### THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER.

# STORIES OF THE WAR.

#### Atlanta Journal.

It takes an occasion like a reunion to revive and set agoing again hundreds of the exciting incidents that entered into the makeup of Confederate life in camp and field. And these last reunion in Atlanta.

One old fellow who followed Wheeler, told a story that illustrated the men, and the readiness with which he upheld the humanitarian side of war:

"I did not belong to the same regiment with the lieutenant," said he, "but I recall an occasion, once, in Kentucky, when Wheeler's men were in a rather ticklish place. There had been hard riding, hard fighting and little rest. The command had halted for a few hours' rest. A detachment of the Second Georgia occupied an outpost on vidette duty. Orders were issued that no fires be had to attract the enemy's attention. After taking thrown down and dashed down the their position, a sudden fall of the mercury rendered the weather, already a wake of devastation through the 50cold, unbearable.

"A lieutenant commanding the company from which the detachment was taken, became uneasy about his men, and, in the darkness of the midnight hour, rode forward in search of them. "He found the troopers sitting in their saddles in an open field almost frozen. The sight was too much for. the Georgian. He rode up to an old barn near the post and soon afterward a pile of fodder inside was blazing, and quickly the barn was in flames.

"'Ride up, boys, and get warm. The Yanks, seeing that it is a house on fire, will think it's the work of their own men," said the lieutenant, fices. I am General Jackson, and and the boys did not suffer any more till they were relieved.

"Investigation was had, of course, and the lieutenant, without explanation, acknowled responsibility, and demanded to be taken before General Wheeler.

"To Wheeler he explained all. How the weather turned, suddenly, much colder. His boys, he knew. would not disobey orders; in the emergency, he had done just as he believed General Wheeler would have field. God bless you-general, take done.

"You did exactly what I would amid the quiet laughter of his escort have done. lieutenant; take care of and the profuse eulogium the old felyour men and I will take care of you.' said the gallant little Joe, and that ended it."

Every one knows that one of the peculiarities of Stonewall Jackson was as a present to this kind lady. his indifference to dress, and it was on this account that many amusing incidents occurred, often getting people were freely handed around during the into embarrassing situations. But the for 34 years. Imagine my surprise general never allowed them to suffer received the following letter: by such.

Here is a story that was much endeep concern Wheeler felt for his joyed by those who heard an old vet Comrade: I read your sketch in the tell it!

the other side Jackson and his men

were met by an old Virginia farmer

whose face was flushed, and he was

wildly gesticulating with his hat as he

he paused, and the general said:

but war demands that we make sacri-

must get to the other wing of my army

There was a mingled look of chagrin

all I've got, and welcome." And

low began, old Stonewall rode away.

REMINISCENSES OF WHEELER.

At Shelbyville, Tennessee, in 1863,

'brag'' corn.

at any cost."

order?

Atlanta Journal of the raid made by Jackson was making one of those lightning changes of base in the valley General Wheeler's cavalry in the rear of Virginia, and with a few members of Rosecran's army in the winter of of his staff was riding rapidly from 1862 and '63, at Murfreesboro, Tenn., and have been inclined to think that one wing of his army to the other. you must be Sergeant Dodson, of Com-He was following course more than pany K, Fifty-first Alabama cavalry, roads, and, if a cut across plantations saved time and distance, then he would John T. Morgan's old regiment, of take the "nigh cut."

which I was a member at that time. I went by the name of John Money, He was riding rapidly along a road my name being properly John Money until he came to a large plantation, Henderson. Company K was recruitwhen he halted, ordered the fence ed in Lynchburg, Va., where I joined, corn rows, the little cavalcade leaving | having left the infantry service. If I am right in my guess I should like very much to have you correspond acre field of promising corn. Just as they were emerging from with me.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am Your comrade,

JOHN M. HENDERSON. (I was not Sergeant Dodson of Compoured out torrents of abuse upon the pany K, but Private Dodson, of Comintruders for ruining his field of pany D.)

