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CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL.

Honor To the Living and the Dead. The Celebration In Kinston a Great Success.

MAJ. GRAHAM DAVES

Makes a Splendid Presentation of The Lost Cause. The Young Should Read and Preserve It, As It Shows the Truth Concerning The Cause for Which Our Fathers Fought.

A large crowd filled the opera house yesterday afternoon to do honor to the brave Confederate soldiers, living as well as dead.

The patriotic song "Old North State" was sung by the children and others.

Rev. D. H. Tuttle offered fervent prayer.

Miss May Braxton recited a patriotic selection.

Mr. J. Q. Jackson in fitting remarks introduced the orator of the day, Maj. Graham Daves, of Newbern, as a man of eminent learning, and well acquainted with the history of the Lost Cause.

Elsewhere we give Maj. Daves' address in full. It is of value and interest, giving in brief the cause for which the south fought, and especially the position assumed by North Carolina in that great struggle, which our fathers carried on so nobly, so heroically against overwhelming odds. It is a vindication of the southern cause, and points out truly that because the cause was lost is no reason its brave defenders deserve any less of honor and reverence at our hands and our children's. Neither is the fact of defeat any proof that the cause was not right. It is not the first time that the right has not prevailed. Because the south honors those who fought her fight in the war between the states and teaches her children the righteousness of her cause, does not lessen their loyalty to what by the arbitrament of war has become a nation, of which the south is a grand portion. The brave men who fought on both sides now recognize that both sides were honest in their contentions, and are ready to do honor to each other, and if necessary, to fight for their common country.

At the conclusion of the address Rev. W. G. Johnston pronounced the benediction, and the procession was soon formed and marched to the cemetery.

There, "Tenting Tonight" was rendered by a male quartet.

The monument was decorated profusely with beautiful flowers, carried there by a lot of pretty girls. A number of little boys carried Confederate army and navy flags.

Chief Marshall Geo. L. Kilpatrick made a few appropriate remarks and placed a wreath on top of the monument.

After benediction by Rev. J. B. Webb, the Naval Reserve fired a salute over the Confederate graves, and the large gathering slowly dispersed to their homes.

It was one of the most successful celebrations of Memorial day ever held in Kinston, and, as always, to the ladies is due the credit therefor.

Maj. Daves told the writer that he was highly pleased with his reception by the people here; that he met many old comrades in arms and especially enjoyed talking with them about the stirring scenes they passed through together. Our people were highly pleased with Maj. Daves and hope to have him with us again upon a similar occasion.

There were many old veterans here and they seemed to enjoy the dinner, the speaking and the occasion. We were glad to have them here, and hope that on every May 10th all here on this occasion, as long as they live, will gather in Kinston to take part in the observance of the day, and they will induce as many others of their comrades as they can to come with them.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

Ladies of the Memorial Association, Comrades of the Confederate Army, Fellow Citizens and Soldiers!

On the Feast of All Saints, which occurs on the first day of November, a beautiful custom is observed in European and in some other countries. The day is a general holiday, and all persons, laying aside the ordinary cares of life, repair to the burial places of their dead and decorate their graves with flowers. The day seems fitly named and chosen.

In our annual gatherings at the south to do honor to the memory of our Confederate dead our custom is similar in much to that described, is prompted by like feelings, and finds expression also in floral offerings. But on All Saints day the work is done by relatives of the departed, members of the family circle, with us it is the undivided tribute of a whole people to our soldier dead. Here, too, the day is fitly chosen. Thirty-seven years ago today, Gen. Thos. J. Jackson, fresh from the scene of his great triumph at Chancellorsville, (many boys from this

county were with him there), passed to his final reward. Stonewall The incarnation of the Confederate cause, of what was nobler in it, and knightliest and best. Meet it is that the anniversary of his death should be set apart as the day for all to assemble to honor the heroes who followed the great leader in life, and who with him have passed "over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

