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ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE FAYETTEVILLE  
INDEPENDENT LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY, DECEMBER 4,  
1850

By

Robert Strange





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**A D D R E S S**

DELIVERED BY

THE HON. ROBERT STRANGE,

BEFORE THE

FAYETTEVILLE INDEPENDENT

LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY,

DECEMBER 4, 1850.

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TO WHICH IS APPENDED

**A HISTORY OF THE COMPANY,**

CONTAINED IN

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE CORPS,

ON THE

SEMI-CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY,

(AUGUST 23d, 1843.)

BY EDWARD LEE WINSLOW, ESQ.

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FAYETTEVILLE:

PRINTED BY EDWARD J. HALE & SON.

1850.

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## CORRESPONDENCE.

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FAYETTEVILLE, OCTOBER 22, 1850.

TO THE HON. ROBERT STRANGE:

*Dear Sir:* At a Regular Meeting of the "Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company," on the 18th inst., in obedience to a resolution offered and unanimously adopted, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to request of you the delivery of a Public Address before the Corps at such time as will suit your convenience.

In discharging this duty, it were needless to say how much pleasure your compliance with our request would give to us and those we represent. It might be proper, however, that we should state a few of the more prominent reasons which have prompted the step at this time.

When it is recollected to what age the Corps has arrived, (near three-score years; and being, it is thought, second in seniority to but one in the country,) and the natural anxiety which not only its own members but our community at large should feel for its perpetuity, the idea has suggested itself to our minds, that a Public Address every few years, from some one of the many retired members, would tend much to keep alive an interest in the Corps, and perhaps preserve it from the fate which has attended all of its former compeers.

Experience has demonstrated the difficulty of keeping the Company under that proper military discipline—that *esprit du corps*—which is so essential, while there is no competition,—nothing to arouse its latent energies, or stimulate its members to noble emulation. And when to this is added the fact, that the citizens, (at least too many of them,) are content to "damn with faint praise," rather than bestir themselves in sustaining an institution which is and should be their pride as well as their defence, it has seemed to the undersigned that an Address, as contemplated, would do much towards inducing *them* to take greater interest in the Corps, and to feel that its perpetuity rests in a great measure upon themselves.

The act of the last Legislature, by exempting from duty a very large portion of the Militia of the State—thus not only reducing the number of men enrolled, but in the same ratio reducing the quantity of arms granted to the State by the General Government—is calculated also to weaken the Corps, and perhaps in many cases deprive it of the services of those best calculated to guide its destinies through times of difficulty and danger.

These and other reasons have suggested themselves to the minds of the members. In requesting an Address at your hands, they hope and believe their appeal will not be in vain. There is no one to whom they can more confidently appeal: there is no one whom it would afford them greater pleasure to hear.

Please accept, from ourselves and those we represent, assurances of sincere regard.

We have the honor to be,

Your friends and fellow-soldiers,

A. M. CAMPBELL.

W. DRAUGHON.

J. B. NEWBY.

JNO. A. PEMBERTON.

MYRTLE HILL, NOVEMBER 11, 1850.

FELLOW-SOLDIERS: I have received your favor of the 22d ult., requesting me to deliver an Address before the "Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company" at such time as will suit my convenience.

My time, as you well know, is very fully occupied, and I am utterly at a loss to fix upon any time that I can call my own. But I am very unwilling to disappoint your kind wishes, and at the same time am very desirous to do any thing in my power to promote the

interest and prosperity of a Corps of which I was so long a member, and with the command of which I was once honored—an honor on which I set value equal to any that I have ever enjoyed.

After giving the subject all the consideration I can, I know of no time so convenient as the Wednesday of our County Court. And if that will suit the convenience of others, I will endeavor to make my arrangements conform.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,

Your friend and fellow-soldier,

RO. STRANGE.

To Major A. M. Campbell, Capt. W. Draughon, Mr. J. B. Newby, Mr. Jno. A. Pemberton.

FAYETTEVILLE, DECEMBER 4, 1850.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, this afternoon, a resolution was unanimously adopted, tendering the thanks of the Corps for your able and patriotic Address, just delivered; and the undersigned were appointed to carry the same into effect, and to request a copy for publication.

In the discharge of the duty entrusted to us, we should do violence to our own feelings did we fail to assure you of the warm expression of admiration which your Address has called forth. The noble and patriotic sentiments contained therein have met with our undivided approval; while the wholesome and truthful lessons set forth, will, it is hoped, not pass unheeded,—but, like seed sown upon good ground, in due time bring forth an abundant harvest.

Permit us to return you the sincere thanks of the Officers and Members of the Corps; and to hope that you will place them under still further obligations by complying with the request above preferred.

We have the honor to be,

Your friends and fellow-soldiers,

A. M. CAMPBELL.

W. DRAUGHON.

J. B. NEWBY.

JNO. A. PEMBERTON.

To the Hon. ROBERT STRANGE.

MYRTLE HILL, DECEMBER 7, 1850.

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-SOLDIERS: I had the honor yesterday of receiving your request that I would furnish you with a copy of the Address delivered on the 4th, at the request of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company.

Although I have not the vanity to believe that the Address possesses the merits that you are pleased to ascribe to it, I consider it your property, and that you have a right to do with it as you please.

I have, therefore, the honor of transmitting you herewith the copy from which I spoke, and which I have not the leisure to make more perfect. I hope the publisher, should you think it worthy of publication, will correct any errors that he may find.

For the very flattering manner in which you have communicated the wishes of the Company, I am deeply indebted to the Committee, and am,

With very high respect,

Your friend and fellow-soldier,

RO. STRANGE.

Maj. Campbell, Capt. Draughon, Messrs. J. B. Newby, and Jno. A. Pemberton, Committee.



## A D D R E S S .

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### FELLOW-SOLDIERS OF THE FAYETTEVILLE INDEPENDENT LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY:

Your call upon me to address you on this occasion was most unexpected. And I cannot but regret that one better fitted for this duty had not been selected. But it is enough for me to know that you desire it, to call forth an effort on my part, even conscious as I may be of inability to meet your just expectations. Not that I am indifferent to the subject, for in common with most others, I have ever loved

—————"The plumed troop,—  
The spirit-stirring drum, the ear piercing fife,  
The royal banner, and all quality,  
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war."

My heart palpitates with emotions I cannot express at every sound of martial music, and swells nigh unto bursting from my bosom whenever I look upon the honored banner of my country. Beneath the flag that you now bear how often in my youth have I indulged strange dreams of martial glory one day to be won. And among the proudest moments of my life was that in which I marched forth bearing on my shoulders the two epaulets that marked me as the Commander of your Company. Time since then hath wrought many changes. But it hath not quenched the love of fame that then burned in my bosom, nor diminished the pride with which I behold that banner floating in the breeze. May it continue to wave there in honor as long as one silken thread remains of its texture, and when that has perished through the lapse of years, Phoenix-like may another spring forth from its remains as a rallying point for the youth of our community. Every people should have some things in which they feel a common pride and a common interest. These form bands to hold them together; they furnish a common impulse for united action.

They supply the places of the provincial altars of the Hea-then, which, however we may deplore the blind idolatry that erected them, furnish to their worshippers the noblest motives to heroic action, and around them are some of the holiest affections of our nature kindled into life. The community in which we live is peculiarly unfortunate in the want of such objects of common regard, and our prosperity is on that account greatly retarded. What one man among us loves, another hates, and seldom for any better reason than that it is so loved by that other. In this respect our town is a sort of epitome of our State; there is a want of community of interest and feeling, and a want of concert of action in what we agree to do. Hence but little is done, and that little not done well. I trust now, however, that a better spirit is dawning upon us, and that a common prosperity will awaken in us feelings of more generous sympathy and concord, and a more general disposition to improve and cherish every thing that can be said to belong to us as a people.

Among the few relics of the Past that yet remain to us is the FAYETTEVILLE INDEPENDENT LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY. It sprang out of the martial spirit which our Revolution had begotten, and has been most Providentially preserved to the present day. It comes to us venerable for its antiquity from among the shadows of departed Time. It speaks to us of the loved and the buried who once mingled in its ranks, and the shout of young warriors yet unborn will be heard in its future history. Not a single member is now living who assisted in its organization; but it is still the same Company, animated by the same spirit, and destined, I trust, to preserve through ages to come the integrity of its name. In the olden time, while Campbellton and Cross Creek were yet familiar words, this Company came into existence. Her flag was then the rallying point for the pride and affections of our whole people. Our community was then thriving, and our merchants prospered in their dealings with the rest of mankind. Even on my first acquaintance with Fayetteville, it was almost essential to a young man's respectability that he should be a member

of the Independent Company. The seniors of the Town, and those among the most respected, were of its members and its officers. In the war of 1812-15, it went forth to suffer the privations and trials of a life in camp, and to encounter the dangers of flood and field. No opportunity was afforded it to win glory in the tented field, but for all those qualities that mark the proper preparation for duty in the bloody strife, it was signally distinguished. And a few years afterwards the Legislature of our State conferred upon it marks of distinction, by giving to its Officers a brevet rank beyond that which they regularly bore. None of those, I think, who left their homes with the hope of bearing the flag of the Independent Company upon the battlefield, remain amongst us, except Martin McPherson, James Baker, Charles P. Mallett, Duncan McNeill, and William Lumsden,—all of whom are still in the vigor of life, and ready, I doubt not, should an opportunity occur, again to seek for reputation even at the cannon's mouth.

But, as I have already said, the Company itself retains its perfect identity, now near sixty years of age, and full of honors. Men of Fayetteville, this Company is your own; it belongs to you as a people. It is the visible and the oldest visible sign of your manhood and courage as a community. It is as the beard upon your chins, by which the beholders may know that you are men. And to you belongs this peculiar boast, that yours is the oldest Company in the State. Nay more, unless an old Company which once existed in Boston has survived the shocks of time and accident, it is the oldest Company in this wide-spread Union. Is it not then a just subject of pride, that here in your midst, like that upon the vestal altar of ancient times, or those on the estuffas of Mexico, kindled as it is said by the Montezumas, and kept by the faithful continually burning for untold generations back even to the present day, the fires of patriotism and just ambition have been kept constantly blazing without one moment's intermission; while in other places they have only now and then flashed up and gone out again, to be rekindled if at all at some future period? What young man is there among us who does not



feel himself moved to cast his brand upon this domestic altar, and to stir up these fires to intenser brightness?

