with R. H. Bradley, ex-foreman Rescue Company, and following the Salem engine, in chronological order, came the Fayetteville engine of 1820, the Victor engine of 1840, the Bucket and Ladder Company, Single Tank Chemical, old Rescue Hand Reel, old Victor Hand Reel, old Capital Hand Reel, old Independent Hand Reel, Victor Racing Reel and old Rescue Horse Reel.

The Second or Modern Department, under immediate charge of Chief Engelhard and Assistant Ferrall, comprised the W. R. Womble Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, the Rescue Steam Fire Engine, Rescue Hose Wagon, two-horse; Capital Hose Wagon, No. 3, two-horse; Victor Hose Reel, No. 2, two-horse; Double Tank Chemical Engine, two-horse.

Next in line was the float of the Raleigh Typographical Union, fitted with cases and other appliances, and exhibiting men at work. A part of one of the oldest presses in the Union was shown on the float, and a job press used before the war, from which hand-bills were printed and thrown to the eager crowds. The printer's devil was rampant in glory, playing about the eldest of the craft, while the Union, No. 54, followed to the number of fifty or more.

The Fifth Division exhibited the historic renown of the brave men of our past, and was most significant and impressive, Field Marshals Wm. S. Primrose and Wm. C. Stronach in charge, with a brilliant staff of assistants. The first float was in commemoration of the services of citizens of Raleigh in the war of 1812, presenting types of the army and navy in the uniform of that day, and exhibiting many martial emblems. Extracts from the noted message of the War

Governor to the Legislature of the day, (by Governor William Hawkins,) adorned the car in large letters, and within sat the following prominent citizens, his direct descendants: W. J. Hawkins, A. B. Hawkins, P. H. Andrews, Colin Hawkins and Armistead Jones. This float was unique in style and in the finest taste.

The war with Mexico in 1846–'47 was next represented. Its decorative designs were adorned by the names of distinguished Carolinians who gave up their lives in this contest, and four veterans of that conflict yet surviving attended it and linked those days with the present: Messrs. M. B. Barbee, W. H. High, W. A. Lamb and H. W. Earp.

Next in order was a float emblematic of the great war between the States of thirty years ago, and eight brave veterans of Raleigh's troops in the Confederate cause, attired in the identical gray uniform of the bloody struggle of 1861, were saluted with reverence as they passed by.

The last of this division was the appropriate float of Southern peace and progress. Its snowy canopy hung above the Goddess of Peace upon her throne, in spotless white, with a golden crown. Miss Susie Tucker filled this position, and Misses Redford, Wilson, Powell and Renn were the representatives of our great industries. This float was contributed by Woollcott & Sons, and bore the motto, "Peace hath her Victories, no less renowned than War."

The Sixth Division was composed wholly of the students of the Raleigh Male Academy, under charge of Field Marshals Hugh Morson and C. B. Denson, Principals of the institution, and the following Assistant Marshals from the students, whom we name as the youngest in the procession: Messrs. Wm. H. Bagley, Jno. M. Heck, Jr., Thos. H. Briggs and Benjamin Hardy. The students marched one hundred and twenty-five strong, each wearing the city colors and a white silk badge with the arms of the city (the oak) and the inscription, "R. M. A., 1792–1892." Remembering the high honors its graduates have won in the colleges and universities of the country, they were enthusiastically applauded along the route, and in response gave the school slogan with a will.

The Seventh Division (Field Marshals, John Y. MacRae and F. J. Haywood) was headed by the float of the Murphey Graded Public School, which represented on a very elaborate scale a reception in the colonial days by Miss Esther Wake, sister of the wife of Governor Tryon. The costumes were modeled from those of the days of British rule, and many

were veritable antiques from the last century. The many bright and beautiful faces in the throng will never be forgotten by the beholder. The credit of its preparation belongs to Miss Eliza Pool and Professor E. P. Moses.

Then came the float of the city druggists, showing the interior of a drugstore with its various contents and fittings. The names of the members then in the profession here were given, including Messrs. John Y. MacRae, J. I. Johnson, Robert Simpson, James McKimmon, W. H. King & Co., and J. Hal. Bobbitt. The prescription counter was utilized by pharmacists compounding and filling prescriptions.