Preserve, O my fellow countrymen, this beautiful custom! It is just tribute to noble men and deeds, and it perpetuates the memory of a glorious epoch in our history—glorious, though it passed away in blood and tears. Preserve it for the sake of the women of the south by whom it was instituted, in spite of difficulties, discouragements and disappointments, that only devotion like theirs could overcome. Make yearly pilgrimages, and see to it that those who come after us are taught thoroughly the cause and meaning of these ceremonies, that they in turn may hand down to generations yet unborn, the true story of the sacrifice of the men whose deeds we here commemorate! Foster and sustain your Memorial association! Second all efforts to adorn the hallowed spots where rest our dead. And so shall our soldiers be held in grateful memory to all future time, and their deaths will not have been in vain. No, not in vain! "Brave blood is never shed wholly in vain, but sends a voice echoing down the ages through all time." Let not the familiar proverb, "Republics are always ungrateful" have application here in Dixie!

In these days of "centennial observances and memories, it may be profitable to glance briefly at the men, and their deeds, of our first revolutions; to study their motives, and seek to learn, by comparison, wherein, if at all, we in the greater strife of our later revolution differed from them in act, or departed from their teaching. We hold in great veneration the men of those earlier times; we are unwearied in telling their story, and accord them all love and gratitude, and rightly so. For what to them seemed good and sufficient cause, our forefathers of the Revolution resolved to throw off allegiance to the rule of the mother country and to establish for themselves and their posterity, a government of their own, free and independent, founded wholly on the consent of the governed. Right nobly did they carry out this resolve. Undimmed by the magnitude of their undertaking, they rose superior to hardships and trials, patiently overcame all obstacles, mastered all opposition, and cheerfully faced all dangers, until, at the last, they attained their end, and we have inherited the fruits of their labors; but mark you, it was nowhere said or thought that they wished to ruin, or compass the destruction of the government from which they had separated; such superlative nonsense was reserved for the wisecracks of today in their sippant denunciations of our acts. Render then to these men of the older time, as are justly due, love and thanks; recall their actions; cherish their memories; but above all preserve intact their priceless legacy. And ever bear in mind that this inestimable inheritance of self-government is not wholly our own; it is not to be bartered away, or for any reason to be parted with. In it we have but a life estate, and hold it in trust for those who are to follow us, solemnly pledged to transmit it to them in no whit shorn of its fair proportions, but rather, if it may be, with its blood-bought privileges enlarged and extended. If, however, the men of King's Mountain and of Yorktown had tilled in vain, if their heroism had ended in disaster and crushing defeat, would it have been right or necessary to vilify them for the gallant struggle they made, or withhold our admiration for their efforts in behalf of what they believed the right? I trow not! No voice now is raised in their condemnation; no one insinuates a doubt of the purity of their intentions. Why should it have been different otherwise if the issue had been different?

Now if it can be shown that the beliefs and actions of the southern people in our own times were similar to those of our ancestors of the first Revolution, will it be any more than just to draw the same conclusions and render like judgment in the one case as in the other? What was right and meritorious in the Continental statesman or soldier, cannot have been wrong and blameworthy in the Confederate. What was honorable and patriotic in Richard Caswell and Cornelius Harnett, in George Washington and Francis Nash can hardly have been despicable and traitorous in Jefferson Davis or John W. Ellis, in Robert E. Lee, Charles F. Fisher or Wm. Pender, or in the man who followed them.

For what was also deemed good and sufficient cause, we in our day severed our connection with the government of the United States—a government of our own creation, of limited powers, especially delegated by us, resting firmly in the belief, in which we had been nurtured, that a separate government, when we were

it, was part of our heritage. And one of the reasons for our act, that which finally, and more than all others, decided us of North Carolina at least, to separate ourselves from the northern states, is not, I think, given sufficient prominence in the history of these times. It was that we were formally called upon and required to assist in the subjugation of certain of our sister southern states, which had, in the exercise of what we believed to be their constitutional right, withdrawn by legal methods from the union.

