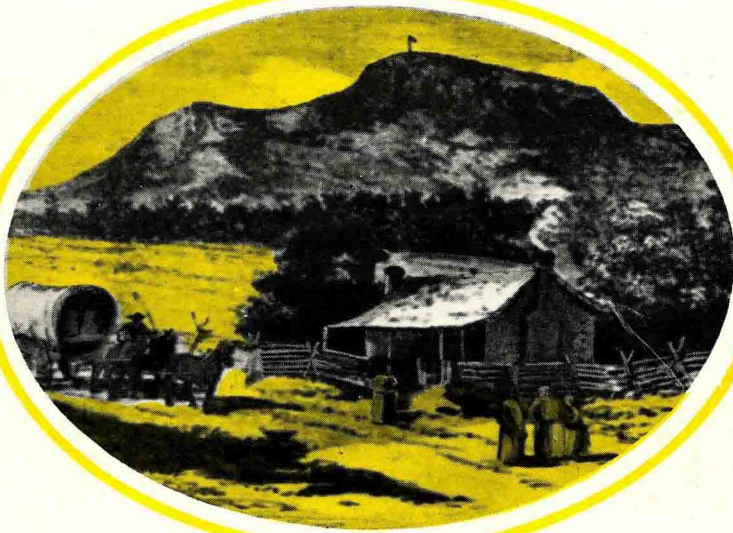


THE BATTLE OF KING'S MOUNTAIN

"The Turning Point of the American Revolution"

OCTOBER 7, 1780



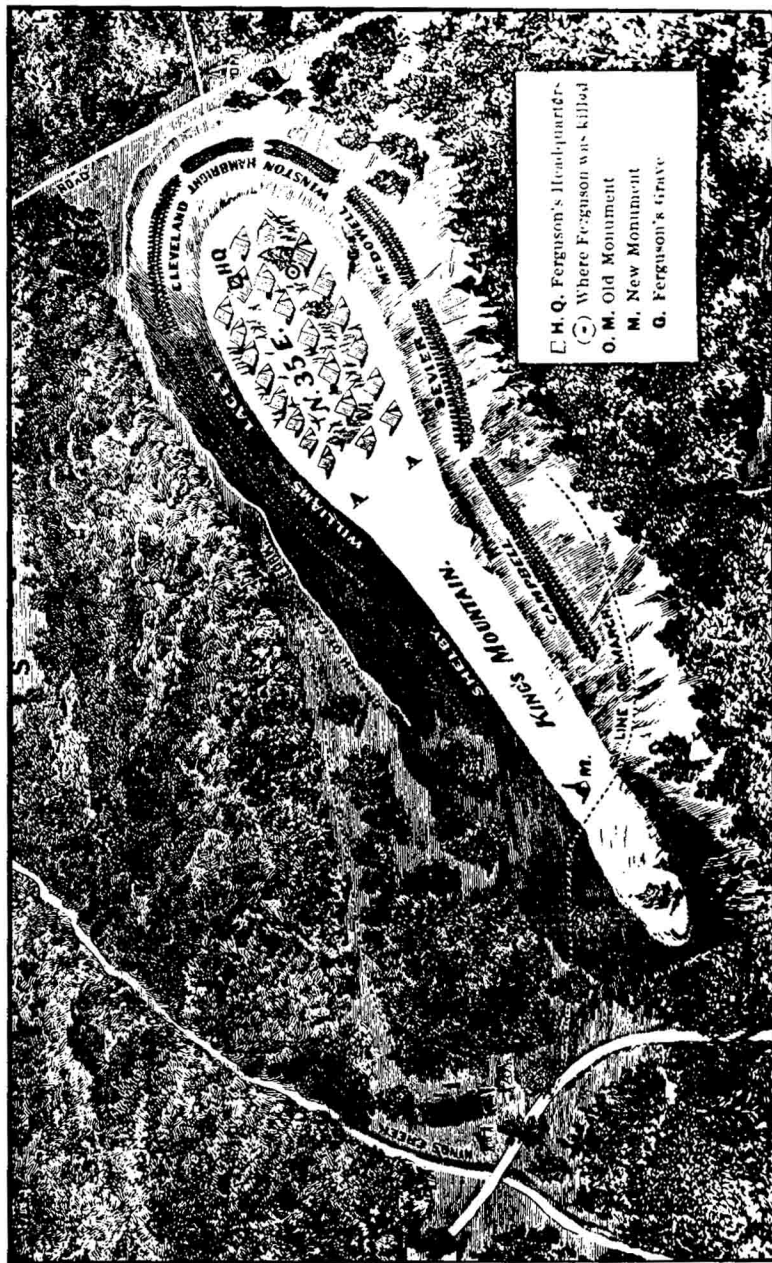
Sesqui-Centennial Celebration

OCTOBER 7, 1930

on the battleground in

YORK COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA

BY HELEN DEANE CHANDLER



Position of American and British Troops from Draper's "Kings Mountain and Its Heroes."

A BRIEF DESCRIPTION
OF
The Battle of Kings
Mountain

*"The Turning Point of the American
Revolution"*

FOUGHT IN YORK COUNTY, S. C.,
OCTOBER 7, 1780



*Together with brief accounts of previous celebrations,
illustrations showing the battlefield and monuments and
interesting data concerning the 150th anniversary celebra-
tion to be held on the battleground October 7, 1930.*

By HELEN DEANE CHANDLER

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The Sesqui-Centennial



PRESIDENT HERBERT HOOVER

That the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration of the Battle of Kings Mountain, to be staged on the battleground on October 7, 1930, will eclipse in every particular all previous celebrations of the anniversary of the conflict, is conceded. The nation's chief executive, President Herbert Hoover, has accepted an invitation to be the guest of honor and the principal speaker. Rear Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd, the noted antarctic explorer; Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, America's flying ace; Sir Ronald Lindsay, British ambassador to the United States, and many other notables have

been invited and may attend. Governors O. Max Gardner, of North Carolina; John G. Richards, of South Carolina; Henry H. Horton, of Tennessee; L. G. Hardeman, of Georgia, and John Garland Pollard, of Virginia, are all closely identified with the coming celebration, representing as they do the states which furnished the soldiers who here defeated the British. The governors of the other original thirteen states have also been invited and are expected to be in attendance.

There will be a monster parade of National Guardsmen, music by several prominent bands, an address by the President, dedication of a monument erected by American citizens to the memory of Major Patrick Ferguson, commander of the British; a luncheon to the Presidential party and various other forms of entertainment.

Special trains will be operated by the Southern Railway and special rates will be given by many railroads throughout the country. Special committees are in charge of water supply, sanitary arrangements, parking, concessions, policing, etc. Towns within a radius of 100 miles of the battlefield are planning homecoming week commencing October 3, during which many thousands of former Carolinians are expected to return for a visit to the old home town. Every arrangement possible for the comfort and welfare of visitors is being made. Estimates of the possible attendance ranges from one to two hundred thousand. Unquestionably it will be the most largely attended event of an historical character ever held in the southeast.

Previous Celebrations

For thirty-four years after the Battle of Kings Mountain the battleground was a gruesome place shunned even by the curious. On October 8, 1780, the 28 American dead and the 225 British and Tory dead were buried hastily in shallow graves, for the mountaineers feared that Colonel Tarleton might be on the way with belated aid for Ferguson. A few of the bodies remained undiscovered, lying between rocks and in small ravines. Wolves, attracted by the smell of blood, feasted on these and dug into the graves, scattering the bones over the mountainside. Small wonder that the place was avoided by everyone except hunters of wolves. The forest, disturbed for one short hour by the crack of hundreds of rifles and the shouts of fighting men, resumed its quiet, and undergrowth mercifully covered the scene of carnage.

On July 4, 1815, Dr. William McLean, of Lincoln (now Gaston) county, North Carolina, a survivor of the battle, with friends and relatives of the men who had died at Kings Mountain met at the battleground to re-inter the scattered bones and to commemorate the victory which had driven the British from North Carolina. The original burial place of his South Fork friends, including Major William Chronicle, was known, and at his own expense Dr. McLean erected a dark slate-rock marker, bearing the following inscription: "Sacred to the memory of Major William Chronicle, Capt. John Mattocks, William Rabb and John Boyd, who were killed at this place on the 7th of October, 1780, fighting in defense of America." On the opposite side of the marker was a memorial to the brave foe: "Colonel Ferguson, an officer of his Britannic majesty, was defeated and killed at this place on the 7th of October, 1780."

That marker, so effaced by time and vandalism that the lettering is illegible, still stands. In 1909 the Kings Mountain Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of York county, South Carolina, erected a duplicate monument and an iron fence to protect the spot. The manuscript of Dr. McLean's address delivered at the erection of the first marker in 1814 is still in possession of his family in Gaston county.

CELEBRATION OF 1855

The next celebration was held in 1855 on the 75th anniversary of the battle. Companies of militia from North and South Carolina and Virginia encamped on the battleground for several days.

A crowd estimated at 15,000 had assembled on October 7th to greet the many distinguished visitors, among them two grandsons of Colonel William Campbell: Hon. William Campbell Preston and General John S. Preston. The last named was the principal speaker of the day and for two hours held the close attention of the crowd with an eloquent address.

The most distinguished guest that day, however, was Hon. George Bancroft, whose "History of the United States" ranks high in American literature. Highly educated in the United States and Germany, a friend of Goethe and Humbolt, he was one of the most eminent Americans of his day. He came to the 1855 celebration not only as a historian who had recognized the importance of the Battle of Kings Mountain, but as Secretary of the Navy and acting Secretary of War under President Pierce.

Mr. Bancroft spoke in part as follows: "For the North to take an interest in your celebration is an act of reciprocity. Everywhere in my long pilgrimage to be present with you on this occasion I found evidence of the affection with which the South cherishes the memory of every noble action in behalf of liberty without regard to place. Beautiful Virginia, land of mountains and lowlands, rich in its soil, abounding in healing springs, and the storehouse of all kinds of mineral wealth, builds a Lexington in the very heart of her most magnificent valley. North Carolina repeats the name in one of the loveliest regions in the world, and South Carolina designates by it a great central district of her state.

"There is a still stronger reason why the North should give you its sympathy on this occasion. They sent you no aid in the hour of your greatest need. It is a blessed thing to give even a cup of cold water in a right spirit; it was not then possible to give even that. All honor must be awarded to the South, since she was left to herself alone in the hour of her utmost distress.

"The romance of the American Revolution has its scenes for the most part in the South; and the Battle of Kings Mountain of which we celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary today, was the most romantic of all. . . . It was the fatal blow which utterly disconcerted the plans of Cornwallis and forced him into that change of policy which had its end in Yorktown. The men of that day fought not for Carolina, not for the South; they fought for America and for humanity, and the ultimate effects of their heroism cannot yet be measured. Let the battleground before us be left no longer as private property; let it be made the inheritance of the people."

CELEBRATION OF 1880

Months of preparation preceded the Centennial Celebration in 1880. North and South Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia and Kentucky were invited to participate and the governors of the thirteen original states were invited. The Kings Mountain Battleground Association, formed before the celebration, purchased from private owners thirty-nine and one-half acres of land comprising the battleground.

The festivities began several days before October 7, the Centennial Day. Many visitors pitched their tents and camped for a week on the battleground. From the mountains of Southwest Virginia, the native heath of Col. William Campbell, came a long train of covered wagons, the Virginians spending several days on the battleground and living in their wagons. Chinese lanterns and state and national flags decorated the spot where determined mountaineers had defeated "Bulldog" Ferguson. October 6th was Military Day, heralded by a salute from the Richmond Howitzers. At noon a company of United States troops gave a grand general parade and review.

