The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XXI.---THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1890. NO. 41.

Women Worthy of Honor.

THE PATRIOTIC SPIR T OF '76.

Recently the first regular meeting of the Washington branch of the newly-organized society, "Sons of the Revolution," was held in this city. Prof. G. Brown Goode explained the object of the meeting, "that it was purely historical in its purpose, and was to perpetuate the memory of the men who achieved American independence." The South and the North joined hands on a common platform, and good speeches were from all sections. So far we say amen.

Senator Sherman was the presiding officer, There were sixty persons present and twenty of these were women. In the opening remarks the Senator said "he approved of any movement that would perpetuate the memory of the heroes of the Revolutionary war, and hailed with pleasure the organization composed os men and women of the decendants of Revolutionary sires." It is a noble act for the decendants of the Revolutionary sires. But were there no mothers of the Revolution? Were these sires without dams? I trow not.

This is an opportune time to bring forward some of the women of "76" lest the sires become puffed up by vain glory. I will begin with a true story of the Revolution, which can be backed by scores of equal patriotism.

The days were dark and hopeless, the hearts of our forefathers were heavy and cast down. Deep, dark despondency had settled upon them. Defeat after defeat had followed our army until it was demoralized, and despair had taken posession of them. Lord Cornwallis, after his victory at Fort Lee, had marched his army to Elizabethtown, N. J., and there encamped. This was that memorable December 1776. The Howe brothers had already issued their celebrated proclamation, that offered protection to all who would seek refuge under the British flag within sixty days and declare themselves British subjects, and take an oath binding themselves not to take up arms against the mother country or induce others to do so.

In one of the many spacious homes of the town, there had assembled a goodly number of the foremost men of the time to discuss the feasibility of accepting the proffered proclamation. We are much inclined to the belief that enthusiasm, bravely, indomitable courage and patriotism were attributes that took possession of our forefathers and held on to them until they became canonized beatitudes, upon which the sires alone had a corner; were times when manly hearts wavered and to courage was added a prefix, and this was one of them.

For hours the council went on, the council went on, the arguments were sincere, grave but faltering. Some felt that the time had fully come to accept the clemency offered—others shook their heads, but the talk went on until every soul in the room had become of one mind, courage, bravery, potriotism, hope, honor, all was swept away by the flood-tide of disaster.

There was one listener from whom the council had not heard. In an adjoining room sat Hannah Arnett, the wife of the host. She had listened to the debate, and when the final vote was reached she could no longer constrain herself. She sprang to her feet and, throwing open the parlor door, in her majesty confronted that group of counsels.

Picture a large room with a low ceiling furnished with the heavy-carved furniture of those days, dimly lighted with wax candles, and a fire in the huge fire place. Aroung a table sat a group of anxious, disheartened, discouraged-looking men. Before them stood the fair dame of the antique costume of the day. Imagination will picture her stately bearing as she entered into their august presence. The indignant scorn upon her lips, the flash of her blue eyes, her commanding figure and dignified presence brough every man to his feet.

Consternation and amazement for the moment ruled supreme. The husband advanced toward her, shocked and chagrined that his wife had so forgotten herself; that she should come into the the midst of a meeting where policies and the questions of the hour were being discussed. He would shield her now. The reproof that he would give later on; and so he was quickly at her side, and whispered, said to her:

"Hannah! Hannah! this is no place for you. We don't want you here just now."

He would have led her from the room.

She was a mild, amiable woman, and was never known to do aught against her husbands wishes, but if she saw him now she made no sign, but turned upon the astonished group.

"Have you made your decision gentlemen?" she asked. "I stand before you to know; have you chosen the part of men or traitors?"

It was a direce question, but the answer was full of sophistry, explanation, and excuse.

"The case was hopeless; the army was starving; half clothed and undisciplined, repulses everywhere. We are ruined and can stand out no longer against England and her unlimited resources."

Mrs. Arnett, in dignified silence, listened until they had finished, and then she asked: "But what if we should live after all?"