Some of you remember how that seven of the more southern states had withdrawn peacefully from the union, as it was called; how that at Montgomery these states had erected a new nation, and established a separate government of their own, and adopted the name of the "Confederate States"; how that the United States not only refused to recall their troops and garrisons from the territory of the Confederate States, but attempted, in violation of a solemn compact, to reinforce and strengthen them, thus compelling the Confederates to expel them by force; and how that the United States then called upon certain others of the southern states to furnish troops to aid in subduing these Confederate States, and forcing their return to the union. You remember, too, the spirited reply of North Carolina, through her governor, John W. Ellis, when called upon for troops by the United States:

"I regard the levy of troops made by the administration, for the purpose of subjugating the states of the south, in violation of the constitution, and as a gross usurpation of power. We cannot be parties to this wicked violation of the laws of the country, and to aid war upon the liberties of a free people. You can get no troops from North Carolina."

With us, indeed, it was not so much the assertion of the right of secession, though that we did not deny, as an emphatic denial of the right of coercion. As between our fellow countrymen, already at war with one another, we, when compelled to take sides, naturally, if not wisely, cast our lot with those of our kindred, allied to us by location, interests, and institutions. Nor was there here intention or even wish to destroy or injure the government of the United States, as is now so often foolishly alleged. Surely they who make this statement must know how ridiculous it is. With equal truth and force might it be said that the intention of our ancestors of the Revolution, and the effect of their acts, were to destroy the government of Great Britain. In neither case was there wish or intention to destroy an existing government, but merely to establish a separate one over our own territory. And in eloquent support of our right to erect such separate government, I will quote the unanswerable argument of whom do you suppose? Not of John C. Calhoun, nor of Robert Toombs, nor Yancy, nor Zebulon Vance, from whom you might naturally expect it, but of Wendell Phillips, of Massachusetts, the great and able abolitionist, the silver-tongued orator, the distinguished scholar, the bold, uncompromising foe of the south and of her institutions. In a speech delivered at New Bedford, Mass., on April 9, 1861, just three days before the reduction of Fort Sumter by the Confederates, he said: "Here are a series of states girding the gulf, who think that their peculiar institutions require that they should have a separate government. They have a right to decide that question without appealing to you or to me. A large body of the people, sufficient to make a nation, have come to the conclusion that they will have a government of a certain form. Who denies them the right? Standing with the principles of '76 behind us, who can deny them the right? What is a matter of a few million dollars or a few forts? It is a mere drop in the bucket of the great national question. It is theirs just as much as ours. I maintain, on the principles of '76, that Abraham Lincoln has no right to a soldier in Fort Sumter."

Can language be plainer or more forcible in support of the belief, the honest belief, and action of the people who united in establishing the Confederate States?

One of the first acts of the Confederate States in congress assembled, was to adopt as our form of government and fundamental law, the constitution of the United States, with such unimportant amendments as were made necessary by the difference of our situations. That method of government was the wisdom of our own ancestors. With it, properly administered, we had no quarrel, and our only thought was to live under its provisions apart from those with whom it seemed we could not rest in peace, and against whose perversions of its powers we protected with all our energy. We never dreamed of molesting any state that elected to remain with the old government. We as fully acknowledged the right to remain, if so it seemed good, as we also claimed the right to withdraw.

The step once taken we did what our forefathers had done before—upheld our act with our utmost energy, and to the extreme limit of our resources; but, unlike them, we were unsuccessful. Yet the most superficial study of the history of the two periods cannot fail to show that we were actuated by the same motives, entertained the same beliefs, contended for the same rights as they. We should not repine that others of our countrymen did not share our views. We must not quarrel with the opposite convictions, no doubt equally earnest, of those who, believing a union of all the states to be their inalienable birthright, were also

ready to die for the faith that was in them. But we have the right to ask for the men of our own times, equally as for those of colonial days—and for the siniten heroes who lie here and elsewhere throughout the south for their belief, especially do we demand—"that the honesty of their convictions, the sincerity of their patriotism, the good faith of their sacrifices be neither doubted nor denied."

