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BLUE EYED MARY.

Come tell me, blue eyed stranger,
Say, whither dost thou roam?
O'er this wild world a ranger,
Hast thou no friends—no home?
They call'd me blue eyed Mary
When friends and fortune smil'd,
But ah! how fortunes vary,
I now am sorrow's child.

Come here, I'll buy thy flowers,
And ease thy hapless lot;
Still wet with morning showers,
I'll buy—forget me not.

Kind sir, then take these posies,
They're fading like my youth,
But never like these roses
Shall wither Mary's truth.

Our memory furnishes a substantial corroboration of the narrative which appears below. We heard the story many a time related, years ago, by an old fellow-hunter of Henry Harman and his sons, who for a time associated with them on their "hunting grounds" in the region now known as parts of the counties of Wilkes and Surry.—There is a beautiful stream—a branch of the Yadkin—the course of which lies mostly through the county of Wilkes, named *Harman's creak*, in remembrance of the elder of the heroes mentioned in the story, who once resided upon its banks. In those days there were giants in the land.

The "credit" was torn from the printed copy furnished to us; but we suppose it was originally published in a paper of Western Virginia,—the residence of George Harman, in 1837.—E.S. PAT.

INDIAN REMINISCENCES: Or, the Narrative of George Harman.

It is good for us occasionally to take a retrospect of the past, that we may more fully appreciate the blessings conferred upon us by the patriotic bravery of our ancestors. To the present inhabitants of Western Virginia, hallowed as they are, in the cradle of security, the sanguinary struggles with the red men of the forest, which characterized the early settlements of this country, even when told in the simple garb of truth, appear as the overwrought tales of fiction. The horrors of Indian warfare must be seen and felt, to be properly understood; it is not, therefore, remarkable, that the sufferings, the privations and dangers encountered by the hardy pioneers of the West should be, in some degree, lost sight of, in our present peaceful condition.

It is to do justice, and snatch from oblivion the character of an humble individual—whose personal conduct, had it been exhibited on a different theatre, might have been blazoned forth on the escutcheon of his country's glory, as an example worthy of all imitation—that I have thought proper to trouble you with this sketch.

GEORGE HARMAN, the hero of my story, lived and acted at a time when courage and patriotism were every-day virtues; and his sphere of action was among men who could brave danger without fear, and whose only ambition was to be found ready and willing, at all times, to protect their families from the prowling savages at the risk of their own lives. Henry Harman, the father of our hero, was of German descent; and was one of that sturdy class of yeomen, who, about the year 1783, emigrated from North Carolina, and settled in the then wild and almost unexplored valley of Walker's creak, in Montgomery (now Giles) county, Virginia. At the time of which we speak, there were but few settlers in the country, and the predatory excursions of the Indians so frequent as to render it absolutely necessary for the mutual safety and defence of the inhabitants, that they should establish *forts*, as they were pleased to call them, where several families usually united themselves together, and kept up a kind of military discipline, suited to their circumstances, and adapted to the character of their savage invaders.

Henry Harman had become distinguished for his personal bravery, and was often called to perform the most hazardous enterprises, without ever evincing the least disposition to evade either the danger or hardships which the nature of the service required. His two sons early acquired the zeal and undaunted courage of their father; and, under such a leader, soon earned for themselves the name of brave men. George, the elder brother, was about fifteen years of age when his father first settled in Virginia. He was about the middle stature, well proportioned, and possessing great muscular strength. Although he had been crippled in his hip, when a boy, by white swelling, yet he was distinguished for agility of motion, great capability of endurance, and a natural shrewdness of character, which peculiarly fitted him for acting a conspicuous part in those times of peril. Nor was it long till his abilities were called in requisition. In consequence of a threatened invasion by the Indians, Captain Hays called for volunteers, to guard the frontier *forts* on the Blue Stone and Clinch Rivers. Our hero, George Harman, among others, promptly entered the hazardous service, and during the summers of 1786 and '87, acted as an out spy, while the settlers were tending their crops. In the summer of 1788 he enlisted under Col. John Preston, and during three months acted as a spy in the vicinity of the *forts* above mentioned. During these excursions he had an opportunity of learning much of the characteristic manner of the Indians.

