

Kings Mountain Herald

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\$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

GOVERNORS ARRIVE ON TRAIN NO. 11

WITH THE DIGNITARIES.

When the special car which bore the Governors of North Carolina and Virginia with members of their staffs was side-tracked by train No. 11 Saturday members of the local reception committee entered the car to receive the guests of honor. It was a pretty sight when Governor Locke Craig of North Carolina with seven of his right-hand men donned in uniform, accompanied by Governor Henry Carter Stuart of Virginia and nine of his staff members, all wearing uniforms except the governor, stepped from the car and proceeded to the hotel.

The members of the North Carolina staff present were Adjutant-General B. S. Royster, of Oxford, chief of staff; Col. F. S. Lambeth, Thomasville; Col. J. E. Erwin, Morganton; Col. W. H. Cowell, Shawboro; Col. T. B. Whitted, Charlotte; Col. T. L. Craig, Gastonia; Capt. W. R. Cox, Charlotte.

The Virginia delegation consisted of: Acting-Chief Col. Warren Taylor, Richmond; Col. McCallington, Richmond; Col. Kenneth W. Gilpin, Boyce, Va.; Col. Thomas F. Goode, Boydton, Va.; Col. W. H. Langhorne, Warren, Va.; Col. John R. Paschall, Richmond, Va.; Col. Jno. B. Pinner, Suffolk, Va. Mr. Magruder Adent, a Southern Railway official, accompanied the Virginia delegation.

Not a finer looking nor a more genteel set of gentlemen ever placed foot on local soil. They all enjoyed the day from their arrival until their departure. Before leaving their heartfelt appreciation of the cordiality extended them throughout the day was being freely expressed. "I have learned a great deal about the Revolutionary War today that was well worth the trip," said one of the uniformed gentlemen. "I certainly appreciate the royal entertainment extended us by the people of Kings Mountain today," said another. Dozens of such expressions came voluntarily from members of the noble parties. Before leaving Governor Stuart said to the Herald man, "My trip to North Carolina has been delightful in every respect. The general thrift and prosperity of this state is an object lesson to Virginia as well as other Southern States. I have often wanted to visit the Kings Mountain Battlefield where two of my ancestors fought and the opportunity afforded me by the celebration to deliver the address was most pleasing. Virginia appreciates her friendly relations with North Carolina and will do everything possible to maintain and strengthen them."

Of his trip to Kings Mountain and the monument, Governor Locke Craig of North Carolina, said: "The trip to the battleground was intensely interesting. We went up the mountain just where the Americans did 136 years ago—was on the grounds where Ferguson's army camped—went over the places where the men heroically fought—saw where Ferguson fell and stood by his grave marked with a granite slab. This mountain is an inspiration—a milestone in the forward march of the race. There has never been any clearing on this mountain. It is just as it was when in fierce battle men charged and fought and died. Gov. Stuart made a magnificent address—able and learned. He is an orator who speaks with an eloquence that stirs men with high thought, one who impresses them with deep emotion. His speech is significant for its historical value and fine literary excellence."

The governors with several members of their staffs were taken to the battleground after the speaking. They were delighted with the privilege of going over the old historic grounds.

Cost of His Salt.

A Hoosier, who has moved to southern California, writes to friends North, complaining of the "skinning of the natives" and tourists. "I always had believed," he wrote, "that the Pacific ocean was salty, yet we pay ten cents a pound for the same salt out here that we used to buy for three cents a pound in Indianapolis—and I never heard of any 'native' salt being discovered in White river, Fall creek, Pogues and Pleasant runs."

Modesty in Greatness.

The better a man is morally the less conscious he is of his virtues. The greater the artist the more aware he must be of his shortcomings.—Froude.

True.

A headlight on an automobile is of little use if there is a light head at the steering gear.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.



Photograph of Gov. H. C. Stuart of Virginia, and his staff and Gov. Locke Craig and his staff, with the local reception committee, made in front of Mountain View Hotel here Saturday. Governors Stuart and Craig appear in the center.

TWO GOVERNORS VISIT KINGS MOUNTAIN AT BIG CELEBRATION OCTOBER 7TH

GOV. H. C. STUART OF VIRGINIA GOV. CRAIG OF NORTH CAROLINA

October never brought forth a finer day than Saturday, and with the day came thousands of visitors from the country-side and the four winds to celebrate with us the heroic deeds of those intrepid yeomen who, 136 years ago, on the summit of the mountain from which this town derives its name, exterminated a large force of British under Ferguson and won the first decisive victory in the long and bloody conflict for American liberty.

The crowds brought together by the occasion were as fine as the day itself. It is said on every hand that it was the best behaved crowd for its size ever seen. Expressions of delight arise on every hand for the splendid manner in which Mayor Cline and his police officers handled the people. An ordinary Saturday night affords as many arrests as did the celebration, and from what we saw and could learn everybody was arrested who needed it. The people seemed to be filled with the spirit of patriotism and preferred to celebrate that way. The crowds were variously estimated at from ten to twelve thousand.

