THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

Humor in the Confederate Army.

Confederate Veteran.

been published.

since the war cannot possibly under- other man can make as proud a boast." stand the privations and hardships Eghting the battles of their country, | himself? they were at home taking such care as they could of their Lares and Penates, nursing the sick and wounded, feeding the hungry stragglers, and in a hundred ways helping along the this conversation, he was taking a cause as best they might. They try. No sacrifice was too great for their beloved Southland. At Appomattex and Greensboro the beroes of the women of the South-God bless was taking the tickets; looked up them!-have never surrendered yet. | quickly and said : "Are you the Gen. There are some amusing anecdotes of Shields who fought in the Valley of the women of the war as well as of | Virginia?"

When Gen. Kelly commanded the Federal troops occupying the country around Front Royal, Va, he was very he could find. Among others, he impressed a cow belonging to an old man, John Arnold. This was about the last piece of property that previous depredations had left the old man, and her milk was almost the only resource left him and his daughter for food. The next morning after the loss of the cow Miss Sue Arnold, the daughter, went to Gen. Kelly's headquarters and applied to him for the release of the cow. Gen. Kelly turned around in his chair, and, in his most pompous manner, said: "Miss Arnold, this rebellion must be crushed !"

Miss Arnold, with eyes flashing and arms akimbo and defiance in her attiande, replied: "Gen. Kelly, if you asked another. think you can crush this rebellion by stealing old John Arnold's cow, just lough.' steal her and be d-d!"

She got the cow.

As a Georgia regiment was about to enter a battle which threatened to be sharp and bloody, the colonel, very pale, rode along the line, and as he passed, one of his captains looked up and remarked: "Colonel, you are as pale as death. I believe you are afraid."

"Yes," said the colonel, "I am afraid; and if you were half as much afraid as I am you would run.'

An army made up of such stuff as this colonel, who was brave from a sense of duty and of patriotism, may be crushed by numbers, as ours was, general: "All is lost save honor."

During one of the long and rapid marches which so often fell to the lot of Stonewall Jackson's "foot cavalry" two of the boys belonging to the old Sconewall Brigade, which always held One of them remarked to the other: "Bill, I wish all those d- Yankees were in h ---."

"I don't," replied Bill. "Why not?" asked Jim.

"Beeause, if they were, old Stonewall would order the First Brigade to go after them."

Having mentioned the name of Stonewall Jackson, I am loath to leave it. There is a charm in it which brings back vividly the stirring scenes of Confederate times. Who can hear his name mentioned without recalling that marvelous career of the almost unknown professor at the Virginia Military Institute who in three short months fought and defeated five separate armies, each numerically

superior to his own? A few years after the war the writer met Gen. Shields at, Carrollton, Mo., where he resided. On being intro-I have always admired your character and honored your military record, but I am especially glad to have the honor of meeting you after having heard you in a speech during the last campaign refer in glowing terms to my hero of

"What, sir? Stonewall Jackson?" "Yes, sir," said I; "Stonewall Jackson.'

the General. "I leved him as a our roll call is every year decreasing, brother. He was the greatest man that "taps" have been sounded the

hed spoken he referred, in his speech at a certain town, in the same culor istic terms to Stonewall Jackon, whou a hot-headed fellow in the eroad call-Kernstown?"

M. N. Blakemore, of Van Buren, | "No, sir," replied the old general; Ark., sends a lot of humorous stories | "the man that whipped Stonewall to the Veteron, some of which have Jackson never lived; but I have the honor of saying that I gave him a The generation that has grown up drawn fight at Kernstown; and no

And yet, dear Veteran, our histories undergone and the heroism displayed tell us, and our sons and daughters by the comen of the South during the are taught to believe, that Shields war. While their fathers, husbands, whipped Jackson at Kernstown. Who brothers, and sous were at the front should know better than Gen. Shields

The General then went on to illustrate the feeling that existed between worthy foemen by saying that on one occasion, a year or two previous to party of friends to see a circus. As cheerfully, though tearfully, spared there was a great crowd around the their loved ones to serve their counticket wagon, he concluded that he would try paying at the door of the tent. As they approached the entrance, one of the party happened to the army succumbed to overwhelming address him as "Gen. Shields." A odds and laid down their arms; but one-armed, military-looking man, who

"I am, sir," replied the General. "Pass in with your party, General; you can't pay a cent here.'