In November of the same year, and shortly after his discharge, believing that the Indians had quitted the country for that season, George, together with his father, and younger brother and 18

years, and one of their neighbors, George Draper, set out on a hunting expedition to the Tug Fork of Sandy River, about 15 miles beyond the frontier settlements, this being thought an excellent place for killing bear. About two hours before sunset, our hunters arrived in fine spirits at the mouth of Laurel, a tributary of Sandy, and halted, in high anticipation of the sports of the chase.—The old man remained to fix their camp, and secure the horses with hobbles, &c., while the other three set off to make a small circuit in quest of game. Two of the party soon discovered another camp, about two hundred yards distant from their own, on the same branch. They instantly gave the alarm, and the whole party were directly at the spot, reconnoitering the signs, to determine if possible whether it was an Indian or white man's camp. The party who had occupied it, was evidently near at hand, as the fire was still burning, and meat stuck up to roast before it. They tasted the meat, and found it not salted, this excited their suspicions, which were further strengthened by a legging that was also found in the camp, and which the elder Harman decided, by smelling, could belong to no other than an Indian. Various conjectures were raised as to the number of the Indians, founded on the size of their camp, and other indications; they finally agreed, however, that there could not be more than ten. A consultation was now held as to the course proper to be pursued in the present emergency. It was evident from the signs already examined, that the Indians had greatly the advantage of them in point of numbers, and, consequently, a rencontre with them, would be fraught with fearful consequences to our hunters. It was equally certain, that this was a band of Indians making their way to the then unprotected settlements, with the view of striking a fatal blow before they quitted the country. The season was now considerably advanced, and the time for Indian incursions was considered over by the settlers, who, for the most part, had left the *forts*, and engaged in hunting; they were therefore all unprepared for an attack, which must result in the massacre of many helpless women and children. Not far from the camp the paths forked, the one leading to the nearest settlement on Blue Stone, and the other by a more circuitous route to Clinch. It was evident that if the Indians intended to make an attack that night, as was most probable, that they would take the nearest route to Blue Stone. Draper, therefore, suggested that himself and comrades should take the Clinch track, as affording them the most probable means of escape. This proposition was nobly rejected by the patriotic Harman, who determined to risk their own lives for the safety and protection of their defenceless neighbors. It was believed by the elder Harman that the Indians were yet in the vicinity of their camp, and would probably return to it before they made a push for the settlement; and, that by a rapid movement by himself and comrades, they might anticipate them a few hours, and thus prevent the fatal effects of a surprise. True, they might by taking the direct route, come in contact with the Indians, in which event he urged the necessity of unanimity—and directed that upon the first appearance of the enemy, every man should take his rifle, and be careful not to have all their guns empty at the same time—he exhorted them to be cool and intrepid, and to imitate his example—that in case of attack they should defend each other to the last and either conquer or perish in the attempt. During this short harangue, the old man was delighted to see that every sentiment which he expressed found a ready response in the bosom of his sons; and when he alluded to the obligations which bound them by every thing that was sacred to protect the weak and defenceless females from savage ferocity, even at the expense of their own blood, the fire flashed from the eye of George as he drew nearer to his father, adjusting, at the same time, his huge hunting knife in his belt, with one hand, and pointing his rifle in the other, his teeth were clenched, and his whole frame seemed agitated and impatient.

To catch, caparison and mount their horses, was the work of a few minutes only, and the next instant the little group were seen winding their way in single file, along the dim track that led toward their devoted homes, and keeping a vigilant eye in all directions. The elder Harman took the lead, and Draper, who seemed to set uneasily on his horse, brought up the rear. They had proceeded about a mile and a half from their camp, having twice forded the river, when, directly after the second crossing, as they ascended the bank, the Indians, seven in number, were discovered behind the trunk of a large fallen tree. Three of them had rifles, and the others were armed with tomahawks, war clubs, bows and brass-headed arrows. Before our hunters could place themselves under cover of trees, the Indians rose and fired upon them simultaneously, but fortunately, without effect. The sight of the enemy was enough for Draper, who, quick as thought, wheeled to the right about, and putting whip to his horse, gloriously fled, and left his fellows to contend against an enemy of more than double their numbers.

