

SAM DAVIS, CONFEDERATE SCOUT.

Speech of Governor Patterson, of Tennessee, at Unveiling of Statue at Nashville Last May.

(Published by Request.)

(Nashville Dispatch in the Memphis Commercial Appeal.)

"I am glad the good Lord let me live long enough to see this," said one of Shaw's old scouts as he looked upon the statue of his martyred comrade, Sam Davis, the one who suffered death on the gallows before he would betray the source of information. The tears were streaming down his cheeks as he said it, and there were hundreds of others in the vast crowd whose tears were a beautiful tribute to one of Tennessee's most steadfast sons. Capitol Hill was thronged with several thousand people, who came to do honor to his memory, and to pay tribute to his loyalty and his heroism.

The ceremonies were very simple. Major E. C. Lewis, chairman of the monument commission, presented the statue to Tennessee. Governor Malcom R. Patterson, on behalf of the people of the State, accepted it with one of the most eloquent addresses ever delivered on Capitol Hill. Little Elizabeth Ewing Davis, a grand niece, pulled the strings that drew away the united folds of the Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes; the band played "Dixie," and five thousand Tennesseans cheered as the sculptured bronze was given to view. The tune was changed to the anthem of "A United Country," and hundreds joined with the band in singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty."

The statue is the work of Zolney, of St. Louis, and cost nearly \$8,000. It is of heroic size, standing on a pedestal of Tennessee marble near the southwest entrance of the capitol grounds.

"God gave His only begotten Son that men might see and know how to live; and who can say that that same God did not give Sam Davis to Tennessee that men might see and learn how to die." This was the high tribute paid the hero by Governor Patterson, and no persons in all that crowd felt that there was irreverence or misplaced admiration in the words.

Governor Patterson's Speech.

Governor Patterson spoke as follows:

Fellow Citizens: When a boy in school at Nashville I witnessed the ceremonies of dedication of another figure in bronze on the other side of this picturesque hill, and well do I recall the awe and rapture of imaginative youth as my eyes beheld for the first time a heroic figure on horseback—an incarnate force of action.

The man and the horse seemed born the one for the other—the one a master with the erect and easy grace of martial bearing and conscious power of rule; the other as if proud to bear his weight, restive for action and breathing the very fire of war itself.

Little did I then think, even in the day dreams of youth, that one day as Governor I would be called upon to accept, in the name of the State, another figure in bronze, erected on this side of the grounds, not of a man on horseback, but a young man, scarcely more than a boy, who belonged to another and a later age of our history, who stands without the marks and accoutrements of rank, without any other sign save that of a soldier ready to fight and ready to die. The name and fame of Jackson fill the mind with wonder and admiration; the memory of Sam Davis with infinite love and tenderness.

This bronze tablet in front records on its enduring face the fact that Sam Davis was born on October 6, 1842, near Murfreesboro, in Rutledge county, Tennessee. His life was short. It scarcely began to unfold before it ended on the scaffold at Pulaski on the morning of the 27th of November, 1863. Sprung from a splendid race, he was the first born of a large family of children, and grew from infancy to youth in the purest of all atmospheres, that of a Southern country home, presided over by a Southern wife and mother.

Davis's Personal Appearance.

From a gentleman who knew Sam Davis well, and who married one of his sisters, I have this information as to his appearance and some of his characteristics. He seemed to fill every conception of the flower and chivalry of young manhood, and his very presence was suggestive of romance and chivalrous deeds. His habits were pure, his affections strong, his disposition singularly quiet and reticent. In stature he was just six feet tall, slender and finely proportioned, with regular features, and an expression of mingled re-

finement and strength. His eyes were dark and aglow with intelligence, his hair flowing and almost black, his figure erect as if it scorned the low and base. His manners were gentle, as became the brave.

After receiving some education at home and in his native county, Sam Davis was sent to the old military institute at Nashville, and while there he heard the sound to arms which reverberated from every mountain side, swept over every plain and echoed in every valley, as the South called for her sons to rally for defense of home and native land. And they came. They came from the seaboard; they came from the towns, from the fields, from the hills and glades, from the churches and from the schools; and they were the bravest of the brave and the truest of the true. In that great army which gathered under the most gallant flag that ever waved in the breeze, and led by the greatest soldier who ever drew a sword, was this Southern boy, the product of Southern soil and Southern environment.

He enlisted as a member of Company I, First Tennessee Regiment, and in 1863 was assigned for duty to the scouting party under the command of Capt. Shaw, of Gen. Cheatam's division. We can well understand why Davis should have had such a duty to perform, for the scout must be self-reliant and self-poised, a good horseman, intelligent, and, above all, a man to be trusted in every emergency and in every peril.

