THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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Dr. CHAS. A. TURNER, DENTIST,

Dr. W. L. Wakefield,

Take Notice.

Dr. Arthur E. Spoltetter,

Dr. J. R. RICHARDSON

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J. H. Coleman,

Judge Clark's Speech.

By the courtesy of Judge Clark, we are permitted to publish the following extracts from his speech delivered on yesterday at the Battle Ground. The extracts are furnished by a friend.

The whole speech does great credit to the learning, ability and eloquence of the distinguished speaker. The speech will soon be printed in full, in pamphlet form by the Guilford Battle Ground Company, and will be deposited in the various libraries of the country as a contribution to American history. It is well worthy of this honor.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:

From out the burning bush on this Mount came the warning voice—"Put off thy shoes from off thy feet for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." The spot was for the moment holy from the presence of the visible representation of deity. But, if there is a spot which is forever and for all ages consecrated ground, it surely must be that on which man has died for man. Thither reverential generations should flock in never ceasing procession in gratitude for the sublime denial of self, which has secured them the blessings of a government of the people, by and for themselves. Among those hallowed spots this claims a high precedence. From here the suffered, bleeding British Army passed away. Claiming a nominal victory, but receiving a deadly wound, it recoiled from the Pyrrhic victory here to fall in a bloody battle forever around their shattered arms at Yorktown. The defeat of the Continentals at Bunker Hill was a lost battle, pure and simple, without compensations. But upon the summit of that hill there has long years stood one of the most imposing monuments of this country. The corner stone thereof was laid amid imposing ceremonies. A President and Governors and generals and thronging multitudes and martial music and thunder of cannon were there, and the greatest orator of the age said its well remembered phrase, "Let it rise till it meet the sun in his course; let the earliest rays of morning gild it and parting day linger and play upon its summit." It was the honor, not to the aspiration of New England, that the honor of the men, who, on that memorable day of June, 1775, "nobly braved, died for a cause that could not save." But it is not just that for more than a century this spot, far more deserving of remembrance and honor, was left in primeval wildness, in total neglect and entire oblivion.

The people of North Carolina are a gallant, brave race, who honor valor in any people, their inheritance of freedom and liberty; yet for a generation of years, they have let this place neglected and its memories unhonored. The old quoted apothegm of Dr. Johnson that "That man is little to be envied whose patriotism does not receive an additional force on the plains of Marathon and whose piety does not grow warmer amid the ruins of Iona," is more than a mere sentiment. It is founded upon a knowledge of the deepest emotions of the human heart—emotions which do not lie dormant for years. It is well that it should be so. It is well that in our hurry and drive after material prosperity we should pause and look backward over the dim years, and for a moment contemplate the struggle for human freedom for which our ancestors left their homes and their firesides, and for which they shed their blood and poured out their treasure like water. It is well that we should pause and look upon the sacrifices our ancestors made for the principles and for the liberty we enjoy. Your presence here, your patriotic enthusiasm, your reverent tread upon this hallowed ground, your tender care of these venerable monuments, your tears and your honest pride and honor to the old men, whose patriotic fire and public spirit, almost alone and unaided, has been sufficient to rescue from oblivion the spot with which your State has treated this spot, and your intellect and brilliant pen have done justice at last to the Carolinians of Kalorama and Bennington—these untried men who flocked very near where we stand, fresh from the training of veterans of Europe. Their steadily fire, our fathers fleeing and being witness, their field with British dead, their retreat in obedience to orders, but that retreat had for many years been a retreat in memory, and their memory permitted to remain under a cloud. Judge time underneath the refutation of slander, gray with the mist of many years. He has vindicated the fame of these North Carolinians. With patriotic devotion has redeemed this field from oblivion, and its defenders from wrong. Governors and Senators and Judges may be forgotten, but the work which he has done for the people of this State, in vindicating the memory of their calumniated dead, will be remembered to his credit. "Far, far on in summer days we shall not see." In rescuing their fame, he has more surely perpetuated his own.