The North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts furnished a float with exhibits from the departments of agriculture, horticulture, chemistry and mechanics, by Professors Massey, Irby, Withers and Riddick. Farm and garden products, greenhouse plants, farm and dairy implements and apparatus, such as the Babcock Separator, improved plows, etc, were shown. A varied exhibit also of chemical furniture and philosophical appliances, such as retorts, furnaces, endiometer, air-pump, microscope, electrical apparatus, surveyor's instruments, turning-lathe (with machinery propelled by power from the wheels of the car), blacksmith's tools, and specimens in wood, iron and brass, made by the students.

Next came the float emblematic of the oldest paper in the city and the leading daily in the State, the *News and Observer*, edited by Capt. Samuel A. Ashe. The throne under the gorgeous canopy of city colors was graced by a group of lovely young ladies, surrounded by leading members of the staff of the *News and Observer*. Misses Stone, Carter, Murphy, Powell and Roberson were the centre of all eyes upon this admirable car.

The Eighth Division, under Field Marshal Thomas Pescud, with the assistants that attended every section of the procession, was headed by a mercantile float of J. R. Ferrall & Co., crowded with an array of fancy groceries tastefully arranged, and rendered very striking by the humorous figures in masks that brought forth roars of laughter. Its immense weight required four of the strongest horses.

Then the Raleigh Bicycle Club varied the appearance of the line by following in single file in rapid serpentine evolutions from side to side—thirty in number, with wheels like miniature suns shining in red and yellow, and taking these movements to hold their place in the slow-moving parade. Messrs. Will. A. Wynne and Cecil G. Stone led the wheelmen.

Next came the float of *The State Chronicle*, with its printing array, and the very creditable float displayed by D. T. Johnson, with a full line of staple and fancy groceries.

The Ninth Division was under the charge of Field Marshal William E. Ashley, and contained the floats of Messrs. T. H. Briggs & Son, with a full display of hardware of every description and household furnishings; of E. F. Wyatt & Son, filled with specimens of harness and saddlery. Then came the immense exhibit of the Raleigh Cotton Mills, with spindles and looms, and a pyramid of their famous productions. The float of Messrs. Julius Lewis & Co., with thousands of items of hardware; and the float of the steam laundry of L. R. Wyatt lent much interest to this important division illustrative of our industrial progress.

The Tenth Division, under Field Marshal N. B. Broughton, was led by the exhibit from Allen & Cram's foundry and machine-shops. One item of much attraction was an engine fired up, with whistle blowing and machinery at work. Messrs. Ellington, Royster & Co., builders, presented a carryall of rough logs drawn by mules, and in a second section a car showing finished woods of great beauty. W. C. McMackin, the supervisor of the new county roads building near the city, supplied a float happily designed to illustrate the need of good country roads, one of the greatest obstacles to the farmer's success in this day.

The Eleventh Division, under Field Marshal Frank Stronach, was illustrative of the advancement of the Negro, upon the especial request of leading colored men of Raleigh, who asked the Board of Managers to permit their race to celebrate its own share in the prosperity of the city.

Shaw University (for the colored race) has 450 students, some of whom come to it directly from the Congo Free State in Africa, and have specimens of the dress, weapons, furniture, tools, etc., of their native land. Four floats exhibited, as follows: In the first scene, an African King and Queen, medicine man, villagers, etc.; in the second, there was the next stage of progress, showing the Negro farmer, blacksmith, carpenter, shoemaker, bricklayer, painter, stone-cutter, cook and waiter, each representative being taken from one of these classes. In the third, education had produced the Negro minister, teacher, doctor and merchant. A family group was also shown, and the whole enlivened by jubilee singers. Another float held a fine display of industrial work from that University.

The Twelfth Division, with Field Marshal William Boylan, consisted of an exhibit of farm products and live stock from the farms of Maj. R. S. Tucker, near the city. The cultivated hay, shucks and straw neatly baled, and the Oxford Down sheep and Jersey cattle (of pedigree) were of especial interest to the thousands of farmers attending.