Hearing from Money brings to mind the events narrated above, some of Finally, for lack of breath, which which I had almost forgotten. I have, he had been using too freely, considthough, often thought of Money and ering his immense 250-pound frame, his beautiful ship; of Colonel Webb "I regret, sir, the necessity that and the strange circumstance that one impelled me to ride across your field,

of Company K should show such devotion to him in his extremity; of Miss Buford and her great kindness to us. I wish I knew something of her subsequent history, but cannot now even recall where she lived. If

and admiration, of embarrassment and in life she probably yet preserves delight upon the old farmer's features. Money's ship, and will no doubt be For, besides being, in the old fellow's glad to learn that the maker is still on reputation, the greatest of generals, this side of the "great divide." If her soul has passed to its reward. living or dead. was Jackson not a Presbyterian? Of his own faith and "inasmuch as when we were sick and in prison she ministered unto us," I trust it was remembered to her in "Oh! general, I didn't know you.

Ride back, general-ride all over my righteousness. (private) W. C. DODSON.

Fifty Years Ago. Many of those who attended the

first meeting of the Science association fifty years ago, says W. J. McGee in That was Lieutenant Jim Bul- Wheeler's cavalry got the worst of the the September Atlantic. made their

ing the tedious hoe, while lustry hor-

ses grew fat in idleness: they caught

glimpses of housewives spinning and

dycing and weaving with infinite pains

the fabrics required to clothe their

families. they followed trails so rough

that the transportation of produce to

market multiplied its cost, and carry-

ing back family supplies was a bur-

den; everywhere they saw hard human

toil enlivened only by the cheer of

political freedom, and they did not

even dream of devices whereby nature

should made to furnish the means for

her own conjugation. The mails were

carried slowly by coaches and post-

boys; the telegraph was little more

than a toy; and the telephone, the

trolley car and the typewriter had not

begun to shorten time and lengthen

life; and steel was regularly imported

from Sheffield, and iron from Norway.

The slow and uncertain commerce of

beyond was a mysterious land, yield-

ing the wildest and wierdest of travel-

thule more remote in thought and in-

terest than is Hawaii or even the

Philippines of to-day-Philadelphia

Times.

#### A Long Prayer.

model of a full-rigged ship, with every mast, sail, spar, rope, chain and an-"It happened." said Colonel Jack chor duplicated in miniature. A Miss Chinn, at Chambarlain's, "that there Buford had been very kind to the were two colored preachers inhabiting prisoners in Rock Island, and those of cells in the penitentiary at Frankfort the boys who had money chipped in at the same time. If I remember and bought Money's boat and sent it aright both were sentenced for polygamy, but Old Sam was a Methodist Money left the prison before I did, parson, while Old Jake was of the and I have not seen or heard of him Baptist faith. It seems that Sam had done something to greatly offend the and pleasure when a few days ago I warden, and the punishment decided on was an old-fashioned lashing. Some TAMPA, FLA., Jan. 19, 1899. weeks after the affair came off, the Mr. W. C. Dodson-Dear Sir and Rev. Sam, whom I had known from

boyhood, was telling me about it. "'I didn't mind de whippin' so much, Mars Jack, ef it hadn't been fer de way Old Jake acted. You see, de warden he said to me, 'Sam, I'se gwine to whip you, and I 'low de whippin' will do you a whole heap uv good. I'm gwine to let Old Jake pray fer you, and de blows will continue to fall on your black hide while Jake's pra'r is goin' on. When he comes to a final stop den de punishment will likewise end.

"'Land sakes, Mars Jack, I knowed t was all up with me den, fer that ignorant old nigger never did know when it was time to get up off'n his knees. De fac' dat a po' human bein was in distress wasn't gwine to make a bit of difference with him. Well, sir, it was jes' like I spected it'd be. Dey brought me out, and Old Jake, de old villun, started in, and as fast as he prayed de warden came down on me wid a whip dat cut like a knife. 1 red-haired woman had got off, which never did want to hear a pra'r come was somewhere near the end of the to an end so bad in my life, but it weren't any use. Every time I thought he was mos' through, Old Jake took a fresh hold, and down come de licks harder'n ever. Shortly it seemed to me like he prayed a month, and, Mars Jack, I wants to tell you right now dat I am sot against long pra'rs fer de

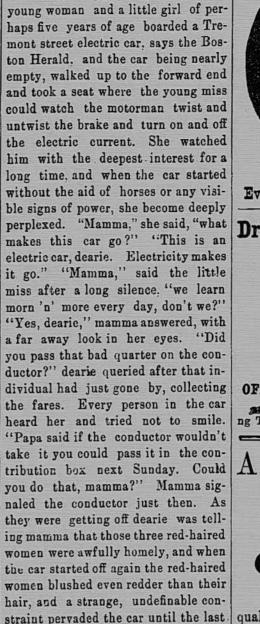
#### Too Hasty.

rest of my life." - Washington Post.