A free people cannot safely forget those who have led it up to the hour of danger, when disaster threatened, when disaster came, who know how to draw a sword, were from Georgia. As the shadows of Alleghanies would not all the Thermopylaes to the Persian invasion, the courage, the patriotic devotion of those who at Fort Moultrie shed their blood for liberty, should be perpetual examples to the present and all future generations. In the language of the prophet, "Our dead shall not go down to his dead." Plutarch records the name of a mother thus: "Of Thrace my race, Abrotonon my name, my son enrolls me in the lists of fame—the great Themistocles." So it is by the fame of her sons that a State is emblazoned on the rolls of fame. She should keep bright the memory of their fame that her own may shine, and that, by emulation, successive sons, in the hour of danger and stress, shall ever be prompt to stand forth ready for any duty, equal to any sacrifice, in rivalry and in memory of the heroes who have stepped forth like bridegrooms at the call of patriotism and honor. North Carolina has many dead, whose fame, had they lived in New England or Virginia, would have been blazoned up on the Read Roll of Fame. But our State has loomed up always grander in war than in peace. With her, blood has been cheaper than ink. She has known how to make history, but not how to write it—eager to win victories, careless to record them.

A distinguished citizen on this spot a year ago, in graceful speech, narrated the grand but simple story which after long and patient investigation, he had been able to win from the rapidly closing sepulchre, of the life and services of "one of the heroes of 1776"—Gen. Jethro Sumner. Mine is the humbler task to call your attention to somewhat of the life story of one who, having lived to a later day, is something better known. But though he was so prominent in civil as well as public life, the materials left are so meager that I fear I can only give you a dry, lifeless summary of the more prominent events of a life which was so full of deeds, so varied, so eventful that a volume could scarce do it justice. A dashing cavalry officer, a patriot spending his entire fortune as well as his blood for his country; a lawyer of the largest attainments, and an orator, of superb eloquence, a member of the National Constitutional Convention of 1787, and of the North Carolina Convention of 1788; the founder of your State University, Grand Master of Masons, Governor of the State, Minister to France. We rarely hear of him now, but when the young century stood at the threshhold, fame had in these parts no greater favorite than the brave, handsome, eloquent soldier and statesman, Gen. William R. Davie, of the county of Halifax. Him I now present to you. He lives and should always live in what he did for the cause for liberty, and for the glory and welfare of North Carolina.

Shortly after Major Davie was ordered to take post near the South Carolina line opposite Hanging Rock to prevent the enemy from foraging, and to check the depredations of the tories who infested that section. He was reinforced by some South Carolinians under Major Crawford, by 35 Catawba Indians under their Chief New River, and by part of the Mecklenburg Militia, with part of his dragoons and some volunteers he left camp 20th July 1780, to intercept a convoy of provissions and clothing destined for the enemy at Hanging Rock, 18 miles distant. Marching all night he turned the enemy's flank and fell into the Camden road, five miles below Hanging Rock. Here he awaited the convoy, which appeared in the afternoon and was surprised, and completely captured, with all the stores. It is worthy of note that, on this ride, he Davie's side rode as guides conversant with the roads, and of undoubted courage and patriotism, two country lads—brothers, respectively aged 15 and 13 years. The younger of the two was destined to see many another field of carnage, and his name has filled long and well the sounding trump of fame—Andrew Jackson. Long years after, in the retirement of the Hermitage he said that Davie was the best soldier he had ever known, and that his best lessons in the art of war had been learned from him.