The Thirteenth Division, Field Marshal T. B. Moseley, consisted of Pawnee Bill's company of native Indians and cowboys, mounted, and accompanied by the third brass band in the procession.

The parade moved in stately order up Fayetteville street, amid the waving decorations on every building and across the broad avenue, and greeted by the fluttering of the handkerchiefs of fair spectators, it was welcomed at the Capitol Square, as it moved in order around it, by the patriotic song of "The Old North State Forever" from the lips of a thousand children of the city public schools, massed in the Square.

The ladies of the Confederate Memorial and Monumental Association had been invited to assemble at the State Agricultural Building to receive a marching salute in passing, which was gallantly performed, and the same repeated in honor of the young ladies of Peace Institute and St. Mary's at their designated points of rendezvous.

At the line of the city limits the police and fire departments saluted and fell out of ranks, and the remainder of the immense procession, escorted by thousands of delighted people on either side and behind, proceeded to the Fair Grounds, where a great assemblage by trains from all sections of the State, had gathered to enjoy its coming.

After the march around the track, and the magnificent array of mounted Marshals had gathered about the Chief at the Judges' Stand, the great parade was dismissed.

The *News and Observer* of the next day declared of the celebration—

> Yesterday was indeed a gala day for Raleigh. It was a gratifying evidence of what Raleigh can do when she tries. No demonstration ever before made in North Carolina has approached it. Whether we consider the immense crowd of spectators who witnessed the procession, or the number and magnificence of the floats, or the brilliant array of Marshals, the sight far surpassed the expectations and hopes of those engaged in the undertaking. Fayetteville street gaily decorated throughout its length, from turret to foundation stone, in the red and oriole yellow that blend so harmoniously, presented a scene remarkable for its rich profusion of coloring and variety of ornamentation. And when the magnificent corps of Marshals, numbering over two hundred, adorned with their regalias, marched down the street in open column of fours, the sight was one of great brilliancy.

But the climax was reached when the procession being ready, each division of Marshals, followed by the floats for which they were escorts, marched again in line to the Capitol, and around Capitol Square, up Hillsboro street, the sidewalks being entirely packed by spectators and all of the windows and balconies being enlivened by the ladies in their holiday attire.

It was a scene to make one's heart beat fast with high elevation. Raleigh was celebrating her jubilee in royal style, and patriotic ardor responded to the sentiment of the occasion and all were joyful and jubilant.

Well done for our good old city! All praise to our patriotic and estimable citizens! They illustrated their pride in their homes by providing a right regal birth-day for our fair City of Oaks, and in doing it they did all things well and left nothing undone.

The following is from the *State Chronicle* of the same date:

THE CENTENNIAL.

The mile mark in the first century of Raleigh's history was passed yesterday. It was a happy day for our city. There was no sighing over the past, the present was joyous with glad faces and the future looked to with fond hopes.

The sun rose in a cloudless sky. As he streaked the morning with gray beams his coming was saluted with the peals of church bells, as they rang out upon the clear air the notes of a Christian civilization.

The members of all professions in our midst were active in the preparation to render the celebration worthy of the Capital city of one of the original thirteen States.

It was worthy of Raleigh, her noble sons and beautiful daughters, and of North Carolina.

With pure English blood on both sides in our veins, and with an ancestry which, for a hundred years have known no home but North Carolina, we did feel a pride in the scope and character of the celebration of the hundredth birth-day of this Anglo-Saxon city. And so long as Anglo-Saxon pride and spirit remain with our people, there will be no backward step in the grand march of progress.

Too much praise cannot be said in behalf of Chief Marshal J. M. Heck. The effects of his zeal, his energy, his good judgment, his fine executive ability were seen everywhere, and he has, as he merits, the thanks and gratitude of all for the admirable programme of the occasion, the system with which it was executed and the perfect success that obtained all around.

Everything was arranged just as it should have been, and carried out as it should have been.

The *Chronicle* congratulates all, and Chief Marshal Heck and his worthy associates especially.

May there be many happy returns of the day.

THE ADDRESS.