And on holiday occasions, has not the Independent Company ever constituted an important part of the gay procession? Without it would not the pageant be tame and uninteresting? And could even our National Festivals be greeted with proper spirit? Would not men of distinction go down to the grave without our community being able to offer any appropriate expression of respect for the illustrious dead? When visited by statesmen and heroes, and public functionaries, and men of renown, how should we pay them the accustomed honors? And should a sudden call be made upon us for military aid, either by the State or General Government, should we not be mortified at finding that we had scarcely any thing to offer but raw recruits and un-instructed officers?

But it is not to your pride only that I would now appeal. It is to your sense of interest also. We have been greatly blessed as a people. In ancient times it was a subject of singular boast to a city, that it had never seen the smoke of an enemy's camp. In our day and country thousands of cities may make that boast. Comparatively few of us have ever known the exciting terrors of the battle-field, or to have our sleep disquieted by the apprehension of being suddenly called into mortal combat. Peace, like a river, has continually flowed past us, and we forget that its sacred fountains may one day be dried up. It is the part of wisdom to prepare for war in the time of peace. And if the sky above us were cloudless and no sounds of distant thunder assailed our ears, we should make some provision against a possible storm. But this is not so, and we can hardly hope to escape the common lot of man, vicissitude and trouble and sorrow;—that the book of our history shall contain no bloody pages. In the piping times of peace, the soldier seldom hath any honor. We look upon him as a painted butterfly, who hath nothing to recommend him but the gaudiness of his plumage; and he eats as we fancy the bread of idleness. But how is the scene changed when the Temple of Janus is opened? Then roses are scattered in



his pathway, and wreaths are woven for his brow, and all other classes are striving who most shall honor him. It is closed again, and again is he given over to neglect, and none are found so poor to do him reverence. My friends, we should not indulge in these strange inconsistencies. We should at all times pursue such a course as will give us soldiers when we need them, and not place ourselves in a state of dependent subserviency and fawning sycophancy when our necessities come upon us. In all places and in all ages the soldier has acted a most important part in the drama of life; and an inscrutable Providence has made him the instrument for the accomplishment of some of his grandest and most benevolent designs. Like the plough, which must tear up the desert where nothing is flourishing but wild flowers and useless shrubs, ere the wholesome seeds which minister to the comfortable support of man can be deposited with any hope of a harvest, so in general it seems that the wilds of moral nature must be broken up by the terrible invasion of military force, ere the peaceable fruits of civilization and moral and religious culture can be produced. Strange as it may seem, rarely has the glorious Gospel itself been planted in the hearts of any people, until they have been torn and mangled by the sword of the invader. Like the fierce winds which seem as it were to sweep every thing before them with the besom of destruction, yet serve to give purity and healthfulness to the atmosphere, so have wars in most instances been followed by a higher degree of moral and intellectual health in the scenes over which they have passed. These are great mysteries, altogether beyond our finite comprehension. But with so many evidences of their existence in the past and present history of our race, nothing is left to us but to acknowledge it. From the soldier, then, the true and faithful soldier, so often the instrument of Almighty power, we ought never to withhold the tribute of respect, even when we may seem to be independent of his aid: nor should we, in our hour of trouble, fall down and worship him as a saviour. Nor must we forget that military institutions seem essential to the cultivation and preservation of all the nobler qualities of

the heart. The manly virtues have never flourished where military prowess has been despised. Nor have the higher qualities of the gentler sex developed themselves where chivalry has departed from among the men, leaving them effeminate in their habits and cowardly in their hearts. And wherever a nation has been found relying solely on political management for the security of its rights, or to the swords of foreigners for their defence, corruption in every form has gained possession of the souls of the people.

Time was when it was thought that volunteer troops were unworthy of reliance, and perhaps many even now will battle in defence of that hoary error. But among the names inscribed upon the pyramid of American glory, those of the volunteer forces may justly hold rivalry with any other. The most glorious fields of our revolutionary strifes were crimsoned with the blood of volunteers. In the war of 1812-15, the rolls of the volunteer companies were transcribed by fame on her bloody record. The battle-fields of Mexico are consecrated by the apotheosis of many a bold spirit among the volunteer troops. And the times are coming when the patriotic volunteers may be the only soldiers that Freedom will have to fight her battles. They will stand by her when all others have fled or become traitors to her cause. This is a force that she will always find in her hour of need wherever there is a manly heart to respond to her call, and a hand of sufficient strength to lay hold upon a sword. We know not what is awaiting us, but the times are ominous and the scenes around us are full of awful portents. Heaven forbid that this once happy, nay, now happy land, should become the scene of domestic slaughter. But who can say that it will not be so? And is it not time for every thinking man to be looking to it as at least a possible event? and to put to himself the question, How does it behoove me to act in such a crisis? what shall I do to avert it, if that be possible? but, if come it must, what, as an honest and brave man, ought I to do? what preparation ought the people, of which I am a part, to make for its coming? Again I say, Heaven grant that it may not come. But who dare say that it will not?

Oil has been poured upon the waves, and it has for a time quieted their tumult; but the hoarse winds are still howling around us, and they may yet lash up a storm more fearful than any that has preceded it. But it is not of that I come to speak. What I will say is, that in the day of that or any other similar calamity, our volunteer companies must be our chief reliance,—perhaps our only reliance. They alone can be animated by the proper spirit. They fight not for bread, or as a matter of business, but only for the cause in which they have drawn their swords. That cause will always be just. They will strike only for truth and their native land. And when their object has been achieved, they will wipe the blood from their swords, and having quietly sheathed them, once more betake themselves to the occupations of peace.

And troubles even more strictly domestic may arise among us. In some paroxysm of excitement, even our quiet people may be seized with a temporary madness, and present to view that most frightful of monsters, an infuriated mob. Words are inadequate to the expression of the fearful nature of this exhibition of human power. Like a fierce tornado, with awful uproar it sweeps along its destined track, and its progress is marked by ruin and desolation. But happily, unlike the tornado, human might may withstand a mob, and say to it, here will I stay thy progress. A few well disciplined soldiers, properly armed, can effectually check the progress of a mob the most numerous and determined. And what species of disciplined soldiers, other than our volunteer companies, can always be ready for such an occasion without imposing on the community continual evils, equal at least to those resulting from an occasional outbreak of an excited mob? Who then, does not perceive, that in many contingencies, nay, may we not almost say certain occurrences, how important it is to have at our command an abundance of volunteer force? And how shall we command it, if it does not exist? In this town of Fayetteville, populous as it is, one such company at least ought continually to exist in full strength and perfect preparation. I do not say that there ought not to be more. Indeed, I am decidedly of opinion that there ought. There



was a time when Fayetteville could boast her battalions of handsomely equipped and well disciplined volunteers. Ancient Sparta herself could scarce have presented a more warlike front. Why have those palmy days passed away? and why are we now so much wanting in military ardor? But let us at least preserve and cherish what is left to us. Let us build up and improve the Companies that we have. They will, when the time of need shall come, prove a wholesome leaven in the masses of our people, and furnish the means of a more speedy supply of as many volunteers as may be required. But consider, I pray you, if this only source of supply were entirely cut off, under what disadvantages should we labor in any of the emergencies to which I have referred. How important then is it that we should preserve it! As the community sets value on its own peace and honor; as it values the lives and property of its members, it should give due attention to this subject. To this great object every one can in some way contribute. Those who have already done their duty as active soldiers, can encourage by their commendation, by their countenance, and even by contributions in money. But chiefly by doing honor to such young men as manifest a proper spirit by joining this or some other Company, and doing their duty with fidelity. And why should the young and ardent spirits of our community need encouragement? Why should they suffer an institution such as this to languish and decay, while they are in existence to fill up its ranks? Do they feel no zeal that Fayetteville should enjoy the honor of having the second, if not the very oldest Volunteer Company in the land? Are they fired by no noble emulation to fill stations that have been filled by some of the best citizens of their native town? In casting my memory back to the oldest and most respectable citizens of the town when I first knew it, I can scarcely think of one who, even when far advanced in life, did not do active duty in the ranks of the Independent Company. But did chivalry die with those who had witnessed the fires of the Revolution? It is to be hoped not. I trust that those capable of bearing arms in the present day, will vie with their fathers in patriotism



and in valor, and will not begrudge the time or the trouble that may be necessary to fit them for distinction in this venerable corps.

But the Ladies are at last the only true source of honor. It is the dread of their frowns that awes the coward into the concealment of his fears. It is the light of their smiles that kindles more brightly the valor of the brave, and animates him to deeds of more noble daring. Let me then, I entreat you, commend to your favor this body, of which most of your fathers once constituted members. Under your patronage, it will certainly prosper. Let it be understood that its members will be the peculiar recipients of your smiles, and no distinction will be so much valued as the wearing of its uniform.

But you, Fellow-Soldiers, must do the most for yourselves. I know that many of you, perhaps all, like those who have gone before you, have heard in your dreams Fame's distant clarion, and have fancied, as its sweet notes rang in your ears, that among its sounds your name was syllabled. Your thick coming fancies have been of the imminent deadly breach where your body has supplied the place of the battered fortress, and your arm has stayed the living waves pouring in for the destruction of those whom it was your duty to defend. Or like Richard, in your troubled sleep you have muttered,

"Give me another horse—bind up my wounds—  
———Soft: I did but dream."

These dreams may yet be realized, and some of you ere long enjoy the blood-bought honors of the battle-field. But to do this, you must not allow that zeal to languish by which your Company has been hitherto sustained. Discipline is to your Corps what action is to an Orator. It is first: it is last: it is every thing. Without it, as every one knows at all conversant with military affairs, a legion must fly before a handful of men; and with it, a few may conquer an host. This it was that enabled General Scott to calculate with certainty the number of hours during which Vera Cruz could sustain his attack. The time that it would take him to achieve the passes of Cerro Gordo.

To capture one by one the strongholds of the enemy. To silence the batteries of Chepultepec. And finally to repose himself in the halls of the Montezumas. In regular armies, this discipline is enforced by slavish and degrading punishment. But in a Corps such as yours, the sense of honor and propriety in each member must supply the place of these. Many of you, doubtless, perhaps all, have felt—nay, do now feel—the noble ambition to command. The surest way of gratifying this ambition is to show yourselves fitted for it by filling, with zeal and ability, the inferior stations. The time may come, and indeed may not be distant, when the trade of war will be the only one that any of us will be allowed to follow. How happy then will he be who is best skilled in the elements of this trade? He will in all probability suffer the least trouble, and enjoy the most honor. Positions in this very Company, it is not unlikely, will be among the most desirable of military stations; and you who now fill them, may enjoy an enviable opportunity to do much for the honor and for the ultimate happiness and prosperity of your native State. A year may not roll away before there will be an urgent demand for your services. Be prepared, then, by the highest improvement of your present advantages, to come to any crisis that may arise, fitted for the best and most honorable discharge of your duty. Remember that the honor and prosperity of an ancient and respectable body are in your hands, and that the reputation that has for years been gathering by those who have preceded you, may, for want of courage or soldierly conduct on your part, pass away as a bubble. In such an event, may we not fancy your fathers rising from their troubled repose to rebuke the degeneracy of their sons, and to reproach them with their want of manly virtue.