October 7th, Centennial Day, dawned bright and clear. At 11:30 o'clock the procession of honor guests, headed by militia, marched to the grandstand. The exercises were presided over by Governor Holliday of Virginia, and Hon. John W. Daniel, of Virginia, was the orator of the day. A lyric, written by Mrs. Clara Dargan McLean, of York, South Carolina, was sung by a trained choir of a thousand voices, and a battle ode written for the occasion by the noted South Carolina poet, Paul Hamilton Hayne, was read.

The chief event of the day was the unveiling of a monument, the gift of North and South Carolina, on the highest spot of the battleground. "The old monument," as it is now called, is 18 feet square at the base and rises 28 feet in height.

Four young ladies, assisted by four governors, unveiled the marble slabs embedded in granite, on which are the following inscriptions: "Here on the 7th day of October, 1780, the British forces, commanded by Major Patrick Ferguson, were met and totally defeated by Campbell, Shelby, Williams, Cleveland, Sevier and their heroic followers from Virginia, the Carolinas, and Tennessee." "Here the tide of battle turned in favor of the American Colonies." "In memory of the patriotic Americans who participated in the Battle of Kings Mountain, this monument is erected by their grateful descendants."

However grateful those descendants may have been, they made a stupid blunder in omitting from the list of American commanders the name of McDowell. Colonel Charles McDowell, of Quaker

Meadows, near the present town of Morganton, N. C., had a company of 169 men in the battle of Kings Mountain. Considered too deliberate for the command to which his seniority entitled him, he had undertaken a journey to Hillsboro to ask General Gates for a general officer to take charge of the expedition and had left his brother, Major Joseph McDowell, in command of his men. The McDowells had entertained the entire transmontane company at Quaker Meadows as the Over-Mountain Men were en route from their gathering place at Sycamore Shoals on the Nolichucky to engage Ferguson. Charles McDowell's company, under the command of Joseph McDowell, fought bravely at Kings Mountain between the companies of Sevier and Winston, and it was unpardonable carelessness on the part of those responsible for the inscriptions on the 1880 monument that the name of McDowell does not appear there. The monument erected by the United States government in 1909, however, rectifies this mistake.

As members of the Kings Mountain Battleground Association, formed before the Centennial, died, the battleground was again neglected. Souvenir hunters—the bane of all famous places—defaced the monuments, and the visitors abused the field. This vandalism, in a lesser degree to be sure, prevails at the present. It is hardly likely that it will be entirely eliminated until a full-time keeper is placed on the battleground pending the time when it may become a National Military Park.

Representatives D. E. Finley, of South Carolina, and E. Y. Webb, of North Carolina, after a long fight in Congress, were successful in obtaining an appropriation of \$30,000 for a memorial at Kings Mountain Battleground. In 1909 the handsome monument, an obelisk of white granite 86 feet high, was completed. It is said to be a duplicate of the one at Gettysburg, and is one of the finest in the South. Bronze tablets on the four sides commemorate the victory which led to the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

On the north side: "To commemorate the victory of Kings Mountain, October 7, 1780. Erected by the government of the United States, to the establishment of which the heroism and patriotism of those who participated in this battle so largely contributed."

On the south side: "On this field the patriotic forces, commanded by Col. William Campbell, attacked and totally defeated an equal force of Tories and British regular troops, the British commander, Col. Patrick Ferguson, was killed and his entire force was captured after suffering heavy loss. The brilliant victory marked the turning point of the American Revolution."

On the east side the names of the Americans known to have died in the battle: "Killed—Col. James Williams, Major William Chronicle, Capt. Wm. Edmundson, Capt. John Mattocks, First Lieut. William Blackburn, First Lieut. Reece Brown, First Lieut. Robert Edmundson, Jr., Second Lieuts. John Beatie, James Corry, Nathaniel Dryden, Andrew Edmundson, Humberson Lyon, Nathaniel Gist, James Phillips; Privates John Bicknell, John Boyd, John Brown, David Duff, Preston Goforth, Henry Henigar, Michael Mahoney, Arthur Patterson, Wm. Rabb, John Smart, Daniel Siske, William Steele, William Watson, unknown. Mortally Wounded—Capt. Robert Sevier, First Lieut. Thos. McCullough, Second Lieut. James Laird, Private Moses Henry. Wounded—Lieut. Col. Frederick Hambright, Major Micajah Lewis, Major James Porter, Captains James Dysart, Samuel Estey, Minor Smith; First Lieutenants Robert Edmundson, Jr., Samuel Johnson, Samuel Newell, J. M. Smith; Privates Benoni Danning, Wm. Bradley, Wm. Bullen, John Childers, John Chittem, Wm. Cox, John Fagon, Fredic Fisher, Wm. Giles, ----- Gilleland, Wm. Gilmer, Chas. Gordon, Israel Hatter, Robert Henry, Leonard Hyce, James Kilcor, Robert Miller, William Moore, Patrick Murphey, William Robertson, John Skeggs, thirty-six unknown."

On the west side: "American forces, where organized—Washington County, Virginia, Col. William Campbell; Washington County, N. C. (now Tennessee), Col. John Sevier; Sullivan County, N. C., Col. Isaac Shelby; Ninety-Six District, S. C., and Rowan County, N. C., Col. James Williams; Wilkes and Surrey Counties, N. C., Col. Benjamin Cleveland and Major Joseph Winston; Lincoln County, N. C., Lieut.-Col. Frederick Hambright and Major William Chronicle; Burke and Rutherford Counties, N. C., Major Joseph McDowell; York and Chester Counties, S. C. (then part of Camden district), Col. Edward Lacey and Col. William Hill; Georgia, Major William Candler; Reserves, Col. James Johnson. Note—Col. Chas. McDowell, the regular commander of the Burke and Rutherford County regiment, was absent from the battle on a special mission to General Gates. British forces—Commanders: Major Patrick Ferguson (K), Capt. Abraham de Peyster."

The dedication of the government monument on October 7, 1909, was a big event in North and South Carolina. Campfires burned again in the valleys around the battleground as hundreds of people awaited the ceremonies on the following day. Governor Martin F. Ansel, of South Carolina, presided over the dedicatory exercises, and many distinguished visitors were there, among them Governor W. W. Kitchin, of North Carolina; Senators Lee S. Overman, of North Carolina, and E. D. Smith, of South Caro-

lina, and Congressmen R. N. Page, of North Carolina, and D. E. Finley, of South Carolina. Dr. Henry N. Snyder, president of Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C., was the orator of the day, and spoke eloquently of the importance of the victory at Kings Mountain. The Centennial Lyric was again sung by a trained choir and a demonstration of the original battle was given by seven companies of national guards.

Some time after the Centennial Celebration, Major A. H. White, of Rock Hill, S. C., erected a simple granite marker at the place where Colonel Ferguson fell, mortally wounded. At the same time he placed a similar marker at Ferguson's grave and originated the custom of placing small stones upon the soldier's resting place.

THE SESQUI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, 1930

The Sesqui-Centennial Celebration on October 7, 1930, will overshadow all previous celebrations of the anniversary of this famous battle, if for no other reason than that the President of the United States, the Honorable Herbert Hoover, will be present as the guest of honor and the chief speaker of the day. Committees which have worked for nearly a year on preparations are arranging for paved roads to the battleground, for parking space for at least 25,000 automobiles, for the broadcasting over a nation-wide network of radio stations of the President's address and other exercises of the celebration. An adequate marker for the grave of Colonel Ferguson will be presented by Mr. R. E. Scoggins, of Charlotte, N. C., the British government having been previously invited to sponsor it. The Kings Mountain Sesqui-Centennial has been nationally advertised, and 100,000 or more people are expected to gather on the famous battleground on October 7.

The Battle of Kings Mountain

EVENTS LEADING TO THE BATTLE*

The importance of the battle of Kings Mountain hinges upon the desperate situation of the American cause in North and South Carolina in the spring and summer of 1780, when, after the fall of Charleston, Cornwallis and his army seemed destined to achieve their goal of completely subduing the South for Great Britain. During the first five years of the war the Continental army in the North, though suffering from lack of sufficient food and clothing, had played give and take with the enemy. In the South, however, the outlook for the colonists was black. In the winter of 1779 the British were concentrating their efforts to gain a permanent foothold in the southern provinces. General Ashe had been defeated in Georgia, and a short time afterward, the combined American and French forces were repulsed near Savannah and the chivalrous Count Pulaski killed.

Having conquered Georgia, the British next resolved upon an expedition against Charleston, the principal stronghold of the South. Sir Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief of the British forces in America, accompanied by Lord Cornwallis, personally headed the expedition, moved perhaps by a desire to punish the city for his former defeat there. Setting sail from Sandy Hook shortly after Christmas in 1779 with 7,500 men, Sir Henry reached Georgia after a rough voyage in which several of his ships were lost. At Tybee Bay he was joined by the victorious British troops, but to increase his force still further he ordered a brigade from New York. With an army numbering 11,500 men, he was taking no chances of a repetition of his fiasco of 1776.

Charleston, at that time a city of 15,000, was defended by only 4,000 men under General Lincoln, and since the fortifications extended for three miles the garrison was sadly insufficient, even had there been a plentiful food supply available. The hopelessness of holding the city grew as the British kept up an incessant bombardment, though Governor Rutledge and the citizens of Charleston steadfastly refused to consent to surrender. However, on the 11th of May, 1780, stern necessity made surrender imperative, and articles of capitulation were signed next day. Charleston had withstood the siege for nearly three months.

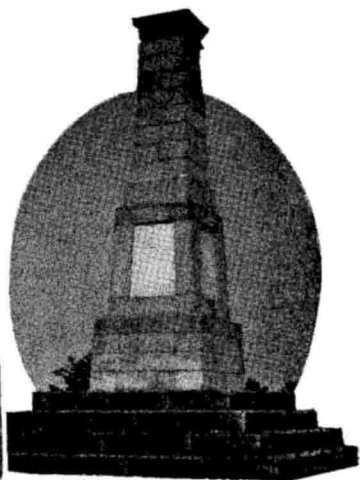
British detachments were then sent out in all directions to over-awe the people and require them to take protection under the

*This account is based on that given by Draper in his authoritative work, "Kings Mountain and Its Heroes."



The Grave of Colonel
Ferguson

Right—Obelisk erected
by U. S. Government
in 1909; cost \$30,000.



The Centennial
Monument



First monument placed on Kings Mountain Battleground. Erected
1815 by Dr. William McLean, of Gaston County, surgeon to the
American forces and who participated in the battle.

Crown. which was granted only in return for unconditional promise of loyalty. Colonial property was confiscated under flimsy excuses, and private rapine added to the misery of the South Carolinians. After the surrender of Charleston, Colonel Tarleton, whose very name implied brutality and cruelty, was ordered to pursue a regiment of Whig troops under Colonel Buford which had arrived too late to aid the beleaguered city. Tarleton's barbarous butchery of this regiment added to the general depression. The feeling created by this incident was so intense that "Buford" became the password of the Whigs who in October of the same year defeated and killed Colonel Patrick Ferguson at Kings Mountain, and when Tories in the same battle raised the white flag of surrender there were cries of "Give them Buford's play!" meaning no quarter.