At 7 P. M. the Board of Managers and the Marshals assembled at the Mayor's office, and with the band, escorted the orator, Dr. Kemp P. Battle, and reader of the poem, Capt. C. B. Denson, to the Stronach auditorium, where a great audience had assembled. A stage holding several hundred had been erected, and the hall splendidly decorated with the

colors of the city. Seats were reserved for venerable citizens, guests and the schools of the city. In front of the double semi-circle of Marshals in regalia were Mayor Badger, speakers of the evening and Chaplains (Drs. Skinner and Hall), the Supreme Court and other distinguished persons. The Mayor presided, and announced the opening prayer by Rev. Dr. Thos. Skinner, who referred to the history of the city, to its thirty churches for fifteen thousand people, its many social privileges, and invoked the blessings of God upon our people.

Joseph E. Pogue, Esq., Chairman of the Committee on Programme, introduced in graceful and complimentary language Capt. C. B. Denson, of the Raleigh Male Academy, who read the Centennial Prize Poem, written by Miss Minnie May Curtis, of Raleigh. The award was made by a committee ignorant of the authorship of any of the large number submitted. The poem was received with much enthusiastic applause.

The "Old North State" was sung by Miss Alice Dugger, accompanied on the piano by Miss Alice Jones, and the vast audience joined in the patriotic chorus.

Mayor Badger, as chairman, then announced that Mr. W. S. Primrose would now introduce the historian of the Raleigh Centennial.

Mr. Primrose, in presenting the distinguished speaker, said:

MR. CHAIRMAN, CITIZENS OF RALEIGH, AND HONORED GUESTS: I am proud of the city of my birth. Raleigh has done well to-day in celebrating her one-hundredth anniversary. We have been making history for an hundred years; but while deeds of purest patriotism have been performed, while deeds of valor have been done, the people have applauded and the historian has slept.

Now, to write the history of an hundred years ago, much of extraneous matter has to be swept away; much of the cherished fancy of "the oldest citizen;" much of pure fiction will have to be sifted. Like Mr. Boffin's dust piles in "Our Mutual Friend," much earth must be carted away before the pure metal can be found.

I am glad to know, however, that during the past ten years a spirit of active research and investigation of historical matter has arisen among our people. A number of our best citizens, from patriotic motives, have given their time and abilities to this important labor of love. Foremost among them all is the distinguished gentleman who will address you this evening.

I now have the pleasure and honor of introducing to you the Honorable Kemp P. Battle, of North Carolina. [Applause.]

Hon. Kemp P. Battle then pleasantly acknowledged the kindness of his reception and the success of the celebration, and proceeded to deliver the historic oration which will be found in these pages.

Of his admirable production the papers of the day said:

Dr. Battle spoke for nearly two hours and kept his audience intensely interested throughout. His remarks were interspersed with much pleasantry in regard to the olden time, and many references to persons well known to the audience by tradition or otherwise brought frequent bursts of applause. His address was very much enjoyed.

Rev. Dr. J. J. Hall pronounced the benediction.

FIREWORKS AND BALL.

On Wednesday night it is estimated that ten thousand persons gathered about Moore Square to witness the display of fireworks, which concluded with a representation on a large scale of the State Capitol.

The festivities of the week closed on Thursday night with the Centennial Ball, under the direction of Messrs. Charles E. Johnson, G. W. Blacknall, James Boylan, E. McK. Goodwin and W. C. Stronach, committee.

The following notice is from the city press:

THE CENTENNIAL BALL—THE MOST MAGNIFICENT SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON IN RALEIGH.

The centennial ball last night was, like the other features of the week, a great success. Stronach's auditorium was elegantly arranged and decorated for the occasion, and outside of the ball netting were hundreds of delighted spectators. The Newton Band furnished the promenade music before the ball took place. Dancing began promptly at 9:30 o'clock, the participants, ladies and gentlemen, being dressed in the quaint costumes of "ye olden time."