I had hoped to see among us another Volunteer Company, our honored guests on this occasion. Nothing, I hope, that has been said by me, in commendation of the time-honored Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, will be felt as any disparagement to my fellow-soldiers of the Rifle Corps. I doubt not that from henceforth the

former will find in them a noble rival in every thing but its antiquity. This is a distinction that time only can confer; and when accompanied by an untarnished fame, is ever a just subject of pride. I trust no unkind jealousy will ever spring up between you. But that on all occasions, you will be found side by side, supporting the same cause in the glorious rivalry of performing your duty with most zeal and most ability. And that whether in the showy evolutions of the holiday muster, or in the sterner duties of the battle-field, the fame of both for skill and bravery may be alike imperishable.

Nor would I be supposed intentionally to slight the just claims of the militia, as being after all, a nation's strength in her hour of utmost need. In what I have said of volunteer troops, I meant not to put them in contradistinction to the militia; for in truth I consider the former as only a portion of the latter, or perhaps more properly a modification of it. A Volunteer Company is only a militia Company clothed in uniform, and by a little more practice rendered a little more expert in military evolutions, and the other arts of war. And every wreath of laurel that encircles the brow of a volunteer is but an honor bestowed on the militia of his State.

Still, I look upon Volunteer Companies as militia improved, and would urge you by all means, my Fellow-Soldiers of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, to augment your strength—to cherish the spirit which prompted your Fathers to the establishment of your corps. And may the same spirit perpetuate its existence for generations to come.

As an Honorary member of your Company, I trust you will permit me, when the occasion shall call for it, to take my place in your ranks. And believe me, that whether with you in person or not, my heart will go with you in every scene of danger, of trial or of glory. And whether dying in peace or in war, among the highest honors that can be paid my remains will be that they may be followed to the grave as those of so many of my noble comrades have been before me, in the solemn rites of military burial, by the  
FAYETTEVILLE INDEPENDENT LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY.





North Carolina State Library  
Raleigh

ADDRESS OF MR. WINSLOW,

PUBLISHED IN 1843, AND NOW RE-PUBLISHED BY DIRECTION  
OF THE COMPANY.

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FELLOW-SOLDIERS OF THE FAYETTEVILLE  
INDEPENDENT COMPANY OF LIGHT INFANTRY:

Time, in his sure and steady passage, has brought around your Fiftieth Birth-Day. The invitation to appear as your representative on this interesting occasion, was as unexpected to me, as it is highly gratifying and complimentary. Diffidence of my ability to fulfil your wishes, to satisfy myself, to compensate this large and respected audience for their polite attendance, the pressure of the cares of business, and unaccustomed as I have been to appear on such occasions, should have compelled me perhaps to have declined the performance of your request, and the grateful task of pronouncing this Address had been better charged on an abler arm.

But, Fellow-Soldiers, your invitation was one I knew not how to decline, though convinced it required the skill of a master hand to touch the various chords of feeling which, this day, vibrate in your bosoms and throughout our town; yet I well believed, that in the kindness and partiality which prompted the unanimous solicitation of your Committee to me, I should find consideration for the manner in which the duty was performed. You could have selected no one who has more cause to be proud of the history of your Corps; no one who experiences more pleasure and delight, while tracing its rise and progress; no one who rejoices more over its present flourishing and prosperous condition, nor has stronger hereditary regard for its welfare and perpetuity. If, to recall the days of our boyhood—the scenes of our youth; if, to wander back with memory, and find pleasure in these reminiscences, then, I well know, there are many, very many, in this assembly, whose bosoms swell, as does that of your speaker, with a thousand emo-

tions, which struggle for utterance, and silence would be eloquence. There is perhaps not a father or mother present, who has not associations connected with your Company, of the dearest and holiest character. There is scarcely an old and respected inhabitant of our town, whose name may not be found on your muster rolls, and whose heart does not beat faster, and his blood circulate more quickly, as he hears the sound of your drum and fife circling our streets on your days of parade.

Well do I recollect, when a boy, the feelings with which I anticipated the day when I could take a place in the ranks of the Independent Company. With what pleasure my musket was shouldered; and it was with no ordinary satisfaction my name was found on your list of Honorary Members. Speaking for them, may I not say, should occasion demand and our country call for your services, they would join your ranks, and stand ready to protect and defend your honored flag?

Every thing around us, and through our town, bespeaks the interest which this Anniversary has awakened. Those kind, liberal and friendly feelings which, as members of the same community, all should cherish, have been poured out on this occasion, and the hearts of our citizens are joined together, as the heart of one man, to testify their respect and veneration for your ancient Association.

Many of your old, retired and valued Members are present; and it was hoped that he, who is alone the survivor of those who formed the Corps, would have added to the interest of this occasion by his presence.

In the hallowed associations which this day recalls, they indulge, no doubt, with pride and exultation.

Our young, spirited and beautiful Corps of Fayetteville Riflemen, our highly esteemed and praiseworthy Mechanic Benevolent Society, the respected Police of our Town, and our newly-established Lodge of Ancient Independent Order of Odd Fellows, have honored you with their attendance.

Our fair country women, too, grace the occasion. Their virtues adorn and dignify all situations, ameliorate and soften all the cares and trials of life, and in their approba-

tion and smile the Soldier finds his most delightful reward. Among them are to be found some of the ladies of your early honored and late respected Commanders and Officers. Some, too, are indeed mothers in Israel; their sons and grandsons have been found in your ranks, and may it not be, that from them has been imbibed that valued principle of subordination,—best taught and learned at a kind mother's knee,—which has contributed no little to the prosperity and perpetuity of your Corps;—for where is the man who can ever forget the wise precepts, or, while life is spared, can cease to remember with reverence and affection, the early lessons of maternal tenderness and love?

In your behalf, I bid them all welcome; thrice welcome on this joyous occasion. The fountain of pleasure from which you drink is full, full to the brim, and copious enough that they may partake largely; their presence crowns your joy, and affords new objects for the exercise of your hospitality and kindness.

In tracing the history of our ancient and honorable Corps,—ancient, for, excepting two and may be three, it is the oldest Volunteer Association in the United States; honorable, for its escutcheon is untarnished,—time would fail and your patience be wearied, were I to enter too much into detail. There are many, very many, incidents connected with your history, calculated to excite deep interest and awaken the most pleasing associations. Our Company has had her days of trial, periods of gloom and despondency, as well as days of prosperity, and periods of bright and exalted anticipation.

Our Association dates as far back as August 23, 1793. The early Records of the Company were indifferently kept, and many have been lost.

The particular reasons for the formation of the Corps are not set out in the Articles of the Association. It is supposed to have had its origin in the apprehensions which existed at the period of the French Revolution,—that mighty convulsion, which shook Europe to its centre, and amazed the civilized world. England and France were belligerent powers, and our rights suffering aggression.



Our country was excited, and no one could tell but that this nation would be drawn into the vortex. The motto of the Company would seem to confirm this tradition, "He that hath no stomach for the fight, let him depart." Be it so or not, reasons sufficiently cogent may no doubt be found, in love of country, regard for the safety of the government, the welfare and peace of the community, and in that wise and prudent determination, which is part of the duty and should therefore be part of the education of every citizen in a Republican government, that his country, when need requires, should find in every citizen a soldier. The list of those who were present at the formation of the Company cannot be found. The three first names to the Articles of Association are Robert Adam, John Winslow, and Robert Cochran; and the Commissioned Officers first elected were Robert Adam, Captain; John Winslow, Lieutenant, and Robert Cochran, Ensign. They were at first elected for four months; but at a meeting held August 23, 1794, on motion of Isaac Hawley, in the language of his resolution, "the term was enlarged to twelve months; the Non-Commissioned Officers were to depend on the appointment of the Captain, who was empowered to make the same." A strict regard in the "Rules and Regulations" was had "to keep a necessary conformity to the Militia Laws of the State."

Very early in your history, July 27, 1796, is to be found the record of a Court Martial to investigate the conduct of one of the members, and after an examination, a report was made, "that the objects of their Association being of the most praiseworthy character, ought not to be defeated by wantonness nor obstructed by malignity;" and they required a written apology, addressed to the Company, and on payment of all dues and arrearages, the individual would be permitted to resign. Thus affording testimony to their successors, that the welfare of the Association depends on the character and deportment of the members as well when off as on parade.

This evidence has been respected and their example followed; for, throughout your Records, many instances are observable where members have been expelled when found unworthy by a majority of the Company.



In 1798, Samuel Goodwin was elected Ensign. The strength of the Company was then about 29, and Isaac Hawley appears to have been the Orderly Sergeant. Ensign Goodwin removed subsequently from this place to Raleigh, and there died.

In 1800, John McMillan was elected Ensign. With these changes, the Commissioned Officers were the same until 23d August, 1801.

Captain Adam died at the Sound, near Wilmington, June 11, 1801. On receiving intelligence of his death, the Company assembled at the State House, (as the building which occupied the spot our Town Hall now covers, was called in those days,) "for the purpose of agreeing on the most eligible mode of going into mourning for the loss of their worthy Captain, Robert Adam. It was agreed that they should meet at that place at 10 o'clock, the drum beating half an hour previously, six successive Sundays, with music playing, consisting of drum and flute; that they should wear the uniform, with bayonet, belt, and crape on the left arm above the elbow; they were to march to the Church, sit together as near as possible, and after hearing Divine Service, march to the place where they met, and be dismissed." This example of respect for a fellow-soldier, though not in detail, has been followed, and the body of a late companion in arms is always attended to the grave, over which a soldier's regard and respect is paid, unless objection be made by the friends of the departed. Mr. Adam held the post of Captain for eight years; was by birth a Scotchman; the perfect gentleman; one of our first and most successful merchants, remarkable for his popularity among those with whom he traded;—no man has ever occupied a more exalted place in the estimation and regard of the citizens of Fayetteville.

August 23, 1801, John Winslow was elected Captain; John McMillan, Lieutenant; Isaac Hawley, Ensign.

These gentlemen continued Officers of the Company until August 23, 1806; and, between 1801 and 1806, it appears that many persons were admitted, but as no muster rolls can be found, the strength of the Company cannot be as-

certained. Ensign Hawley resigned in 1806, and died in this place in 1808, much respected.