Shaw Gave Him Papers.

Tennessee was then within the Federal lines, and Capt. Shaw entrusted to Davis certain papers and maps, giving important and accurate information concerning the movements, strength and fortifications of the enemy, and these were to be delivered to Gen. Bragg, whose headquarters were at Missionary Ridge. The mission on which he was sent was full of hazard. The chances of capture and death were many; those of success were few. But the stout young heart never quailed, and boldly he entered the enemy's lines, without a thought of personal danger, with no other thought animating his bosom save duty, and without a hope save to perform it well.

When about fifteen miles from Pulaski he was intercepted and captured by a Kansas regiment, and, upon being searched, a letter to Gen. Bragg was found in one of his boots, maps and descriptions of the fortifications in his saddle seat, and other papers upon his person. These were delivered to Gen. Dodge, commanding the Federal forces, and Davis was hurried to Pulaski and lodged in jail. The papers in possession of Davis were so accurate and the information so important that Gen. Dodge suspected they had been given by one of his own officers, and was very solicitous to know from Davis himself where and from whom the papers had been obtained. He was sent for and taken to headquarters and closely questioned by the commanding general, who, failing to get the responses that he wished, finally said to him:

"You are a young man, and do not seem to realize your situation."

And to this Davis replied:

"I know my danger, and am willing to take the consequences."

Evidently struck with the lofty and intrepid spirit and the manly bearing of one so young, and wishing if possible to save the life of the scout, Gen. Dodge explained that he would have to be court-martialed, under the laws of war, and that the sentence of death would certainly be inflicted, but that he would save his life if he would give the information which he asked. Davis never hesitated, for to his knightly soul the bargain was a dishonorable one, to sell his honor for his life. With modesty, but with decision written in every lineament of his face, he answered:

"I know that I will die, but I will not tell where I got the information, and there is no power on earth that can make me tell. You are doing your duty as a soldier, and I am going mine. If I have to die I will do so feeling that I am doing my duty to my God and my country."

Given Another Chance.

Gen. Dodge offered still another chance to save his life, but Davis made the interview final when he said:

"It is useless to talk to me; I do not intend to do it. You can court-martial me or do anything else you like, but I will not betray the trust reposed in me."

With the inborn courtesy of a man

(Continued on Page Seven.)

FOR ALL CREATION
The one great remedy for all aches and pains in man and beast is
NOAH'S LINIMENT

Best for rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, stiff joints and muscles, sore throat, colds, strains, sprains, cuts, bruises, colic, cramps, indigestion, etc., etc.

GUARANTEED AND SOLD BY DR. J. W. BELL, WALHALLA, AND W. J. LUNNEY, SENECA.

NOAH'S NERVE, BONE AND MUSCLE LINIMENT

Contains the old-fashioned ingredients of liniments used by your grandparents, and it also embodies the latest and up-to-date discoveries. It is therefore the advantage over remedies that have been before the public 25 or 50 years, in that it is up-to-date in its ingredients, it is Triple Strength, and the Most Penetrating, therefore Most Effective.

Best for All Nerve, Bone and Muscle Aches and Pains. It strikes almost instantly into the cords, muscles and nerves in any part of the body, giving relief more quickly than any other remedy known, because of its peculiar penetrating properties. Absolutely pure, for internal and external uses for man and beast. For All Creation. Try it. 25c.

Sold by druggists everywhere. Money refunded if it fails to do all claimed. Sample on request. Noah Remedy Co., Boston and Richmond, U. S. A.

SAW REAL WATERSPOUT.

Unusual Phenomenon in Charleston Harbor Tuesday Morning.

A dispatch from Charleston last Wednesday says:

Passengers on the ferry trip from Mount Pleasant and many people along the waterfront, saw an interesting phenomenon in the watersport which formed yesterday morning about 8 o'clock just north of Castle Pinckney and moved in a northerly course for some distance until its dissolution about 15 minutes after its formation.

It was an interesting sight to behold. Few saw the actual formation, but many viewed its development until it assumed considerable proportions and the eyes followed it until it was dissolved. The point of a dark cloud seemed to gradually extend until it reached the surface of the water and then the water seemed to splash mightily and to rise up to the cloud, assuming a funnel formation into which it continued with a movement northward. The breaking of heavy clouds about the watersport seemed to be the undoing of the phenomenon, bringing down a heavy downpour over the whole harbor.

Fortunately for the craft in the harbor there were no boats near the spout, and it dissolved before the ferry steamer Lawrence, which might have encountered it, crossed the path in which the phenomenon was moving.

Men Past Fifty in Danger.