The following participated in the dance: Misses Heck, Tucker, Snow, Marshall, Hicks, Francis, Carter, Busbee, Whitaker, Hawkins, Burwell, Sadie Tucker, Roberts, Smith, Kate W. Denson, Mary Denson, Minnie Tucker, Rena Burwell, Anne Busbee, Carroll, Pescud, McMackin, Higgs, Hinsdale, McVea, Katie Haywood, Henrietta McVea, Jackson, Dortch, Stith, Fuller, Janet Fuller, Besson, Andrews, Bell, Brown, Hale, Badger, Janet Badger, Kate Badger, Harris, and Haywood; and Messrs. Alexander of Chapel Hill, Branch of Wilson, Privett of Goldsboro, Leach of Lexington, Phillips of Tarboro, Davis of Ridgeway, Jones of Newbern, Tomlinson of Durham, Perkins of Washington, Thomas Badger, Jr., F. P. Haywood, Jr., S. J. Hinsdale, Jr., S. A. Ashe, Jr., Alex. Stronach, Jr., George H. Snow, Jr., Alfred Williams, Jr., J. C. Prior, Robards, Howard Thomas, Whitaker, Hardin, Busbee, Hunter, Pritchett, Holderness, Marshall, Faison, John Stronach, Meng, Reynolds, Snow, T. C. Denson, Mebane, White, Turner, Burgin, Little, Smith, Battle, Micks, Ingle, Clem, Wright, Wise, Whitaker, Dr. Ayer, Anderson, McGee, Martin, Linehan, A. B. Andrews, Jr., Kennedy, Johnson, Sherwood, Faison, Lieutenant Shipp, H. L. Miller, C. J. Merrimon, Higgs, Brown, Joe Marshall, Kenan, Dobbin, Patterson, Graham, Eugene G. Denson, Pemberton, Grimes, Whitaker, Crews, Cotten, Wright, Pippen, Cannon, Ferrall, Cameron.

PRESENTATION TO THE CHIEF MARSHAL.

An interesting sequel of the Centennial Celebration took place on the evening of the 22d of February, 1893.

The Marshals of the memorable procession determined to present to Col. John M. Heck a testimonial of their appreciation of his admirable management of the occasion, and at a meeting held for the purpose, placed their contributions in the hands of the following committee: Messrs. C. B. Denson, W. S. Primrose, G. Edgar Leach, Thos. R. Kenan, Joseph G. Brown, James McKee, M. D., and Jos. E. Pogue. At their order an exquisite wassail-bowl or loving-cup of sterling silver was made, large in size and with the double handles peculiar to the ancient use of the bowl among the Scandinavian peoples. The cup bore the inscription, "Col. J. M. Heck, Chief Marshal. From the Marshals of the Raleigh Centennial, October, 1892."

The 22d of February, the birth-day of the great Virginian, was selected as the appropriate day for the presentation, in compliment to Colonel Heck's nativity, and the Committee, together with his Honor Mayor Thomas Badger, Chairman of the Centennial Board, and N. B. Broughton, Secretary of the Marshals, proceeded to the residence of Colonel Heck at 7:30 P. M. Greetings having been interchanged, the Chairman, Captain Denson, made the following address:

COLONEL HECK: It is my high privilege, at the request of the Committee of Marshals of the Centennial Celebration of the city of Raleigh, to express to you their feelings of profound regard, and of grateful appreciation of your services as Chief Marshal on that memorable occasion.

You, sir, accepted that charge only upon their urgent request, and its laborious duties, requiring many days of unwearied attention to innumerable details, were undertaken and faultlessly executed by you in a spirit of unselfish and lofty patriotism.

Your co-workers and friends felt that but for such patient and far-reaching skill, and such admirable energy in action, that brilliant chapter in our municipal history never would have been written in the hearts of men in all its magnificence. Therefore, sir, the Marshals in whose name this committee speaks, beg to tender you a token of their grateful recollection of this conspicuous public service.

You, sir, discovered the talisman whose touch brought into one spirit and one heart the entire population of our

beautiful Capital upon their great festival, at the close of the first hundred years of life. Rich and poor, old and young, white and black, friend and stranger, all for the time being, felt the magnetic touch which welded all hearts for the most spontaneous and perfectly harmonious celebration that has ever adorned our history.

That talisman was your sympathy with and consideration for every class and condition of your fellow-men. From the admirable suggestion to commemorate a century of honorable progress by colors to be worn upon every man's bosom, however humble, to the distinguished courtesy bestowed upon the venerable fathers of our city, in whatever rank of life, and regardless of the accidents of fortune, the key-note came from you, and it was the same loving and generous remembrance of every one who could claim a home and an interest in the City of Oaks.