On the 12th of April, 1776, thro' her representatives then assembled at Halifax, North Carolina, first of the thirteen colonies, instructed her delegates to the continental congress to urge upon congress prompt action looking to a separation of the colonies from the mother country, and the establishment of an independent government; thus, as it were, assuming and ratifying the declaration and resolutions of Mecklenburg made in May of the previous year. Elbridge Gerry, of Mass., in the Continental congress, as may be seen in his letter in the American Archives, did not call this treasonable, but approved it warmly, and wrote his own people urging similar action on their part. So in May, 1861, nearly a century later, North Carolina, in convention of the people assembled according to law at Raleigh, by solemn ordinance without one dissenting vote, revoked the ordinance of 1789, withdrew from the association of states, and by the same authority that had bestowed, and in like manner, recalled all powers theretofore delegated to the United States. In both instances the step was taken through authorities properly constituted, after mature consideration, calmly, without outbreak or violence. By its ordinances all North Carolinians were solemnly bound. In either case the act was one of sovereignty having been an assumption of power by the colony, whereas it was a resumption merely on the part of the State. Now is it not monstrous to call that treason and rebellion in a sovereign State which in a mere colony is termed patriotism and maintenance of right; such epithets are not only untrue but they are absurd. A whole nation cannot be guilty of treason.

To indict a people for conspiracy is as impossible as the crime itself.

In that older time the men of this county—they called it Dobbs county in those days—were called upon to repel invasion; and with Richard Caswell, and with Ashe and Lillington, they won the fight at Moore's Creek Bridge, on the 27th Feb. 1776,—the first victory of the Revolutionary war. In previous actions, as at Bunker Hill, the colonists had met defeat. So at Bethel in 1861, the first victory of the United Confederacy in pitched battle, was won by North Carolinians—A simple monument at Moore's Creek tells the story of the men who fought there, and commemorates the death of John Grady of your neighbor county of Duplin. Our citizens celebrated with much rejoicing and patriotic spirit the centenary of that victory, but heaped no insults upon the memory of the brave men who fought on the other side—only kindly admiration was expressed for the gallant Scotchmen, then our enemies, who died there. Nor is it expected of their descendants, our fellow citizens of today, as proof of present loyalty, that they shall condemn the action of their fathers. With Gen. Frank Nash our kinsfolk went to death at Germantown, and a marble shaft not far away, commemorates that sacrifice too. With Mad Anthony Wayne—whose honored name your adjoining county so worthily bears—they went to that desperate bayonet charge at Stony Point; with Lincoln, Morgan and Greene; with Davie, Davidson and Graham; whenever duty called, or danger was to be dared, they were to be found, until the end of the long struggle that ended in their success.

Well, the swift years flew by, and in 1861, our State, whose best we were ever taught is paramount to all, again summoned her sons to repel invasion and to vindicate the right of self-government. And it cannot be too often or too strongly emphasized that they fought only to repel unjust invasion, and to uphold the right of self-government. And in the brave, old way, as in the brave old times of the past, they came at her call, and with Branch and Pender and Pettigrew; with Daniel, and Whiting and Ransom; at Richmond, at Manassas and at Sharpsburg; at Fredericksburg, at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg; in the Wilderness and at Petersburg; at Fort Fisher, at Averasboro' and at Beaufortville, they freely offered up their young lives as the last evidence they could give of their earnest conviction of right and duty. Of their fortitude under hardship, of their unflinching courage and self-sacrificing devotion, you need no reminder; suffice it to say that in the same brave old way, learned from those who in like manner had gone forth in the first Revolution, they met their sad fate, doing all that men could do to uphold their cause; unlike their ancestors in only this that they failed in their undertaking. And shall we not hold these men, our kindred and neighbors, in loving memory too, and forever preserve the record of their matchless deeds? Let the mute eloquence of many memorial shafts, monuments and cenotaphs, make answer. The women of the south in their sorrow and poverty did not forget gratitude, and everywhere have placed lasting memories of the self-oblation of all Confederate dead—greater than their prototypes, the modest column at Moore's Creek, or the humble tomb that,

in the church yard of St. James at Wilmington, marks the resting place of Cornelius Harnett, by as much as our strife was greater than theirs.