Men past middle life have found comfort and relief in Foley's Kidney Remedy, especially for enlarged prostate gland, which is very common among elderly men. L. E. Morris, Dexter, Ky., writes: "Up to a year ago my father suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and several physicians pronounced it enlargement of the prostate gland and advised an operation. On account of his age we were afraid he could not stand it, and I recommended Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the first bottle relieved him, and after taking the second bottle he was no longer troubled with this complaint." J. W. Bell, Walhalla; Stonecypher Pharmacy, Westminster.

It's Good, Whether or No.

(Too Late for Last Week.)

Tugalo, June 21.—Special: Rain, rain, every day. We don't know what to say, only the farming community is getting in a bad way. Notwithstanding we saw, between this place and Westminster, some real fine crops of corn and cotton. The upland crops are fine, and as a general thing have been well worked, though the lowlands are not so good on account of entirely too much moisture.

We were much pleased while in Westminster to learn that it is a mistake that the hotel there is to change proprietors, from the fact that the present management is giving great satisfaction. We heard a drummer remark quite recently that the hotel at Westminster was the best house between Atlanta and Charlotte.

We hope to see The Courier represented at South Union next Sunday. We know Editor Joe should be there, for he has quite a well developed taste for fried chicken, etc. We also hope to see your Seneca correspondent there, for we would like for that distinguished correspondent to write it up, for then we know it would be good whether it was or not.

Misses Pau and Kate McClanahan entertained their Sunday school class last Saturday night delightfully. Games of several kinds were engaged in and a most delightful course of cream and cake was served in abundance.

Many of our citizens are drifting towards Bright's disease by neglecting symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble which Foley's Kidney Remedy will quickly cure. J. W. Bell, Walhalla; Stonecypher Pharmacy, Westminster.

CHICAGO TO CHARLESTON.

Short Route Between Two Cities Assured—Agreement Between Roads.

Cherav, June 24.—It has become known here from an official source that the Atlantic Coast Line has entered into a contract with the Norfolk & Western road to connect with the latter road at Roanoke, Va., and thereby establish a short route from Cincinnati, Chicago and the West to Charleston. It is understood that the contract has been signed by both roads, and that the Coast Line will soon award contracts for the construction of necessary road links.

At present the Coast Line owns a branch road from Wadesboro to Charleston, running through Cheraw. It is said that this road as far as Florence from Wadesboro will be straightened out, the grades reduced and 90-pound rails put down. This road will be extended from Wadesboro to Winston-Salem. At Winston-Salem the road will connect with a road now controlled by the Norfolk & Western to Roanoke, Va., and at Roanoke the connection will be made with the Norfolk & Western. It is said that the Norfolk & Western has agreed to route port shipments over the road to Charleston. It is said further that the road will haul the coal from the Pocahontas fields in West Virginia.

It has been known here some time that something was in the air in railroad circles, because the Coast Line people have been making inquiries about right of way.

Pulled Cow's Tail Off.

(Alken Journal and Review.)

A day or two ago a cow belonging to Martha Brown came home without a tail. A good deal of interest was centered in the matter, as it appeared to be a case of inhuman cruelty to animals. The police were notified, and two days elapsed before they could find out the straight of it. It appears that the cow was in Mr. Henderson's pasture. Blue Chavis, a small negro boy, a cow minder, was in the pasture, and he caught hold of the cow's caudal appendage, in a playing manner, it is said, and it pulled off. The cow had undergone an operation upon the appendage for "hollow tail" and it had not healed up. In cases of "hollow tail" the tail is cut into and a portion of the bone taken out; the place had developed, it seems, into a kind of old sore, and not much of a pull was necessary to sever the caudal member. It is not believed that any case will be made against the boy.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without gripping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

IN TUB WITH DEAD WIFE.

Husband was Found Suffering from Mysterious Illness.

Fairmont, W. Va., June 25.—The woman dead, and her husband almost so, from a mysterious illness, the authorities late last night found Mr. and Mrs. Thomas MacNamara in a bath tub at their home here. Believing both were dead, an ambulance was called, but the man arrived on the way to the morgue.

MacNamara is too sick to explain the case at present. The couple were last seen on Sunday night. Their disappearance caused an investigation, and the police found them seated in the bath tub. The woman had been dead at least 36 hours.

The coroner and district attorney are investigating.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

BIG STILL DESTROYED.

Revenue Officers Make a Successful Raid in Greenville.