"Hannah! Hannah?" said her husband in distress. "Do you not see that these are not questions for you? We doing what is best for you—for all. Women have no share in these topics. Go to your spinning wheel and leave us to settle affairs. My good little wife you are making yourself ridiculous. Do not expose yourself in this way before our friends."

Every word he had uttered was to her as naught. Not a word had she heard; not a quivor of the lip or tremor of an eyelash. But in the same strangely sweet voice she asked: "Can you tell me if, after all, God does not let the right perish, if America should win in the conflict, after you have thrown yourself on British clemeney, where will you be then?"

"Then," said one, "we should have to leave the country But that is too absurd to think of in the condition our country and army is."

"Brother," said Mrs. Arnett, you have forgotten one thing which England has not, and which we have—one thing which outweighs all England's treasures, and that is the right. God is on our side, and every volley of our muskets is an echo of His voice. We are poor, and weak, and few, but God is fighting for us: we entered into this struggle with pure hearts and prayerful lips; we had counted the cost and were willing to pay the price, were it in our heart's blood. And—now because for a time the day is going against us, you would give up all, and sneak back like cravens to kiss the feet that have trampled upon us. And you call yourselves men—the sons of those who gave up home and fortune and fatherland to make for themselves and for dear liberty a resting-place in the wilderness! Oh, shame upon you cowards!"

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Arnett with an anxious look on his face, "I beg you to excuse this most unseemingly interruption to our council. My wife is beside herself, I think. You all know her, and I know it is not her wont to meddle in polities, or to bawl and bluster. To-morrow she will see her folly, but now I pray your patience."

Her words had already begun to leaven the the little manhood remaining in their bosoms but not a word was spoken. She had turned the light of her soul upon them, and in the reflection they saw photographed their own littleness of purpose or want of manly resolve.

She still talked on: "Take your protection if you will; proclaim yourselves traitors and cowards, false to your God! will bring upon your heads and the heads of those that love you. I tell you that England will never conquer. I know it, and feel it in every fiber of my heart. Has God led us so far to desert us now? Will He who led our fathers across the stormy, wintry sea forsake their children, who have put their trust in Him? For me, I stay with my country, and my hand shall never touch the hand nor my heart cleave to the heart of him who shames her."

While these words were falling from her lips she stood before them like a tower of strength, and turning toward her husband, she gave him a withering look that sent a shock through every fiber of his body. Continuing she said: "Isaac, we have lived together for twenty years, and through all of them I have been to you a true and loving wife; but I am the child of God and my country, and if you do this shameful thing I will never own you again as my husband."

"My dear wife; answered Isaac, excitedly, "you do not know what you are saying. Leave me for such a thing as this?"

"For such a thing as this?"

"What greater cause could there be?" answered the injured wife. "I married a good man and true, a faithful friend, and it needs no divorce to sever me from a traitor and a coward. If you take protection you lose your wife, and I—I lose my husband and my home."

The scornful words, uttered in such earnestness; the pathetic tones in which these last words were spoken; the tears that dimmed her sad blue eyes, appealed to the heart of every man before her. They were not cowards all through, but the panic sweeping over the land had caught them also.

The leaven of courage, manliness, and resolution had b gun its work. Before these men left the home of Hannah Arnett that night every man had resolved to spurn the offered amnesty, and had taken a solemn oath to stand by their country through good days and bad, until freedom was written over the face of this fair land.

There are names of men who fought for their country and won distinction, afterward who were in the secret council, but the name of Hannah Thurston figures on no roll of honor.

Where will the "Sons and Daughters of the Revolution" place Hannah Thurston.—*Mary S. Lockwood, in Washington Post.*

A party of Boston capitalists have taken an option on the famous Hairston iron property in Patrick country, Va., and says that they will build a railroad to it if the option is taken up. This property is very valuble, and was worked by the Confederate government during the war.

Bill Arp.

THE GEORGIA PHILOSOPHER WRITES ABOUT OUR HISTORIC PAST.