The Indians were headed by the celebrated *Wolf*, a chief of the Shawnee tribe, whose daring exploits had rendered his name terrible among the whites as a successful leader in various massacres which had been perpetrated on their borders. He had been eagerly sought after and pursued by the elder Harman, on sundry occasions heretofore, but never, until now, had he been able to encounter him in open fight. The wily chief had eluded all pursuit when the chances of war were against him, but now that he had seven sturdy warriors of his own choosing, and was opposed by only three of the *pale faces*, as he was wont to call them, he seemed to consider his prey an easy one, and advanced to the bloody strife with that confidence of success which rendered his party less cautious in their attack, than might have been expected from their ordinary prudence and cunning. The sagacious Harman knew well the character of the enemy against whom he had to contend, that nothing was to be expected from their clemency, and that the only alternatives were death or victory. There was, however, little time for reflection. The moment the Indians had discharged their first fire, (and encouraged perhaps by the flight of Draper), three of them rushed with uplifted tomahawks, upon the elder Harman, (who was in front at the time of the attack) he had thrown himself from his saddle, had stood ready to receive them.—With his rifle pointed towards them, and describing with its muzzle, a semicircle, he kept them for a moment at bay; whilst our hero advanced, and reserving his fire, with his clubbed gun, levelled one of his assassins to the ground, and with a second blow, staggered another; the fallen In-

dian was instantly on his feet, and the three retreated behind the fallen tree from which they had first fired.

Our hero, heedless of danger, in his blind zeal, pursued them. His situation would now have been desperate, exposed as he was to the whole force of the enemy; but his father and brother were almost instantly at his side, the old man calling out for them to take trees. This advice was just in time to prevent his closing in with the Indians, and was executed without delay. At this moment the savage yell of battle was raised by *Wolf*, and three of his followers darted like enraged tigers, brandishing their weapons in the air, and attempted to dislodge our hero, who had taken a tree somewhat in advance of his comrades. The foremost Indian received the ball of his rifle, and springing high in the air, with a terrific scream, fell dead, almost within his reach.—A sharp crack from another rifle for a moment rang in his ear, and the falling figure of the second Indian told him it was the unerring aim of his father's piece. The youth was ordered to retain his fire until the others were re-loaded, to accomplish which they sprang to the opposite side of the log, and took cover behind trees. While they were re-loading they perceived *Wolf* dragging the dead bodies of his two comrades into the river, as they supposed, to prevent their scalps from being taken. The combatants were now separated from each other but a short distance, each retaining his tree. The quick eye of our hero caught the profile of two Indians, nearly in a line with each other, in the act of loading their rifles, and immediately conceived the project of shooting them both, and was taking a deliberate aim, when suddenly a bright gleam of light, strong as the rays of the sun when reflected from a mirror, flashed upon his left cheek; turning quickly, he observed the glittering tomahawk of a gigantic savage, waving in the air as if to give force to the deadly blow at his head. Quick as lightning he changed his position, and directing the muzzle of his rifle towards the assailant, the Indian in a moment bounded over the fallen tree again, (which the reader must recollect lay in a line on the left of the combatants.) Our hero again turned toward his first object, but before he could level his gun the big Indian, doubtless anticipating his design, made a second onset, which had nearly proved successful. When *George*, thus foiled in his attempt, and irritated by the daring obstinacy of his antagonist, wheeled upon him, and discharged the contents of his rifle in his breast—the life-blood gushed from his bosom, as he reeled and fell forward to the ground.—While in the act of re-loading, our hero received an arrow shot through the forearm, and elbow of the left arm. The arrow having a large barbed brass point, stuck fast, and he had to force it entirely through his arm before he could extricate himself from it; in doing which, he dropped his rammer, and before he could recover it, two Indians left their covert, one on either side, and discharged their rifles at him, but without effect—an arrow was also discharged at him, but did no injury. Not having been able to re-load, and perceiving the enemy to be advancing, he clubbed his gun, and stood upon the defensive. One of the Indians finding himself employed by the youth, George was left to contend single handed against the other—a stout, athletic savage, who, seeing the blood dropping down his side, from the wounded arm, and observing him limp, no doubt considered him an easy prey,—dropping his unloaded gun, therefore, he advanced with open arms, and they were in a moment struggling in each other's embrace. Several times they were on the ground, and again on their feet. They grappled each other with the determined resolution of men, who knew what would be the fate of the vanquished. It was indeed a struggle for life or death. The strong muscular frame of the tall savage was opposed to the apparently less vigorous limbs of his adversary, as they contended shoulder to shoulder, and heart to heart, straining every sinew to its utmost tension—pressing each other so closely about the chest, as almost to suppress the power of breathing—their nostrils extended, and their eye-balls glaring with livid fire. It was now that our hero felt himself becoming faint from the loss of blood from his arm—for a moment his senses reeled, and his trembling limbs began to relax their hold—his eye met the exulting glance of the savage as he contemplated the falling strength of his victim—another moment, and he must perish in the hands of his deadly foe. The thought seemed to fire his whole soul—he gathered himself to a single and final effort—it was successful, and for a brief moment he stood disengaged from his opponent, when seizing his gun, which lay near, he dealt a blow with its butt that felled the Indian to the earth, and by the time he recovered his feet, was ready to meet him, armed with his hunting knife, which, having slipped round to his back, he was unable to obtain during the previous scuffle. The Indian, unconscious of the newly acquired weapon, again grappled him. Harman, with his right hand buried his knife in the left side of his adversary several times. The current of life issued in crimson torrents, and almost covered the belligerents with gore. But, as if linked with the demon of wrath, the Indian sunk to the ground without quitting his hold; so, that his clenched arms encircled the feet of our hero, who was unable to release himself from the deadly grasp. His situation now became truly critical—for while this held fast by the feet, another Indian perceiving his embarrassment, was rushing upon him with a war club, and his fate must have been sealed, had not his father, who, though wounded in many places, and faint with the loss of blood, contrived to support himself long enough to shoot the advancing Indian dead. He now succeeded in extricating himself from the embrace of the dying Indian, and had moved a few paces to his younger brother—a scream from the latter induced him to turn his head a little, when, to his astonishment, the Indian who he had left for dead, was on foot, and reclining towards him, with a glassy smile, had raised his knife, and was in the act of striking a fatal blow, when the tomahawk of the younger brother cleft his skull, and caused him to stagger a few feet backward, when our hero, improving the opportunity, passed his still reeking knife rapidly across his throat—the Indian uttered a yell, and fell lifeless to the ground.—He now, for the first time since the commencement of the conflict, had a moment to look around him. His father had re-loaded, and was trying, apparently, to shoot—but faint with the loss of blood, he sunk down under the weight of his own rifle. Looking in the direction his father had pointed his gun, he discovered *Wolf*, dragging a