Greenville, June 25.—Deputy Collector Scruggs, Constables Cooley and Goldsmith and Deputy Marshal G. C. Corn seized and destroyed one of the biggest illicit distilleries which has been found in the "Dark Corner" in recent years. It was located on Mrs. N. Beattie's place, three miles southwest of Cleveland Mills, in the upper part of Greenville county. Receiving good information the officers left the city yesterday morning and found the still in full operation. Wilson Poole and Irwin Robertson were in charge of the still and were captured. Poole gave up without resistance, but Robertson made a dash for liberty, when Officer Cooley made a "flush." Running down the pathway he was confronted by Officers Corn and Goldsmith, who were lying in wait. The officers found two thousand gallons of beer and mash, a 200-gallon steam boiler, a 50-gallon doubler, a 50-gallon wooden beer still, four bushels of meal, two bushels of wheat bran, a copper worm and flake stand, five gallons of backings, or low wine.

After the arrest of the two men, some man came upon the top of the little hill a few feet away and leveled a shotgun down on the officers. Officer Cooley grabbed his rifle ready for action. Officer Goldsmith, pulling his Colt's, dashed up the hill. The man hollered that he wasn't going to shoot, but seeing Goldsmith coming up the hill at full tilt, turned around and fled down the hill on the other side and made good his escape. While the man may not be connected with the operation of the still, the officers believe he is an intimate friend of the two men, and meant to aid them by making their escape possible.

The prisoners were brought to the city last night and placed in the county jail. They were taken before United States Commissioner E. M. Blythe and pleaded guilty to the charge of operating an illicit distillery. They were bound over for trial at the next term of the United States Court.

SARAH ORNE JEWETT DEAD.

Was One of the Foremost Women Writers of America.

South Berwick, Me., June 25.—An illness lasting many months ended to-night in the death of Mrs. Sarah Orne Jewett, Litt. D., regarded as one of the foremost women writers of America. She was a sufferer from apoplexy and paralysis.

It was while living in Boston early in the year that Miss Jewett was stricken with the disease which proved fatal.

The house where Miss Jewett was born, September 3, 1849, and in which she died, has been in the possession of the Jewett family since 1740.

Miss Jewett wrote the "King of Folly Island," "The Tory Lover" and numerous other books. Bowdoin college conferred on her the degree of doctor of letters in 1901, and she was a member of the London Lyceum.

MRS. RIDLEY WILL ENTER SUIT.

Will Ask Heavy Damages as Result of Diamond Case.

New York, June 25.—Following the noble crossing of the indictment against her, Mrs. Francis J. Ridley, the Atlanta woman charged with the theft from a Pullman car of \$3,000 worth of diamonds, to-day announced her intention of instigating a number of heavy damage suits based upon her arrest. Mrs. Ridley, it will be remembered, was arrested at Newark on March 8, charged with having stolen a \$3,000 brooch, the property of Mrs. Andrew Albright, Jr., of Manhattan.

The indictment was quashed in the Essex county court of quarter sessions, on a motion of Prosecutor Knott. R. E. Lum, Mrs. Ridley's counsel, vigorously opposed the dismissal of the case. He said that his client is now in Atlantic City and that she will immediately enter suit against Mr. and Mrs. Albright, charging malicious prosecution and asking \$25,000 damages. Another suit for \$10,000 charging false arrest will be filed and heavy damages for libel will be sought. Lastly, Mrs. Ridley will instigate suit for \$100,000 against the Pullman Company, alleging that the entire trouble grew out of carelessness of the company's employees.

Itching piles, hemorrhoids, but profanity, cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

—We have a special offer for our subscribers and in connection with the Atlanta Constitution. This is a special "Route Building and Good Roads Offer" by this popular paper. We have arrangements by which, in connection with The Keowee Courier, we can send the Three-Times-a-Week Constitution from now until November 15th for the small sum of 25 cents. Take advantage of this offer.

P.P.P.
P. P. P. will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite and give your whole system tone and strength.
A prominent railroad superintendent at Savannah, suffering with Malaria, Dyspepsia, and Rheumatism says: "After taking P. P. P. he never felt so well in his life, and feels as if he could live forever, if he could always get P. P. P."
If you are tired out from over-work and close confinement, take
P. P. P.
If you are feeling badly in the spring and out of sorts, take
P. P. P.
If your digestive organs need toning up, take
P. P. P.
If you suffer with headache, indigestion, debility and weakness, take
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If you suffer with nervous prostration, nerves unstrung and a general let down of the system, take
P. P. P.
For Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores, Malaria, Chronic Female Complaints, take
P. P. P.
Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.
The best blood purifier in the world.
F. V. LIPPMAN, Savannah, Georgia.

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Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Scrofula.
P. P. P. purifies the blood, builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels disease, giving the patient health and happiness, where sickness, gloomy feelings and lassitude first prevailed. In blood poison, mercurial poisoning, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood and skin diseases, like blotches, pimples, old chronic ulcers, tetter, scald head, we say without fear of contradiction that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world.
Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due to menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.
F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.