August 23, 1806, John McMillan was elected Captain; John Matthews, Lieutenant; Duncan McRae, Ensign.

In the year 1807, our country came near being thrown into a war with Great Britain. An attack was made on a vessel of war of the United States, called the Chesapeake, as was believed, by order of that Government, in the exercise of the right of search; a right claimed by Great Britain, but denied by the United States. The country was in arms. As evidence of the feeling which existed on the occasion of this outrage, I give you an extract from an eloquent letter written by a gentleman who occupied a high place in the estimation of the citizens of our Town, William Duffy. He was an accomplished lawyer, a man of fine literary taste, and acquired, says Archibald D. Murphy, another distinguished son of our State, a more elegant style of composition, than any of his cotemporaries in North Carolina. He was the representative of this Borough in the Legislature of the State, at an important Session, when the Judiciary System was revised and altered. The citizens of our Town held a meeting on the occasion. Mr. Duffy was absent on his circuit, and his letter was addressed to Captain McMillan. In the first part of it, he regrets his absence from the Town meeting, in which, he says, he would have joined with ardor; and after giving his views of the transaction, goes on to say:

"My opinion, therefore, is, that the late outrage committed on the Chesapeake is not, nor ought to be considered as the act of an Admiral or Captain, but as the act of the British Government. In any event, whether this opinion be well or ill founded, I think we ought to be prepared to act. I have trespassed perhaps on your patience. My apology must be, that every American citizen, who feels at heart the honor of his country, will on this subject unavoidably get warm. Suffer me to present to you the object of this address. I have never hitherto been called on to perform military duty. Exempted perhaps from courtesy, perhaps from a claim to exemption, of which I have no desire to make any use, I feel it my duty now, while I think war unavoidable, to set my seal of approbation to the cause of my country; to declare that in all my sentiments I am an American, and to offer up my little fortune and life, on the altar of liberty. All divisions among ourselves should cease. All parties ought unanimously to join in supporting the common cause. I have observed with pleasure, the gallant manner in which your Company, composed of gentlemen with all of whom I am acquainted, has offered itself as a Volunteer Corps under the late proclamation of the President of the United States. And as I wish to be useful, I solicit the honor of being admitted a private in the ranks of the Fayetteville Independent Company, pledging myself that I will turn out at a moment's warning, and act as will become an American soldier."

Mr. Duffy was unanimously admitted a member of the Company. He remained a citizen of our Town for some years after, and subsequently removed to Chatham county, where he closed his life. The proceedings of the Town meeting I have not been able to find. The Independent Company, at a meeting held July 23, 1807, had passed the following resolutions:

*Resolved, unanimously,* That we very much admire, and highly approve, of the dignified, manly, and independent sentiments contained in the late proclamation of the President of the United States; and having observed that he has ordered the raising of 100,000 Militia, to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's warning, and it is his pleasure to accept Volunteers to compose a part thereof,

*Resolved, unanimously,* That the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, Officers and Soldiers, voluntarily tender their services, with this declaration: that, although, as citizens, they highly appreciate the blessings of peace, yet, as citizen soldiers, they are ever ready to avenge an insult offered to their country, by any nation whatever, and pledge themselves to be ready, whenever called upon, for the defence of such measures as may be adopted by the Government.

*Resolved, unanimously,* That Capt. McMillan forward copies of these resolutions to the President of the United States, the Secretary of War, the Executive of this State, and to the Brigadier General of our Division, and that they be published in the Fayetteville Advertiser.

(Signed)

DUNCAN THOMPSON, Sec'y.

Such, Fellow-Soldiers, was the spirit which, in 1807, animated the body of which you are members; such was the legacy of patriotic feeling they have left behind. See that with you, that love of country, that fire of patriotism, does not become extinguished.

August 23, 1810, John Matthews was elected Captain; Duncan McRae, Lieutenant; William McLennan, Ensign.

Captain McMillan withdrew from the Company in 1810. He had been the Commander for four years; was the Secretary of the Company in 1796, and his accounts were beautifully kept. He was one of our leading and most respectable merchants—liberal, hospitable and kind. He died in this place in 1820, a loss to our Town.

About this period the ranks of the Company became thin. Very few were found on parade, and it was a period of gloomy foreboding as to its existence. Capt. Matthews resigned as a member of the Company in 1811, having accepted the appointment of Judge Advocate of the Regiment, and died in this place in 1826, a useful and much respected citizen.

Lieutenant McRae remained a member of the Company.



No record is found of his resignation. He continued to live a valued member of our community. He held the office of Postmaster for a great many years, and until his resignation. Subsequently, was the Cashier of one of our Banks; was remarkable for the strict integrity with which he fulfilled those trusts; was emphatically an honest man, and closed his earthly career in the bosom of a large and estimable family, Feb. 10, 1837.

August 23, 1810, John Winslow was elected Captain; Wm. Barry Grove, Lieutenant; John Eccles, Ensign.

Vigorous measures were adopted to resuscitate the Company, and a resolution was passed, that they should be ordered out five times regularly in the year, thus manifesting a revival of zeal and interest in its welfare and prosperity.

A period now occurs in the history of the Company, fraught with deep interest. The conduct of her members at that time, has handed their names down to us with a lustre which brightens as years roll away. The spirit of 1807 was found unextinguished; the fire on the altar of liberty burned brilliantly and brightly; our country was at war with the most powerful nation on earth; her dearest rights had been invaded. In this good old North State, we had heard of war—accounts had reached us of its desolating effects in other parts of the country, and we had perused with pride, intelligence of victory and glory secured by American arms on land and sea; but we could scarcely realize the fact, and were slow to believe, that our State was in danger of invasion. Yet such was the case. Information reached the Executive of the State, that the fleet of the enemy hovered on the coast of North Carolina; that they had effected a landing, and would make an effort to do so again. Orders were issued to draft a body of the militia for the defence of the Coast and our sister Town of Wilmington, the most important port in the State.

The Independent Company held a meeting, and resolved that their quota of the draft should be furnished by hiring substitutes, and the expense be divided equally among the members, and tendered their services as Volunteers to Brigadier Gen. Davis, and from him they received orders



to march to Wilmington. As evidence of their promptness and alacrity, I give you an extract from a letter of General Davis to Governor Hawkins: "I have the honor to inform your Excellency, that I have so far succeeded in executing your orders, that as early as Wednesday morning last, the Independent Company, consisting of about 40, proceeded to Wilmington. They were in high spirits, and completely equipped. Munitions of war were sent with them. Cheerfulness, combined with celerity of movement in this Company, augur well."

On the 19th day of July, a meeting was held for the purpose of making arrangements for their departure. Committees were appointed to procure provisions, provide wagons, and all things necessary for the use of the Company. A sum of \$5 was levied on each man, and every thing indicated a speedy and prompt march.

July 21, 1813, the day fixed for the departure, arrived. Heretofore, the sound of their music awakened naught but pleasing associations. Now the shrill note of the fife, and the roll of the drum, fell heavy on the ear, and caused many a heart to sink.

Something of the calamity of war was experienced. Anxiety and concern sat on the countenances of our citizens. It was so. The Independent Company were to leave their homes, and all that on earth is dear, to face an invading foe, and at a season of the year when the most gloomy apprehensions of disease might be realized. Go they must,—go they will. Wives, children, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends, are all left behind. It is not believed, it is barely possible, that all who go will return. Some may fall the victims of disease, or beneath the foe-man's arm. *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*

The number who left for Wilmington was 37. I give you the list of their names, Fellow-Soldiers, which it becomes you to preserve and hand down with the records of your Corps:

Lieutenant, William Barry Grove; Ensign, John Eccles; 1st Sergeant, John Smith; 2d do., John Kennedy; 3d do., John Huske; 1st Corporal, John R. Adam; 2d do., Chas. P. Mallett; 3d do., James Baker;—Privates, Lewis Barge, Nathan Branson, William Broadfoot, Neill Buie, John Jarrott, Joseph W. King, William Lumsden, Archibald McLean, Evander

McIver, Roderick McIntosh, Duncan McNeill, John McPhaul, Thomas McRackan, Martin McPherson, John Murchison, Alexander McGilvary, John McKinnon, Daniel Munn, Bethel Oglesby, Charles Rhodes, Peter Smith, Samuel Salmon, Duncan Thompson, Cyrus P. Tillinghast, Calvin Weeks, William Beatty, Thos. Maxwell, W. T. Cole, Archibald Taylor, and John L. Hadley, who volunteered on the occasion.

Some few of the members were absent from home when the Company concluded to march. Those who did not go were Messrs. Duncan McRae, John McRae, John W. Wright, William H. Bowen, and Charles Broadfoot;—they were, for reasons entirely satisfactory, excused from attending the Company on this expedition; and such was the feeling and deep regret with some of these, that, it has been often said, as the boat which carried their companions in arms left the landing, tears were observed to flow. Who can tell, fellow-citizens—who can describe the feelings which clustered around that boat? Who can count the prayers which were offered for the protection, preservation and safe return of her honored and valued crew?

The Captain of the Company, at this period, was absent from home on business of a public nature. While in the City of New York, a townsman, one who was a brother soldier and had been the Ensign of the Company, William McLennan, was confined to a sick bed, and required the attentions of a friend, without whose aid he would never again have been cheered with the sight of his friends and the comforts of home. These services were gladly and cheerfully afforded; and their arrival at Fayetteville was thus delayed until after the Company returned from a service to which they were unexpectedly called. Ensign McLennan died very soon after, the victim of Consumption. He was a practical and therefore useful man, and his loss was deplored by the community.

The command of the Company devolved on Lieutenant Grove. He was not so skilled in military affairs as Ensign Eccles, but with that generosity of character, those kind and liberal feelings which ever distinguished him, anxious only for the reputation and comfort of the Corps, finding in Ensign Eccles a good disciplinarian—prompt, energetic, decided—understanding well the duties of the march and the camp—having the confidence and respect of the men,

he threw on him the responsibility of the command.— While Lieutenant Grove, with that ready wit, cheerful and lively flow of spirits, fine store of story and anecdote, dispersed many a cloud, gladdened many a sad heart, and won the affections of all. The Company remained in Wilmington until the 14th of August, partaking largely of the well known kindness and hospitality of the citizens of our sister Town, particularly that of Robert Cochran. Mr. Cochran's name was the third to the Articles of Association, and he was the first Ensign of the Company. He had changed residence from this place to Wilmington some years previously. He greeted the arrival of his old associates in arms as a brother soldier; was in every way studious of their comfort, and his bosom swelled with emotions of joy and patriotism at their display of valor and love of country.