We beg you, therefore, in memory thereof, to accept this loving-cup, or wassail-bowl, fashioned in the ancient form of the vessel that in the halls of our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, circled from the master of the feast to his humblest vassal, that every lip might pledge devotion to a common cause, and one bond of sympathetic regard unite every man for weal or woe.

Receive it, sir, at the hands of the representatives of your great array of Marshals, given as a slight token of their profound esteem, and their conviction of the great public service you render to this and to coming generations by the welding of the people of Raleigh into one harmonious whole. May the memory of that glorious demonstration abide with them always in the fullness of its lesson of brotherhood.

And as the years glide by, and the brilliant Centennial recedes like a distant star upon the horizon in the mists of the evening of life, when your eye shall fall upon this loving-cup let it remind you that to the brim it bore the invisible freightage of the admiration and respect of your fellow citizens, proud to recognize in you one of those great souls of whom poesy declares that they

> "Shed noble deeds as easily as an oak
> Loosenth its golden leaves in a kindly largess
> To the soil it grew upon.

Captain Denson presented the bowl, and Colonel Heck replied as follows:

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, Fellow-Citizens and Fellow-Marshals: Allow me to accept this magnificent present and these flattering words as the measure of your generosity, rather than an acknowledgment of service by the recipient, either to yourselves or to the city we delight to honor and obey.

I am not sufficiently schooled in the language we speak to find words that will convey to you the profound gratitude that wells from the deepest recesses of my heart. I know that men honor their fellow-citizens, but not often after this magnificent fashion. This honor unexpected, but not unappreciated, is multiplied a hundred fold when it comes from neighbors and fellow-workers in the enterprise to celebrate the history of the Queen of our hearts, the Capital of this great State.

Never was favor bestowed by Elizabeth upon her most faithful subject, Sir Walter Raleigh, received with deeper gratitude than this token of regard through the honorable committee that represents the brave and gallant band of Marshals that directed the Centennial of the City of Oaks.

It was our city's whole people that by an unselfish and unanimous effort made that day memorable in North Carolina for all time. Let us pledge ourselves in this "loving-cup" which that patriotic band of Marshals through you have so eloquently presented to me. Pledge ourselves and our city that we will labor together continually for the advancement of Raleigh, and that the Centennial organization will maintain itself intact until it shall have wrought a lasting memorial, in erecting a fitting monument to the ideal gentleman whose name this city bears.

Now thanking you, one and all, for this costly and precious gift, the outpouring of your generous good-will, let me say that the desire of my heart is, that when a quarter of a million citizens of this goodly Capital shall gather together at the base of the tall shaft erected to Sir Walter Raleigh at the celebration of a second Centennial, that the sons and grandsons of that goodly company may be foremost in the ranks of the distinguished citizens of that day, and that this lasting work of art in its solid silver may be the token to them of the courtesy and generosity of their forefathers.

After the feeling and eloquent response of the host the party sat down to a magnificent dinner, the table being exquisitely decorated in Raleigh colors, which were likewise presented to each guest in the rarest flowers, and the evening that passed in delightful social converse will never be forgotten by the participants.

[From the News and Observer, October 20, 1892.]

We rise to suggest that when the publication of Dr. Battle's address is made, that the volume should embrace not merely the prize poem and Centennial address and Mr. Busbee's and Dr. Winston's addresses, but also a poem offered the Committee on Poems entitled "Raleigh's Dream," which is a production of rare power and high order, and should be incorporated in the volume, together with a full account of the Centennial Celebration.

The following poem from the pen of Col. Alex. Q. Holladay, the distinguished President of the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, is such a tribute to the memory of the hero whose name was bestowed upon our Capital, that the committee of award, by special resolution, requested a copy of the same for the commemorative volume, and for preservation in the literature of North Carolina.