wounded Indian toward a thicket of laurel, on the margin of the river—he raised his rifle, which he had again loaded, and by bounding first on one side and then on the other, he succeeded in gaining the thicket, and made his escape.

The shades of night were now fast gathering in, and the battle was ended. Four Indians were lying dead on the ground, the other three were badly wounded. One of them, as was afterwards ascertained by prisoners, died that night. The bloody chief, *Wolf*, was himself shot through the knee, so as to render him a cripple ever after.—The elder Harman was severely wounded—two brass arrow points were afterwards extracted from his arm and breast. The younger brother escaped unhurt. The hunt was now over—the victims of the chase, or at least a portion of them, had expiated their cruelties to the settlers with their own blood. The little band of warrior hunters proudly triumphed over the victory thus gloriously achieved, and luxuriated on the thought that they had been instrumental, in the hands of Providence, in saving the lives of many of their fellow beings from the merciless tortures of their savage invaders. The young men now caught their horses, laid their father carefully on one, and after a fatiguing journey through the wilderness during the night, occasionally stopping to rest the old man, they reached the settlement in safety, about nine o'clock next morning.

And sirs, let me add, that George Harman yet lives among us—he is now about seventy years of age and bears upon his person some of the evidences of his early struggles—he is fast hastening to the land of his fore-fathers, and that too, without having shared in his country's bounty. His name is not enrolled on the list of the government pensioners—and but for the aid of kind friends, he would sink under the weight of his afflictions, and go down to his grave unhelped and unsung. Is it not time, I would ask, that individuals thus distinguished for early and faithful services in their country's cause, should be brought into notice, and reap the reward of a grateful people?

In conclusion, I will only say, that the incidents recorded in the foregoing narrative are substantially true. Nor has it been attempted to give to them the coloring of fancy. The facts stated, were collected from the lips of the aged hero, not long since; and many of them have been established by other testimony. I have done; and may the disinterested patriotism and devotion of Harman find a response in the bosom of his countrymen.