You will pardon a passing tribute of respect to the memory of Ensign Cochran. I knew him well; he had qualifications for a great man, and wielded an extensive influence at this time. Silent, unobtrusive, always calm and dignified in manner, with a politeness of character which distinguished the gentlemen of that day, with a kindness of heart often experienced by your speaker, he commanded respect wherever he was known. In one regard, Mr. Cochran's character was well worthy of imitation by all: he was never known, through a chequered and eventful life, by his most intimate friends, or by his family, ever to have indulged in a remark calculated in the least degree to wound the feelings or injure the character of any individual. Can as much be said of us, Fellow-Soldiers? He died in this place, May 1842, and by your Records, you paid to his memory the tribute of a Soldier's regard and respect.

A large number of the Militia of this part of the State were collected at Wilmington, and some were stationed on the Coast. The Executive of the State was there, and the Independent Company acted as his body-guard. The enemy made no landing, though rumors were rife that they were seen hovering along the Coast, and the Troops were kept in readiness for such an event.



The deportment of the members of the Independent Company, individually, as gentlemen, was the subject of high commendation; while their martial appearance, the spirit of subordination as Soldiers, their discipline, the promptness and precision with which their evolutions were performed, was the admiration of all who saw them.

Having received orders from Gen. Brown, on the 15th of August they commenced their march towards home, with "light hearts," as the Record expresses it, and reached Fayetteville on the 19th day of the month, having been absent twenty-nine days.

They were joined four miles from town by those members who had been compelled to remain at home, and at the Town line were met by the Town Militia, under the command of Captain Henderson, and the Town Fencibles, under command of Captain Cockburn, and by them "ushered into Town with great pomp," and after parading the principal streets, were dismissed.

The following letter was addressed to Lieutenant Wm. Barry Grove, and is evidence, honorable to the Company, of their conduct on this occasion:

*"To Licut. W. B. Grove: Sir—I am commanded by his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief of the State of North Carolina, to express, through you, to the Officers and Privates of your Company, the very high approbation which they merit, and which they have met with, for their prompt and soldier-like march to one of the vulnerable points of our State when it was invaded. And to his Excellency it is a high gratification that all composing your Company have done all that could be expected from Officers and Soldiers. Stimulated by this laudable example, it is confidently hoped the Militia of the State of North Carolina will derive much benefit.*

*"On your arrival in the Town of Fayetteville, you will dismiss from duty the members composing your Company.*

*"I am, with much regard, your obedient servant,*

*"F. N. W. BURTON, Aid, &c."*

It was cause of profound gratitude and thankfulness, that all who had left their homes returned with safety, when the unaccustomed exposure to which they were subjected was remembered, and the season of the year that in which, with all care and precaution, we are so liable to disease.

They were, fellow-citizens, in the discharge of an imperative and solemn duty; and when thus found, we may well trust to the guardian care of Him who rules the destinies of individuals, as well as that of the nations of the earth.



Various meetings of the Company were held after their return, to wind up the expedition to Wilmington. The proceedings of all are particularly recorded. At one, I find, that on motion of Sergeant Huske, whose services on this Excursion were remembered by all with gratitude and thankfulness, it was Resolved, that the pay of the Officers and Privates, for their personal services, should be first paid them; the remainder, which was allowed for rations, baggage wagons, &c., should be divided equally among the 37 who were in actual service and the 10 exempts who contributed to their outfit. On motion of Ensign Eccles, Sergeants Huske and Smith were appointed a Committee to settle the claims, and John W. Wright appointed Paymaster. Sergeant Huske acted as the Commissary of the Company, and discharged its duties in a highly satisfactory manner. He was appointed and acted also as the Aid of Major General Brown. He retired from the Company some years ago, and is now a resident of our Town.

Thus closed the Excursion to Wilmington; a bright page in your history, which time but renders more and more illustrious.

The patriotism of this part of North Carolina had, in Revolutionary days, been much questioned. Who doubted it in 1807? Who questioned it in 1813? Who would doubt it now? And who will dare question it while the Independent Company maintains the character they have earned?

As evidence, Fellow-Soldiers, of the honorable and liberal feeling which reigned in the ranks of the Company at this period, it was found that the substitutes hired by the Company had been retained in service six months, instead of three, the period for which they were procured. A meeting of the Company was called, and on motion of Ensign Eccles, a further remuneration was ordered to be made, and the Captain ordered to make such addition to their pay as he deemed proper.

In 1816, John Leonard was elected Ensign; the other Commissioned Officers the same. On the 23d of August, 1816, Lieutenant Grove tendered his resignation; the Company refused to accept it, and a Committee was appointed

to reply to the Letter of Lieutenant Grove. The ranks of the Company were, about this period, very full; more than 100 were enrolled. A muster seldom passed without several applications for admission; and on one occasion I find 32 applicants, 4 of whom were rejected, and 28 admitted.

August 23, 1817, the same Commissioned Officers were elected, except that John W. Wright was elected 3d Lieutenant, in place of John Smith, and John R. Adam Ensign, in place of John Leonard.

Lieutenant Smith died in 1816, beloved by his fellow-soldiers and regretted by all the community; and Ensign Leonard retired from the Company in 1818, and is a resident of our Town.

In 1818, Lieutenant Grove died, having held the post of First Lieutenant from the time of his appointment in 1811. The Company paid to his memory the customary evidence of regard and respect. He was a distinguished citizen of our Town; represented the District to which Cumberland county was then attached in the Congress of the U. States, with honor to himself and the State. He was the first President of the Branch of the Bank of the United States in this place, and continued so until his death. Warm, generous, patriotic, ardent in his feelings, he was greatly beloved by all who knew him. His dwelling was always the seat of hospitality, and his memory will long be cherished by this community.

August 23d, 1818, John W. Wright was elected 2d Lieutenant, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Lieutenant Grove, and James Townes elected Ensign, in place of John R. Adam, elected 3d Lieutenant. With these changes, the Commissioned Officers were the same.

August 23d, 1819, Captain Winslow and Lieutenant Eccles tendered their resignations, and having, as the Record has it, stated explicitly they would serve no longer, John W. Wright was elected Captain; John R. Adam, 1st Lieutenant; James Townes, 2d Lieutenant; James Baker, 3d Lieutenant, and William Broadfoot, Ensign.

Captain Winslow was first elected in 1801, and remained in the command until August 23d, 1806. Was elected

again in August, 1811, and resigned in 1819. He died in this place November 30th, 1820, and the Company united in paying to his memory the customary mark of respect and regard.—[*See Appendix.*]

Lieutenant Eccles lived amongst us for many years, commanding the cordial respect of the community, and occupied in works of usefulness and benevolence. He died September 20th, 1833, one of our oldest and most respected citizens. Lieutenant Eccles was a man of sound judgment and vigorous mind; had been eminently successful as a merchant; remarkable for his great uprightness of character, great philanthropy of feeling, and his unostentatious benevolence. In his death, the poor and distressed of our Town lost a friend.

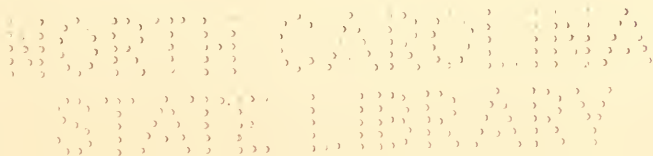
The fathers of our Company had now left it, and most of them passed away. Its existence—its well-earned character and high reputation—were committed to the care and support of a succeeding generation. Venerable and beloved men! long will we cherish the recollection of your virtues! "*Semper honos nomen que tuum laudes que manebunt.*"

It is well worthy of remark and remembrance, Fellow-Soldiers, that from the period of the formation of the Company to this date, no evidence can be found of the existence of any other than the kindest feeling. They appeared banded together by an almost fraternal tie; every man seemed to feel as if the honor and character of the Corps was in his individual keeping. Cherish this feeling, Fellow-Soldiers; cultivate this rich inheritance; and let us, descendants of those who have closed their earthly pilgrimage, strive to emulate their virtues, and be ever ready to manifest our respect and regard for those who remain.

Our ancestors, Fellow-Soldiers, were not indifferent to the comforts and good things of this life;

"Alike for fight and feast prepared,  
Battle and banquet both they shared."

While on no occasion they neglected their appropriate duties, and ever maintained the character of Soldiers and gentlemen, the following entry closed the record of most of their Parades. After performing whatever duty they were





called to discharge, "they repaired to the "Cool Spring," partook of some refreshment," and dismissed; and seldom an Anniversary passed without a "splendid Dinner or Supper."

There are some reminiscences connected with our Company and the "Cool Spring," which I cannot omit to bring to your notice. They have been rescued from oblivion by a beautiful article which appeared some years ago, and from which I extract: "It is a spot well known in our Town, but much more familiarly known in days that are passed. It was the centre of the court end of Cross Creek during the War of Independence, and for years the fashionable promenade. Alas! we boast of no such spot now;

"Times are altered; Trade's unfeeling train  
Usurp the land, and dispossess the Swain;"

And the article goes on to say, that "if the water-spouts of the fountain could spout forth words as they do water, what tales of olden times might they not tell us; of gay revels and jocund jests; the love-scrapes of our grandams and grand sires; and of the stirring incidents of the first settlement of Fayetteville. Hard by dwelt a descendant of the princely Pocahontas; and we doubt not that the famous Flora McDonald and her highland lasses oft quenched their thirst at this limpid fountain. Here was the rendezvous of our ancient Independent Company; and never muster or parade passed without a visit to the fountain. Cool as were its waters, there was always something to mingle with it in their cups and to sweeten the draught; and faith, the mad wags often carried their frolics to excess." Though no record so speaks, it was rather understood to be the duty of the Orderly Sergeant to provide something good, lest after the fatigue of marching, the cold water might prove injurious;—a custom long since abolished, and perhaps more honored in the breach than in the observance.

There is a touching incident connected with our Corps and this spot. "Old Isaac Hammonds for more than a score had been one of the Musicians. At last Time touched Isaac, and when he had breath to fill his fife no longer, he himself ceased to breathe. On his death-bed he begged



them to lay him and his fife on the bank of the stream opposite the Spring. "I shall, may be, hear the drum and fife of the Company every parade day, when the men throng at the Spring, and the sound will gladden me in the long, long sleep of the Tomb." And they digged his grave where he desired. No stone was placed to mark the spot over which volley after volley told that the last military honors were paid to a dead comrade.

"How soon forgotten be the dead,  
Who in their silent graves are laid;  
He who lies there asked nothing more  
Than burial on that silent shore,—  
Deeming, illusively and vain,  
He yet might list to martial strain;  
Unconscious that with fleeting life,  
Ends war and woe and sin and strife;—  
He lies there lonely and alone,  
His grave unmarked by mound or stone."