C. B Denson,
R. H. Battle,
S. A. Ashe,
W. S. Primrose,
J. J. Hall, D. D.,
Committee on Award of Prize Poem.

THE LAST THOUGHTS OF SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

Through the barred casement of his prison wall,
In that great tower the conqueror built,
Sir Walter Raleigh looked, and smiled at the block,
And headsman grim, leaning on his dumb axes.
And while he gazed his thoughts found utterance:
"I have drunk life to the lees; all earth can give
Has been mine, enjoyed, suffered, to this last.
Much have I seen and studied; barbaric men,
Strange deserts, perilous and wind-scourged seas,
Cities rare and gorgeous—chiefs and princes
Have hailed me brother and honored peer,
And here I stand a gray-worn broken man,
The murdered victim of an ingrate king,
Who shrinks behind his craven throne and dreams
That with another sun he shall be rid
Forevermore of fallen Raleigh's scorn.
But James shall make his pigmy boast in vain.
My *breath* is his to take away, but not my *life.*
He cannot blot nor blur my glorious past,
Nor with his small vindictive envy kill
My nobler part that did the deeds called great,
And made me of God's chosen spirits here.

He cannot shake my soul: he cannot steal
The bright jewel of peerless Sidney's heart,
The sweet companionship of Spenser's muse,
The high commune with gentle Shakespeare's soul,
The trust and love of that great Virgin Queen.
Who now well may weep o'er England's shame,
To see this pitiful and puny worm
Creeping and crawling on her mighty throne.
His petty hate cannot kill nor long delay
The work that grew out of mine own heart,
To bring forth good for men when I am gone.
Even now my dying eyes look out beyond
The western seas, where far in coming time
Shall grow a commonwealth planted by my hand.
A fearless folk that brooks no tyrant king,
But in its own majesty, and self-made laws,
Shall build for men a better land than this—
A State whose sons marching ever in the race
Of freedom's fight in each succeeding age,
Shall lead the way for liberty to man:
A State whose dames supremely pure and fair,
Fit mates and mothers of a mighty race,
Shall bring to the shrine of triumphant love
The flawless pearl of perfect womanhood.

* * * * * *

My heart is light: I do not die to-day:
I put off my flesh, a garment all worn out,
And lay it down with things unneeded more;
My spirit shall pass beyond the sunset,
To dwell with them that owe their State to me.

In a fair city that shall bear my name,
On far Carolina's oak-crowned hills,
Whose steadfast love of right and all things good,
Whose noble citizenship, shall rightly show
The inspiring power of Raleigh's soul
When Raleigh's bones are mouldered into dust;
Whose brave and gentle hearts and kindly hands,
Whose gracious manners, and high-pitched thought,
Whose pure homes, and altars duly served,
Honoring God, as I have served and honored Him,
Shall be the monument of my deathless fame.

DIGEST OF LAWS RELATING TO RALEIGH.

LAWS OF 1770, CHAPTER XXII.

An Act for erecting part of Johnston, Cumberland and Orange Counties into a separate and distinct County by the name of Wake County and St. Margaret's Parish.

SECTION I recites that the large extent of said counties renders it burdensome to attend the courts, general musters, and other public meetings.

SEC. II. Be it enacted by the Governor, Council and Assembly, and by the authority of the same, that after the 12th March, 1771, the said county be divided by the following lines (as given in the text of the address).

SEC. III. Courts to be held on the first Tuesdays in March, June, September and December.

SEC. IV provides for the old Sheriff collecting arrears of taxes.

SEC. V. Johnston County to be in Newbern and Wake in Hillsborough Districts.

SEC. VI. Sheriff of Wake to account to the Southern Treasurer.

SEC. VII. Commissioners appointed to select site of courthouse, etc, to erect buildings, etc. (as stated in the text).

SEC. VIII. Justices of the Inferior Courts to levy tax to reimburse the Commissioners for their expenditures in carrying out provisions of Section VII.

SEC. IX Justices of Johnston County to try causes already on docket.

SEC. X. Johnston to appoint four and Wake six jurors to attend the Court of the District.

SEC. XI. Only six jurors from Dobbs County.

SEC. XII. The Vestry of the Parish of St Stephen's, in Johnston County, to be dissolved.

SEC. XIII. The Freeholders of St. Margaret's to select twelve Vestrymen, and those of St. Stephen's to select twelve.