Society is laughing itself sick over an amusing incident which occurred at a certain fashionable residence not many days ago. A well-known young lawyer was the victim.

It seems that during the course of the evening he took advantage of an opportunity and imprinted a kiss on the fair cheek of his hostess, much to her surprise and indignation.

"Sir, how dare you !" she exclaim ed, or words to that effect. "If you ever presume to do a thing like that again I'll tell my father !"



Dearie's Innocent Prattle.

route. A Fortunate Escape.

It was a dainty fair-haired maid of 5 or 6 summers, who sat beside a little friend relating the advent of a new baby in the family.

"She was borned while your mamma was 'way down south, wasn't she ?'' asked the friend.

"Yes," replied the proud older sister. "Well, I tell you this, you were

very fortunate to have her born white down there because most of the babies that are born in the south are born black," was the congratulatory responce of the wide-eyed friend .- New York Life.

- When money talks the cream of the conversation is rich.







DENTISTS. OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE Gas and Cocaine used for Extract ng Teeth.

NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that the Wil-liamston Baptist Church will apply to the Secretary of State for a Charter for said Church. The corporators are C. E. Horton. B. C. Martin and Hugh Ma-baffay Sr haffey, Sr. Williamston, S. C., April 1, 1899.

Can't do first-class work with second-class materials. But you can hold the girl accountable if you buy your : : : :

## **GROCERIES FROM US!**

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loch, of Company D. Second Georgia," | fight. It was a general mix-up, and said a member of that old company of the clash of sabres and clash of revol-Walton County boys. "Jim Bulloch vers made it "mighty interesting" commanded us a long time, and never for a time. Some of the boys rode put more on the boys than he was out with skinned heads and some willing to take."

live on and on, as the fame of the killed, but not till a heavy sabre and dashing rider is still undiminished. | almost a giant's arm had made mourn-"Talk about tender-hearted men," ing for the mother of more than one said an oid Tennesseean, "I wasn't of his bluecoated assailants; and Joe with Morgan, but I heard a heap Criswell, who boasted that he rode the about him. I remember an incident fastest nag in the regiment, was corthat might be worth telling.

"Morgan had made one of his sud- to take a trip North for his health. den dashes into the enemy's lines and | Here it was that General Wheeler captured a company of home guards | made the famous leap off a bluff into that garrisoned a small Tennessee the river, which some of our illustratowu.

"Morgan had little patience with of. The leap, of course, constituted Southern men who were arrayed on the daring feat, but the difficult one, the Union side, but he had a great as I remember it, was forcing his big heart within him. While the horse to clamber up the almost perprisoners were being lined up, Morgan pendicular bank on the further side. noticed a little girl-not over six years old-running here and there, our division commander, killed a Fedcalling 'Papa,' 'Papa,' and the tears | eral soldier with a revolver and thereby were flowing down her mottled cheeks, saved himself from being killed or while, with her little ragged skirts she | captured; and near here our Colonel wiped her eyes, swollen with weeping.

"As she passed the great raider, he stooped and picked her up and endeavored to pacify her. He stroked bama, was composed of a hard lot. her tangled and matted curls and They were impatient at any restraint asked her what was the matter.

have got my papa,' said the heart- Their captain resigned in disgust and pioneers still feared to pitch tents on broken child.

general.

"Gone yonder,' said the child pointing in the direction of the prisoners, then being marched away.

"'Halt! Halt!' rang out the clear voice of Morgan and he strode toward the group of prisoners with the child in his arms.

""Whose child is this? he asked, and a plain old fellow stepped forward command of the regiment, he endeavand said: "'Mine, general."

"Why isn't she at home with her chaos in Company K. mother?'

fellow said with choking emotion. "There was a pause. The brave by the majority of this company.

Morgan thought of his own little girl, whose mother was dead, and his voice was husky as he said to the man: "'Here. Take this child home and of all the regiment should be first to take care of her: and quit fighting | reach his side as he fell from his horse against your own country.

an impediment to his speech by this | tured with him, and nursed him till time, and his voice was shaky as he he died. The name of this man who drew his sleeve roughly across his showed himself both brave and teneyes and said:

"I tell you, boys, Morgan had lots he went by the name of John Money, of enemies, and lots of friends in as soldiers had a way of shortening up Tennessee, but after that, it wouldn't names to suit themselves. I was with do to say anything against him around him in Rock Island prison. He had forms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion. take it without coaxing. It is free

did't ride out at all. Some were killed and some were captured.