A MOUNTAINEER.

Giles Court-house, Aug. 9th, 1837.

From the North Carolina Standard.

SKETCHES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

No. 1.

To the Editor of the Standard:
There seems to be a spirit of inquiry as regards the history of our State, recently awakened, which must lead to much good. The recent establishment of the Historical Society at the University, under the auspices of its able Faculty; the publication of the Proceedings of the Safety Committee for the town of Wilmington, in your City, by Mr. Loring; and the publication of the Indexes of Colonial Documents, preserved in the "State Paper Office" and the "Office of the Board of Trade" in London, by the authority of the last Legislature; as well as the republication, in the Greensborough paper, of Herman Husband's account of the Regulation in Orange County; all prove that the history of the past, so elevating to our character as a State, will not be permitted any longer to remain covered by the dust of time, or be buried amid the mass of forgotten documents. To this might be added your own efforts, in recently publishing the interesting series of letters addressed to Governor Tryon, relative to the Regulation, written at that interesting period; which well-aimed but unfortunate affair, was terminated by the Royal Governor on the banks of the Alleghemee, in May, 1771. The most careful research into the history of North Carolina, will prove that her early settlers have exhibited traits of the most unflinching patriotism, and the most uncalculating devotion to liberty. If the same scenes had occurred elsewhere, that were of daily action in North Carolina, before and during our revolutionary struggles, they would have been heralded forth to the world, and blazoned upon every page of history. The actors in the momentous scenes of the Regulation would have been ranked with the Hampdens and Sidney's of another age; and the firmness that declared our Independence as a State, at Charlotte, in May, 1776, would have been compared only to that of Leonidas, or some hero "worthy of all Grecian or Roman fame." But the time is approaching when our State, and its illustrious founders and defenders will receive the impartial verdict of posterity as a rich meed due to real merit and patriotic exertion.

The object of these communications is not to trespass on the province of the Historian, nor to enter into that delightful field which some other and abler laborer will cultivate, and which abounds in such goodly prospects and pleasant fruits. It is rather to present facts and occurrences, and leave it to other and more skillful hands to combine them together. I propose to myself, in this number to make a general outline of the State generally, stating the different Officers (Executive and Judicial), compiled from authentic sources; and in future numbers, take up each County in alphabetical order, date of its formation, number of its inhabitants, interesting events that have occurred, its distinguished citizens, and a list of members of the Legislature, from the formation of the Constitution 17th December 1776 to the Session of 1843.

It was on the sandy shores of Currituck that the English ship cast anchor on the western continent, in July, 1654. Various reverses of fortune prevented a permanent settlement until about 1660. There is a land title in Perquimans, to George Durant, in 1662, and in the following year Charles the second issued his grant to the Earl of Clarendon and others, which was enlarged in 1695, and comprehended a million of square miles, viz: North and South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas. The first Legislative body assembled in Albemarle county, the year following. Under this Proprietary Government, the history of the people is one of much suffering from the tyranny and rapacity of their Governors, sent out by the Lords Proprietors, who, in July, 1720, reconveyed to the Crown all their rights, for valuable consideration. It is from this period that the statement below shows

the names of the Governors under the Royal Government, and the dates of their terms of service. The names of the Governors under the present Constitution, to the present Executive, is also given; and a list of the Judges of North Carolina; as also the names of Attorneys General, Secretaries of State, Treasurers, and Comptrollers.—They may be found incorrect, but this is endeavored to be guarded against, by consulting only authentic records. That there are some names among these, not worthy of the remembrances of posterity, and whose conduct proves them to have been unworthy of their trust, is not to be denied. But there are others, whose characters afford ample material to the future historian or biographer, of every great and good quality that can dignify our natures or enrich our patriotism. May we not hope that some future Plutarch will be found, who will present them to us and our descendants in their true image and faithful portrait? I will conclude this number by a remark of Sallust, so applicable to this species of writing: "Nam scepè audiui, Q. Maximus P. Scipionem, præterea civitatis nostræ prædarios viros solitos in dicere, cum majorum imagines intuerentur, vehementissime sibi animum ad virtutem accendi.—Sicilicet non ceram illam, neque figuram tantam via in sese habere; sed, memoria rerum gestarum, cum flammam ægægis viris in pectore crepare, neque prius ardeat, quam virtus eorum famam atque gloriam adqueverit."—I have often heard that Quintus Maximus, Publius Scipio, and other renowned men of our commonwealth, used to say that whenever they beheld the images of their ancestors, they felt their minds vehemently excited to virtue. It could not be the wax or the marble that possessed the power, but the recollection of their great actions kindled a generous flame in their breasts, unquenchable, until they also by their virtue acquired equal fame and glory."