Step by step the British conquerors violated the terms of surrender until citizens who desired to take royal protection could no longer remain quietly at home, but were required to take up arms against their countrymen on pain of confiscation of property or severe punishment. Such was the terror inspired by the British that Sir Henry Clinton, on the eve of his departure for New York reported to England: "The inhabitants from every quarter declare their allegiance to the King, and offer their services in arms. There are few men in South Carolina who are not either our prisoners or in arms with us." Cornwallis, left in command of the Southern campaign, flatly ignored the terms of surrender signed by Clinton and Admiral Arbuthnot, and many Whig leaders, when approached by British detachments, unresistingly took royal protection, since the alternative was imprisonment, confiscation of property, and sometimes even death. Sumter and Marion were among the few who braved the tide of submission, and they were forced to abandon their homes and to hide with their followers in the swamps and forests.

COLONEL PATRICK FERGUSON

Before leaving for New York Sir Henry Clinton made plans for the subjugation of North Carolina and Virginia in addition to Georgia and South Carolina, and left Lord Cornwallis to direct the Southern campaign. One of Cornwallis's most capable and trusted officers, who was to assist him in the conquest, was Colonel Patrick Ferguson. Ferguson's mission was to repair to the interior settlements, organize the Tories and train them for war, and reduce the rebelling Whigs to submission. He was also to find out the quantity of grain and the number of cattle which might be confiscated for the use of Cornwallis's army. He and his associate, Major Hanger, were given extraordinary authority, among their powers being the right to perform marriage ceremonies, although there is no record that they ever had occasion to use this privilege.

Colonel Ferguson was most successful in organizing the Tories of upper South Carolina. They flocked to his camp, attracted by the personal magnetism of the man, and he took great interest in training them for service in the King's cause. Draper, in his remarkable history, "Kings Mountain and Its Heroes," thus describes this capable officer and interesting man: "He seemed almost a born commander. His large experience in war, and partiality for military discipline, superadded to his personal magnetism over others, eminently fitted him for unlimited influence over his men, and the common people within his region. He was not favored, however, with a commanding personal appearance. He was of middle stature, slender make, possessing a serious countenance; yet it was his peculiar characteristic to gain the affections of the men under his command. He would sit down for hours, and converse with the country people on the state of public affairs, and point out to them, from his view, the ruinous effects of the disloyalty of the ring-leaders of the rebellion—erroneously supposing that it was the leaders only who gave impulse to the popular uprising throughout the colonies. He was indefatigable in training them to his way of thinking, as he was in instructing them in military exercises. This condescension on his part was regarded as wonderful in a King's officer, and very naturally went far to secure the respect and obedience of all who came within the sphere of his almost magic influence."

The man who, with these same Tories whom he was now training, was attacked and defeated at Kings Mountain a few months later, was no mean adversary. Patrick Ferguson, while still a young man, had attained military distinction which might have been the envy of men much older and of higher rank. He was a Scotsman, born in Aberdeenshire in 1744, the second son of an attorney, James Ferguson, afterwards Lord Pitfour. His mother was Anne Murray, daughter of Alexander, Lord Elibank. Patrick Ferguson's family were people of erudition and culture. His temperament, however, turned him to more active pursuits than law and literature, and in 1759 at the age of fifteen he entered the army with the Royal North British Dragoons as a Cornet. He distinguished himself for courage in the wars of Flanders and Germany. Becoming disabled by sickness in Flanders, he was sent home, where he remained most of the time from 1762 to 1768. In 1768 a commission of Captain was purchased for him in a regiment then stationed in the Caribbee Islands. Captain Ferguson did important service in quelling an insurrection of the Caribs on the island of St. Vincent, and remained there until 1773.

Finding Halifax, Nova Scotia, where he was next stationed, too peaceful for one of his disposition, Captain Ferguson returned

to England, where for some time he applied himself assiduously to the study of military science and tactics. During this time he invented a breech-loading rifle which was far superior in action to any of the clumsy, inaccurate rifles then in use. Such was Ferguson's skill with his newly invented gun that he was regarded as the best shot in the British army, and he is said to have excelled the best American frontiersmen, whose speed and marksmanship were the terror of British soldiers. We quote Draper: "On June first, 1776, Captain Ferguson made some rifle experiments at Woolwich, in the presence of Lord Townshend, master of ordnance, Generals Amherst and Hawley, and other officers of high rank and large military experience. Notwithstanding a heavy rain and a high wind, he fired during the space of four or five minutes, at the rate of four shots per minute, at a target two hundred yards distance. He next fired six shots in a minute. He also fired while advancing at the rate of four miles per hour, four times in a minute. He then poured a bottle of water into the pan and barrel of the rifle when loaded, so as to wet every grain of powder; and in less than half a minute he fired it off, as well as ever, without extracting the ball. Lastly he hit the bull's-eye target, lying on his back on the ground . . . he missed the target only three times during the whole series of experiments. These military dignitaries were not only satisfied but astonished at the perfection of both his rifle and his practice. On one of these occasions, George the Third honored him with his presence: and towards the close of the year a patent was granted for all his improvements."

When hostilities between Great Britain and the colonies began, the adventure-loving Ferguson naturally was eager to take part. He was given command of one hundred selected men whom he trained untiringly in the use of his rifle, and in 1777 he and his troops, much to their joy, were sent to America. His exploits in the colonies before he was sent to South Carolina with Clinton's expedition must be left to a more comprehensive history. He increasingly won the respect and confidence of his superiors, and distinguished himself as a brave and daring and often generous foe. There is a story that on one occasion he refused to shoot in the back an American officer who he later decided was General Washington, though it seems likely that the man was in reality Count Pulaski. The identity of the officer, in any case, does not detract from the merit of Ferguson. He had the misfortune once to be mistaken at night by a detachment of his own men for the enemy, and in this unfortunate encounter two of his company were killed, while he himself was so severely wounded that he never regained the use of his right arm. Undaunted, he learned to wield his sword with his left hand. In recognition of his valor and enterprise he

was promoted on October 25, 1779, to the rank of Major in the second battalion of the 71st regiment, of Highland Light Infantry.

When, near the close of 1779, Ferguson was chosen by Sir Henry Clinton to share in the important expedition against Charleston, he was given the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and the command of 300 men, called the American Volunteers, and selected by himself for their bravery and dependability. The American Volunteers formed a part of the Georgia troops who were ordered to march toward Charleston and join the main force under Clinton. Colonel Ferguson assisted the notorious Tarleton in several encounters near Charleston, and the association added nothing to his good name in the minds of the colonists. "Ferguson," says Washington Irving, "was a fit associate for Tarleton, in hardy, scrambling, partisan enterprise; equally intrepid and determined. but cooler, and more open to the impulses of humanity."

Colonel Ferguson's mission after the fall of Charleston has already been described. To his camp on Little River came conscientious Loyalists and those who took protection as the only way to save their property, but with these Tories came desperadoes and outlaws who saw a way to legalize their plundering and murdering. This class of Tories, chiefly responsible for the unwarranted robbery and destruction of property, was soon as heartily despised by the British officers as it was dreaded and hated by the Whigs.

Although the province of South Carolina was overawed and overrun by British and Tories, small, scattered bands of patriots used every opportunity to annoy the enemy. One of the boldest and most daring of the Whig commanders was Colonel Elijah Clarke, whom Ferguson pursued in vain. The capture of this officer would have added materially to the military honors which Ferguson coveted, but the elusive Clarke was always just beyond reach. Indirectly, Colonel Clarke was responsible for Ferguson's defeat and death, for it was in the hope of taking the Whig officer that Ferguson delayed so long in the region of Kings Mountain when he might have joined Cornwallis at Charlotte. Nor was Clarke the only fly in the ointment of British success. In the summer of 1780, Ferguson's detachments were worsted several times, notably by Colonel Charles and Major Joseph McDowell, brothers whose home was in Burke county, North Carolina. The McDowells, after becoming convinced that the British advances in South Carolina threatened the invasion of the North province too, summoned a force of mountain men from western North Carolina to take post on the enemy's front and watch his operations. Ferguson's steady progress through the neighboring state was so ominous that Colonel McDowell sent word across the mountains into what is now Tennessee asking Colonels John Sevier and Isaac

Shelby for reinforcement. Colonel Sevier, the leader of the Watauga settlement, was unable to leave his people exposed to the menace of a Cherokee attack, but sent to McDowell a part of his regiment under Major Charles Robertson. Colonel Shelby responded to the appeal in person at the head of two hundred mounted riflemen, and joined McDowell at his camp at Cherokee Ford. Colonel Clarke, who had been in hiding with his men in Georgia, also united with McDowell, and opposition to the British became spirited. So it was that Ferguson, even before the battle of Kings Mountain several months later, became acquainted with the unerring aim and the determined fighting of the mountaineers.

The term of enlistment of Colonel Shelby's men was nearing an end, and that officer wished to render one more service to his country before retiring to his home on the Holston. His opportunity came when it was learned that a party of Loyalists was encamped at Musgrove's Mill. Headed by Shelby and Clarke, and joined by Colonel James Williams, Major Joseph McDowell and others who later fought at Kings Mountain, the Whigs directed a forced march to Musgrove's. There, in a battle which Shelby described as "the hardest and best fought action he was ever in," the Tories were routed with heavy losses and pursued for several miles by the yelling mountaineers. Captain Abraham DePeyster, Ferguson's second in command at Kings Mountain, was one of the British officers in the encounter at Musgrove's.

Exultation over the victory was short-lived, however. While the Whigs were discussing the advisability of pursuing the demoralized Tories and attacking the British station at Ninety-Six, a messenger from Colonel McDowell rode up in great haste, bearing the news of the total defeat of General Gates near Camden and advising all Whig detachments to retire before they were cut off. Colonel McDowell had already retreated toward Gilbert Town, near the present town of Rutherfordton, North Carolina. Clarke and Shelby had no choice. Distributing the prisoners one to every three Americans, they prepared to retreat in haste before Colonel Ferguson, whose camp was several miles away, should be apprised of their success and make an effort to regain the captured British and Tories. Within forty-eight hours the patriots had marched to Musgrove's, won a notable victory, and joined Colonel McDowell at Gilbert Town, stopping only long enough to pull green corn and peaches for food.

THE PLAN FOR FERGUSON'S OVERTHROW

At Gilbert Town, Colonel Isaac Shelby, with the endorsement of Sevier's officer, Major Robertson, proposed the expedition which resulted in the battle of Kings Mountain on October 7. He suggested that an army of volunteers be raised on both sides of the

mountains in sufficient numbers to cope with the redoubtable Ferguson and his Tory militia. The plan met with the hearty approval of the Whig officers. It was therefore decided that Robertson and Shelby should return home to strengthen their forces by recruiting, while Colonel McDowell should enlist the aid of Colonels Cleveland and Herndon of Wilkes county and Major Winston of Surry. McDowell himself was to watch Ferguson's movements and to keep the mountain men informed, and also to devise means for protecting the beef supply of the Whigs in the upper Catawba valley. Shelby's and Robertson's Watauga men, their term of service having expired, then took the trail which led to their homes over the Alleghanies to await the call. Colonel McDowell, his force now less than two hundred men, remained at Gilbert Town until he was forced back to his own county of Burke by the arrival of Ferguson a short time later.

The Loyalist chiefs, who had flattered themselves that the rebellion was practically quelled, now began to realize that the Whigs, though they might be down, were not out. Men like Sumter, Marion, the McDowells, Williams, Shelby, Clarke, Thomas and McJunkin used every opportunity to attack and harrass Tory parties whenever they were not overwhelmingly outnumbered.