"Thank you, my friend," said the severe in impressing all the live stock General. "I see you have lost an arm. I presume you were one of my soldiers in the Valley.'

"Well, no, not exactly, General; I was the next thing to it, though; I was one of Stonewall Jackson's men.'

No series of anecdotes of the war would be complete without some which display the wit of the Irishman. During one of the battles in the earlier part of the war a line of troops was lying down waiting for the how quickly that magazine was emptproper moment for action. Bullets | ied ! were flying rather fast overhead, and an Irishman was observed by one of yelling again. Ouward they dashed, in the air as he could reach.

"What are you doing there, Pat?"

and he said: "Bejabbers, I've got i !" than it did when lying down There succeeds Dr. Wyman. Another bullet struck him in the was a spirited scurrying, a wild hurwrist before he could fairly get his rahing, and the Spaniards had fled. hand down. "Och! Begorra! and I've got thirty days extinsion."

During another battle the firing had become so hot that some of the men concluded they had very urgent business in the rear, and among them was an Irishman. His captain noticed him starting for the rear, and commanded him to come back. Pat paid 'no attention to this, but kept on. The captain drew his pistol and threatened to fire if he did not stop. papers. but when all else is lost it can say in The Irishman, without stopping, the words of the celebrated French looked back over his shoulder, and yelled: "Shoot and -! What is one bullet to a bucketful?"

Every one agrees that discipline is absolutely essential in an army, but in the Confederate army some of our soldiers had a queer idea of discipline. a warm corner in the heart of its old | While the private soldier would obey commander, fell into conversation. his officers commands with the ulmost exactness, he never for a moment acknowledged the superiority of the officer socially. He would fight like a hero and work like a stevedore, but he never gave up or forgot his manhood. On one occasion Gen. Cheatham found one of his men, an Irishman, committing some act of which he did not approve. He reprimanded him in the most forcible manner, and, in fact, it is said that the language used was so forcible that the air turned a beautiful cerulean hue. When he stopped to get his breath, the Irishman said: "Bedad, Gineral Cheatham! if you wasn't a gineral, you wouldn't talk to me that way."

Gen. Cheatham was like the hero of Conan Doyle's novel, the "White Company;" he was always willing and anxious to accommodate any gentleman who was looking for trouble. He pulled off his coat and threw it on the ground, saying: "There lies Gen. duced to him, I said: "Gen. Shields, | Cheatham, and here is Old Frank. Now pitch in."

The Irishman did pitch in, and it is related that for once in his life Old Frank didn't get the best of a fight.

But as memory carries us back to those days and we are reminded of the soul-stirring scenes through which we passed, of the light hearts with which "Give me your hand again," said we marched, the jests of the bivouac,

ed out: "Aren's you the Gen Shields Diarrhoea Remedy can always be dewho whipped Stonewall Jackson at pended upon and is pleasant and safe and cheerful spirits. Sold by Evans J. B. Heyward, Traveling Passenger to take. Sold by Hill-Orr Drug Co. Pharmacy.

This Boy Had Fighting Blood.

of them, but spurted over the rough, stock to the college. uneven road, full of the idea that he was to fire a few more shots for that gallant young soldier behind. It was strange how completely that idea shut out any other thought. Now the fir- terest : ing rang louder than ever; there were cheers mingled with it. Chuggins came in sight of an irregular mass of men ahead. They were charging through the jungle and under the trees, firing as they ran. At a quick, sharp command, they lay down, but kept on firing. Panting, Chuggins ran among them, unnoticed, throwing himself upon the ground between two of the men. Through the trees he caught just a glimpse of little brown men in blue and white uniforms that looked very much like bed-ticking. They were firing at the Rough Riders as fast as they could work their guns, while the Americans were giving rather more than they received.