Atlanta Constitution.

I asked an intelligent young man today about the 4th of July and what it meant, and he said: "Our forefathers had a big fight with old England and whipt it, and after it was all over the colonies got together on the 4th of July, '76, and formed a union and made a declaration of independence." A good many young people have an idea that this day celebrates the whipping of the fight, and the beginning of a new government. This is a mistake, but it is a very reasonable supposition. The day of a great victory that closes a war and secures peace and independence is a greater day than the one on which it was declared.

"Let not him boast that putteth his armor on like him who taketh it off." The surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown virtually closed the war on the 19th day of October, 1781, and the treaty of peace was signed in Paris, on the 30th day of November, 1782. This treaty for the first time acknowledged and established the independence of the United States, and the day it was signed should be observed as a very notable day. The 4th of July was not the beginning of the war. The colonies had been fighting for a year or more all along the line. Bancroft says the Battle of Lexington, that was fought on the 18th of April, 1775, was the beginning of the revolution. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought in June, 1755. The colonies had rebelled from Maine to Georgia, and had organized for resistance. Old North Carolina held a secession meeting at Mecklenburg in May, 1775, and passed a declaration of independence. The second continental congress met in Philadelphia on the 10th of May, 1775, and issued $2,000,000 of continental money for war purposes. Canada was invaded and Montreal taken in December, 1775. Our forefathers were getting along pretty well with the war long before the 4th of July, but the colonies were fighting on their own motion, and had not cemented any settled union. Some of them thought that England would soon get tired and beg their pardon and invite them back, and perhaps they would go back, but on the 7th day of June, 1776, Richard Henry Lee introduced resolutions in the continental congress that cut the last cord that had bound the colonies to Great Britain. These resolutions were passed and a committee appointed to draw up a formal declaration of independence; and so it was done, and was reported to Congress and was passed on the 4th of July, 1776.

It is well for the children and youth to understand these things, so that when they are asked what all this racket is about, and these annual celebrations and fireworks, they can tell them.

Richard Henry Lee was the personal friend of Washington, and when Washington died Lee was chosen to pronounce his eulogy, and it was in that address that he said of him: "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Don't forget that.

Those Lees were terrible rebels. When Cromwell was dictator they rebelled against him and passed a declaration of independence for Virginia, and so Cromwell sent over a fleet to subdue them, but he couldn't do it, and had to recognize their independence and make a treaty with them. The Lees were born to rule, and they have been ruling for 150 years in this country. It is a grand old family. Henry Lee, a cousin of Richard, was the father of our General Robert E. Lee. He was known during the revolution as Light Horse Harry. His father must have been a very extraordinary man, for he and General Washington loved and courted the same girl, Miss Lucy Grimes, the "lowland beauty," and Lee outgeneraled the General, and history says that Washington never wholly recovered from that defeat. Some years later he tried a widow with better luck. She had one son, and that son married and died, leaving one daughter and our Bob married her. The Lees all had personal pride and pride of family. They scorned to do a mean thing. Their self-respect would not permit it. They stood up and sat down and rode and walked with a princely dignity that commanded respect and admiration. William Preston Johnston says in a recent letter that he never saw Gen. Lee take an ungraceful posture. No matter how worn, weary, or sick or sad, his bearing was grace and dignity refined. This was not affected. It was his nature. A man with a great mind and a good heart can't help being dignified. His body partakes of the nobility of his mind. He becomes Godlike, as was said of Daniel Webster. If a man's body is the temple of the living God, as the scriptures say, then it becomes him to be dignified and graceful and courteous. Some folks affect to despise all this, but they do not. They are fooling themselves. Just let a man or a woman sit before the camera of the photographer for a picture and see how they fix up for it, and how careful they are to take a good position. They will do their best and look their prettiest every time, especially a woman.