When the convention was called to meet at Philadelphia in May, 1787, which formed our present Federal Constitution, he was elected one of the delegates. The others were then Governor Richard Caswell, Ex-Gov. Alexander Martin, Richard Dobbs Spaight, who like Davie himself was subsequently Governor, William Blount, afterwards U. S. Senator, and Hugh Williamson, afterwards a member of Congress and a historian. Gov. Caswell did not attend. Col. Davie was the junior member of the delegation, being then, notwithstanding his distinguished career as a soldier and his high standing at the bar, not yet 31 years of age. Still his eloquence and influence made a decided impression upon the Convention. The Constitution all through is the result of a compromise. But the critical question was the equal representation of each State in the Senate. Upon this it seemed likely the Convention would be dissolved. The large States were firm for proportional representation. With the smaller States an equal voice in the Senate was a sine qua non. On that question North Carolina voted with the other large States against the demands of the smaller States, and this made the vote a tie, as Georgia on purpose evenly divided her vote. The friends of the Constitution fearing a dissolution, referred the question to a Committee composed of one from each State. Davie was the member of the Committee from North Carolina. When the Committee made its report, Davie acting for North Carolina, gave her vote with the smaller States, and thus by one majority the equal representation in the Senate secured. Without it the Convention would doubtless have adjourned after a useless session. The Constitution, without that wise concession, could not have been adopted, and, if adopted by the Convention, its ratification by the smaller States could not have been expected. This act was certainly against the wishes of his own State, then the 3rd in point of population in the Confederacy, ranking next after Virginia and Massachusetts, and ahead of New York. It was also apparently against the interests of his State, but it was the act of a statesman, and should be recalled to his lasting honor. It was a critical moment, when a narrow minded man in his place, timid of responsibility and fearful of his own popularity at home, would have prevented or postponed for many years the American Union. He remained in Philadelphia until the deliberations of the convention were virtually over, and the adoption of the constitution had become certain. Then in obedience to his duty to his clients, as the fall circuit was about to begin, he left for home. Hence it is that his name does not appear among those appended to that instrument. The Constitution being the work of so many hands, and containing so many alterations and amendments, would naturally have been rough and ill-joined, containing a variety of styles. It is worthy of note, that the Convention considerately referred it to the committee of one—Governor Morris—an accomplished scholar, to make changes "of form, not of substance." Under his hand it was polished and put in shape, and hence the uniform flow and regularity of its language.

By his wife he had acquired a valuable plantation near Halifax, which he took pleasure in cultivating, and he evinced a deep interest in introducing there a better system of farming. His enterprise and public spirit procured the organization of a company for the proposed drainage of Lake Scuppernong. A friend of education, in 1798 he obtained from the General Assembly the charter of Warrenton Academy, and had himself with Willie Jones, Thomas Person, Benjamin Hawkins and other prominent men, named as the board of Trustees. He was chosen repeatedly, except when his private business constrained him to decline the election, to represent the borough of Halifax in the House of Commons. He served thus in the years 1786, 1787, 1789, 1791, 1793, 1794, 1796 and 1798. He was the real founder of the University of North Carolina and is so styled in the journal of 1810 of that institution and well deserved to be so called. Judge Murphy bears this testimony: "I was present in the House of Commons when Davie addressed that body (in 1789) for a loan of money to erect the buildings of the University, and although more than 30 years have elapsed, I have the most vivid recollections of the greatness of his manner and the power of his eloquence upon that occasion. In the House of Commons he had no rival, and on all questions before that body his eloquence was irresistible." He procured the act of incorporation to be passed in 1789, and other aid, and was a fostering friend. The opposition to the measure was great. The cry of "Economy" and the fear expressed that the institution was one step towards the founding of an aristocracy, made it difficult to carry the measure through. Gifted with less tact, with less eloquence or with less popularity Davie must have failed. The institution is no less a monument to his public spirit, boldness and foresight. He was a member of the first Board of Trustees. The selection of a site for the University, the superintendence of the erection of the buildings, the choice of professors, the arrangement of a course of studies, the adoption of regulations, the maintenance of discipline engaged his personal and active attention. Truly he might have exclaimed "Exegi monumentum aere perennius". The course of studies adopted at Davie's instance in 1795 was the "optional" system which now generally obtains. In this he anticipated the course of other colleges full 50 years. When Mr David Caldwell was elected President this was set aside and the old system adopted.

Just at this time singularly enough when in the receipt of high honors, State and National, his election for the borough of Halifax was endangered. The circumstance is thus stated in a private letter from that town written in August, 1798. "The 'true whigs,' as they styled themselves, dined together under the oaks and toasted Mr. Jefferson! The other party, who were called "aristocrats," ate and drank in the house on entirely different principles. Gen. Davie dined in the house with the aristocrats. The 'true whigs' took offence at this and resolved to oppose his election and it was only with much address that they were kept quiet." The writer adds, "If any person had had the impudence to dispute the election, Gen. Davie would certainly not have been returned. The rabble, which in all places is the majority, would have voted against him."