TACTICS.

Governors under the Royal Government.

George Burrington, governor, (took oath of office,) February 25th, 1731
Fled to South Carolina, April, 1734
Nathaniel Rice, president of the council, April 17th, 1734
Gabriel Johnston, governor, (took oath of office,) November 2d, 1734
Died
Nathaniel Rice, president of the council, Died the 25th of January, 1752
Matthew Rowan, president of the council, February 1st, 1753
Arthur Dobbs, governor, (took oath of office) November 1st, 1754
Resigned, October 27th, 1764
William Tryon, governor, (took oath of office,) October 27th, 1764
Appointed governor of New York, June 1771
James Hesel, president of the council, July 1st, 1771
Josiah Martin, governor, (took oath of office,) August, 1771
Abdicated and took refuge on board the Cruiser sloop-of-war in Cape Fear, Aug. 1775

Governors under the Constitution.

Richard Caswell, elected December, 1776; Abner Nash, Dec. 1779; Thomas Burke, Dec. 1781; Alexander Martin, December, 1782; Richard Caswell, Dec. 1784; Samuel Johnston, Dec. 1789; Alexander Martin, Dec. 1792; Samuel Ashe, Dec. 1795; Wm. R. Davie, Dec. 1798; Benjamin Williams, Dec. 1799; James Turner, Dec. 1802; Nathl. Alexander, Dec. 1805; Benjamin Williams, Dec. 1807; David Stone, Dec. 1808; Benjamin Smith, Dec. 1810; William Hawkins, Dec. 1811; William Miller, Dec. 1814; John Branch, Dec. 1817; Jesse Franklin, Dec. 1820; Gabriel Holmes, Dec. 1821; Hutchins G. Burton, Dec. 1821; James Iredell, Dec. 1827; John Owen, Dec. 1828; Montfort Stokes, Dec. 1830; David L. Swain, Dec. 1832; Richard D. Spaight, Dec. 1835; Edward B. Dudley, elected under the amended constitution, by the people in the summer of 1835, but did not qualify and enter upon the duties of his office until January 1, 1837; John M. Morehead, Jan. 1, 1841.

Judges of the Superior Courts since the adoption of the Constitution.

In the list which follows, the term "elected" denotes that the office was conferred by the General Assembly; and the term "appointed" signifies that the office was originally conferred by the Governor and Council, in which case the commission expired at the close of the ensuing session of the Legislature, and it will be found so mentioned unless the appointee was continued in office under an election by the General Assembly.

(First period from 1777 to 1790, during which time three judges constituted the judicial department of the Government.)
John Williams, elected, 1777, died Oct. 1799.
Samuel Ashe, elected 1777, elected Gov. 1795.
Samuel Spencer, elected 1777, died 1794.
(Second period from 1790, when the fourth circuit was established, to 1806, when the fifth and sixth circuits were established.) Judge's salary in 1790, \$1,200.
John Williams, elected 1790, John Williams, Samuel Ashe, Samuel Spencer, and Spruce Macay.
Spruce Macay, elected 1790, died 1808.
John Haywood, elected 1794, resigned May 31, 1806.

David Stone, elected 1795, resigned 1798.
Alfred Moore, elected 1798, appointed associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, Dec. 10th, 1799.
John Louis Taylor, elected 1798, appointed judge of the supreme court of North Carolina, 1818.
Samuel Johnston, appointed Feb. 10th, 1800, resigned Nov. 18th, 1803.
John Hall, elected 1800, appointed judge of the supreme court of North Carolina, 1818.
Francis Locke, elected 1803, resigned Feb. 7th, 1814.
(Third period from 1803, when the fifth and sixth circuits were established, to 1818, when the supreme court was established.) Judge's salary in 1806, \$1,600.
Judges in 1806—Spruce Macay, John Louis Taylor, John Hall, Francis Locke, David Stone, and Samuel Lowrie.
David Stone, elected 1806, elected Governor 1808.
Samuel Lowrie, elected 1806, died Dec. 1817.
Blake Baker, appointed 1805, commission expired December, 1808.
Leonard Henderson, elected 1808, resigned January, 1816.
Joshua G. Wright, elected 1808, died June, 1814.
Henry Seawell, appointed July 5th, 1811, commission expired, 1811.