The Tory militia, organized by Ferguson, although well-trained considering the few months the men had been under his tutelage, was notoriously undependable, as Cornwallis testified. Meanwhile, civil war with all its horrors ravaged South Carolina and parts of North Carolina. Personal animosity between Whigs and Tories was extreme, and hardly a day passed without taking its toll of life and property as friend avenged friend. By the order of Cornwallis punishments for deserting Tories and for active Whigs became more severe. Two days after Gates' defeat at Camden his Lordship wrote to Lieutenant-Colonel Cruger at Ninety-Six: "I have given orders that all the inhabitants of this Province, who had submitted, and who have taken part in this revolt, should be punished with the greatest rigor; that they should be imprisoned, and their whole property taken from them or destroyed; I have likewise directed that compensation should be made out of their effects to the persons who have been plundered or oppressed by them. I have ordered, in the most positive manner, that every militia man who had borne arms with us, and had afterwards joined the enemy, should immediately be hanged. I have now, sir, only to desire that you will take the most vigorous measures to extinguish the rebellion in the district in which you command, and that you will obey, in the strictest manner, the directions I have given in this letter, relative to the treatment of the country." It may be said to the credit of Colonel Ferguson that he did not

conscientiously carry out Cornwallis's bloodthirsty order; he left that work to such men as Tarleton, Rawdon, Balfour and Browne.

Ferguson, following McDowell's retreating force into Rutherford county, established headquarters at Gilbert Town in September, 1780. Before leaving Rutherford to the British, the Whigs dealt a parting blow in an indecisive battle on September 12. Ferguson's main object in advancing into North Carolina at that time was to obtain possession of the fine cattle in Burke and Rutherford, the meat supply in South Carolina being almost exhausted. Although he went as far as Old Fort hoping to replenish his food supply, Colonel McDowell's work had succeeded, and the cattle were saved for the Whigs.

ASSEMBLY OF THE MOUNTAIN MEN

The mountain men beyond the Alleghanies had harvested their crops and were awaiting the call of Shelby and McDowell to undertake the expedition against Ferguson. It came sooner than they expected. They were aroused by a challenge from Ferguson himself, who little suspected that he was summoning death and defeat with his insolent message. Paroling Samuel Philips, a distant relative of Colonel Isaac Shelby, he sent him across the mountains with word to the officers on the western waters of the Nolachucky, Holston and Watauga, that if they "did not desist from their opposition to the British arms, he would march his army over the mountains, hang their leaders, and lay their country waste with fire and sword." Philips went directly to Colonel Shelby with the message, giving him in addition such information as he could concerning the strength, location, and intentions of the enemy, and conveying the more alarming intelligence that Ferguson was in a position to carry out his threat, since several Loyalists in his militia were familiar with the passes across the mountains by which the western settlements could be reached. Shelby wasted no time. In a few days he rode some forty miles to a horse race near Jonesboro to see Colonel John Sevier, the commander of the militia of Washington county and the adored hero of the people. As a result of this conference "Nolachucky Jack" and Colonel Shelby resolved to carry into effect at once the plan that Shelby and his associates had discussed in North Carolina a month before. It was their purpose to get together as large a force as possible and to surprise Ferguson in his camp. At that time Colonel Charles McDowell and Colonel Andrew Hampden with about one hundred and sixty men, were in the Watauga settlement, having retired before Ferguson's advance. Shelby and Sevier consulted some of the Burke county officers while at Jonesboro. Sevier was delegated

to interview McDowell and Hampden, while Shelby undertook to procure the aid of Colonel William Campbell of Virginia.

Colonel Campbell at first declined to join with Sevier and Shelby. It was Lord Cornwallis's plan to lead his army from Charlotte to Salisbury, to unite with Ferguson's forces there, and before further invading North Carolina and Virginia to incite the Indians against the Holston and Watauga settlements and if possible, against southwest Virginia as well, where lead was produced for the American armies. Campbell replied to Shelby that it was his purpose to raise what men he could to protect Virginia and the American supplies from Cornwallis when he should advance from Charlotte. Although the Cherokees were threatening to invade the mountain settlements, Shelby ordered the militia to prepare for the expedition against Ferguson. He wrote a second letter to Colonel Campbell, entreating his aid so that a part of the militia might be left as protection against the Indians. About the same time he also wrote to Col. Arthur Campbell, Colonel William's cousin, telling him of Ferguson's threats and of the pitiable condition of McDowell's men, who had been driven from their homes by the British into the Watauga settlement.

The Campbells, after deliberation, sent back word that they would coöperate with Shelby and Sevier in the expedition. "The tale of McDowell's men," said Colonel Arthur Campbell, "was a doleful one, and tended to excite the resentment of the people, who of late had become inured to danger by fighting the Indians, and who had an utter detestation of the tyranny of the British government." This spirit of "detestation of tyranny" was characteristic of the frontiersmen, and it was with patriotic joy that on Sept. 22, 1780, they heard the call to arms against Ferguson and his marauding Tories. On the same day a messenger was sent to Col. Benjamin Cleveland of Wilkes county, North Carolina, requesting him to meet the mountaineers with all the troops he could raise at Quaker Meadows, the home of Colonel Charles and Major Joseph McDowell. Sevier and Shelby made themselves personally responsible for financing the expedition. John Adair, state officer for the sale of North Carolina lands, had recently collected what little money the people of Watauga and Sullivan had saved—a sum amounting to twelve or thirteen thousand dollars. When Sevier suggested that the public money be advanced to meet the emergency, Adair replied: "Colonel Sevier, I have no authority by law to make that disposition of this money; it belongs to the impoverished treasury of North Carolina, and I dare not appropriate a cent of it to any purpose; but, if the country is overrun by the British, our liberty is gone. Let the money go too. Take it. If the enemy, by its use, is driven from the country, I can trust that

country to justify and vindicate my conduct—so take it." The worthy patriot's action was justified. Not only were the British driven from the South and later from the country, but Shelby and Sevier repaid every cent to the treasury of North Carolina.

On Monday, September 25, the mountain men began to gather at Sycamore Flats near the present town of Elizabethton, Tenn. Colonel Campbell came with two hundred Virginians. Shelby and Sevier with two hundred and forty men each, Colonel Arthur Campbell with two hundred, and McDowell's exiled party, although McDowell himself had hurried on across the mountains to carry the glad news, to learn of Ferguson's position, and to hasten the march of Colonel Cleveland with his Wilkes and Surry men. Colonel Arthur Campbell, after accompanying his troops to Sycamore Flats, immediately went back home to watch the frontiers of the Holston against Indian attacks. In the eyes of the red-coated British these mountaineers must have been strange-looking warriors. Their uniforms were leather-fringed hunting shirts, moccasins and leggings such as the Indians wore, and coonskin caps with the tail left on for an ornament. For the most part they were armed with Deckard rifles, which in hunting and Indian fighting they had learned to shoot with unerring precision. Each man wore a hunting knife. Occasionally a sword was to be seen: the claymore carried by Colonel William Campbell had been used for generations by his Scottish Highlander ancestors and was soon to test its strength once more at Kings Mountain against the Scottish Ferguson. A frontiersman's baggage was light—a blanket, a cup, a wallet of parched corn meal mixed with maple sugar for food, a skillet, and he was ready to take the trail.

On the morning of September 26, before setting out on their journey, the mountaineers assembled to hear a sermon by the Reverend Samuel Doak, the pioneer Presbyterian clergyman of the Watauga settlements. This sturdy minister closed his inspiring talk with the Biblical battle-cry, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon!" and the Scotch-Irish Presbyterian listeners shouted in acclaim, "The sword of the Lord and of our Gideons!" Then, mounting their horses, they began their long ride through mountains and forests. On the second day of the march two of Sevier's men deserted and, reaching Ferguson's headquarters on September 30, warned him of his danger. On the 29th Colonel Charles McDowell rejoined the expedition, bringing the news that Ferguson was still near Gilbert Town, that Cleveland and Winston were approaching with strong reinforcements, and that South Carolina parties under Lacey, Hill, and Williams were within reach. By September 30 the weary patriots reached Quaker Meadows, the hospitable home of the McDowells, where their hosts did every-

thing in their power to make them comfortable. Here they were joined by Winston and by Cleveland, the "Old Roundabout" of the Yadkin, with 350 men. On Sunday, October 1, the march was resumed and rapid progress made.

Monday was so rainy that the mountaineers remained in camp. On this idle day the officers assembled to discuss certain disorders and irregularities which had appeared among the undisciplined troops. A commanding officer of the whole party appeared necessary. Since the troops were from several states and no one of the officers properly had the right to command the whole, it was suggested and agreed to that a messenger should be sent to General Gates requesting him to send forward a general officer. To await the arrival of such an officer, however, would occasion a delay, and Colonel Shelby would hear to nothing that might give Ferguson a chance to escape and defeat the purpose of the expedition. They were then within twenty miles of Gilbert Town, where they supposed the enemy still to be encamped. Shelby proposed that Colonel Campbell be chosen to act as commanding officer pending the arrival of General Gates' representative. He gave as his reason for proposing Campbell that all the other officers were North Carolinians, and that the Virginian deserved the honor because he had come the greatest distance to join in the enterprise. Shelby later explained that he thought Colonel Charles McDowell, who was entitled to the command by seniority and because the enemy was in his territory, too deliberate and too inactive for the undertaking. McDowell submitted gracefully, but asked that since he could not be permitted to command he be appointed messenger to General Gates; and turning over his men to his brother, Major Joseph McDowell, he set out immediately. Colonel Campbell then assumed chief command, in which he was directed, however, by the determination of the other officers, who were to meet every day for consultation.

Before breaking camp the mountaineers were called together by Colonel Cleveland, who "would tell them the news," he said. "Old Roundabout," as he was popularly called, was one of the most colorful figures in the party. He was a very large man, weighing at that time over two hundred and fifty pounds—gruff, indomitable, an uncompromising hater of Tories, showing in his nature both cruelty and unexpected gentleness. He now spoke to the assembled mountaineers: "Now, my brave fellows, I have come to tell you the news. The enemy is at hand, and we must up and at them. Now is the time for every man of you to do his country a priceless service—such as shall lead your children to exult in the fact that their fathers were the conquerors of Ferguson. When the pinch comes I shall be with you. But if any of you

shrink from sharing in the battle and the glory, you can now have the opportunity of backing out, and leaving; and you shall have a few minutes for considering the matter." Not a man took advantage of the offer. Colonel Shelby then gave general directions for the anticipated battle: "When we encounter the enemy, don't wait for the word of command. Let each of you be your own officer, and do the very best you can, taking every care you can of yourselves, and availing yourselves of every advantage chance may throw in your way. If in the woods, shelter yourselves and give them Indian play; advance from tree to tree, pressing the enemy and killing and disabling all you can. Your officers will shrink from no danger—they will be constantly with you; and the moment the enemy give way, be on the alert, and strictly obey orders."

