

New-Bern N.C.
December 18th 1896,

Dr. H. C. Culleney Soc. C. arr.
Raleigh, N.C.
My dear Sir:-

We are
forcibly reminded this day, from what is
before us, of the Subjoined true and beauti-
ful lines of Dr. Beattie.

The car of Victory, the plume, the wreath,
Defend not from the bolt of fate the brave;
No note the clarion of Renown can breathe,
No alarm the long night of the lonely grave,
Or check the head long haste of time's wear-
whelming wave,

Oh, yes, whatever Time touches he hallows.
Objects other wise insignificant become
significant, where the traces of his finger
are visible, we pause & linger with a deep
feeling of pleasurable Veneration; and the
mind carries us back to Contemplating the
deeds & men of former times - Does not
the Cup & Dancer, accompanying this, ~~which~~

+ it is very gratifying to me to be able
 to present to you at the expiration of
 the four years term of the exalted office
 you have in the opinion of a large major-
 ity of our most intelligent Citizens, do ably
 filled, bring before us Richard Caswell
 + posing events of his time. This Cup and
 Saucer, from which this illustrious ^{Citizen} drank
 on the evening of December 18th 1776,
 immediately after his inauguration as
 the first Governor, under the Constitution
 of North Carolina, will be before your
 Excellency when these words are read
 by you. Their association, if they could
 speak, would make an instructive &
 interesting Chapter in the history of our
 State. They could call up to us many of our
 most famous Statesmen & Soldiers, but alas
 they are dumb, yet they should be prized
 by our people generally, & by none more
 than by yourself. I know they are found where
 they will be appreciated; where there they
 would be a source of greater food or we
 would not be willing to dispense with them,

* Old John Adams told Judge
Gaston when he visited him at
3 Cambridge in 1824, "that Bos =
was a man & we relied upon him
for the Constitution"

Richard Caswell was a man ^{*} distinguished
in personal appearance as well as in
character. In height he was about 5 feet
11 inches, & well formed, with tendency to stout-
ness. His complexion was ruddy & his eyes, in
color, blue or gray. These facts were obtained
from Miss Susan White by the writer, Caswell's
eldest granddaughter & the Custodian of
the Cup & Donor from her mother's death to that
of her own, when they were given to Miss Dallis
W. Hayward, a life long friend & neighbor of
^{of Miss White} ~~her~~ Miss Hayward. They were kindly
shown to me, & as before stated, they one morn-
ing presented to your Excellency. May you long
survive to enjoy them with your family &
friends in prosperous & happy retirement.
Richard Caswell was born in Maryland
on the 3rd day of August 1729, as history
tells us, & I can add, was the second son
of Richard Caswell & Christine his wife,
Richard, the younger, first married Mary
Blackburn, the daughter of James Black-
burn, of whom we will learn more presently,
& by this marriage had two children, son &

daughter. His first wife having died
 in 1759, in 1758 he married Sarah Herri-
 cote, the daughter of a distinguished lawyer,
 at the time, living where Kingston now is, then
 still in Boston. The Bryans were closely con-
 nected with this Hericote. Thus, the name
 of the Hon. John H. Bryan, Middle name Herri-
 cote. By this marriage he had a number
 of children, including Mr. White Raleigh, before
 mentioned in connection with the Cup & Sconce,
 & the ^{Mrs. Gatlins} mother of General Richard Corwall Gat-
 lins & Dr. John Gatlins who was Surgeon of
 Dades Command, & killed, with him, in Florida
 during the Indian War. Also, were born
 to him & his wife, twins twice, Richard was
 their first son, ^{born 1759} and obtained the rank of
 Colonel before the close of the Revolution-
 ary war. ~~closed~~ I have, in my possession,
 a letter he wrote & it would require an expert
 to detect the difference between his own & his
 father's hand writ up. In this letter he was ac-
 knowledging to be exposed for not returning
 money loaned him by Robert Donnell,
 of White Hall, N.C. He had his nephew.

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John R. Durnell, a poor boy, brought here
from Ireland. You will remember, after
his Uncle's death, having been natural-
ized, the University fell heir to his property
though previously, I understood it to the nephew,
& then, I ^{threw} ~~lost~~ ^{in the way} to reach his great
fortune. At John R. Durnell's death he was
the richest man in the State, he died at Raleigh,
about the close of the late war, & is buried
in the City Cemetery, at that place. I have
Robert Durnell's reply to Col. Correll & it does
not prove much amiability on his part -
I have already made this ~~letter~~ ^{letter} ~~too long~~ ^{too long} though I must add as
follows -

Barren, At a Court of Common Pleas
County } began & held at the Court House
in New Bern, on Tuesday, the 17th of March
Anno Dom, 1746 — President

James Hacklweon John Willcorns
 and Walter Lane, Worshipfuls, -
 after transacting business Her Court
 adjourned, till to-morrow, 8 o'clock,
 Present Daniel Shive, James Hacklweon,
 Walter Lane Justices.
 After Morning Session adjourned till
 3 o'clock, then met according to ad-
 journment, When Richard Corwell
 Esq. proceeded to this Court, a deputa-
 tion from Mr John Rice appointing him
 Deputy Clerk of this Court, who took
 the oath before appointed for his qual-
 ification -