Edward Harris, elected 1811, died March, 1813.
Henry Seawell, appointed April, 1813, resigned February, 1819.
Duncan Cameron, appointed February 25th, 1811, resigned November, 1816.
Thomas Ruffin, elected 1816, resigned December, 1818.
Joseph J. Daniel, appointed March 24, 1816, elected judge of the supreme court of North Carolina, 1832.
Robert H. Burton, appointed March 5th, 1818, resigned at the close of the spring circuit, 1818.
Blake Baker, appointed August 11th, 1818, died at the close of the fall circuit, 1818.
(Fourth period from 1818, when the supreme court was established, to 1836, when the seventh circuit was created.) Salary in 1818, \$1,800.
Judges in 1818—Henry Seawell, Joseph J. Daniel, John Paxton, Frederick Nash, John D. Toomer, Archibald D. Murphey.
John Paxton, elected 1818, died November, 1826.
John D. Toomer, elected 1818, resigned 1819.
Frederick Nash, " " " " July, 1826.
Archibald D. Murphey, elected 1818, resigned 1826.
James Iredell, appointed March 10th, 1819, resigned May, 1819.
John R. Donnell, appointed July 5th, 1819, resigned 1836.
Willie P. Mangum, elected 1819, resigned 1820.
William Norwood, appointed August 17th, 1820, resigned 1836.
George E. Badger, elected 1820, resigned May, 1825.
Thomas Ruffin, appointed July 15th, 1825, resigned 1825.
Willie P. Mangum, appointed August 18th, 1820, commission expired 1826.
Robert Strange, elected 1826, elected senator to Congress, 1836.
James Martin, elected 1826, resigned 1835.
Willie P. Mangum, elected 1828, elected senator to Congress 1830.
David L. Swain, elected 1830, elected Governor, 1832.
Henry Seawell, elected 1832, died October, 1835.
Thomas Settle, elected 1832.
Romulus M. Saunders, elected 1835, resigned 1840.
John M. Dick, elected 1835.
John L. Bailey, elected 1836.
Frederick Nash, elected 1836.
Richard M. Pearson, elected 1836.
John D. Toomer, elected 1836, resigned 1840.
Edward Hall, appointed Feb. 1840, commission expired Jan. 1841.
Mathias E. Manly, elected Dec. 1840.
William H. Battle, appointed August 1840, elected Dec. 1840.
Judges in 1844—Thomas Settle, John M. Dick, John L. Bailey, Frederick Nash, Richard M. Pearson, Mathias E. Manly, and William H. Battle.
Salary of Superior Court Judges in 1844, \$1950.
Judges of the Supreme Court.
John Louis Taylor, elected 1818, died January, 1829.
Leonard Henderson, " 1818, died August, 1833.
John Hall, elected 1818, resigned December, 1832.
John D. Toomer, appointed June, 1829, resigned December, 1829.
Thomas Ruffin, elected 1829.
Joseph J. Daniel, " 1832.
William Gaston, " 1833.
At the commencement of the first term of the court held on the first Monday of January, 1819, John Louis Taylor was appointed by his brethren chief justice. He was succeeded in this office at the first term after his death (June term 1829) by Leonard Henderson, and at the first term after the demise of Judge Henderson (December term 1833) Thomas Ruffin was appointed to the same office.

Supreme Court Judges in 1844.

Thomas Ruffin, Chief Justice.
Joseph J. Daniel, Judges.
William Gaston, " "
(Vacancy. William Gaston died 1841.)

Attorneys Generals.