Inspired anew by the encouraging words of their officers, the mountaineers set out again on October 4, reaching the neighborhood of Gilbert Town only to learn that their quarry had fled, and that Ferguson intended to avoid an engagement with them. The two deserters from Sevier's corps had done their work. Their information that the "back water men" were coming had been particularly alarming at that time because many of the Tory militia were on furlough in South Carolina. Had Ferguson immediately set out to join Cornwallis at Charlotte, about eighty miles away, he might easily have prevented the disaster at Kings Mountain; but still in quest of military glory he merely broke camp at Gilbert Town, sent an appeal to Cornwallis for reinforcement, and continued his search for Colonel Elijah Clarke, hoping by his devious line of march to confuse his pursuers. Unfortunately for him, the men entrusted with the message to Cornwallis were recognized as spies and were forced to take a circuitous route to Charlotte, so that they reached Cornwallis on October 7, the day of Ferguson's death and defeat. Meanwhile, Colonel Ferguson addressed an appeal to "the inhabitants of North Carolina":

"Denard's Ford, Broad River,
Tryon County, October 1, 1780.

"Gentlemen: Unless you wish to be eat up by an inundation of barbarians, who have begun by murdering an unarmed son before the aged father, and afterwards lopped off his arms, and who by their shocking cruelties and irregularities, give the best proof of their cowardice and want of discipline; I say, if you wish to be pinioned, robbed and murdered, and see your wives and daughters, in four days, abused by the dregs of mankind—in short, if you wish or deserve to live, and bear the name of men, grasp your arms in a moment and run to camp.

"The Back Water men have crossed the mountains; McDowell, Hampden, Shelby, and Cleveland are at their head, so you know what you have to depend upon. If you choose to be degraded for-

ever and ever by a set of mongrels, say so at once, and let your women turn their backs upon you, and look out for real men to protect them.

“PAT FERGUSON, Major, 71st Regiment.”

After issuing this appeal, so uncomplimentary to the stern and highly respectable pioneers, Ferguson still dallied, hoping for the return of his men on furlough or for the arrival of aid from Cornwallis or from the British garrison at Ninety-Six. He wasted nearly a week in this manner. On October 6 he sent another dispatch to Charlotte:

“My Lord: A doubt does not remain with regard to the intelligence I sent your Lordship. They are since joined by Clarke and Sumter—of course are become an object of some consequence. Happily their leaders are forced to feed their followers with such hopes, and so to flatter them with accounts of our weakness and fear, that, if necessary, I should hope for success against them myself; but, numbers compared, that must be doubtful.

“I am on my march towards you, by a road leading from Cherokee Ford, north of Kings Mountain. Three or four hundred good soldiers, part dragoons, would finish the business. Something must be done soon. This is their last push in this quarter. . . .

“PATRICK FERGUSON.”

Ferguson, though he called the “Back Water men” barbarians, mongrels, ragamuffins, and “cursed banditti” was nevertheless sincerely alarmed, as his appeal to Cornwallis shows. He still delayed, however, waiting for the expected aid and scorning to run away from such men as he thought the mountaineers to be, though he might much more aptly have applied the hard names he called them to some of the Tories within his own ranks. While marching up the Cherokee Ford road, he selected the eminence known as Kings Mountain as an excellent camping place. Why he decided to remain there on the night of October 6 is uncertain; perhaps he was momentarily expecting the arrival of Tarleton and his dragoons from Charlotte or the return of his men on furlough. Certainly he was unaware of the closeness of the mountaineer army. It may have been that he was unwilling to leave that territory without redeeming the failures of his detachments under Patrick Moore, Innes, and Dunlap. He trusted, too, in his strategic position on Kings Mountain, and is said to have boasted that the Almighty himself could not drive him from it. That an experienced officer like Colonel Ferguson should have been so confident of being able to defend the mountain is strange, for it was small enough to be surrounded, as the ensuing battle demonstrated.

Campbell's men, now that the object of their pursuit had fled, had suffered too many hardships on the march to allow Ferguson to escape entirely. The Whig officers were not a little perplexed by the course of Ferguson's retreat and the objective of it, but they

followed the same route he had taken, sending out scouts to protect themselves against Tory bands. Not far from Gilbert Town they were joined by Major William Candler and Captain Johnson with thirty of Elijah Clarke's men, and by Major William Chronicle with twenty men from the South Fork section of the Catawba. After a conference with Colonel Lacey, who had ridden all night to reach Campbell's camp only to be suspected of being a Tory spy, the Whig leaders agreed upon Cowpens, in South Carolina, as the place for junction with the South Carolina patriots under Lacey, Hambright, Graham, and Williams. Colonel Lacey, after convincing the Whigs that he was no King's man, gave them valuable information concerning Ferguson's position and strength, and urged them to make haste in attacking him before he had time to retreat to Charlotte.

The officers of the mountain men spent the whole night of October 5 in a closely guarded camp, selecting the fittest men, horses, and equipment for a forced march. About seven hundred of the best mounted men were chosen, leaving some 690 footmen and those with the weakest horses to follow with as much speed as possible. They set out at daybreak for Cowpens, covering the twenty-one miles by sunset. There they were joined by the South Carolinians. They stopped only for an hour or two, taking time to slaughter a few of the fine cattle belonging to the wealthy Tory owner of the Cow Pens and to cook the beef for a hasty supper. After the selection of the best mounted of the South Carolina men, the night march was resumed at 9 o'clock. The Whig force now numbered about 910 chosen men and horses, who were, nevertheless, weary after the day's march and the busy night which preceded the march to Cowpens. To add to their hardships rain set in. The night was so dark that some of Colonel Campbell's corps lost their way and were not found until morning. At daybreak the army pressed forward faster in spite of the rain which was now falling heavily. It is hardly to be wondered at that there was some grumbling and discontent among the men who had travelled all night under difficulties and were now forced to wrap blankets, hunting shirts, or whatever was available around their rifles to keep the priming dry, thus exposing their persons to the very disagreeable weather. After crossing the Broad River at Cherokee Ford they came upon a former encampment of Ferguson's, where they halted for a scanty breakfast from wallets and saddlebags.

Rain continued to fall so heavily in the forenoon that Colonels Campbell, Sevier, and Cleveland proposed to Shelby that it might be best to allow the jaded men and horses to rest. But the impatient and impetuous Shelby was not to be delayed; he would

not stop until night, he declared, if he had to follow Ferguson into Cornwallis's lines. The march was continued.

Officers and men were rewarded for their discomfort when, a short time later, they learned that Ferguson was only eight miles in advance of them. The rain had ceased, and hope and good cheer returned to the Whig army. Stopping at the house of a Loyalist for information five miles further on, some of Sevier's men were able to learn from the men present only the fact that Ferguson was not far away, but as they were leaving the yard a girl followed them and pointing to a hill three miles away, told them that Ferguson was on that mountain. Through the cleverness of a spy named Gilmer, one of Chronicle's men, the exact location of the British camp was learned. The bold British officer had been tracked to his lair by the mountaineer huntsmen, and they were eager to be in at the finish. The officers, led by Colonel Campbell, withdrew to agree upon a plan of attack. It was their purpose, heartily approved by their men, to surround the mountain, if possible, and strike from all sides at once. The position each corps was to occupy was decided upon. They were confident of success, since they would come upon the enemy unexpectedly, and would have the added advantage of being able to shoot up hill without the possibility of destroying their own men. During the brief halt, Colonel William Graham, commander of the Lincoln (now Gaston) county men received word that his wife was seriously ill and that his presence was required immediately. Colonel Campbell granted him leave of absence, and the command of the South Fork boys was given over to the young Major William Chronicle.

Within two or three miles of Kings Mountain several Tory spies were captured and forced to give information concerning the British camp. Soon after, a youth named John Ponder was arrested as he was riding in great haste away from Kings Mountain, and on his person was found another urgent appeal for aid from Ferguson to Cornwallis. The boy, when asked how Colonel Ferguson was dressed, replied that the British officer's brilliant uniform was the most gorgeous one in the company, but that he wore over it a checked shirt or duster, to protect it from dirt. "Well, poys," said Colonel Hambright, with his Pennsylvania Dutch accent, "when you see dot man mit a pig shirt on over his clothes, you may know who him is and mark him mit your rifles."

THE BATTLE

Within a mile of Kings Mountain a halt was made and the men formed into two lines, one led by Colonel Campbell and the other by Colonel Cleveland. The plan of battle was reviewed, and orders were given that there should be no talking for the remainder

of the march. The fallen leaves, wet by the rain of the forenoon, gave no warning rustle as the mountain men drew near, and trees and bushes hid them from the eyes of the British on top of the hill. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon final orders were given. The patriots, ready to fight a desperate battle after nearly forty-eight hours of marching without sleep or rest, tied their horses. In their ears the last order was still ringing: "Fresh prime your guns, and every man go into battle firmly resolving to fight till he dies!"

Ferguson's force of Loyalists and British regular troops was posted along the crest of Kings Mountain almost from one end to the other. They numbered, all told, according to the reports of Colonel Tarleton and the Americans, approximately eleven hundred men, of which one hundred were British regulars and the rest Tories, though it seems likely that on October 7 at the time of the battle about two hundred of the latter were absent on a foraging expedition. The opposing armies, therefore, were nearly equal in strength. The mountain was practically surrounded and the Whig force only a quarter of a mile away when they were discovered. Ferguson's silver whistle could be heard summoning his men to place. Before Shelby's men had gained their position, they were fired upon by the British, but their intrepid commander coolly ordered them to press on to their places so that their fire would not be wasted. Orders had been given that when everyone was in place a frontier warwhoop was to be raised and a rush made upon the enemy. The woods resounded to yells as Campbell led his men into the fight, and Captain DePeyster, hearing them as he had heard them before at Musgrove's Mill, remarked to Ferguson: "These things are ominous—these are the damned yelling boys!"

Campbell's regiment, rushing up the hill, was repulsed by a fixed bayonet charge. His men, armed only with rifles, were unable to withstand the thrusts of Ferguson's Rangers. But as Shelby attacked from the opposite side, Campbell's men reassembled, and dodging from tree to tree, poured a deadly fire into the British ranks. Forced back three times by the bayonet charge, the Americans waited only for their adversaries to turn and ascend the hill before renewing the attack. As the top of Kings Mountain was bare of trees every British soldier was a target for the mountaineers, who were protected by the undergrowth. Moreover, Ferguson's men, firing down hill, were at a further disadvantage, since their bullets for the most part passed over the heads of their enemies.

The battle now raged fiercely from all sides. Above the deafening noise of two thousand rifles constantly being fired could occasionally be heard the shouts of officers encouraging their men and the shrill blast of Colonel Ferguson's silver whistle as he tried to rally the frightened Tories. The mountaineers would not be

downed; they were obeying the order to fight until they died. Many incidents of heroism were noted as they fought like madmen, some of them against Tory neighbors in the British ranks. The Whigs lost two brave officers in the deaths of Major William Chronicle and Colonel James Williams. The British losses were immeasurably greater, however. Ferguson's one hundred chosen men, the Provincial Rangers, led by Captain DePeyster, had received the brunt of the attack, and their numbers were sadly depleted. As Campbell and Shelby doggedly drove them from the southwest portion of the ridge, some of the Tories raised white flags, which Ferguson furiously cut down, crying that he would never yield to such a "damned banditti."

But the British were being slaughtered to no purpose: they were penned up without hope of escape, and the devastating fire of the Deckard rifles showed no signs of lessening. Satisfied at length that the day was lost, Ferguson, with a few friends resolving not to fall into the hands of the despised "Back Water men," made a desperate dash for freedom down the southeastern side of the mountain, cutting and slashing with his sword in his left hand. He was a marked man. The checked shirt and the sword in his left hand identified him, and he fell from his grey charger pierced by seven or eight bullets. His beautiful horse dashed on down the hill riderless, and the brave and determined British officer died within a few minutes.