"Lament them not no love can make immortal
That upon which we call life,
And never harvest passed to life eternal,
From fields of grander strife."

It was indeed sad that disagreements in politics between fellow countrymen, living under laws of their own making, could not be adjusted without an appeal to the sword. Their divisions were political merely, and had their origin in what was honestly held by both parties to be most conducive to the welfare of each. They were, says an eminent writer, "the expression of political principles concerning which parties and sections had long been divided, and which separated the best and wisest of our land long before their antagonism" culminated in warfare. Both parties in the late war between the states, were equally honest in their belief of the rights of their respective causes, and neither should now question the sincerity of the other. They who fought with Jackson, or followed the feather of Stuart, and all who sympathized with them, must abide the arbitrament to which final appeal was made. To quote again the same distinguished writer, they are bound "to accept defeat and its legitimate consequences in as good faith as they would have accepted victory; they are bound to obey the laws, to fulfill to the letter every call of patriotic obligation." All these we have done, and will continue to do. But we are not bound to deprecate the memories of our dead, nor to submit without protest to misrepresentation. It is possible, of course, that we may have erred. Our acts may have been injudicious. We have now no infallible oracle to decide such points. They are fair matters of opinion and argument upon which, in the future, history, impartially written, will inevitably pass judgment. With that tribunal we willingly rest our case; but we claim to stand before it without having the case prejudged—as a people, unfortunate of you please, but who, convinced of the integrity of our purposes and acting according to our best lights, proved our faith by staking all on the issue. And to the same august judgment seat, without fear as to its verdict, we appeal in behalf of him who was our president, whom we ourselves constituted our leader—Jefferson Davis, who but a short time ago went down in sorrow, still in honor, to the grave. The beauty and purity of his character; his steadfastness in discharge of duty; his lofty patriotism; the vigor of his well-rounded intellect; the virtue of his life; his kindly nature, and the simplicity of his faith, will yet be recognized by others as they are known to and honored by us.

"Light penance serves to cleanse the stain
From those who rule the land.
Here and King and Conqueror—
So ring the changes here,
For those who rise by any acts
No matter what they were,
Wretch, villain, traitor, regicide;
These are the counter names
For men whom fortune sets aside,
However bold their aims."

On tracing a parallel between the two revolutions one finds a striking similarity in the language used towards us by our opponents of the two periods. A paper published in New York during the occupation of that city by the British forces stigmatizes the cause of the colonies as "the most wicked, daring and unnatural rebellion that ever disgraced the annals of history." The malevolence of the present day, in denouncing what is termed disloyalty, has closely followed, but hardly improved upon, that phraseology. Yet in the centennial celebrations at Philadelphia and Yorktown the foremost nation to do us homage was Great Britain. The people who had been so ready to hurl contemptuous epithets sent the noblest of their land, and the best products of their skill and industry, to grace the celebration of events that benefitted them of the fairest of their colonial jewels. Forgotten the bitter hatreds and bad passions always engendered by civil war; forgotten the harsh abuse and cruel taunts that spring unbidden to the lips when blood is hot and flowing; forgiven their great loss; they remembered only that their kith and kin, mindful of the traditions of a common ancestry, had claimed, and made good their claim, to a government of their choice. And with true Anglo-Saxon pluck and magnanimity they came to congratulate us and share in our rejoicings.

A feeling something akin to this, I venture to believe, even now animates many of our own fellow countrymen, and in the near future, will influence all intelligent

(CONTINUED TO SECOND PAGE.)

Does it Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boche's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but always inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try our bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by the Tempe-Marston Drug Co.