

DEWEY.

How an "Old Confed." Held Dewey a Prisoner.

Chicago Tribune.

Admiral George Dewey knows what it is to have met the enemy and become his, for on the night of March 14, 1863, when as Lieutenant Dewey he was executive officer of the United States steamer Mississippi, he fled from the burning hulk of that vessel and was captured by Confederate artillerymen. This happened on the banks of the "Father of Waters" at Port Hudson, Miss., and is said to have been the only instance when Dewey ever was a prisoner.

But Lieutenant Dewey was not long a prisoner on that occasion. He had then the same nerve, dash and coolness now recognized the world over as characteristic of the man, and made a brilliant and successful break for liberty, rejoining his captain, Melancthon Smith, and other officers of the abandoned steamer. These had sought safety on the Richmond, a short distance up the river.

Dewey's capture is well remembered by J. J. McDaniel, a cotton merchant now living at Mineola, Tex. Mr. McDaniel, who then was a mere lad in his teens, was serving in the Confederate army as a member of Company F, First Alabama artillery, which was ranged along the west river bank. He enjoys the distinction of having been one of the guard which covered Lieutenant Dewey and a small handful of sailors—less than a dozen—who fell into the hands of the enemy that dark night in March thirty-six years ago.

Admiral Farragut had given the order to the fleet to pass Port Hudson for the double purpose of stopping communication between Red river and the rebels on the eastern banks of the Mississippi, and to communicate with the Union fleet and army above. Admiral Farragut was aboard the flagship Hartford and in his memorandum for commanding officers, which accompanied the general order for passing the batteries he stated particularly that special attention must be given the steamers lying at Port Hudson. In other words, he ordered that these vessels be shelled, with the hope of setting the cotton on fire and destroying the boats.

"For some time the naval forces of the Union side had been endeavoring to pass Port Hudson to open communication with the north," writes Mr. McDaniel. "The Confederates had made an equally determined stand against it, and to assist them had many strong batteries upon the river bank to counteract every movement of the northern fleet. The Confederate forces were under the command of General Gardner, while Colonel Steadman commanded the Alabama regiment of artillery. The batteries on the river bank were numbered from one to nine from right to left.

"On the night of March 14 an effort was made by Farragut's fleet to run the blockade, which was partially successful. The success was won only after a terrific artillery engagement and the loss to the Union navy by fire and explosion of the steamer Mississippi.

"It was from the burning steamer, the Mississippi, that Lieutenant Dewey escaped in the darkness and smoke only to be taken by the artillerymen of our side—the same Dewey who now is admiral of the United States navy. Captain Melancthon Smith, his officers, with the exception of three boats to the Richmond, which was farther up the river.

"The northern fleet was ranged in single file up and down the river, with the Hartford, carrying Admiral Farragut, leading with portholes closed. The Switzerland, which afterwards was lost, passed the batteries in safety under cover of the Hartford. It was smaller than the Hartford. The night was dark, with intense smoke hanging low over the river and beyond its banks. Both vessels were painted black and with all lights out the smaller boat hiding behind its mate, both were enabled to get through without injury.

"The Mississippi, a boat of 2,000 tons burden, was next in line. It was the first vessel to open fire on our batteries. Battery No. 9, a hot-shot company under command of Captain Ramsay, was promptly returned the fire. This was the first battery the Mississippi encountered, and, judging from Lieutenant Dewey's coolness when captured near the river bank, he doubtless displayed the same courage under our fire that recently has distinguished him in his country's service at Manila.

"Our battery fired four rounds, each of which took effect, setting the vessel on fire and assisting the crew, which was doing its utmost to attain the same result. Along toward midnight all the batteries and all the vessels were engaged in a furious duel, while some thirty mortars lower down the river were contributing to the discomfort of the fleet.

abandon the vessel and set out for the opposite shore. A number took refuge in a sugar mill near by and were captured by a detachment of Confederate forces. A few were caught near shore. Next day all the prisoners were sent to the prison quarters, where I was assigned to guard duty.

"The many form and dignified appearance of one of the prisoners attracted my attention. I made inquiry concerning him and learned that he was Lieutenant George Dewey, of the United States navy. Little did I know then that he was destined to become the most famous man-o'-war man that ever trod the deck of a vessel of this or any other nation.

"Dewey was not long on our hands. He felt that he was needed with his fleet, and he reached it, but he alone can tell how he slipped away and rejoined Captain Smith on the Richmond. But this much is certain. Lieutenant Dewey did not save so much as a button belonging to himself from the Mississippi. Everything was destroyed save the clothing in which he escaped from the vessel. However, he was captain Smith's executive officer, and one of the ship's crew told me later that to Dewey belonged the honor and credit of saving and turning safely over to his captain one boat signal book and one naval telegraphic stationery belonging to the Mississippi.

"Dewey took his capture with admirable coolness, and was set down by all who met him as every kind of a gentleman. As a prisoner he recognized the courtesies shown him by his captors and neglected none in return himself. While he had little to say, his regret at his capture seemed to be mingled with some amusement. He certainly betrayed little concern.

