

we had gotten fairly started in our studies he frequently said to us, "There is a deep and hidden beauty in language that will cause you to seek after it", and with that power of waking up mind, and personal imagnetism that always marks the true teacher, he led us on through pleasant paths and delightfully experiences until every one of us revelled in glimpses of the wonderful beauty he had told us about. The Demon of War was tightening his grip. Contenances that ten months before were beaming with enthusiasm were beginning to wear question marks of deep seriousness that meant "Where will it all end?" and the gloom was spreading; but it did not invade the hallowed precincts of our joyous school room. We were a world to ourselves while it lasted. Memories of these halcyon days bring but one regret; that they can never come again. Here is our class of 15 as our teacher arranged us, to wit: Belle Moore, Andrew Marshall, Mary Moore, Rev. Thomas L. Triplett, Newton Hawn, Mary Ann Lewis, Lizzie Payne, W. E. White, Katie Hays, John W. Payne, Abner R. Sherrill, Gamewell Flowers, Henry J. Alspaugh, U. L. Alspaugh, Sarah Marshall.

Abner Sherrill was living two years ago in Morrowville, Kansas. The others have crossed over the river except the writer. Newton Hawn lies on the historic field of Gettysburg.

THE CATAWBA RIVER

More historic interest centers about the river Jordan than any other river in the world. Following this there are scores of others that are woven into the annals of the human race.

The southern boundary of Wittenburg township is the Catawba River, separating it from Catawba County. While we are interested in the other rivers celebrated in story and song let us pause and concentrate our thoughts for a little while on our own beautiful Catawba. It was named by pioneers for the tribe of Indians that built their wigwams and sought their game along its borders. They have left their traces in the adjacent regions. Students of their history now believe that they were a detached portion of the Cherokees, perhaps driven from the main body on account of their proverbial laziness. When the first pioneers arrived on their domain they were under a chief or headman called Hagier. Hagier met the commissioners of the provincial government in conference about difficulties arising between them and the white settlers, and made the first prohibition speech recorded in the annals of North Carolina. Shortly after this conference they caught from the whites smallpox and nearly all died, but the name of the river will perpetuate their history.

The Yadkin lies to the east of the Catawba and its regions were settled first, but the trail of the white man reached it shortly afterward.

On the 29th of January, 1781, Gen. Nathaniel Green, commanding the forces of the American Army in the Southern States, arrived with his army at the Island Ford, about sunset, while he was retreating from the British Army. While they were crossing the river, they heard Tarleton's bugle on top of the hill behind them. They took up camp on the east bank of the river in order to use the river as a defense in case of a night attack. Tarleton