Chuggins had no time to see whether men were being hit around him, but he knew that the hiss and chug of bullets all about him was something terrifying, and he had time to be afraid. For a few moments he shook as if with ague. It was the thought of that dead soldier's face, with the lips trying to say "Hurrah!" that made a Sperry of him again. Pushing the carbine out in front of him, trying to see the blue-and-white uniforms through the forecast, Chuggins began to fire. It was amazing

Now the Rough Riders were up and rush he was left in the second line;

Now, when men began to breathe again, and rest, and look about for comrades, they espied Chuggins, or rather noticed him, for the first time. the most curious. One of them strode swiftly over to the boy's side, rested a strong hand on his shoulder, and looked down inquiringly into his face. Something in the man's features look ed familiar. Chuggins remembered a portrait that he had seen in the news

"You're Mr. Roosevelt, aren't you?" he asked.

"Yes, my lad; but who are you?" "Name's Sperry, sir. Striker for Lieutenant Hansel," Chuggins breathessly explained.

"How came you here? Where did "How came you here? Where did usual, the friend would change the work, the greatest pleasure in Musical dying man's position, but he held him Goods, and the best prices you ever some with it?" doing with it?"

Colonel Roosevelt did not look cross, but he plainly meant to have about?" he inquired, as I stopped. the whole story. So Chuggins told it briefly, dwelling on the dead soldier whose lips seemed trying to

"I felt sure he wouldn't mind my taking his gun, if he could only say so, sir," wound up the young parrator. "Fact is, I think he'd have been glad to have me put in a few more shots for him, and I'm glad I

"Weren't you scared, Sperry?" asked Colonel Roosevelt, his face

wore off," came the candid reply. Colonel Roosevelt looked at him thoughtfully. He knew that such a mere boy had no call or right to be on the firing-line, but such deeds and reasoning as Chuggins offered must perplex a lover of heroes; so he said

as had the Sergeant at Siboney "Sperry, I don't know what to say

Just then someone called the Colonel away, and Chuggins wandered about in the regiment. He stayed with the troops after that, first with one regiment and then with another, getting farther and farther to the front as the army advanced, going back to Siboney only when some offieer had a message to send. That life ust suited the boy. There was always room for him at night in some puphouse," as the soldiers call their little shelter-tents. He never lacked for a meal, helping in all the old chores of camp life that he could, The gan that he used at Las Guasimas he had given up, and thus became | January 5th.

Bitters. It regulates the system, change, prom tes good appetite, sound sleep, Southern Railway agents, or address,

a ordinary camp-follower again.

Important To Farmers.

H. Irving Hancock contributes a To the Editor of The State: Please tale of the capture of Santiago, en- announce to the stockmen of the State than any other disease, said a phytitled "Chuggius, the Youngest Hero that Clemson Agricultural College is sician, "though the people most af-With the Army," to the November again prepared to offer to the citizens feeted by it are unconsciously affected, St Nicholas. It is a story of a boy the services of the college and station as far as their lying is concerned. whose various ancestors had served in veterioarian Those who may wish Ordinarily an attack of rheumatism, all of the American wars. The fight- any of their domestic animals examin- coming and going, lasts about three ing blood in him was too strong to be ed or treated for disease may bring weeks. The second week is generesisted, and he finally made his way them to the veterinary hospital any rally the worst as far as pain is conto Cuba with the American troops. Monday afternoon, at which time op- cerned The first week the sufferer Here is what he saw at Las Guasimas, erations and treatment is given free of devotes to his or her own cures. They where the Rough Riders got their first, charge, except a small fee for medi- failing to quiet the attack and the cines used. I would take pleasure in consequent pain, the second week is If there were bullets flying now, he corresponding with those who are not taken up with trying the various remdid not know it-did not stop to think located near enough to bring their edies suggested by friends and ac-