Captain DePeyster, Ferguson's second-in-command, seeing his superior dead and realizing the hopelessness of the situation, raised a white handkerchief as a sign of surrender. Many of the Whigs, scattered in the battle, were unaware of the surrender or disregarded it, and continued firing. The Whig leaders at length succeeded in putting a stop to the firing, and the Tories were ordered to lay down their arms. The mountaineers surrounded their prisoners. At this juncture there was firing from somewhere within the Tory ranks—whether from within the circle or from a party of returning foragers it is not known. Colonel Williams, coming towards scene of the surrender, was mortally wounded, and Campbell, acting on the spur of the moment, ordered the men near him to fire upon the enemy. The command was obeyed, and in this unfortunate affair a number of Tories was killed. To prevent another similar occurrence the prisoners were removed from the place where their arms were stacked, and their officers tendered their swords to the victors.

In one hour on that afternoon of October 7, 1780, the whole course of America's history had been changed. A volunteer army, untrained and undisciplined had completely defeated Colonel Ferguson's well-drilled militia and his trusted guard of British regu-

lars. Not a man of the enemy had escaped; those who were not killed or wounded were prisoners. According to the official report of Colonel Campbell and his associate officers, Ferguson's losses were 206 killed, 128 wounded, and 600 taken prisoners. The American losses, as stated in the official report, were 28 killed and 62 wounded.

AFTER THE BATTLE

Since it was too late after the battle and the surrender to begin a march that night with so many prisoners, the victors encamped on the battleground. "We had," said Benjamin Sharp, a survivor of the conflict, "to encamp on the ground with the dead and wounded, and pass the night amid groans and lamentations." The exhausted patriots had to take turns in guarding the prisoners, and for the third night in succession there was no rest for them. The wounded Whigs and British regulars were cared for by their friends and Dr. Johnson, a surgeon of Ferguson's corps; but the poor Tories, despised by their countrymen as traitors and neglected by their former friends, the British, seemed for the most part to have been left to their fates.

The camp was early astir on the morning of October 8. Fearing the arrival of Tarleton at any moment, Colonel Campbell and his fellow officers were eager to leave the vicinity of Kings Mountain as soon as possible. The march was begun about ten o'clock in the morning, the prisoners being forced to carry their own arms with the flints removed, since there was no other way to convey them. Colonel Campbell, with a party of helpers, remained behind to bury the dead in hastily dug and shallow graves. Colonel Ferguson's body was stripped of its brilliant uniform and buried, wrapped in a raw beef hide, in a little ravine not far from where he fell. It was long a tradition in the vicinity that Ferguson had with him at Kings Mountain two young women known as Virginia Sal and Virginia Paul, and that Virginia Sal, killed near the first of the battle, was buried with him. In 1845 Dr. J. W. Tracy, a physician of Kings Mountain, N. C., opened the grave pointed out to him as Ferguson's and found in it two skeletons, one that of a woman. Virginia Paul was taken with the prisoners as far as Morganton, N. C., and later was returned to Cornwallis's army.

During the evening Colonel Campbell rejoined the patriots, who had found a camping place on a deserted Tory plantation. A sweet potato patch large enough to supply the whole army was a most welcome sight to the Whigs, many of whom had not tasted food since leaving Cowpens two days before. Here they were also joined by the footmen who had been left behind at Cowpens. On the long march that followed, both prisoners and captors suffered

much from hunger, for Ferguson on Kings Mountain had not supplied his army for a long siege, and the Whigs were without a commissariat.

One occurrence after the battle must not be overlooked. On October 12, at Bickerstaff's, nine miles northeast of the present town of Rutherfordton, the officers of the Carolina troops complained to Colonel Campbell that there was among the Tory prisoners a number who were robbers, house-burners, parole breakers, and assassins, and demanded the punishment of these men of bad character. Colonel Campbell consented to the convening of a court martial composed of field officers and captains to try the offenders. Remembering Cornwallis's cruel and bloody order for the immediate hanging of any who deserted the King's cause and Tarleton's, Rawdon's, and Browne's literal execution of the order, the court martial was in no mood to be merciful, although the trials were carried out according to law. Thirty-two Tories were condemned and sentenced to be hanged, the most prominent one among them being Colonel Ambrose Mills, who was probably convicted because his execution would attract Cornwallis's attention and perhaps induce him to use softer methods toward Whig prisoners, as it did. Nine of the condemned Tories had been hanged when a young brother of one of the prisoners ran up, and throwing his arms around his kinsman's neck, began to lament piteously. Under the curious eyes of the assembly the lad cut his brother's bonds, and breaking through the Whig lines they escaped into the forest. Whether this brave act on the part of the lad affected the court we do not know; at any rate the other condemned men were reprieved, and the executions ceased.

The six hundred prisoners taken at Kings Mountain were valuable to the American cause, for they could be exchanged for many a patriot languishing in British prisons. But almost immediately after the battle their number began to diminish. They were almost equal in number to their captors, and in order that the march might be made more rapidly many of them were paroled the day after the battle. One hundred and eight of them, Tory inhabitants of western North Carolina, were taken out of the hands of the military authorities and bound over for their appearance at court. Some were dismissed and many escaped, especially after the mountaineers began to leave the main force to return to their homes. Only 130 remained to be delivered to General Gates at Hillsboro, and General Greene, when he took command of the Southern army in December, was greatly displeased at the loss.

The sturdy mountaineers, their purpose accomplished, were eager to get back to their homes and assure themselves of the safety of their families, whom they had left exposed to Indian attacks.

At Quaker Meadows, the McDowell home, the men of the Watauga and Sullivan settlements left their comrades and took the trail across the mountains. The Whigs who fought in the battle of Kings Mountain had covered their names with glory and earned the everlasting gratitude of their countrymen by halting the complete ascendancy of the British in the South. They had rendered this service not as a part of the American army, but voluntarily and without pay, animated by a love of their homes and of liberty.

RESULTS OF KINGS MOUNTAIN

Greatly exaggerated reports of the strength of the "Back Water men" had reached Cornwallis at Charlotte and had induced his Lordship to send Tarleton to the aid of Ferguson. His action was too late to benefit Colonel Ferguson. While Tarleton was away, Cornwallis received definite information of the death of his trusted officer and of the destruction of his Tory militia. He immediately recalled Tarleton and prepared to quit Charlotte, abandoning his plan of marching through North Carolina by way of Salisbury and invading Virginia. Colonel Tarleton thus describes the unhappy influence of the news of the victory at Kings Mountain on the British: "Added to the depression and fear it communicated to the Loyalists upon the borders and to the southward, the effect of such an important event was sensibly felt by Lord Cornwallis at Charlotte Town. The weakness of his army, the extent and poverty of North Carolina" (both Whigs and prisoners had almost starved on the march from Kings Mountain) "the want of knowledge of his enemy's designs, and the total ruin of his militia, presented a gloomy prospect at the commencement of the campaign. A farther progress by the route which he had undertaken could not possibly remove, but would undoubtedly increase his difficulties; he, therefore, formed a sudden determination to quit Charlotte Town, and pass the Catawba river. The army was ordered to move, and expresses were dispatched to recall Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton."

Cornwallis's decision to leave Charlotte, which he had previously characterized as a "hornet's nest of rebels" and his retreat toward South Carolina were precipitous. On the evening of October 14 the British army began the retreat, guided by William McCafferty, a merchant who in order to protect his property had pretended friendship to the King's cause. He proved to be a tricky guide, for he led Cornwallis two miles off the road and deserted him, leaving his erstwhile friends to flounder helplessly through the dark night. Fever attacked Cornwallis and several of his officers on the march, and heavy rain added to the miseries of the discouraged British. After marching for two weeks the army reached Winnsboro, seventy miles from Charlotte, on October 29.



Reproduction of front page of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper of October 13, 1880, containing an account of the Centennial Celebration held October 7, 1880, on the battleground. This and other illustrations were made by James H. Moser, who was sent to the celebration for that purpose. John W. Daniel, of Virginia, is shown delivering the principal address.

While Cornwallis testified to the importance of Kings Mountain by abandoning his plans for the Southern campaign, Americans were enthusiastic in their praise. General Washington, in his "General Orders" to the army, declared the victory to be "an important object gained" and "a proof of the spirit and resources of the country." General Gates, through Colonel Campbell and his associates, expressed his thanks to "the brave officers and soldiers under your command, for your and their glorious behavior in the action," adding that "the records of the war will transmit your names and theirs to posterity, with the highest honors and applause." Congress acknowledged "a high sense of the spirited and military conduct of Colonel Campbell and the officers and privates under his command displayed in the action of October seventh, in which a complete victory was obtained."

"No battle during the war," says Lossing in his "Field Book of the Revolution," "was more obstinately contested than this; it completely crushed the spirits of the Loyalists, and weakened beyond recovery the Royal power in the Carolinas." Washington Irving declares that "the battle of Kings Mountain, inconsiderable as it was in the numbers engaged, turned the tide of Southern warfare. The destruction of Ferguson and his corps gave a complete check to the expedition of Cornwallis. He began to fear for the safety of South Carolina, liable to such sudden irruptions from the mountains; lest, while he was facing to the North, these hordes of stark-riding warriors might throw themselves behind him and produce a popular combustion in the province he had left. He resolved, therefore, to return with all speed to that Province, and provide for its security."

The distinguished historian, George Bancroft, summarizes the significance of the battle of Kings Mountain thus: "The victory at Kings Mountain, which in the spirit of the American soldiers was like the rising at Concord, in its effects like the success at Bennington, changed the aspects of the war. The Loyalists of North Carolina no longer dared rise. It fired the patriots of the two Carolinas with fresh zeal. It encouraged the fragments of the defeated and scattered American army to seek each other, and organize themselves anew. It quickened the North Carolina legislature to earnest efforts. It encouraged Virginia to devote her resources to the country south of her border. The appearance on the frontiers of a numerous enemy from settlements beyond the mountains, whose very names had been unknown to the British, took Cornwallis by surprise, and their success was fatal to his intended expedition. He had hoped to step with ease from one Carolina to the other, and from those to the conquest of Virginia; and he had no choice but to retreat."

"That memorable victory," said Thomas Jefferson, "was the joyful annunciation of that turn of the tide of success, which terminated the Revolutionary War with the seal of independence."

Colonel Patrick Ferguson



Granite marker given by Mr. R. E. Scoggins, of Charlotte, N. C., and to be dedicated October 7, 1930, during the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration of the Battle of Kings Mountain. It is being placed on the spot where Colonel Ferguson was buried. The British ambassador, Sir Ronald Lindsay, and staff and the prime minister of Canada have been invited to be present at the ceremony.

and was greatly impressed by the Ferguson's marvelous skill in the use of it. Ferguson was regarded as the best marksman in the entire British army. He could load and fire his rifle seven times in a minute.

Sent to America in the spring of 1777, Major Ferguson speedily won the entire confidence of his superior officers by his brilliance, his daring, and his intrepidity as a soldier. His right arm disabled for life in a mistaken night attack by some of his own countrymen, he learned to wield his sword with his left hand. Ferguson was chosen by Sir Henry Clinton to participate in the important expedition against Charleston in 1779, and was given the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. After the fall of Charleston he

Colonel Patrick Ferguson, who was killed at the battle of Kings Mountain on October 7, 1780, was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, in 1744, the second son of James Ferguson, afterward Lord Pitfour, an eminent advocate. Patrick Ferguson entered the British army at the age of fifteen years and fought bravely in the wars of Flanders and Germany. While studying military science and tactics in England just before the outbreak of the Revolution, he invented a remarkable breech-loading rifle which he tested before government officials in 1776. George the Third was present at one of the demon-

was ordered to organize and train the Tories in upper South Carolina, a work for which his magnetic personality and his wide experience as a soldier eminently fitted him.