He took his seat when the legislature met. By that body, on joint ballot, (the then constitutional mode,) he was elected Governor of the State, Dec. 4th, over Benjamin Williams, (afterwards Governor), and was inaugurated Dec. 7th. Nothing of special notice took place during his tenure of the office. President Adams appointed an embassy to treat with the French Directory, consisting of Mr. Murry, then our Minister to Holland, Chief Justice Ellsworth and Patrick Henry.

A BLOODY FIGHT.

Pitched Battle Between Pinkerton Detectives and Strikers.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6.—Pittsburg has had another experience with labor riots, and this time, as during the fearful scenes which were witnessed during the railroad riots of 1877, blood has been shed, life jeopardized, and valuable property placed in danger. This time there was no destruction of property, but the mob was thoroughly well organized, well disciplined, and had efficient officers at the head to conduct the operations. The force embraced all the men employed in the extensive plants of the Carnegie Iron and Steel Company at Homstead, some eight miles east of Pittsburg, and a battle, which for bloodthirstiness and boldness of execution has not been excelled in actual warfare, waged from 4 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock this afternoon and only ceased when the force of Pinkertons brought to the place to suppress the strike unconditionally surrendered, leaving their arms in the barges in which they had been transported to the works.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

The riot to-day was the culmination of the troubles which have been brewing at Homestead for the past month. The Carnegie Company submitted a scale to govern their workmen in the steel plants, and announced that it was their ultimatum. The scale made a sweeping reduction in the wages of skilled men, and it was officially announced that unless the terms were complied with before July 1st the places of the workmen would be filled by others. This was followed by a peremptory refusal on the part of the company to recognize the Amalgamated Association of Steel and Iron Workers as such, or to confer with any committee of workmen looking to anything short of an acceptance of the terms offered. The men stated that they would never submit to the proposed reduction, and announced their determination to resist any effort on the part of the Carnegies to start up their plants with non-union men. As both sides were determined both proceeded to prepare for the contest, which culminated in the deeds of violence and bloodshed that were witnessed to-day in the big hive of industry on the Monongahela.

A HASTY IN EFFORT.

The contest was precipitated by the workmen at Homestead by hanging H. C. Frick, the president of the company, in effigy, and in retaliation the company ordered an immediate shut down of the big works two days before the time provided by the contract under which the men were working. The employes at once proceeded to organize for the defensive, and the company erected a high board fence around the entire works, giving them the appearance of an immense stockade, the sides being pierced with port holes.

INTRODUCTION OF THE PINKERTONS.

The developments today showed that the application made for assistance from the Sheriff was merely for the purpose of covering what was intended to be a coup de main on the part of the Carnegies in clandestinely introducing a body of Pinkerton detectives in the mill enclosure. The detectives had been rendezvoused some five or six miles below the city on the Ohio river, at which point two model barges had been prepared for them. The barges were of the best build and were used in shipping iron rails down the river from the Carnegie mills at Braddock. The holds were fitted up with bunks, cooking arrangements, and other accommodations, and as an extra precaution, as if in preparation for the siege to which they were subjected today, were lined with heavy steel plates on the inside, while the whole back deck was protected in a similar manner.

THE BATTLE.

By 4 o'clock in the morning an effort was made to land the detectives, but the strikers, met them and a fierce battle was precipitated both sides exchanging a fierce volley of shots. The detectives were all armed with Winchester rifles, but at the point where the attempt to land was made there was a very steep embankment, and they were compelled to go in single file, and were soon driven back to the boats by the steady fire from the shore. The noise of the battle spread about the borough like wildfire, and thousands of men, women and children thronged to the river bank to witness the fight in progress. The Pinkerton men were determined to land, and they poured volley after volley into the ranks of the strikers, many of whom were stricken down by the bullets, some of them being fatally injured and others killed outright.

As the battle progressed the strikers took up a position behind a breastwork hastily constructed of steel rails and billets, and from this place of safe refuge were able to pick off the detectives as they appeared on the deck of the boats.