Dan. Shive.
 Jas. Hacklweon.
 Thos Pearson.
 Wm. Stringer

Thus, Richard Corwell, then, only 17
 years of age, qualified in the 18th day
 of March 1746, as Deputy Clerk ~~of the Court~~ of the
 County of Cranen, & we find at the next
 term of this Court, the proceedings recorded.

with his own hand. This, James MacKellaren, ^{Justice,}
 was his first father-in-law; and John Rice
 Clerk of the ^{Court,} was the father-in-law of John Howk,
 a Moor, that, came from the Island of Barbadoes,
 via England, to Newbern, & was the Architect
 of Osgood's Palace. From him the Howk family
 got their dark skin as he was the grand-father
 of John Howk of Hargett St., N.C., Dr. H.D.
 Howk, William Howk, & Bishop Cicero Howk,
 & Gen. Frances Cameron Mather, his grand-father
 the son of John Howk, ^{Frances Howk,} was the collector of
 customs for the Port of Newbern, from John Adams
 Administration down to the Close of Andrew
 Jackson's. ~~Was~~ ^{He} was during the entire time a Federalist.
 How about it in this day? The house in which
 John Rice lived, & in which the Howks were
 born, except the youngest Children of Frances
 Howk, mentioned above, was a few steps west
 of the Railroad, on Ballock Street, Newbern,
 & was pulled down, a year or two ago, to give room
 for a modern one. -
 Gov. Caswell came here from Bath N.C.,
 where he had been with letters from the Governor

of New York, to our Royal Governor
Johnston, who recommended him for the
place of Deputy Clerk of the Court of Common
Pleas, Bergen County, Thence, he obtained it —

I must close & it is a sad thing to me, to
say ^{to you} farewell as the Chief Executive Officer of
this State. The end of almost every thing is sad,
perhaps, excepting one — Moral the 'Mouldering
Record of Time, what scenes are presented to the startled
imagination as we see — He beholds his own destiny,
and the doom of his noblest achievements, all
must be hurried in the billowy tide of time —
How soon, though apparently long to us, will those, to
come after us, be counting the years back one hun-
dred & twenty ^{to Gov. Corcoran} as we are this day to Gov. Borrell;
& we can study the past while it seems but
yesterday, though a thousand years — Since
like death, is an impartial Conqueror, all
fall alike before him, nothing escape his
irresistible might, the hand that is writ up there
must soon be still, the mind that is guiding it, it
through the fingers, where, oh where, will that be,
the world knows not. Yet we all hope we
shall meet you — Where there is eternal

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Sunshine from a Sun that never sets,
 I shall ever keep in kindest re-
 membrance my association with your-
 self, Mrs. Carr & family. Some of the most
 delightful moments of my life have been
 with you & them. Therefore, I cannot let
 Mrs. Carr, who has provided with such
 ease & grace, at the Governors mansion,
 pass from it without some token from
 me to her, if small, to let her know how
 fully I appreciate her friendship & courtesy
 during her residence at the City of
 Raleigh. Thus send a Spoon, & is it not
 appropriate to accompany the Cup &
 Spooner sent to his Excellency - given to
 one that, has so often sweetened his tea,
 and more than that, made his life
 sweet & happier, through long years, than
 it otherwise could have been: and May
 it be given to her to add many more years
 still to them, under the hospitable roof at
 Bricebridge, is my prayer.

As always,
 Your friend sincerely,
 John T. Mulford,

My letter to you though dated to correspond
with the inscription on the plate, on the box,
was written just before & after dinner to-day -
and but for desiring the box to go forward to-morrow
would copy it - New Bern, N.C.

Aug 4th 1897.

My dear Governor:

It has been my intention
to present the Capt. Dancer, in person, but
being ~~unwell~~ I should not be able to do it
before you leave Raleigh. Send it by Express.
Would you have the kindness to present to Mrs.
Carr, for me, the small box in the larger one -
and let me suggest to you a note from
you to Miss Sallie B. Woodward thanking
me for so cheerfully & kindly giving permission
to me to transfer the title to you would be
appreciated, so that while you are in the Exec-
utive Chair, if convenient, if you please.

I am afraid, with my hasty hand writing,
I have made my day respecting the present
too lengthy. In the morning I tried to write
plain & from interruptions, got in the queer
way of writing - At your elegant leisure
at Pricebridge, you can spell it out, I hope.
I have picked up some in flesh, though for a
day or so have been under the weather -
My kind regards, a reading room near me & will

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delay going up to the A. & M. College
in consequence of the illness of his Mother's
brother, Harry Stevenson, with lockjaw.
He is an extremely Critical Candidate though
he may pull out as, I trust, he will. He
is a Monk Stevenson's brother & a lawyer.
The slightest wound under the bottom
of the foot from a nail joint to him -

Very truly,
John D. Whifford,

I got a long letter from Reed, a few
days ago, the words to be remembered to
you, he then expected I was about to visit
Raleigh -

I suppose you are severe & would not, for
more than the delay, swap places with
Gov. Russell, & take, too, his surroundings
Between the Negroes & his social life
will indeed, place him between the devil
& the deep sea - But Russell is tough & he
will curse & beat down the Negroes -
The poor whites, those that abuse them
most, they love best -

I do not think the Democratic Party will ever
again be successful in this State, until they are
merged with the Chief of such leaders as
Gonzalez & Co. who have turned down men like Gov
Farriss - "Dems my sweet meats"