"To return to the fight. It was a hot one, and Dewey was in the thick of it. One officer of the Mississippi was killed, three were taken prisoner, and the killed, missing and prisoners of the crew numbered nearly sixty. The total crew numbered about 300, officers and men. On our side the loss was considerable. I had the honor of being a private who did my duty as I saw it, and I still find pleasure in the reflection that I am not ashamed of having been a private, and that at one time had the honor and credit of having a prisoner in honorable warfare the now renowned Admiral George Dewey."

Miss Maud McDaniel, daughter of J. J. McDaniel, who tells this interesting narrative of Admiral Dewey's younger days, is now visiting friends at 160 Oakland boulevard, in this city.

"My father has spoken of the engagement at Port Hudson many times," said Miss McDaniel, "and when Admiral Dewey began to attract general attention he remembered him as the dapper young lieutenant whom he had under guard after the trouble at Port Hudson. My father has many anecdotes of the war and now treasures most those which relate to Dewey and the events prior to and following the Port Hudson affair. He was little more than a boy at the time, and naturally enough was attracted to Lieutenant Dewey. He was actually sorry for him; but in the light of events I guess he wasn't sorry long.

"Lieutenant Dewey took care of himself then, and I haven't heard of anybody lately who is sorry for him now that he is Admiral Dewey. But I know one thing. My father always said Dewey was a gentleman—every inch of him—but of course everybody else thinks so, too."

Mr. McDaniel's statements are substantiated by the records of the navy department. Under date of March 15, 1863, Captain Melancthon Smith, in his report of the destruction of the Mississippi, says of Lieutenant Dewey in a letter to Gideon Wells, secretary of the navy:

"I consider that I should be neglecting a most important duty should I omit to mention the coolness of my executive officer, Mr. Dewey, and the steady, fearless and gallant manner in which he and the officers and men of the Mississippi defended it, and the orderly and quiet manner in which it was abandoned after being 35 minutes aground under the fire of the enemy's batteries."

"Best on the market for coughs and colds and all bronchial troubles; for croup it has no equal," writes Henry R. Whitford, South Canaan, Conn., of One Minute Cough Cure. Evans Pharmacy.

"It is a favorite occupation to denounce the sons of wealthy men for being worthless. Yet their worthlessness soon scatters fortunes that might otherwise increase to the detriment of the general public. Ill is the wind that blows no one good.

"They are simply perfect," writes Robt. Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills" for constipation and ailments. Never gripe.

Paper From Southern Pine.

An odd-looking piece of machinery over which the negro longshoremen employed on the Clyde steamship docks tugged and perspired in their efforts to place it on the cars of the Florida Central and Peninsular Railroad, attracted considerable attention recently, and many inquiries were made about it. It was what is known to the paper manufacturing trade as a clipper, and is the first of its kind ever shipped to Florida. The machine weighed eight tons and was consigned to the Pensacola Paper Company, to be used in crushing pine into pulp for paper making.

What makes it of particular interest is the fact that it marks the introduction of one of the most important industries of the country to the State of Florida, and is the forerunner of a much larger plant, to be erected at Pensacola in a short time. A gentleman who is interested in the Pensacola factory to some extent, and whose brother is a leading stockholder, says that it will only be a matter of time when Florida will be one of the leading centres of the paper manufacture of the country. The secret of the shipment of this piece of machinery lies in the fact that it has been demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt that paper can be made at a profit out of the pine fibre through a process but recently invented by a Southern inventor, whose name is Thomas, which enables those possessed of the secret to eliminate the resin from the wood. This process is known to but three persons, and it has been decided to keep this secret among three persons rather than to expose it by putting the process on file in the patent office.

The factory erected in Pensacola will have, when everything is completed and the machinery all in place, a capacity of four tons daily. While this will amount to quite an output in the course of a year, it is comparatively small plant. Just at present nothing is being made except what is known as manilla paper. It is, however, of excellent quality, and can be made at a cost that will enable it to compete with any part of the United States in quality and cheapness of manufacture. The material from which the paper can be made is abundant, and goods made in Jacksonville can be delivered in New York City or Boston at least as cheaply as from the mills of Holyoke, Mass. Most of the Northern mills have to pay as high as \$8 to \$10 a cord for the wood required by them for the manufacture of wood pulp. The material to be used in Florida is pine slabs, the refuse of the mills, and can be had for almost nothing, so that what is now practically a waste product will be utilized, immense crematories having to be constructed to destroy it. A sample of the paper in the unfinished state, manufactured from this material, on being torn apart, disclosed a fibre that had the appearance of Canton flannel.

A Volunteer's Appetite.

A Nebraska soldier who served faithfully in the Philippine campaign never missing a scrap his regiment was engaged in, writes home to his wife:

"I see they are preparing to give us a grand banquet when we return to Omaha. That's all right, but I want something to eat before the banquet comes off. And I want it at home. I want it on the table when I get home, too. What do I want? Well, here's the list:

- "Sirloin steak, rare.
"Hot biscuit and plenty of them, made by you.
"Flour and milk grary, about three quarts.
"Mashed potatoes.
"Apple sauce.
"Corn on the cob, eleven ears.
"String beans.
"Macaroni and cheese.
"Peaches and cream.
"Ice cream.