Colonel Ferguson, at Kings Mountain, had evidently resolved to attempt to escape or to die fighting, for he furiously cut down white flags raised by the Tories. While making a desperate charge down the slope of the hill he fell mortally wounded, pierced by eight bullets. This monument to a brave and generous foe is erected by Mr. R. E. Scoggins, of Charlotte, N. C.

The Military Park

Indications are that Kings Mountain battleground may soon become a National Military Park. Several years ago Major A. L. Bulwinkle, then representative in Congress from the Ninth Congressional district, in conjunction with Representative W. F. Stevenson, of the Fifth South Carolina district, got a bill through the House creating Kings Mountain a National Military Park and making an initial appropriation of \$225,000 for that purpose. Due to the fact that the session was nearly over and the added fact that the War Department had withheld its endorsement of the project, the bill failed to get out of committee and before the Senate. Representative Jonas, in June, 1930, secured the passage of a similar bill and, the War Department having previously stated that it had withdrawn its opposition, there is a strong probability that the Jonas bill will be enacted into law by the Senate in December, 1930.

Bibliography

There is quite a large volume of historical source material and books dealing with the Battle of Kings Mountain and the Revolutionary campaigns in the South. To even list a small portion of them here would be impossible. To those who, having read this booklet, find themselves desirous of knowing more about the Southern campaign and especially the Battle of Kings Mountain we would suggest a reading of Draper's "Kings Mountain and Its Heroes." Dr. Lyman C. Draper, secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society in its early days, spent a life time, commencing at the early age of 15, studying this famous battle. The result of his studies, research and visits to the battlefield and its environs, was an exhaustive history of the Battle of Kings Mountain published originally by Peter G. Thomson, of Cincinnati, in 1881. Unfortunately the Thomson plant was burned shortly after this book was printed and all but about two hundred copies were destroyed along with the copy, proofs and plates. Hence for many years it was impossible to secure a copy of Draper's except at collectors' prices which made it prohibitive from the standpoint of the average student. Recently, however, a reprint, an exact duplicate of the original edition in every respect, including the illuminated binding, has been issued by Dauber & Pine Bookshops, Inc., 66 Fifth Avenue, New York City. The price is \$7.50. The new edition, it is stated, is limited and is now almost sold out. Draper's is considered the authoritative history of the battle and is so accepted by other historians.

David Schenck's "North Carolina, 1780-81" (out of print); S. G. Heiskell's "History of East Tennessee"; Lossing's "Pictorial Field Book of the American Revolution" (out of print); Frank Moore's "A Diary of the American Revolution" (out of print); Hunter's "Western North Carolina Sketches" (now being reprinted); Lathan's "History of South Carolina" (out of print); Bancroft's "History of the United States," are a few of those which will well repay the student for reading.

House Document No. 328, 70th Congress, First Session, entitled "The Battle of Kings Mountain and the Battle of Cowpens; Historical Statements," is a valuable document prepared by the historical section of the Army War College, and reprinted by special act in 1930. Interested persons can secure a copy of this last named volume free of charge by sending a request to Congressman W. F. Stevenson, House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

Charlotte, North Carolina

Located in the far-famed Piedmont District of North Carolina, with an ideal climate, unexcelled railroad facilities, an ample supply of electric power, unlimited quantities of pure water, especially suited to industrial uses, Charlotte is fast becoming one of the South's most important commercial and industrial centers.

Within a hundred miles' radius of the city, approximately 800 textile mills are in regular operation with more than 10,000,000 spindles included in their equipment. Not only is this industry expanding with great rapidity but there has grown up also the important and extensive business of supplying the textile manufacturers with dyestuffs, machinery and equipment of every kind necessary to their operation. Charlotte produces a wide variety of manufactured products.

Noted as a power center, the city is the headquarters of an electric company whose 3,000 miles of transmission lines reach every section of the Piedmont Carolinas, furnishing more than 1,500,000,000 kilowatt hours of electricity annually to commercial and industrial establishments.

Charlotte is served by four important railroads, bringing it into close proximity to the sources of raw materials and supplies and connecting it through fast transportation with the great consuming centers of the North, East and West. Charlotte is a trading and shopping center of an area having a population of more than two million people. Hard surfaced roads radiate in all directions and its shopping district enjoys a wealth of trade from the surrounding territory.

Not only is Charlotte a busy manufacturing center but it is also the nucleus of a great and prosperous agricultural region. Cotton, corn, wheat, barley, rye, oats and tobacco are some of the products of this rich and fertile area, while poultry and sheep-raising are carried on extensively in nearby territory.

The majority of the 82,645 people who compose the population of Charlotte live in and own their own homes, although apartment house life is becoming popular and many modern and commodious structures have been built. The city has no tenements or slums.

Excellent schools, numerous churches and theaters and many modern hotels are to be found, while delightful parks, country clubs, baseball and football fields, and municipal tennis courts provide unlimited opportunity for recreation.

Gastonia, North Carolina

Gastonia, justly entitled to its slogan, "The South's City of Spindles," is the center of the fine combed yarn manufacturing industry in the United States. Gaston county, of which it is the county seat, produces more than 90 per cent of all the fine combed yarn made in America.

Other products of the town and county are: Tire fabrics, gingham, flanneling, sheeting, damask, duck, fancy shirtings, silks, rayons, hose, cotton mill machinery, castings, corn products and many other things allied with the textile industry.

GREATER GASTONIA HAS

A population (1930 census) of 28,250, 43 churches, four hospitals, a million-dollar high school and stadium, six modern grammar schools, five civic clubs, a live Chamber of Commerce, leading fraternal orders, a country club, a golf club, 50 miles of paved streets, four banks, 42 cotton mills, 599,773 spindles, many industries allied with the textile industry, largest textile machinery builders in the South.

GASTON COUNTY HAS

A population of 78,049 (1930 census), 103 cotton mills with 1,243,277 spindles and 4,154 looms, daily mill payroll of \$33,855, mill capitalization of \$36,600,300, annual consumption of 233,741 bales of cotton made into \$55,433,075 worth of goods, 150 miles of paved highways, fine churches and schools.

WAR MEMORIAL BUILDING

There has just been completed in Gastonia a Soldier Memorial building, funds for the erection of which were voted by the people of Gastonia in an election last summer, at a cost of \$75,000. This is the only memorial structure of its kind in the South. It is the central unit of a community center containing a public library, Woman's Club and Boy Scout buildings.

The Chamber of Commerce will gladly furnish any information desired.

Rock Hill, South Carolina

ROCK HILL, the largest city in York county, is in the center of the iodine belt of the Piedmont plateau, midway between mountain and seashore, 690 feet above sea level, and where the climate is mild and invigorating. It has a population of 11,300 (1930 census) and over 6,000 in the immediate suburbs and a trading population of several times that number. Rock Hill is also the trading center of a larger and prosperous farming section, and the surrounding territory, with its variety of soils, produces numerous farm products with high iodine content. Rock Hill is served by the Southern Railway System, also by a hard surface road system. The main state highway routes Nos. 5 and 7 connect with all points North, South, East and West.

BUSINESS INDUSTRIES are in step with those of larger cities. Two strong banks and trust companies and two building and loan associations have resources of over \$8,000,000. Eight cotton mills, two yarn mills, a knitting and drapery plant, cotton oil mill, engraving plant and one of the largest and best equipped printing and finishing plants in the South, together with numerous smaller industries, furnish employment to more than 3,400 persons with an annual payroll of \$3,500,000. Rock Hill has four job printing establishments, two daily newspapers with press service and two well-equipped hospitals.

ROCK HILL'S SCHOOL SYSTEM ranks among the best in the country. Winthrop, the South Carolina College for Women, with an enrollment of more than 1,800, is the largest college in the South. Cities many times larger do not afford more commodious church edifices—seventeen of all leading denominations.

A NEW HOTEL with all modern conveniences, together with smaller hotels, boarding houses, tea rooms, cafes, etc., cater to both permanent and transient guests. Two motion picture houses, municipal park with swimming pools, and two country clubs with excellent golf courses, afford recreation and amusement all the year round.

THE BUSINESS, civic, patriotic, fraternal, literary and social organizations play an important part in the life of the city. Rock Hill, with its clean, wholesome and friendly atmosphere, extends an outstretched hand of welcome to industries, visitors and home-seekers. Visitors to the Kings Mountain Sesqui-Centennial Celebration—October 7—are assured of a hearty welcome in South Carolina's "Good Town." Specific information regarding ROCK HILL and the BIG CELEBRATION will be cheerfully furnished by the ROCK HILL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE and CITY OF ROCK HILL.

Kings Mountain, N. C.

The town of Kings Mountain, N. C., named for the Battle of Kings Mountain, to commemorate that great victory, dates its real beginning to 1873. About that time the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line Railway was opening its line through this section and several new settlers were moving to this spot. By the end of the seventies three or four stores had been erected and the village had become a railroad station, being chiefly a shipping point for raw materials. The charter, received February 11, 1874, named as commissioners J. W. Tracy, W. A. Mauney, F. Dilling, D. C. Beam and W. F. Falls. In 1888 citizens organized the first cotton mill. From this struggling village of fifty years ago has grown the thriving town of Kings Mountain of today with a population of 5,632.

Situated in the Piedmont region, it enjoys an unsurpassed climate and an abundance of pure mountain water. It is admirably located on a ridge which is the watershed for this section. Four streams finding their sources within its boundaries. Eight miles south is the famous battlefield while, as a background, stands the majestic mountain, forever a silent reminder of the glorious deeds enacted there.

Kings Mountain is the second largest town in Cleveland county, the leading cotton-producing county in the State, also engaged in poultry raising and other farming. In the hills surrounding the town are rich deposits of gold, tin and mica, which have been mined extensively.

Textile industry holds first place in the town's business life with eleven plants devoted to this work. Five mills convert the raw material into finished products among which are nationally known brands of bedspreads and napkins. Other industries are a well-equipped cotton oil plant, ice factory, lumber yard and flour mill. Its business section is a live trading center which would do credit to a much larger town.

As a place to live, Kings Mountain offers many other advantages. It boasts four miles of paved streets, four splendid brick school buildings, eight commodious churches. A modern filtering plant has just been installed which is adequate for a 25,000 population. Fourteen passenger trains daily over the main line of the Southern Railway system and busses every hour over paved highways make travel a pleasure.

Kings Mountain's citizenship is of a high order. The textile workers, true Americans, are mostly of pure Carolina stock. There is a marked feeling of friendship and interest between employer and employee which creates a spirit of good fellowship in the community. Cordial to strangers, kindly to kindred and friends. Kings Mountain stands ready to receive newcomers and offer them a happy home.

Shelby, North Carolina

Shelby and Cleveland county are linked, both in name and in history, with the battle of Kings Mountain and the Revolutionary period in the South. The town was named after Colonel Isaac Shelby, that dauntless American pioneer who conceived the idea of gathering the mountain men and routing the British from the South in 1780. He not only conceived the idea and got others interested with him but he participated in the famous conflict which is recognized as the "turning point of the Revolution" and the 150th anniversary of which is to be celebrated on October 7 of this year. The county, of which Shelby is the capital, was named for Col. Benjamin Cleveland, another of the intrepid leaders of the American forces in the battle of Kings Mountain.