The name of John H. Morgan will Our big scout, jolly Cass Sims. was raled along with others, and was forced

ted papers have recently had a picture

Here it was that General Martin, Webb, of the Fifty-first Alabama, was mortally wounded.

publicists, and Chicago boasted a Company K, of the Fifty first Alapopulation of 25,000; a shallow wave of settlement was flowing over the broad interior to break against the or discipline, and their own officers bluffs of the Missouri, though the "'Oh, the rebels! The rebels! they | could do little or nothing with them. the broad prairie lands, and chose went to the Virginia army. When a rather the rugged and rocky wood-"'Where, where is he?' asked the detail was called for from Company K lands skirting the waterways as sites they sent it or didn't, as happened to for homesteads: the fertile subhumid suit them, but when a fight was on K turned out in full force. They started plains, with ten million buffalo on their nutritious grasses, were still out with 64 men, and at the final designated as "the great American round-up only four answered to their desert:" the Rocky Mountain region names. Colonel Morgan (afterwards

> general, and now United States Senator) gave them up as a bad job, but when Colonel Webb succeeded to the ers' tales; California was an ultima ored to bring some order out of the

They of course resented this, and "'Her mother's dead, general, she | the result was that there was never an has up one but me.' This the old officer more cordially hated and more litterly cursed than was Colonel Webb

> for dishonest people who try to imi-But now comes the strange part of my story. When Colonel Webb fell tate and counterfeit it. It's their enmortally wounded at Elk River, who Pharmacy.

but a member of Company K. This - The moralist no more thinks of The old man who told the story had | man stayed by his colonel, was capputting all his maxims into practice all the shoes he makes. der, was John Money Henderson, but

But the young lawyer either though journey, or part of it, by stage coach that was a bluff or else liked it so or in the saddle; they met many a boy well that he was willing to take the riding to the neighborhood mill with consequences. Anyhow, he repeated a bag of corn as grist and saddle, and the offence. He was not very much the itenerant doctor or minister on surprised to see her jump up and leave horseback, with his wife on a pillion the room with a fine air of offended behind; they passed by farmers swingdignity. ing the back-breaking cradle or wield-

"That's all a bluff," thought he. She will go up stairs and get a handkerchief and then come down and scold me." He was still in his frame of mind when he heard the parlor door behind him open. "There she is,' thought he. And then he said aloud: Well, did you tell him ?"

A moment later his blood froze in horror as a deep voice replied: "Yes.

Mr. ----, my daughter told me--" But there was no need to say more. At the sound of the unfamiliar voice the young lawyer had looked around. When he saw the father with a long modern rifle in his hands he waited no longer.

With one bound he had reached the window. and he went through it. sash and all, leaving his hat behind him. What he did not know was that the young lady's anger had melted by the time she had reached her father's room, but she decided to play a joke interior navigation was the pride of on him.

"Father," said she, "Mr. ---- is down stairs. He is a great hunter and is a perfect crank on the subject of rifles. I have been trying to explain your new Winchester repeater to him, but I can't make him understand Won't you take it down and show it to him ?"-Louisville Times.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhaea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhora. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children-W. A. STROUD, Popomoke in Anderson County, to whom the people City, Md. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug

-- It's a pity that so many men devote their time to laying up something for the rainy days of their grand

For frost bites, burns, indolent children. - In Georgia if one person calls ores, eczema, skin diseases, and especially Piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel mother a liar he must prove it or take Salve stands first and best. Look out the chances of a one thousand dollar fine and a year in the penitentiary or dorsement of a good article. Worthboth. This has a tendency to restrain less goods are not imitated. Get Dethe public expression of the opiniou Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Evans that one Georgian may have of another Georgian.

Mr. H. A. Pass, Bowman, Ga., writes: "One of my children was very than the shoemaker does of wearing delicate and we despaired of raising it. For months my wife and I could hardly get a night's rest until we be-Happy is the man or woman who gan the use of Pitts' Carminative. an cat a good hearty meal without We found great relief from the first uffering afterwards. If you cannot bottle." Pitts' Carminative acts do it, take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It promptly and cures permanently. It digests what you cat, and cures all is pleasant to the taste, and children I from injurious drugs and chemicals.

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County Supervisor.



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