G. E NESOM, D. V. M.

Apropos to the above, the following from the Keowce Courier will be of in-

"For nearly a year Clemson Agricul-

tural callege was without a veterinary surgeon, but at t e beginning of the present session Dr G E Nesom was employed in that capacity. We are pleased to note that Dr Nesom is a native southerner, having been reared on a farm in Mississippi. He graduated with the B. S. degree from the Agricultural and Mechanical college of that State in 1895 and recently received the degree of D V. M. from the Iowa State college, where his record placed him among the first ten students in that great university. He comes to (lemson Agricultural college recommended by some of the leading educators north and south, among them we note Prof. James Wilson, secretary of agriculture to President McKinley. We hope the doctor vill pardon us for mentioning that he is comparatively a young man and single, though no fault of his, however. He has recently made an extended trip to the northwist, during which time he visited the Chicago and McKillips Veterinary college, besides being present at the close of the Trans Mississippi and International exposition at Omaha, Neb. He went there specially to see the exhibit of the United States bureau of animal industry and later visited the government cattle-cipping station at the Texas fever quarantine line between Missouri and Arkansas. Dr. his comrades holding his hard as high and the boy went with them. In the Nesom is again at his post at Clemson college and giving instructions along but just as he finished slipping in the his line to the agricultural students, five fresh cartridges, he reached the looking after the station work and "Bedad, and I'm faling for a fur- front rank again. He fired ahead, be- corresponding with those over the SWEET STRAINS OF MUSIC. cause the rest did; but it took him State who wish to make use of his Just then a bullet grazed his hand, longer to empty the magazine now services. Dr. Nesom, as is known,

D. RAVENEL.

Sad Story of a Battlefield.

Just below the stone fort at Caney, sitting in the middle of a pineapple Certain of the officers were among field, I came upon a pitiful sight-a soldier sitting on the ground, holding in his lap the head of a poor fellow who was literally shot to pieces. One bullet had gone through his head, another through his lungs and chest, tearing a horrible hole, from which the blood poured at every breath. He was almost dead, and every breath sounded like the noise made by pouring liquid from a bottle, and his comrade kept the flies from his face, that was clotted with blood and dir , and waited. Occasionally, when the poor fellow would groan a bit louder than that suit the taste and please the senses usual, the friend would change the' as still as he coul !.

"Don't suppose there's a surgeon A Full Car Load of Pianos.

would be later.

"Well," he remarked, quietly, 'don't suppose they could help him. He's 'bout gone, I reckon.'

The breathing became weaker and the gurgling fainter and fainter as the gravish pallor began to show through the sweat and dirt and blood, and, finally, without a tremor, breathing ceased. The soldier held his burden THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE. a moment until he saw the end had come, and then laid his handkerchief over the ghastly face and gently let "Awfully, for a little while, but it the head down to the ground, and slowly got up.

"Know him?" I asked.

"My brother," he calmly said. And then he filled his lungs with one, long, deep sigh and gazed off to the hills for a moment with a far-away, thoughtful look, and I could see that he was looking straight into some home and wondering what mother would think.

Bloating after eating, indigestion, flatulence or water brash, may be quickly corrected through the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It strengthens digestion, cleanses and regulates the bowels. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

Annual Meeting Southern Educational Association, New Orleans, La., Dec. 27th-30th, 1898.

For the above occasion the Southern Railway beg to announce sale of round trip tickets from all points in South Carolina to New Orleans at rate one first class fare, plus \$2.00 membership fee; tickets to be sold December 25th o 27th inclusive, limited to return to ting from points in South Carolina

Agent, Augusta, Ga.