The town was in gala attire. She was rigged out in her best. Flags and bunting bedecked buildings and automobiles all along the way. The people of the town were in the best of humor and gave the visitors the glad hand of real friendship. They were in the real spirit of the annual ceremony which is looked forward to with pride by thousands throughout this and other sections when they come together to pay homage to the memory of those men who have enriched countless pages of history with their deeds of valor.

Owing to the lateness of Southern train No. 11, Governors Stuart and Craig with their staffs didn't arrive until 12:40, so the speaking was postponed until after dinner. After a dinner such as can be had only at Mountain View Hotel the notables were lined up with the local reception committee in front of the hotel and photographed by The Moons of Charlotte.

The parade to the grove and speakers' stand started from the hotel and proceeded up Mountain street to Piedmont avenue and up Piedmont to the stand. The streets were thronged with people and all along the way the two chief executives of the two adjoining states were greeted with cheers and continued applause.

Thousands were assembled in the grove and around the speakers' stand and with rapt attention heard all the speakers. President W. A. Ridenhour of the Battle of Kings Mountain Memorial Association in his introductory remarks made an appeal to the people for a respectable attention to the speakers which was most cordially responded to. After prayer by Rev. W. E. Abernethy of Shelby, Mr. Ridenhour

presented Hon. E. Y. Webb, who, in a few brief well-fitting remarks introduced Hon. Locke Craig, governor of North Carolina.

The latter, as he stepped to the speaker's platform, was handed a long and battle-scarred sword, of especial significance, a weapon used in the Battle of Kings Mountain against the British by William DePriest, whose great-grandson, C. C. DePriest, of Bostic, N. C., is the present owner of this relic of American history. Governor Craig laid special stress upon this weapon upon which he was then leaning, as emblematic of the strength and courage and "true-as-steel" qualities of the men who fought and bled and gave all to gain us liberty from foreign bondage and oppression.

There are many of such relics including flintlocks in the possession of descendants of men who fought there, all around this section, but they are held priceless and it is rare that they are brought forth, unless at the urgent request of the Kings' Mountain memorial committee for observances of this kind.

Governor Craig paid a fitting tribute to the part Virginia has occupied in the drama of American liberty and conflict and to Governor Stuart, the speaker of the day, who was introduced with much feeling and beauty of expression as one of the finest types of Southern gentlemen, with a mind and soul as great as his

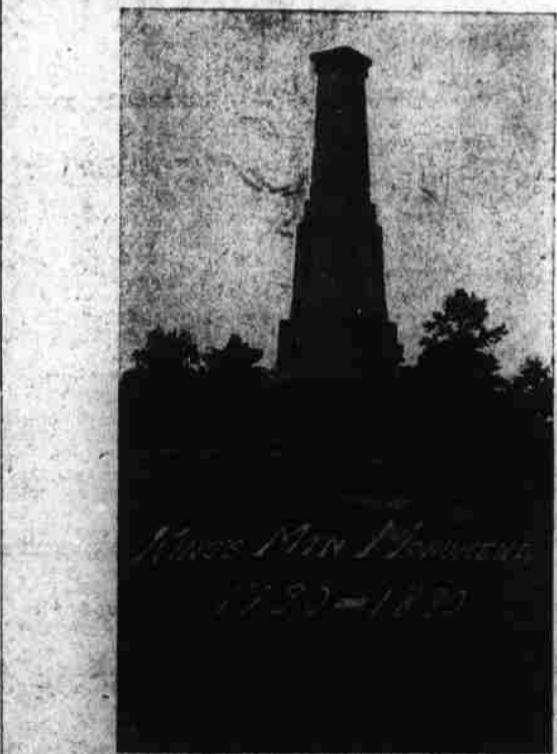
generous heart.

Governor Stuart said in part: Governor Stuart's Speech.

As we gaze upon a mountain range and follow the outlines of its elevation as it stands against the sky we find peaks here and there which lift themselves unevenly above the range, then one distant peak, grand and majestic, looming above them all, and seeming to pierce the very heavens in its lofty and lonely eminence. So it is as we read the pages of history and trace the record of the mighty struggles between men in all ages, we find the story of some heroic deed which stands out through all time and to all mankind as a supreme example of human valor and a never failing source of human inspiration.

Such an example, such an inspiration is found on the spot near where we now stand. Here 136 years ago was a battle fought which ranks as one of the decisive battles of the world; here was a victory won which illustrated courage unsurpassed in the annals of all history. The stand of the 1,100 Greeks at Marathon; the defense of the pass of Thermopylae by Leonidas; the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava; the heroic defense of the Alamo; the charge of the Scotch Greys at Waterloo under Hamilton, who, with both arms shot off, rode with the reins in his teeth; all these have come down to us as examples of heroism undimmed by the centuries that have gone, and to be remembered through all the ages yet to come.