SEC. XIV. Appoints Joel Lane, John Smith, Theophilus Hunter, Farquard Campbell and Walter Gibson to run dividing line between Johnston and Wake.

SEC. XV. The Inferior Courts shall levy taxes for same.

SEC. XVI. The Royal Prerogative of Incorporation not to be deemed impaired by this act.

LAWS OF 1791, CHAPTER VI.

Act to carry into effect the Ordinance of the Convention held at Hillsborough in July, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight, entitled "An Ordinance for establishing a place for holding the future meetings of the General Assembly, and the place of residence of the Chief Officers of the State."

SECTION 1. Provides for electing nine persons by ballot of both Houses—one from each District; a majority to select the site within the ten-miles limit, and to purchase not less than six hundred and forty nor more than one thousand acres and pay for the same by drafts on the State Treasurer; to lay off a town not less than four hundred acres, one-acre lots, main streets 99 feet and the others 66 feet wide; to allot twenty acres or more for State-house, etc.; to sell and convey lots.

SEC. 2. Five other persons to erect a State-house out of proceeds of sale of lots, not to exceed £10,000 ($20,000); Commissioners allowed twenty shillings ($2) per day and expenses.

SEC. 3. The place selected to be "the seat of government and the unalterable place of holding the future Assemblies of this State, and the place of residence of the chief officers of the State."

LAWS OF 1792, CHAPTER XIV.

Act to confirm the Proceedings of the Commissioners appointed under an Act of the last General Assembly, entitled "An Act to carry into effect the Ordinance of the Convention held at Hillsborough in July, 1788, entititled an Ordinance for establishing a place for holding the future meetings of the General Assembly, and the place of residence of the Chief Officers of the State."

Preamble recites that a majority of the Commissioners—Frederick Hargett, Willie Jones, Joseph McDowell, Thomas Blount, William Johnston Dawson and James Martin—on 4th April, 1792, purchased of Joel Lane, by deed, date April 5, 1792, one thousand acres of land at Wake County Courthouse, and laid off a plan of a city of four hundred acres, comprehending, besides streets, 276 lots of one acre each.

SECTION 1. Confirms report of the Commissioners.

SEC. 2. Plan of the city ratified and ordered to be recorded in office of the Secretary of State.

SEC. 3. Names of Caswell, Burke, Nash and Moore public squares ratified.

SEC. 4. As soon as the State-house, in Union Square in the the city of Raleigh, is finished, the General Assembly shall

adjourn there, and the Treasurer, Secretary of State and Comptroller shall hold their offices in said city, which shall thenceforward be "the permanent and unalterable seat of government of North Carolina and the place of residence of the chief officers of the State."

Act for the regulation of the City of Raleigh. Ratified February 7, 1795.

SECTION I. Seven Commissioners appointed (named in the address) and made a body politic. Authorized to enact ordinances for government of the city. Election to fill vacancies to be held by the Sheriff of the county.

SEC. II. Commissioners to elect an Intendant to enforce the ordinances.

SEC. II. Qualifications of Commissioners and voters prescribed.

SEC. III. Treasurer to be elected for one year by Commissioners.

SEC. IV. Also Clerk during good behavior.

SEC. V. Tax not over five shillings on £100 of taxable property (fifty cents on $200)

SEC. VI. Provides for listing property.

SEC. VII. Encroachments on streets regulated by Commissioners; to be taxed.

SEC. VIII. Intendant and Commissioners to protect timber on public property.

SEC. IX. This act to be in force until January 1, 1797.

By act of February 21, 1797, the foregoing act was continued indefinitely.

By act of December 18, 1801, three more Commissioners were added (named in the address).

LAWS OF 1832, CHAPTER III.

Act making an appropriation and appointing Commissioners for the rebuilding of the Capitol, in the City of Raleigh.

SECTION I. Appropriates $50,000

SEC. II. Commissioners appointed (as stated in the address).

SEC. III. Plan of building: lower story, at least, of stone; roof covered with zinc, or other fire-proof material.

SEC. IV. Authorizes stone from the State quarry.

SEC. V. Commissioners may pay the undertaker from time to time by warrants on the Public Treasurer.

SEC. VI. Commissioners may appoint an architect.

INDEX.