THE DETECTIVES ENTRAPPED.

The situation of the detectives was such as to appal the stoutest heart. The men had been left cooped up in barges at the mercy of the infuriated mob. The towboat had left them and they were so encompassed by the maddened army of strikers that no succor could reach them. Three times they ran up a flag of truce but as many times it was stricken down by bullets fired by the strikers. Then it became evident that the ammunition of the beseiged detectives was either exhausted or that they were too much worn out to continue the fight, and for nearly two hours before the end of the fight not a shot was fired from the barges.

Towards dusk efforts were again made to burn the boats with their living freight, and they doubtless would have succeeded had it not been for the interposition of leading officers of the Amalgamated Association, who went to the scene of war in the afternoon.

Through their efforts it was agreed to allow the detectives to surrender, but this was not secured without the greatest objection on the part of the men, many of whom had lost friends and acquaintances during the day. Besides, as in all such outbreaks, there were thousands of turbulent characters attracted to the place, and as they owed no allegiance to any organization they could not be controlled. They wanted to see the carnage go on, so that it was not until some of the strikers pointed their guns at the outsiders that a hearing was obtained.

THE PINKERTONS SURRENDER.

At 5 o'clock the Pinkerton men hung out another white flag, and this time it was respected and a committee of strikers went aboard the barges to prepare terms of capitulation. They guaranteed safe conduct for the Pinkertons provided they left their arms and ammunition behind and agreed to leave the place under guard. The detectives had no alternative and promptly accepted the terms, some of the men saying that it was the first time they had ever submitted to such a humiliating surrender.

SEVEN PINKERTONS KILLED.

When an inspection of the boats was made it was found that seven of the Pinkerton men had been killed and twenty or thirty wounded, many of them so badly that they will die. As they were brought from the boat they presented a terrible appearance. Many were besmeared with blood, while all of them showed signs of exhaustion from the long confinement in the close quarters between decks. The most shocking and dastardly deeds, however, were committed while the prisoners were being escorted through the streets by the escort of guards appointed by the strikers. An angry mob lined the street on both sides.

BARBARIOUS TREATMENT OF PRISONERS.

As the men passed by, each in charge of two deputies, the mill-men and their friends kicked them and threw some of them down. The unfortunate detectives begged for mercy. Some of them had pistol-shot wounds in their heads, and three were seen that had their eyes shot out. Several were shot in the shoulders, arms, and legs, and could scarcely limp along. Blood was running in streams down their shirts, and they fairly yelled with pain. Fifty thirty injured men were taken to the Town Hall. One of them had his eye punched out by an umbrella in the hands of a woman. Sand was thrown in their eyes, and they were struck with clubs and other missiles. Many were knocked down with clubs and trampled upon, and some were too weak to walk when they were started for the town. The men used the stocks of their rifles and struck the detectives over the heads and shoulders, inflicting serious and in some cases perhaps fatal injuries.

The men were finally lodged in the Opera House, where they were to be kept for the night. Thousands, however, gathered around the building, and the wounded men were kept in a constant state of terror, and it was long before their wounds could be dressed.

THE RANGES FIRED.

After the prisoners had been removed from the barges the rioters had their revenge. They carried oil into the holds, drench it over the bedding and furniture, and then set it on fire, first securing the barges so they could not float down the river and cause damage at points below. When the flames broke through the decks the cheers which rent the air were deafening, and the noise could be heard miles away. The hills on either side of the river were literally crowded with people who could witness from this high point all that was transpiring on the battle field and be out of range of the deadly bullets. The day was one that will be remembered with horror by the people of the borough, as well as the citizens of the entire county, who for the second time will be called upon to pay the enormous amount of money entailed in the shape of riot losses.

TWENTY KILLED AND THIRTY-NINE WOUNDED.

PITTSBURG, July 6.—A complete list of the killed and wounded was not obtainable at midnight. As far as could be ascertained however, 11 workmen and 9 detectives were killed, and 18 workmen and 21 detectives were injured in the battle. In addition to this at least 200 detectives were seriously injured by the strikers while on their way to the jail this evening.

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