The Battle of Kings Mountain was initiated for a distinct purpose, was planned more than two hundred miles from where it was fought by a small body of independent combatants who waited not for the necessity of a defense to arise, but went forth to meet an invading enemy and crushed him by a single blow delivered on a field far away from the man army of which they constituted so small a



THE OLD MONUMENT ON KINGS MOUNTAIN BATTLEFIELD. This monument was unveiled Oct. 7, 1880, Hon. Jno. W. Daniel of Virginia, delivering the address.



NEW FEDERAL MONUMENT ON KINGS MOUNTAIN BATTLEFIELD

Erected by Federal Government at a Cost of \$30,000.—Appropriation Received Mainly Through Efforts of Hon. E. Y. Webb—Unveiled October 7, 1909.

Part.

Campbell, the commander, Sevier, Shelby, McDowell, Cleveland, Winston, Williams, Chronicle, Hambricht, Lacy, Hampton, Brandon, Stone and their brave lieutenants and men, whether from the Old North State or South Carolina or Virginia, must all have their full measure of credit. If, therefore, I find myself dwelling on the participation of the Virginia mountaineers in this memorable struggle, and if I approach this historic spot by the paths the Virginians trod, please remember that I myself am a mountaineer, born and reared in the Holston settlement, whence came the regiment of William Campbell and where now dwell hosts of the descendants of the brave men who followed him, and be assured that nothing is further from my purpose than to magnify the participation of the Virginians or to minimize that of the Carolinians. I think of Sevier, of Shelby and of Campbell and their brave followers as one people. They were trained in the same hard school of common sacrifice and suffering, and they themselves recognized no dividing line save the almost imaginary boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina.

"Let us look at the picture that presented itself in 1780. The darkest hour of the Revolution had struck. Tories and savages ravaged the col-

onies on the West and the British fleet harassed the Atlantic Coast. The loss of Charleston, the defeat at Camden, the treason of Benedict Arnold seemed to point to the end of the struggle for liberty. Washington had not dared to risk a battle for two years. The illustrious chieftain, supreme in courage and patience, was himself at bay, confronting the criticism of Congress and the machinations of his subordinates. Lord Cornwallis at the head of a victorious army had subjugated Georgia and South Carolina and Tarleton, his trusted lieutenant, was riding roughshod over the Carolinas compelling submission to English authority. Thousands of our men were losing hope and flocking to the standard of an alien foe either as Loyalists or as Tories.

The rules of war had been substituted by savagery and brutality never equaled before or since on the North American Continent. A pall of black despair hung over the land, and the white lips of women and children trembled at the mention of the name of Tarleton. The fire of hope seemed to have been almost extinguished. Colonel Ferguson with 1,100 regulars of Tories was already approaching the mountains.

It was then that Tarleton, flushed with victory, sent the fatal message to the officers on the Western waters of Watauga, Holachucky and Holston that if they did not desert from their opposition to British arms and yield allegiance to the British Crown he would march his army over the mountains and put their men to the halter and their homes to the torch.

On these terms the Scotch-Irish forsook Pennsylvania and swarmed by families and congregations Southward and Westward, placing the indelible impress of their personality upon the matches of the mountains of Virginia; defeating Cornwallis at Point Pleasant in the last armed stand of the Indians on Virginia soil; writing your Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence and the Fincastle resolutions, both of which antedated the final Declaration of Independence; giving to the Nation Patrick Henry, the herald of liberty; the immortal Stonewall Jackson, and latest, and amongst the greatest and best, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States; besides an innumerable multitude of men and women whose lives have been a benediction and whose memory is held in everlasting remembrance.

In the mountains of Western Carolina and Southwest Virginia those brave souls had planted their own standards, defied the Crown and entered the long warfare against their remaining enemies, the savage and the wild beast. Inured to hardship and danger, they knew no fear but of the God they worshipped around their hearthstones.

It was to Colonel Shelby, representing these men no less than their neighbors and kin across the Carolina line, that the message of Tarleton was borne. A consultation with Col. John Sevier and Col. William Campbell was promptly called by Colonel Shelby, in which he sought the aid of Campbell with his Virginia regiment. Colonel Campbell, having in view the defense of Virginia against Cornwallis, was reluctant to yield this purpose, but was soon persuaded by Shelby to unite in making suitable answer to Tarleton and Ferguson.

The men of Holston, Watauga and Holachucky, as was their nature, scorned the threat, but promptly made ready to resent the insult. They could not quail, they were not made to quail, and they did not hesitate. Born of the mountains and bred within the shadows of them, they were cast in a mould stern and rugged as their own cliffs.

They arose as one man, intent on liberty or glorious death. The regiments of Shelby, Sevier and Campbell met at Sycamore Shoals at the foot of the Yellow Mountains. Here the little army assembled and made ready for their perilous march. These men of the mountains, many of them mounted on ponies, some armed only with flintlock rifles and hunting knives, started on a march of 300 miles across a trackless wilderness to throw down the gage of battle to the trained soldiery of the then most warlike Nation on the earth.

Warned of their approach, Ferguson had taken a position on a crest of Kings Mountain. In his fancied security behind fortifications he made the boast that his position was so strong that "all the rebels out of Hell could not drive him from it."

But this held no terrors for the