Cool Spring and Cross Creek have of late years been neglected. They are seldom visited, except, perhaps, as we pass them by in paying the last sad offices of respect to some departed friend. In the march of improvement, Cool Spring has been superseded by the Fountain of Haymount, whose proud summit, crowned with her noble Arsenal and beautiful grounds, her groves of oak and splendid residences, eclipse the lowly yet venerated Cross Creek. "*Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis.*"

At the Session of the Legislature of North Carolina in 1819, on motion of John Stanly, whose elevated and distinguished standing in the State is well known, it was Resolved, That the Governor be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to commission the Officers of the Independent Company of Fayetteville with the following rank: The Captain, with the rank of Major; and the Lieutenants and Ensign, with the rank of Captain, so long as the Corps shall continue to hold itself armed and equipped, agreeably to the tenor of its rules and regulations.

Mr. Stanly prefaced the introduction of this resolution with some explanations, in the course of which he is said to have remarked, they were a Corps "every man of whom was fit to stand by Cæsar and give direction."

The passage of this resolution had the effect of removing

a difficulty which existed with regard to the post of the Company in line at Regimental Parades; and was a highly honorable and gratifying return for the gallant and prompt manner in which they had tendered their services and marched to the defence of the State.

At this same Session of the Legislature, an Act was passed organizing a Corps of Artillery in Fayetteville. This Corps was raised mainly by Col. Stevens, who was an excellent and experienced Officer, and who, during his residence in our Town, won the confidence and regard of all who knew him. He died in the fatal Fall of 1822. The Battalion continued for some years after his death, and their martial appearance is well remembered by all who witnessed their Parades.

The Companies composing that Battalion have long since been disbanded; and until the formation of the very handsome and respectable Corps of Fayetteville Riflemen, who have honored and adorned this occasion with their presence, the Independent Company has been the only Volunteer Association.

From 1819, the Commander of the Company was distinguished by the title of Major, and the other Commissioned Officers, Captains.

August 23d, 1821, Jas. Townes was elected 1st Captain, in the place of John R. Adam; James Baker 2d Captain, Wm. Broadfoot 3d Captain, and Robert Strange 4th Captain.

In the year 1821, Captain Townes retired from the Company; subsequently he left the State of North Carolina, and is now a resident of Tennessee.

August 23d, 1822, Robert Strange was elected 1st Captain, James Baker 2d Captain, William Broadfoot 3d Captain, and James H. Hooper 4th Captain. At this meeting Captain Adam resigned; he subsequently removed from this place, and died in the West Indies. Captains Baker and Broadfoot about this year retired from the Company. The former still has his residence in our Town; the latter some years ago removed from North Carolina, and now resides in the State of Mississippi.

August 23d, 1823, Major Wright, in a handsome address,

resigned his office of Major Commandant, and Capt. Strange was elected to the command. James H. Hooper 1st Captain, John McKay Strong 2d Captain, William L. Hawley 3d Captain, and Robert McIntyre 4th Captain. At this meeting a Committee was appointed to express to Major Wright the Company's approbation of his conduct as an Officer, and the high respect they entertain for him as their late Commander; and at a subsequent meeting, a Committee was appointed to present him a Gold Medal, with appropriate devices. Under Major Wright's command, the ranks of the Company were full; they were well drilled, had performed a tour of duty in Camp, and he left them in a high state of prosperity.

In March, 1825, the Company, under the command of Major Strange, had the honor of acting as the body-guard of the good and great Lafayette, who visited our Town that year. They had, by a resolution, tendered their services to the Committee appointed to make arrangements for his reception, and those services were accepted.

Major Strange continued in command until 1826, the Company enjoying its usual prosperity.

From 1826 to 1828 the Records are very defective. Captain Hooper succeeded Major Strange. He died in this place June 1841. The Company attended his remains to the grave, and on record, handsome and appropriate Resolutions may be found, which met a response in every bosom.

August 23d, 1828, Captain Strong was elected Major; William L. Hawley 1st Captain, Robert McIntyre 2d Captain, E. L. Winslow 3d Captain, and Robert T. Goodwin 4th Captain.

August 23d, 1830, Major Strong resigned, leaving no change in the prosperity of the Corps. Captain Hawley was elected Major; Robert McIntyre 1st Captain, Robert T. Goodwin 2d Captain, Dillon Jordan, Jr. 3d Captain, and Henry McLean 4th Captain.

During Major Strong's command, the Company performed a tour of Camp duty; at the close, they were received at the Town line and escorted home by the Battalion of Artillery, under the command of Major Birdsall, consisting of three



Companies, one of horse and two of foot, making a "splendid appearance." Such was the military spirit in our Town about that time, and so well drilled were our different Companies, that a gentleman who had travelled extensively, after being here a short time, exclaimed, "Gibraltar, sir, Gibraltar; this must be a garrison Town."

Captain McIntyre resigned in 1832, and died in December 1835, and was buried with the usual mark of respect by the Company. Major Hawley continued in command of the Company until his death, June 1834. The Commissioned Officers during his command were those last named, except that William J. Anderson was elected 4th Captain in 1832; and William F. Strange, on the promotion of Captain Anderson, was elected 4th Captain in 1833. Captain Anderson resigned in April 1834, and on the promotion of Captain Strange, Sergeant Munn was elected 4th Captain.

Captain Jordan resigned as a member of the Company in 1833, having been appointed Adjutant of the Regiment; and subsequently removed from Fayetteville to Florida, where he now resides.

Major Hawley was a good officer, popular among the men, and dignified in his deportment on parade. The Company continued, under his command, united and prosperous. They were joined, so says the Record, by the Staff and Line Officers of the Artillery Corps in paying to his remains the customary marks of respect. Resolutions were adopted, expressive of their recollection of the many generous and ennobling traits of character which endeared the friend and elevated the superior; their unfeigned regret at the early death of their esteemed Commander and companion in arms; and further resolved to wear the usual badge of mourning for sixty days.

August 23d, 1834, Captain Goodwin was elected Major; Henry McLean 1st Captain, Wm. F. Strange 2d Captain, John Munn 3d Captain, and Benjamin W. Robinson 4th Captain.

At this meeting, I find the following Preamble and Resolution introduced by Sergeant Robinson, alike creditable

to the head and heart of the mover. Through the whole Records of the Company, it is the only occasion on which any evidence of unpleasant feeling appears to have existed; and the introduction of this Preamble and Resolution was intended by the mover as a matter of prevention and caution:

"WHEREAS, on the harmony of feeling existing among its members, the welfare of our Association depends: And whereas, the introduction of dissension in our ranks must eventuate in the disorganization of the Corps:

"Resolved, That we most sincerely deprecate and condemn all expressions having a tendency to introduce party strife amongst us, and that we regard with the deepest indignation the avowal of sentiments calculated to alienate the fellowship and disturb the social feeling which has ever characterized this Corps."

The Preamble and Resolution were unanimously adopted.

Captain Robinson in 1835 resigned, and was unanimously admitted an Honorary member.

August 23d, 1835, the same Commissioned Officers were elected; Thomas Cochran being elected 4th Captain to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Captain Robinson.

April 29th, 1837, Major Goodwin, and Captains Strange and Munn, resigned, and were elected Honorary Members. The two first have changed their residences from our Town, and are engaged in honorable and useful pursuits.

An election being held in May of the same year, to fill these vacancies, Captain McLean was elected Major; Thos. Cochran 1st Captain, John H. Cook 2d Captain, Archibald McLean 3d Captain, and Alfred A. McKethan 4th Captain.

And in February, 1838, John H. Cook was elected 1st Captain, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Captain Cochran, who met his fate in a land of strangers, away from his home and his friends. A. McLean, Jr. was elected 2d Captain, A. A. McKethan 3d Captain, and A. M. Campbell 4th Captain.

August 22d, 1840, Major McLean tendered his resignation. He was, however, with the same Commissioned Officers, continued in the command, and a Committee appointed to respond to his letter of resignation. In February, 1842, his resignation was again offered and accepted, and, as the Record states, he was by acclamation elected an Honorary Member. The thanks of the Company were tendered to him for his long and faithful services as their

Commander; a Committee appointed to carry out the resolution, and to express the feelings of the Company in regard to his resignation. The letter is spread on the Minutes, highly creditable to the Committee, and matter of high gratification to the very estimable and worthy recipient;—for under Major McLean's command, the Company fully maintained its numbers and respectability.

The present Commissioned Officers are, John H. Cook, Major; Archibald McLean 1st Captain, A. A. McKethan 2d Captain, A. M. Campbell 3d Captain, and James Sundy 4th Captain. They were elected in February, 1842. Under their command, considerable accession has been made to the ranks; the muster roll now numbering 70, and the number under arms this day about 55.

The appearance of the Corps for the year past, well drilled as they are, and the admirable manner in which their evolutions are performed, the number under arms, and their martial bearing, afford the most gratifying evidence that they have lost none of their ancient spirit; and holds out the pleasing anticipation, that they will continue to be, as they have been, the pride and admiration of their countrymen.

Thus, Fellow-Soldiers, at the risk of exhausting the patience of this valued auditory, I have given you a sketch of the history of our ancient and honorable Corps. Various changes in your Bye-Laws are spoken of throughout your Records; all wise, no doubt. Your Uniform has been altered and improved as time, experience and taste have suggested. Your body stands, as it were, a connecting link between the Past and Present. FIFTY YEARS this day completed—a half-century rolled away—since your formation! What changes have taken place in our Town! Where are those who were present at the organization of the Corps? Where are those who, from year to year, have filled your ranks? Gone! Passed away as though they had never been! Mutability is written on all sublunary things! The flower that blushed with beauty and sweetness to meet the rays of the sun in his coming, bows its head, droops and dies, ere that glorious luminary of day sinks behind the



Western horizon! Most impressively should this important and solemn lesson be written on our hearts,—be made to exercise its legitimate control over our lives,—that when we shall be the subjects of this great change, we may be found ready!

Old age is honorable; particularly is it so, if it has laid up in store a life of faithful and conscientious discharge of duty. We seldom find an aged frame enclosing an elastic and vigorous mind; the freshness of youth with the inseparable companions of age. With you, however, after the lapse of fifty years, no marks of age or decay are discoverable. The vigor and activity of youth is yours; and your zeal, your soldier-like appearance, your respectability and character, are as florid and green as the day you sprung into existence.

The objects of your Association have been all, thus far, faithfully fulfilled. I know not a spot that sullies your history. You have enlivened and cheered our Town by your martial appearance; you have been ever ready to aid and adorn, by your presence, those displays of respect and attention indicated by your fellow-citizens. Every return of the glorious Anniversary of our country's Independence, and the Birth-day of him whom "Providence had made childless that the nation might call him Father," have been hailed by you with respect and attention.