Waightsell Avery, elected 1777, resigned 1779.
James Iredell, appointed November 20, 1779, resigned.
Alfred Moore, resigned 1790.
John Haywood, elected 1794, appointed judge, 1794.
Blake Baker, " 1794, resigned 1803.
Henry Seawell, " 1803, " 1808.
Oliver Fitts, " 1808, appointed judge of Mississippi territory 1810.
William Miller, appointed August 21st, 1810, commission expired 1810.
Hutchins G. Burton, elected 1810, resigned November 21st, 1816.
William Drew, elected 1816, resigned November 21st, 1825.
James F. Taylor, " 1825, died June 27th, 1828.
Robert H. Jones, appointed July 31st, 1828, commission expired 1828.
Romulus M. Saunders, elected 1828, resigned 1834.
John R. J. Daniel, elected 1834.
Hugh McQueen, elected 11th December, 1840, resigned 1842.
Spier Whitaker, elected Dec. 6th, 1842.

Secretaries of State of North Carolina.

James Glasgow, of Dobbs county, in 1776.
William White, of Lenoir county, in Dec. 1778.
William Hill, of Rockingham co., in Nov. 1811.

Treasurers of State.

Richard Caswell, for the northern part, and Samuel Johnston, for the southern part.
Memucan Hunt, of Granville.
John Haywood, of Edgecombe, January 1757, and November 1827.
John S. Haywood, of Wake, 1827.
William Roberts, of Granville, 1827.
Robert H. Burton, of Lincoln, 1830.
William S. Mhoon, of Bertie, Dec. 1830.
Samuel F. Patterson, of Wilkes, Jan. 1835.
Daniel W. Courts, of Surry, Jan. 1837.
Charles L. Hinton, of Wake, 15th April, 1839.
John H. Wheeler, of Lincoln, 20th Jan. 1843.

Comptrollers of the Treasury.

Richard Caswell, of Dobbs, in 1776.
Francis Childs, of Hillsboro',
John Craven, of Halifax.
Samuel Godwin, of Cumberland, Dec. 1808.
Jos. Hawkins, of Warren, Dec. 1825.
John Henderson, appointed by Gov. and Council, Sept. 1827.
James Grant, of Halifax, November, 1827.
Nathan A. Soderman, of Chatham, Nov. 1834.
William F. Collins, of Nash, Dec. 31st, 1836.

Edward Harris, elected 1811, died March, 1813.
Henry Seawell, appointed April, 1813, resigned February, 1819.
Duncan Cameron, appointed February 25th, 1811, resigned November, 1816.
Thomas Ruffin, elected 1816, resigned December, 1818.
Joseph J. Daniel, appointed March 24, 1816, elected judge of the supreme court of North Carolina, 1832.
Robert H. Burton, appointed March 5th, 1818, resigned at the close of the spring circuit, 1818.
Blake Baker, appointed August 11th, 1818, died at the close of the fall circuit, 1818.
(Fourth period from 1818, when the supreme court was established, to 1836, when the seventh circuit was created.) Salary in 1818, \$1,800.
Judges in 1818—Henry Seawell, Joseph J. Daniel, John Paxton, Frederick Nash, John D. Toomer, Archibald D. Murphey.
John Paxton, elected 1818, died November, 1826.
John D. Toomer, elected 1818, resigned 1819.
Frederick Nash, " " " " July, 1826.
Archibald D. Murphey, elected 1818, resigned 1826.
James Iredell, appointed March 10th, 1819, resigned May, 1819.
John R. Donnell, appointed July 5th, 1819, resigned 1836.
Willie P. Mangum, elected 1819, resigned 1820.
William Norwood, appointed August 17th, 1820, resigned 1836.
George E. Badger, elected 1820, resigned May, 1825.
Thomas Ruffin, appointed July 15th, 1825, resigned 1825.
Willie P. Mangum, appointed August 18th, 1820, commission expired 1826.
Robert Strange, elected 1826, elected senator to Congress, 1836.
James Martin, elected 1826, resigned 1835.
Willie P. Mangum, elected 1828, elected senator to Congress 1830.
David L. Swain, elected 1830, elected Governor, 1832.
Henry Seawell, elected 1832, died October, 1835.
Thomas Settle, elected 1832.
Romulus M. Saunders, elected 1835, resigned 1840.
John M. Dick, elected 1835.
John L. Bailey, elected 1836.
Frederick Nash, elected 1836.
Richard M. Pearson, elected 1836.
John D. Toomer, elected 1836, resigned 1840.
Edward Hall, appointed Feb. 1840, commission expired Jan. 1841.
Mathias E. Manly, elected Dec. 1840.
William H. Battle, appointed August 1840