With a population in 1930, according to the official census reports, of 10,887, Shelby showed an increase of 201 per cent in the ten-year period, 1920-1930. It showed a greater growth than any other town in North Carolina. There has been a corresponding growth in wealth, in homes, in schools and in every phase of the life of the town. The county has also grown wonderfully in every way.

Shelby is a town of attractive homes, modern churches, wide tree-lined streets and of people who always keep the latch string hanging outside. Old-time Southern hospitality is encountered here as it is in few towns in the South. It is the home town of Governor O. Max Gardner.

You should, by all means, attend the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration of the battle of Kings Mountain in the battleground October 7, 1930. And while you are visiting that famous spot you should also, by all means, visit the town of Shelby. Her court house square is one of the beauty spots of the Old North State. You will find a welcome here that you will not forget. Shelby is only 24 miles from the battlefield. It is located on state highway No. 20, running from the ocean front to the Tennessee line.

Put Shelby down as one of the places of interest that you will certainly visit while you are attending the Kings Mountain Celebration. If you want to know more about the town and county, address your inquiry to the mayor, Shelby, N. C.

York, South Carolina

York, South Carolina, is a community of about 3,000 population, and is located in the center of York county, and is the county seat. It is a town that is noted for its healthfulness, beauty, splendid citizenship of cultured, friendly people, who believe in education and their churches, their town, county and state.

Located in a county that has always been known for its progressiveness, it is in the center of a great farming section, wherein almost every known agricultural product and fruit, citrus fruits excepted, can be produced to perfection.

There are seventeen cotton mills in the county; there are ten national and state banks, which furnish ample banking facilities for every reasonable industrial and agricultural need for the people of the county; there are seven high schools and eight graded grammar schools within the county, and also Winthrop college, the second largest school for young women in America.

The county has approximately 100 miles of hard roads leading in all directions from the county seat, and hundreds of miles of improved top-soil highways that provide easy means of travel. York is 90 miles due north of Columbia, the State capital; 35 miles from Charlotte, N. C.; 23 miles from Gastonia, N. C., and within easy motor car distance of other larger towns that supply markets for all kinds of farm produce.

The town is located on two railroads which connect with through lines to the north and south, east and west, and we enjoy freight rates in line with other towns so located over the country.

York is sixteen miles from the battlefield of Kings Mountain, which can be reached in a drive of about thirty minutes over hard and top-treated highways and a short top-soil road.

York, the county seat of York county, South Carolina, extends a cordial welcome to visitors and to those who may desire to locate in the Piedmont of the Carolinas—aptly described as "The Garden Spot of the Southeast."

For information as to York and York county, address The Mayor, or the Secretary of the York Business Men's Association, York, S. C.

"York, the Best Town in the Best County in the Best State in the Best Country in the World."

Gaffney, South Carolina

Gaffney, S. C., is located as near the center of the Piedmont Carolinas as it is possible to locate a city. Gaffney is the county seat of Cherokee county. Has a population of eight thousand within the city limits and about seven thousand in the mill villages just on the outside. Her population has increased thirty-five per cent since the last census. We have never had a boom, but a steady growth all the time with a building program now going on as usual.

Gaffney is justly proud of Limestone College, established in 1845, and now a standard A Grade college with about 350 enrollment, with 25 officers and teachers, the oldest college for women in the South. Gaffney has one of the best high school buildings in the State, with grammar schools in every section of the city, employing 90 teachers. Gaffney has a tax levy of only 26 mills, giving it a very low tax rate on property or industries of all kind.

We have eight miles of paved, shaded and some extra pretty parked streets giving one the impression of driving through park lanes.

Gaffney's climate is mild in the winter. Truck stuff will grow twelve months in the year; very few cattle are housed all winter. In the summer we have a fine mountain breeze coming from the Blue Ridge Mountains and scarcely a night will you sleep without cover.

Kings Mountain battleground is in or near the upper eastern edge of Cherokee county about 12 miles from Gaffney, S. C., with the Cowpens battleground 12 miles west of Gaffney on the Chesnee road. Both battles were of great importance to the cause of American independence.

Gaffney is on the main line of the Southern Railroad double track from Washington to Atlanta, half way between Charlotte and Greenville, S. C. Within a radius of 600 miles of Gaffney you will find 66.8 per cent of the nation's purchasing power, 50 per cent greater than the same radius about the City of New York. We are within less than six hours from Miami, New York, Chicago, and New Orleans by plane. Within 50 miles' radius you will find 75 per cent of the industries and wealth of the Piedmont section.

The Chamber of Commerce welcomes all new comers and takes a pleasure in helping them find locations.

Clover, S. C.

(In York County where Kings Mountain Battleground is located.)

Situated in northern portion of York county, on C. & N. W. Railroad, and highway 16, nine miles north of York, and three miles south of North Carolina line. Incorporated about 1885. Population last census 3,111. Practically 100 per cent increase during past decade, and with possibly one or two exceptions, shows the largest percentage of increase in the State. Has three cotton mills, with 57,000 spindles, all on high grade combed yarns. One of these mills was the first in the entire South to install combers, and also was first in the use of Egyptian cotton.

Has churches representing five denominations. Three new church buildings within the past seven years, and another Sunday School building now being erected. Modern school system, with white enrollment of more than eight hundred. New high school building with thirteen class rooms and auditorium with 1,000 seats.

On paved highway 16; much road and side-walk paving in the town; modern sewerage system, ample water supply; lighting system of Southern Public Utilities Co.

Two banks with ample resources. Fine farming section surrounding. Unlimited electric power available.

Its present population makes it the second municipality in size in York county, being surpassed only by Rock Hill.

A happy, contented citizenship, working with a spirit of real coöperation to make Clover a town where can be found those things most desired by the prospective home-seeker.

North Carolina

O. MAX GARDNER, *Governor*

Today, North Carolina's development stands as a testimonial to those who have made her progress possible and have been willing to pay a sanguinary price for the privileges which we now enjoy. With this priceless heritage as a background, it is well that we consider the manner in which our citizens have dealt with their social and economic problems in building a great State.

North Carolina stands today a leader among her sister states in the development of her natural resources and in the manner in which she has met her social problems. Latest federal statistics show the States in the lead in the South in manufacturing with industrial processes adding \$593,847,000 to the value of raw materials in one year with others following: Maryland, \$379,290,000; Texas, \$363,653,000; Virginia, \$325,181,000, and Tennessee, \$262,604,000.

The census of 1927 records more than 205,000 workers engaged in industry with the total payrolls standing at \$158,394,000.

Property values in North Carolina were estimated at \$682,000,000 in 1900 and approximately five billions today. Resources of State, national, and industrial banks in 1914 amounted to some \$150,000,000, but had more than doubled by 1929, showing in the latter year \$516,000,000.

The State stands third in the nation and first in the South in point of development of water power with ample steam power facilities to assure adequate reserves during periods of low hydro production.

North Carolina's highway system is a source of pride to the State. During a period of about 10 years approximately \$160,000,000 has been spent on the construction of a system containing almost 9,000 miles of improved roads of which approximately 5,500 are hard surfaced.

Efforts to bring all the citizens of the State into a position to enter into a fuller enjoyment of life through a system of public education have been outstanding during recent years in North Carolina.

Seven years ago, only \$13,500,000 was spent on public school education in the State; and today approximately \$30,000,000 goes for that purpose.

The progress that has been made in North Carolina only points the way to further development. There are immense stores of raw materials ready to reward the energies of those who would apply to processes of manufacturing. A million horsepower in potential hydro-electric powers has been untapped.

Few states can equal North Carolina for variety and attractiveness of her recreational facilities.

South Carolina, Past and Present

JOHN G. RICHARDS, *Governor*

The battle of Fort Moultrie, in June, 1776, gave an impetus to the American cause which had a large influence upon the success of the Revolution. Charles Pinckney's draft of the constitution predominated in the final text of that greatest instrument of civil and religious liberty. Hayne and Calhoun in the Senate of the United States preserved the rights of the states which the constitution had guaranteed, and in defense of those rights South Carolina led her sister states of the South in secession, and though the armies of the South were overwhelmed by numbers and resources, centralization of government was retarded and the major cause was won. In the World War six of the seventy-eight men who won the congressional medal were South Carolinians. Among these are Brigadier General James C. Dozier, Adjutant General of South Carolina, and a member of the Kings Mountain Committee.

With the completion of the great hydro-electric development of the Lexington Water Power Company, on the Saluda river, near Columbia, South Carolina, will take first place, per capita, among the states, in hydro-electric energy available, and other large developments are assured. The discovery of the extraordinarily high iodine content of fruits, vegetables and milk produced in this State, and now being made known to the world by the Natural Resources Commission, promises a brighter future than heretofore had been conceived for South Carolina agriculture, and the relief of the vast goiter regions. I have always regarded agriculture as the basis upon which we must build our welfare, and have sponsored those agencies whose purpose is to make the farm self-sustaining. Toward this end I believe we are making certain progress.

Under a bond issue of \$65,000,000, the completion of the State's highway system has begun, and within five years the State, with an already splendid system of roads largely built since 1924, will have the finest and most complete system of improved highways, in proportion to the size of the State (and meeting all the demands of commerce), in the United States.

The textile industry has experienced a marvelous growth.

An educational system, with the State as the unit, guarantees adequate public school opportunities to the poorest as well as to the richest communities. State institutions of higher learning and denominational and private institutions are growing and are increasingly supported.

Capital and labor work in harmony.

Cold facts and figures tell the story of a marvelous development and place the State upon the threshold of a larger future.

General Organization

Following is the general organization responsible for the 1930 Sesqui-Centennial Celebration, valuable assistance being rendered by numerous sub-committees of varying size:

Clarence O. Kuester, Charlotte, N. C. *General Chairman*
Charles A. Jonas, Washington, D. C. *Vice-Chairman*
Col. J. G. Wardlaw, York, S. C. *Vice-Chairman*
Wiley McGinnis, Kings Mountain, N. C. *Secretary*
Dr. J. B. Johnson, Rock Hill, S. C. *Treasurer*

Executive Committee—Dr. J. B. Johnson, Rock Hill, S. C.;
C. E. Neisler, Kings Mountain, N. C.; C. O. Kuester, Charlotte,
N. C.

Central Committee—Dr. J. B. Johnson, Rock Hill, S. C.;
Mrs. R. M. Bratton, York, S. C.; Stuart W. Cramer, Cramerton,
N. C.; V. Q. Hambright, Clover, S. C.; Mrs. J. A. Fore, Char-
lotte, N. C.; Dr. John R. Irwin, Charlotte, N. C.; Mrs. Ralph
Van Landingham, Charlotte, N. C.; C. O. Kuester, Charlotte,
N. C.; Major A. L. Bulwinkle, Gastonia, N. C.; Mrs. W. D.
Anderson, Gastonia, N. C.; Mrs. Albert G. Myers, Gastonia,
N. C.; Jas. W. Atkins, Gastonia, N. C.; W. K. Mauney, Kings
Mountain, N. C.; Odus M. Mull, Raleigh, N. C.; Wiley McGinnis,
Kings Mountain, N. C.; Col. T. B. Butler, Gaffney, S. C.; Dr.
W. C. Hamrick, Gaffney, S. C.; J. F. Hambright, Grover, N. C.;
Miss Lessie D. Witherspoon, York, S. C.; J. C. Hambright, Rock
Hill, S. C.; C. A. Williams, Charlotte, N. C.