Light Horse Harry was the most dashing cavalry officer of the revolution and Washington depended upon him as Gen. Lee depended upon Jeb Stuart in the late war. He was a devoted friend and a magnanimous foe. After the war he happened to be in Baltimore where a mob had gathered to break up a newspaper and whip the editor, a man who had been his friend, and he rushed to his rescue and got wounded in the fray and was injured internally and never recovered from it. He went to Cuba for his health and came back by Cumberland Island to rest awhile with Gen. Greene's family, and there he died and was buried. Georgia was honored with his bones.

I reckon the 4th of July is the fittest day to celebrate, though it was not the day of the nation's birth, nor the beginning of the war, nor the day when peace was made. It is a singular coincidence that the battle of Lexington where the first blood was shed in the old revolution, was fought on the 18th of April—the same day of the month that closed the late war, ninety years afterward. Sherman and Joe Johnson made peace on that day at Durham's station, in North Carolina. In the first revolution eleven of the colonies seceded. In the second revolution eleven States seceded. Secession and rebellion began with the fathers and ended with the sons. It began in defense of a principle—a little tax of three pence a pound on tea. All other duties on imports had been removed, and King George declared that he would keep a little tax on tea, not for revenue, but to show the colonies that England had a right to tax—that was all. Where there is a will to fight, excuses are plenty. The colonies had been quarreling with the parent government for years and were tired. So it was with the North and the South. They had been quarreling for fifty years, and the fight had to come. It wasn't the election of Lincoln, but it was the pent up bitterness of half a century that had to explode.

And we are quarreling again, and if we keep on there will be another fight some time. Human nature is now as it was then, and there are more causes of quarreling than a little tax on tea. What is the matter with this American people? I wonder if these farmers can't stop the fuss when they get into power. For the Lord's sake, gentlemen, do start us on an era of peace and good will, and let the next fourth of July celebrate a victory over hate and prejudice and the inordinate love of other people's money.

The Girl Who Knows Everything.

Naturally it isn't you or your friend; but you certainly know her, and just as certainly you dislike her. When you dislike people, there is one thing you should always do, and that is—look well at their faults and make up your mind that you are not going to fall into them. This girl, who is quite to general to be pleasant, is the girl, who having learned something yesterday, knows everything. She makes herself obnoxious by flaunting recently acquired knowledge, concluding always that the people who are quiet, are ignorant, she has no hesitancy in contradicting anybody; she makes an entire luncheon disagreeable by giving her opinion on the last pronunciations, forgetting that custom makes many things correct, of which the dictionary has no mention.

She is more than certain as to the dates, she can tell you exactly what to do, and she fails herself to see that she is a living example of how disagreeable one can be. Young men dread her, old ones have the utmost contempt for her; she tosses her head and says she don't care for the opinion of men. Well, she is losing her womanliness when she feels that way. Every girl ought to care for the opinion of men. She has her father to look up to, her brothers to be an inspiration to, and some day, please God, she ought to marry one and make him happy for life. The girl who knows everything is seldom cultivated either in mind or manner; she throws out her bit of information as a naughty boy would throw bricks, and the one first fired is always the one just gotten. My dear, don't get into the habit os concluding that the world at large is ignorant. Instead, make up your mind that it can teach you much. Intelligence is never lost. Even if absolute information is not given in the intelligent woman, look of cultivation shows in her eyes. Contradiction and ignorance are the combination that forms the knowing girl, and as you love everything good and good mannered, beware of drifting into being this type of girl.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Highwaymen are making trouble in the vicinity of Wilmington and Wrightsville. A fisherman, named Nathan Fails, was murdered by black highwaymen, near Wilmington a week or two ago, and the city and county have offered a reward for their capture. Gov. Fowle was asked to supplement this, but refuses, as the Governor can only offer rewards when the criminal is known. On Saturday night, the 19th, a capture of one of the sharpies at the Hammocks, while working up the railroad, about two hundred yards from the Wrightsville ticket office, was attacked by a negro highwayman, but escaped by flight.