How Rhenmatism Makes Liars.

"Rheumatism makes more liars

quaintances. As the third week enters, the sufferer in the meantime having about made up his or her mind to let the disease have its own way, having given up the hope of trying to cure it, the patient is ready to try as many things and remedies as come along, and generally does so, it matters not how nonsensical they are. One says wear a pewter ring on the second finger of the left hand, another to drink great quantities of water, another to consume a half dozen lemons a day, another to carry horse chestnuts in your pockets, and so on. By the end of the third week the rheumatism has passed away, and praises are sung to every ear in favor of the last remedy tried. The entire credit is given the last thing tried, and while it may not have done any more good than if the patient carried a brick in his overcoat or dress pocket, if that was the particular thing last done it will be for all time heralded as a cure certain and reliable. Here is where rheumatism makes liars of people. It is rare that a sufferer from rheumatism is ever told to consult a physician. That seems to be the last thing thought of in cases of rheumatism, though nearly the first thing in nearly all other attacks of disease. Curiously enough, in nearly all the springs, medicated baths, and other sure cures the patient is told paper. that twenty-one baths or twenty-one days of drinking the water is necessary. Here comes in the three weeks again, and I suppose it is necessary. It is at best a troublesome complaint and it rarely yields until it has run its course, to return on the slightest provocation." - Washington Star.



Music for Christmas!

WITH the lightness and brightness of for bester Instruments, and for Goods WE give you the BEST VALUES in

I told him there was not now, but A Large Number of Organs, And having made sweeping reyour interest to carefully inspect our large and handsome Stock. Call and see the celebrated Columbia Grapho phone, which we sell at manufacturer'

Soliciting your patronsze, which will be bighly appreciated, and thanking you in advance for an investigation of our Most respectfully,

CACACACA CO ROROXOACACA "Pitts" Carminative Saved My Baby's Life."

LAMAR & RANKIN DRUG CO. I can not recommend Pitts' Carminative too strongly. I must say, I owe my baby's life to it.

I earnestly ask all mothers who have sickly or delicate children just to try one bottle and see what the result will be. Respectfully, .IRS. LIZZIE MURRAY,

Johnson's Station, Ga.

Pitts' Carminative is sold by all Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS. SHORDHOKOKOKOKOKOKOKO

DR. J C WALKER. DENTIST. Office in the Sudfee thouse. WILLIAMSTON, S. C.

THESE HAVE HEVER tried the great system regulator PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Because they think it is nasty and bitter, disagreeable

They will tell you it is not at all disagreeable. And as a cure for Indigestion, Constipation, Kidney Disorders it is un-

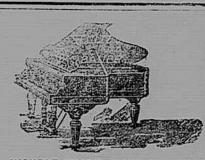
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ASK THESE

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HIGHEST GRADE, MOST DURABLE. Sold on Easy Terms.

From this date until January 1st I will make a special R-duction in prices of PLANOS, ORGANS and SEWING MA-CHINES. A real Up-to-Date Piano for \$225.00 and up. Organs \$38.00 and up to \$85.00. Sewing Machines, fully warrant-885.00. Sewing Machines, fully warranted, for \$20.00. A few more New Home Machines for \$30.00. I sell the very best quality Need 620: per dozen. O'15c. per bottle. Machine Bands 15c. New Home Shuttles 65c. each. Remember, the above price-good 'itil January 1st. I have a slightly used Piano, the selebrated Kindhall make but with needs a share ball make, left with me for sale at a bar-M L. WILLIS,

Drs. Strickland & King



DENTISTS. OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE. Gas and Cocaine used for Extra s-

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersiqued, Administrator of the Estate of E. H. Poore, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 2nd day of December, 1898, apply to the Judge of Propate for Auderson County, ... C., for a Final Settlement of said Esrate, and a discharge from his office as W. F. COX, Adm'r.

WILL PAY YOU

INTEREST ON YOUR DEPOSIT.