You have been the guardians of the peace of the community; prompt to obey the calls of the proper authority to suppress any infraction or assist in the due administration of the laws. And when the foot of the invader was about to pollute this land of Liberty, your bosoms have been bared to defend her soil. The Flag which you have borne has waved full high advanced,—your pride, the pride of your country in peace,—and has been unfurled to the breeze, ready to reflect the "livid coruscation of the battle fire."

With most of the Banners you have borne, there are associations connected that always stir the Soldier's heart with more than ordinary feelings of pride and pleasure. In the fifty years of your existence, three have been pre-

sented to your Corps. Your first Flag came through the hands of one who was subsequently the Lady of your first Ensign, and, with the black Cockades which were a part of your original Uniform, was the handiwork of the Ladies of Fayetteville. One was presented by the Lady of your first Commander; a second, on the 4th July, 1818, by the Lady of your second and the then Commander of the Corps; and the one under which you this day march, was presented July 4, 1832, through a Lady of our Town, to whose patriotism the Corps is indebted, says the published account, for this flattering mark of the regard of the Ladies of Fayetteville. The following Address accompanied the presentation of this Standard, and as it reflects so much credit on those whom we all delight to honor, I cannot withhold its recital:

*"Citizen Soldiers:* I am authorized by the Ladies of Fayetteville, to present to you this Flag, with a request that you will accept and adopt it as the Banner of your honorable Company.

"In you, we behold a corps which has, for nearly forty years, been the pride and defence of our Town; and which, in every instance, where occasion required, has manifested a readiness to maintain the Laws and Liberties of our Country, unimpaired and inviolate.—'Tis to you we look for protection in time of danger—'tis on your patriotism and valor we rely for security in all public commotion and alarm. While the "Independent Company" continues to preserve that high, chivalrous character which hitherto has distinguished it, we shall take pride and pleasure in giving signal testimony of our respect for it.

"I now present to you this Flag, on behalf of the Ladies of Fayetteville, who feel assured that whether it shall continue to wave, as it now does, in the mild breeze of peaceful liberty, or be destined to float and ruffle 'mid storms of war, it will remain honored and unsullied under the protection of your arms."

This beautiful and appropriate Address was handsomely responded to by Major Hawley, then commanding the Company, and Ensign Strange received and welcomed the Flag in an eloquent Address.

On this occasion, says the Record, two of the original members of the Company, out of the three then living, were present. Since then two have died, and there is but one now living.\*

The number who have joined the Company since its formation cannot with accuracy be ascertained. Certain it is there have been 1000, for the names of more than 600 may be counted. Opinions, however, are various. Some, who have a right to know, have estimated the number as

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\*Jacob Hartman, who resides in our sister Town of Wilmington.

high as three thousand. You have had twelve Commanders since your formation. Six have departed this life, and four of the remaining number are now present.\*

Of the thirty-seven members who were in service in 1813 at Wilmington, eleven are now living.† Four are this day present with us.‡ To them we tender our especial homage and respect. Your valor and patriotism, honored compatriots, shall be handed down by us, your successors in this Corps, rendered illustrious by your love of country and patriotic zeal.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS: Volunteer Associations of your character are useful and necessary. In a Government like ours, standing armies, or large bodies of regular soldiery, should be discountenanced. In times of peace, they are unnecessary, perhaps dangerous, and certainly expensive. A sufficient force to preserve and protect indispensable works of defence, the Arsenals for the manufacture of arms and munitions of war, and to guard the frontier inhabitants, should be maintained by the General Government without stint and with a liberal hand. On the Militia of the country reliance must mainly be had, to repel invasion or quell intestine commotion. Volunteer Companies, having their ranks filled with those who have all at stake in the welfare of the community, usually well drilled, and understanding something of Military science, form a nucleus around which the Militia may concentrate, and thus become the surest and safest defence to the Republic.

Instances are not wanting to prove the importance and value of well trained Militia. Bunker Hill and Lexington, in Revolutionary days; the Frontier of Niagara in 1814; the Battle of North Point, and the glorious Victory of New Orleans, will ever remain to speak the praise and importance of the Militia. And I doubt not, if opportunity had been afforded, the soil of our beloved State, the first to declare the Independence of the Colonies, would have handed

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\*Majors John W. Wright, John McKay Strong, Henry McLean, and John H. Cook.

†Messrs. John Huske, James Baker, Chas. P. Mallett, Duncan McNeill, Martin McPherson, Alexander McGilvary, Evander McIver, William Broadfoot, William Lumsden, Thos. Maxwell, and John L. Hadley.

‡James Baker, Duncan McNeill, Martin McPherson, and William Lumsden.



down in 1813 another spot consecrated by the blood of her Citizen Soldiery.

The spirit of the age, Fellow-Citizens, and the wisdom of the Government under which we have the exalted happiness to live, is emphatically that of peace. Intercourse properly regulated with all nations, entangling alliances with none, watchful vigilance over our own interests, prompt resistance to all aggression, are the true grounds of action for the United States. If we desire to avoid insult, we must at once repel it; if to secure and preserve peace—the most powerful cause of our welfare and happiness as a nation—it should be known we are always ready for war. Opposed, as a Republican Government is, to a large standing army, the country should find in every citizen a soldier; and in a well trained Militia, that protection which monarchical and despotical Governments find in a hired soldiery.

From intestine commotions, in a Government like ours, a highly enlightened and well educated population is the great safeguard. For where submission to properly constituted authority is early instilled; where an atmosphere is breathed redolent with the sweets of science and learning; where Religion exercises her mild but peaceful sway; where Schools and Colleges abound, opening wide their doors to receive, train up, and send out the youth of our country, deeply imbued with a knowledge of the principles of the Government, and profoundly penetrated with the blessings it secures to them; where every avenue to wealth, distinction and usefulness, is open to the entrance and progress of all; in a word, where distinctive merit commands distinctive honor, there is no need for more than the silent but potent arm of the Law. No standing force, no hired Soldiery, is here wanted.

A happy illustration of these views has been lately furnished to our country and the world at large. I allude to the late Celebration of the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument. A distinguished functionary of the Government, in an eloquent and appropriate strain, remarks: "But the moral grandeur of the scene engrosses my whole attention. Thousands on thousands, how many thousands it is

impossible to conjecture, have met me at every turn. Crowds on crowds have thronged the streets, every eye beaming with joyousness and excitement. Who elsewhere would have obstructed the paths of the carriages, were here managed peaceably and promptly by a few Marshals with a two foot wand. There was no confusion, no disorder. Never but in Massachusetts has there been a sight like this; the wand of the officer more potent than the bristling bayonet and the loaded gun." How is this? The public Schools of the country, the Seminaries of learning, the enlightened condition of the people, the principle of subordination, learned at the mother's knee and taught in the nursery, are the sources from whence flow this peace, this order, this refinement and elevation of human character.

This state of society is well worthy of study and imitation. Every individual should ponder on it, dwell over it, until his breast is animated, and a resolution formed and fixed, that as a member of the community, the spread of religion and learning, the improvement of society, the peace of the country, the due execution of the laws, the support of virtue and the condemnation of vice, shall ever find in him a firm heart and steady arm for their maintenance and defence.

Fellow-Citizens, we have come up to-day to this Temple, dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, and have joined in testifying the respect and regard of the community for this ancient and honorable Corps.

In truth, it is as though we had united together to recall the virtues, and awaken afresh the pleasing yet mournful recollections of our departed relatives and friends. A beautiful writer says, the sorrow for the dead is the only sorrow from which we refuse to be divorced. There is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living. From the silent and peaceful bosom of the grave spring none but fond regrets and tender recollections. Who would part with these hallowed feelings? Rather let us cherish them individually, and as a community suffer no longer that stirring evidence of forgetfulness of our departed friends, which meets our eye as we pass

the public mansion of the dead, in its neglected and dilapidated condition. Let it be rescued from rude assault, strewn with the beauties of nature, and while we thus cultivate our respect and veneration for the dead, endeavor to be more faithful and affectionate in the discharge of our duties to the living.

FELLOW-SOLDIERS OF THE FAYETTEVILLE INDEPENDENT COMPANY: The return of this day, and all the circumstances that surround you, serve but to increase your responsibilities. The prosperity and perpetuity of your Corps is near the hearts of all present. Your welfare mainly depends on keeping alive that unanimity of feeling, that kindness, forbearance and friendship, which have thus far characterized the Company.

Those in the ranks should recognize the authority of the Officers elected to the command with readiness and cheerfulness; and the Officers should exercise the powers entrusted to them with a proper and becoming spirit. Recollect that Soldier is best qualified to command, who has best learned how to obey.

In your early history, I find it often the case, that those who were honored with a Commission returned again to the ranks; and in Associations of your character, I think the practice wise, often productive of good, and a security for the perpetuity of the Corps. Cultivate a spirit of laudable pride in the honor and reputation of the Company. Be watchful of your behaviour as a body, and of the deportment of your members as well when off as on parade. Be firm and prompt in removing from your ranks such as you know to be unworthy. Be regular in your attendance on your Musters, and neglect not your Civil Meetings. Let your fines be moderate, but strictly and impartially enforced. In a word, let each Soldier feel as if the honor of the Corps was in his individual charge. Be ever ready, as you have been, to discharge promptly your duties as Citizen-Soldiers, and your Company will pass down to those who are to succeed you, as it is this day, unspotted and unsullied in character,—worthy of the highest regard, respect and admiration. Long may it thus remain! Long may



you exist, to defend, protect, enliven and adorn our Town! And when fifty years more shall be added to the past, and your Centennial Anniversary arrives, most of us who are present shall "be gathered to our fathers;"—all who hear my voice will join in the fervent petition to the great Creator and Governor of the Universe,—who stilleth the raging of the sea, the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people; who numbereth the very hairs of our head, and without whom not a sparrow falleth to the ground,—that the INDEPENDENT COMPANY may be found honored, respected and prosperous; and that the Star-spangled Banner which you unfurl—consecrated as that Standard which you bear is to you, by female loveliness, female liberality and female patriotism—may continue to float in every breeze, the glorious Ensign of our Republic, known and honored throughout the Earth, not a single star dimmed or obscured; under whose benign and ample folds our beloved country has found, in war, honor and safety;—in peace, prosperity;—and on the ocean wave, glory!

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## A P P E N D I X .