Blaine to Salisbury.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE TWO PREMIERS ON THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The correspondence between the United States and British Governments regarding the Behring Sea controversy was sent to the House today by the president, in accordance with a Houses resolution. The President makes no comments, and Secretary Blaine states that the correspodence is still in progress.

In a letter to Mr. Blaine, Secretary Edwards of the British legation at Washington, states that the Marquis of Salisbury wishes it pointed out to the United States government that a settlement cannot be hindered by any measures of force that may be resorted to by the United States. Mr. Blaine replying to Mr. Edwards, stated that the United States government decided to have the matter settled on a basis honorable to both nations. Mr. Blaine says is the opinion of the President that the two governments are capable of prompt adjustment on a basis honorable to both.

On October 2, 1889, the Marquis of Salisbury addressed a letter to Mr. Edwards, which the letter communicates to Secretary Blaine, in which the Marquis, referrring to the seizures of the Black Diamond and other vessels, maintains that fom affidavits and reports, these vessels were seized at a distance from land far in excess of the limit of maritime jurisdiction. In this letter, the Marquis protests against the seizures, stating that they are "wholly unjustified by international law."

Mr. Blaine's first letter to Sir Julian Pauncefote is dated January 22d, 1890. In it, he defends the acts complained of by the British government. He holds that the killing of seals in open sea rapidly leads to the extinction of the species and says that it was not until 1886 that the British sealers began to work on Behring Sea. On July 10th, 1890, Sir Julian Pauncefoie wrote to Secretary Blaine that the British government was willing to invite the participations of Russia or renewed negotiations for the settlement of the difficulty. Under date of May 22, 1890, the Marquis of Salisbury sent a long letter to Mr. Blaine in which he disputes at length Mr. Blaine's reasoning concerning the right af tha United States to prohibit the killing of seals in the Behring Sea. Replying to Mr. Blaine's statement that from 1807 to 1886, the possession of the seal fishers was enjoyed by the United States without interruption, Lord Salisbury says he cannot but think Mr. Blaine has been misinformed, and cites instances to prove British vessels were engaged at intervals in the fisheries, with the cognizance of the United States government.

On May 22, 1890, Mr. Blaine wrote to Sir Julian that he was instructed by the President to protest against the course of the British government in encouraging vessels in doing violance against seal life. In an interview with Lord Salisbury and Minister Phelps, an account of which is given in the letter, Lord Salisbury agreed to a proposition of Mr. Blaine's that a close season for the protection of seals should be observed. Mr. Blaine states that he had understood that the matter had been practically settled, and is surprised that Lord Salisbury should think that it was not. He takes Lord Salisbury to task for breaking off negotiations for many weeks, by the interposition of Canada and refuses to accept a proposition to establish an open season for killing seals during July, August and September, on the ground that that is the season when the female seals are most needed to secure food for their recently delivered young.

Mr. Blaine states that he reviews the circumstances which led to the present troubles, by direction of the President, "in order to show that the responsibility does not rest with this government."

After a long interview with the President, Mr. Blaine wrote Sir Julian a note in which he asked if Lord Salisbury would not agree to prevent the killing of seals in Behring Sea for a single season, at the end of which he hoped that a natural agreement might be reached. Sir Julian promptly replied that Lord Salisbury was satisfied that there was no legal power to enforce the observance of such a regulation on British subjects and British vessels.

Mr. Blaine replied in a letter criticising Lord Salisbury's stand and states that the President is disappointed at it.

A number of letters were exchanged between Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote during the past month, in one of which Mr. Blaine offered to cancel all the rights claimed in the 1888 negotiation, asking Great Britain to adhere to the agreement made that year between Lord Salisbury and Minister Phelps concerning the establishment of a close season for the protection of seals. This letter is dated at Bar Harbor July 19, 1890, and is the last of the correspondence.

Mr. Blaine says that he is instructed by the President to say that the United States is willing to consider as cancelled all the negotiations of 1888, excepting the close season agreement, so far as American rights are concerned. No reply has been received to this letter.