Money to lend on mortgage real estate or other approved

Office at the Farmers and Merchants Bank.

HARRIS LITHIA WATER

Contains more Lithia than other natural Lithia Spring Water known. and has the endorsement of the most noted Physicians of the country as to its Superiorty over all others.

After a long and varied experience in the use of mineral waters from many sources, both foreign and domestic, I am fully persuaded that the Harris Lithia Water possesses efficiely in the treatment of afflictions of the Kidney and Bladder unequalled to any other Water of which I have made trial. This opinion is based upon conservation of its effects upon my patients for the past three years, during which time I have prescribed it freely and almost uniformly with benefit in the medical Columbia, S. C., Oct. 8, 1892.

Mr. J. T. Harris-Dear Sir: I have found the use of the water from your Lithe Spring in South Carolina so efficacious in the case of a young lady patient of mine, who has suffered for years with Diabetes, with all its different attendants, that I want to add my testimonial to the many you already have. The patient I refer to has used the water treely at home for scarcely a month now, with more beneficial results than from months spent at the different noted lithia springs in different parts of the United States, besides long continued use of the same waters at home. Other of my tients and triends are now using the same with best results. I cordially recomme it to ad suffering from similar diseases.

Very re-pectfully yours,
TH: MAS S. POWELL, M. D.,

Pres. Southern Medical College, Atlanta, Ga. In my experience as a physician nothing has given me greater satisfaction or yielded more certain results than your Lithia Water. I am using it myself and prescribing it in my practice, and do unqualifiedly recommend it for dyspepsia and ak kidney troub as whose Lithia is indicated. I have never been disappointed in its use in a single instance.

LAURENCE W. PEEPLES, M. D., Greenville, S. O.

S. For sale by J. F. FANT, Anderson, S. C. HARRIS LITHIA WATER CO., HARRIS SPRINGS, S. O.

PIECES

NOTICE!

ALL parties who owe the firm of Bleckley & Fretwell on account, or for Mules, Wagons, Buggies or otherwise, are hereby notified that the amount they owe must be settl d up promptly this Fall, as this is the last yearthat I have to settle up the affairs of the firm.

Your prompt attention to this Notice will be appreciated. JOS. J. FRETWELL, Survivor.

12 Sept 14, 1898 THE BANK OF ANDERSON

We Pay Interest on Time Deposits by Agreement.

Surplus and Profits - - 100.000 Total - - - - \$265,000 OFFICERS. J A Brock, tesident, Jos. S Brows, Vice P csident, B F Matticis Cashier.

NOTICE.

A LL persons having claims against the County of Anderson will present them before the Annual Meeting of the County Board of Commissioners on the third day of January next.
W. P. NELGROVE,
County Supervisor.

RICE, RICE.

CONSIGNMENTS of Rough Rice so l cited. Prompt milling and return of proceeds or account sales. Highest market prices paid for good Rice "Carolina Rice Meal" or "Flow," the ket, for sale at low figures
WEST POINT MILL CO., Charleston, & G.

NOTICE.

THE management of the Equitable Life
A-turance Society in this territory is
desirous of securing the services of a man
of character and ability to represent its
interest with Anderson as headquarters.
The right man will be thoroughly educated in the science of Lite Insurance and
the art of successful soliciting. There is
no hasiness or profession not requiring no business or profession not requiring capital which is more remunerative than a life agency conducted with energy and ability. Correspondence with men who desire to secure permanent employment and are ambitious to attain prominence h the profession is invited.

W. J. RODDEY, Manager, Rock Hill, S. C.

W. G. McGEE, SURCEON DENTIST.

OFFICE- ront Room, over Parmers no Me chants Bank-ANDERSON, S. O.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administrator of Judge of Probate for Anderson Connig, S. C. for a Final Settlement of said Bo tute, and a discharge from his office as

G. T. MARTIN, Adm'r