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At a meeting of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, subsequent to the delivery of the above Oration, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That Major Cook, Captains McLean, McKethan, Campbell and Sundy, Sergeants Nott, McKay, McMillan, Kirkpatrick and Draughon, and Messrs. E. J. Clark and W. G. Matthews, be appointed a Committee to tender the thanks of the Independent Light Infantry Company to Edward Lee Winslow, Esq., for the able, eloquent and spirited Oration delivered by him on the occasion of the Semi-Centennial Anniversary of this Corps.

*Resolved, further*, That the said Committee be instructed, on behalf of the Corps, to solicit a copy of the Oration for publication.

*AND WHEREAS*, from the personal relation existing between Mr. Winslow and the late John Winslow, Esq., for a long period Commander of this Corps, delicacy doubtless dictated too slight a notice of that gentleman, his services and character: And whereas, the Officers and Members of the Corps are unwilling that their estimate of his worth should be measured by so brief an allusion:

*Be it therefore Resolved*, That if Mr. Winslow should consent to furnish a copy of his Oration for publication, he be requested to append to the same a biographical sketch of the said John Winslow, Esq., and a copy of the obituary notice of Mr. Winslow, originally published in the journals of this Town."

In furtherance of the purposes of the foregoing resolutions, Edward Lee Winslow, Esq. has placed it in the power of the Committee to give such a view of the character of his deceased parent as is demanded, without any sacrifice of that delicacy which so naturally restrained the utterance of his own feelings.

Eulogy cannot be false or misapplied, when it is called forth by the worth of one who

has so long been numbered with the dead. When the soul has but just winged its flight back to its Giver; when the heart is yet keenly alive to the agonies of bereavement, and the virtues of the departed are still fresh in the memory, the partiality of affection may be supposed to indulge its warmth in the excess of encomium; the zeal of friendship may call forth the ardent language of praise; the recollection of recent services may swell the testimonials of respect. But when long years have rolled over the tomb of the dead, and the grave has closed over most of his contemporaries, and a new generation occupies the seats he once adorned, his must be no ordinary character which can then animate the soul and exact the tribute of eulogy. Such a man was John Winslow. As a christian, of the purest piety and warmest philanthropy; as a gentleman, of the most polished urbanity and generous hospitality; as a man, of the strictest integrity; and as a citizen, of the most zealous patriotism,—he lived to enjoy the love, respect and confidence of his fellow citizens. Every honor that could be paid to merit, he received; every gratification that could flow from the partiality of extended friendship, he enjoyed.

As immediately connected with this Company, it will be proper to notice his relation to it more particularly. He was elected Captain in 1801, but resigned in 1806. In 1811 he was again elected to the command of the Company. This was during a turbulent period in the history of the world. The dark cloud of war hung heavy over the plains of Europe, and the dread thunder of battle was echoed back from the shores of America.—And now, when the storm seemed ready to burst upon us, the wisdom and courage of the wise and the brave was aroused to break its fury and avert its horrors. Captain Winslow had already secured the confidence of the Company by his known qualifications as a Soldier, and now, that his Company was at the service of Government, there was no one better fitted to lead it on to glory. Upon the only occasion upon which the Company was called into the field, we have already seen, in the body of the Address, the circumstances which prevented his personal attendance; circumstances which may have for a time mortified the pride of the Soldier, but which will find a ready sympathy in the heart of the generous and the brave.

In 1819, Captain Winslow resigned his command, and forever dissolved his connection with the Company. He died in 1820. The appended Obituary Notice, from the journals of the Town, will show the deep feelings of sorrow at his loss, and the estimate of his townsmen of his value as a man and citizen; and at the same time will give all the necessary biographical particulars:—

[From an Obituary Notice published in 1820.]

“Died in this place, on the morning of the 30th ultimo, after a short illness, JOHN WINSLOW, Esq., (of the firm of Winslow & Huske,) Merchant.

“Mr. Winslow was the son of the Rev. Edward Winslow, an Episcopal Clergyman of Boston, (Massachusetts,) one of the numerous and respectable family of that name, residents of that State, descendants of one of its earliest settlers. Mr. Winslow was born at Quincy, in the State of Massachusetts, the 9th of April, 1765; his father dying at New York in 1780, Mr. W., with his mother and her family, removed to this place in the year 1794, from which period to the time of his death, he had remained an inhabitant of this town. May that God “who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb,” enable his afflicted widow and family to bear their great and irreparable loss.

“The eulogist of departed worth might here indulge his talent on an extensive scale without danger of outraging the truth; yet as the subject of this notice was possessed of talents more useful than splendid, suffice it to say, that such was the confidence placed in him by his fellow citizens, that he has by them been elected at different times to every office of trust in their power to bestow. To those who had not the happiness of an acquaintance with his person and virtues, it is enough to say, that as a son, a brother, a husband, a father and a friend, he was dutiful, tender, steady and affectionate; as a gentleman, polite, hospitable, humane and generous; and as a man, a citizen and a christian, honest, patriotic, pious and benevolent.”

“TOWN OF FAYETTEVILLE, November 30, 1820.

“The Commissioners, at their Meeting this forenoon, have appointed the following Gentlemen a Committee to form suitable Arrangements for the Funeral of our late worthy citizen, John Winslow, Esq., Magistrate of Police, viz: Robert Strange, Benjamin Robinson, Hugh Campbell, Paris I. Tillinghast, Jr., John Clark, Duncan McLeran and John McLeran, Esquires, who beg leave to recommend as follows:

“That the death of our worthy and useful fellow citizen, being a public calamity which will be long felt and deeply deplored by the inhabitants of Fayetteville, to whom his numerous virtues are well known, as an imperfect memorial of the high respect they entertain for his memory and the sincerity with which they lament his loss, they wear Black Crape upon their left arm for the space of thirty days; that all business be suspended in this Town to-morrow until the body is committed to the grave; that a general attendance be given to a Funeral Sermon which the Rev. G. T. Bedell will be requested to deliver in St. John’s Church at a convenient season.”

OFFICERS ELECTED FROM 1843 TO 1850.

August 23d, 1844, John H. Cook was elected Major; Arch'd McLean 1st Captain, A. A. McKethan 2d ditto, Arch'd M. Campbell 3d ditto, James Sundry 4th ditto.

August 23d, 1845, J. H. Cook, Major; A. McLean, A. M. Campbell, James Sundry, Wm. T. Nott, Captains.

August 23d, 1846, A. McLean, Major; A. M. Campbell, James Sundry, W. T. Nott, Wm. McL. McKay, Captains.

August 23d, 1847, same, except that Wm. E. Kirkpatrick was elected 4th Captain, in place of Capt. McKay, resigned.

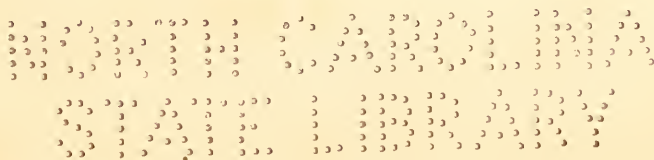
August 23d, 1848, A. McLean, Major; A. M. Campbell, James Sundry, W. E. Kirkpatrick, Walter Draughon, Captains.

August 23d, 1849, A. McLean, Major; A. M. Campbell, Wm. E. Kirkpatrick, Walter Draughon, Wm. Huske, Captains.

August 23d, 1850, A. M. Campbell, Major; W. Draughon, W. Huske, J. A. McLauchlin, Duncan McLaurin, Captains.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS, AUGUST 23, 1843.

JOHN H. COOK, Major.	C. A. McMILLAN, 3d Serg't.
ARCH'D McLEAN, 1st Capt.	W. E. KIRKPATRICK, 4th "
A. A. MCKETHAN, 2d "	WALTER DRAUGHON, 5th "
A. M. CAMPBELL, 3d "	WM. HUSKE, 1st Corporal.
JAMES SUNDY, 4th "	ARCH'D McDONALD, 2d "
WILLIAM T. NOTT, 1st Serg't.	J. A. McLAUHLIN, 3d "
W. McL. MCKAY, 2d "	R. A. STUART, 4th "
A. ALDEN.	D. McLAURIN.
C. ANDERSON.	N. McDUFFIE.
CHAS. BEBEE.	M. McDUFFIE.
W. K. BLAKE.	M. McINTYRE.
N. BRANSON.	S. MCGARY.
J. BUTLER.	H. McMILLAN.
J. M. BEASLEY.	J. D. McCALLUM.
J. D. CAMERON.	J. K. MCGUIRE.
R. S. CAIN.	G. C. NEWBY.
E. J. CLARK.	H. NUNNERY.
SAM'L DECKER.	C. D. NIXON.
W. T. FRIZELL.	E. J. RUSSELL.
J. S. GRANT.	J. S. RABOTEAU.
J. C. HAIGH.	T. RHODES.
W. A. HUSKE.	S. G. SMITH.
C. HARGROVE.	A. C. SIMPSON.





C. R. JONES.	A. G. STACY.
DATUS JONES.	J. M. STEDMAN.
W. S. JESSUP.	J. P. SMITH.
J. KIRKPATRICK.	J. VANN.
N. KING.	J. K. WARDEN.
A. F. MALLETT.	F. T. WARD.
W. G. MATTHEWS.	J. M. WILLIAMS.
T. MITCHELL.	A. J. WOODWARD.
T. R. MURPHY.	

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS, DEC. 4, 1850.

A. M. CAMPBELL, Major.	THOS. R. MURPHY, 3d Serg't.
W. DRAUGHON, 1st Captain.	JNO. WILKINSON, 4th "
WM. HUSKE, 2d "	NATHAN BRANSON, 5th "
J. A. McLAUCHLIN, 3d "	A. McPHERSON, 1st Corp'l.
D. McLAURIN, 4th "	JAS. WILKINSON, 2d "
SAM'L G. SMITH, 1st Serg't.	JNO. S. MAULTSBY, 3d "
JAS. MCGILVARY, 2d "	JAS. M. VANN, 4th "
JOS. G. AREY.	HUGH McPHERSON.
JAS. O. BOON.	WM. McKENZIE.
JAS. BANKS.	D. S. MAULTSBY.
M. A. BAKER.	D. J. McLEOD.
ROB'T DODD.	J. P. McLEAN.
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W. W. FRIZELL.	J. A. PEMBERTON.
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H. B. FERGUSON.	J. B. RABOTEAU.
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J. T. HOUSTON.	J. A. SPEARS.
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JNO. KENNEDY.	J. K. WARDEN.
W. R. LOVE.	G. F. WEBSTER.
W. B. LIVINGSTON.	H. WHALEY.
H. McMILLAN.	A. J. WOODWARD.
A. F. MALLETT.	A. H. WHITFIELD.
J. D. McCALLUM.	







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December 4, 1850