"I want you to get all these things ready. We have had plenty to eat since reaching San Francisco, but when things are camp-cooked they all taste alike. Cook 'em yourself, and don't think because I've been away over a year you can ring in any hired-girl cooking on me. When I get through with this bill of fare I'll be ready to tackle the banquet."

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, biliousness, nervousness and worn-out feeling, cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never gripe or sicken—famous little pills. Evans Pharmacy.

—It has been noted that the reluctance of women to tell their age is no piece of modern sensitiveness. It is as old as the hills. In the Old Testament, although great numbers of women are mentioned, there is but one—Sarah, Abraham's wife—whose age is recorded.

Hot days followed by cool nights will breed malaria in the body that is bilious or costive. Prickly Ash Bitters is very valuable at this time for keeping the stomach liver and bowels well regulated. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

—Kerosene oil will clean blackened glass instantly.

Still Wears the Gray.

"Corporal" James Tanner tells a new story, an incident of a recent visit to Richmond on his way to the reunion of the Confederate veterans.

"You know," said he, "that General Robert E. Lee was recognized as a Christian gentleman by the southern soldiers, while on the other hand General Jubal Early was quite a profane man. Well, in Richmond I met a Confederate veteran by the name of Tierney, a prosperous and energetic citizen, who related to me an anecdote of a northern friend, 'Bill,' who, when he heard that Tierney was going to the reunion in his old gray uniform, tried to persuade him to wear a dark suit and offered to pay for it. Finally Tierney said:

"'Bill, you know there's lots of accidents on the railroad, and suppose I should get killed with anything but a gray uniform on, it would go hard against me when I reached the heavenly gate. The first one I would see would be General Bob, and he'd greet me with a smile that would at once turn to a frown, and then he'd say, 'Tierney, I'm sorry to say it, but you can't come in here, for you've gone back on your colors.' Then I'd turn away and go to the other place, and the first one to meet me would be Jubal Early. Well, as soon as he caught sight of my dark clothes he'd begin to swear if I was three miles away—anybody could hear him that distance—so there'd be no chance for me there. Then what a predicament I'd be in, actually shut out from both places! And here I am in the gray and you're in the blue.'"—The Columbian.

Bees in Her Bonnet.

Bees have the reputation of doing strange things when they are swarming. The following good story is from Cassell's Little Folks:

One hot summer morning, when the windows and doors had all been left open, a hive of the clerk's bees came into the parish church of Hickling, in Nottinghamshire, whilst the parson was in the midst of his sermon. They settled upon the bonnet of a lady who sat in the corner of a pew.

Unlike many of her sex this lady took no notice of the intruders, except to remove her bonnet quietly and lay it upon the seat. Then she turned her attention to the discourse. After service the clerk came with a skep and carried off his bees. But so calmly and coolly had everything been done that hardly a soul in the church was aware of this interesting occurrence. The historian risked the guess that, it being sermon time, most of the congregation were asleep.

The pain of a burn or scald is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It also heals the injured parts more quickly than any other treatment, and without the very severe does not leave a scar. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

—An idea of the vast wealth of New York city can be gained from the fact that the appropriation for its municipal expenses this year is \$83,700,000, a sum about half as great as the entire taxable property of South Carolina.

If you eat without appetite you need Prickly Ash Bitters. It promptly removes impurities that clog and impede the action of the digestive organs, creates good appetite and digestion, strength of body and activity of brain. For sale by Evans Pharmacy.

—A little boy had been sent to the dairy to get some eggs, and on his way back he dropped the basket containing them. "How many did you break?" asked his mother. "Oh, I didn't break any," he replied, "but the shells came off some of them."

HOME CURE FOR BLOOD POISON.

Beware of the Doctors' Patchwork; You Can Cure Yourself at Home.

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do more harm than good in treating Contagious Blood Poison; many victims of this loathsome disease would be much better off to-day if they had never allowed themselves to be dosed on mercury and potash, the only remedies which the doctors ever give for blood poison. The doctors are wholly unable to get rid of the disease—the sores and eruptions. They do by driving the poison into the system, and endeavor to keep it shut in with their constant doses of potash and mercury. The mouth and throat and other delicate parts then break out into sores, and the fight is continued indefinitely, the drugs doing the system more damage than the disease itself.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I had spent a hundred dollars with the doctors, when I realized that they could do me no good. I had large spots all over my body, and these soon broke out into running sores, and I endured all the suffering which this vile disease produced. I decided to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and was soon greatly improved. I followed closely your 'Directions for Self-Treatment,' and the large spots on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I was soon cured perfectly and my skin has been as clear as glass ever since. I cured myself at home, after the doctors had failed completely." It is valuable time thrown away to expect the doctors to cure Contagious Blood Poison, for the disease is beyond their skill. Swifts Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD—acts in an entirely different way from potash and mercury—it forces the poison out of the system and gets rid of it entirely. Hence it cures the disease, while other remedies only shut the poison in where it lurks forever, constantly undermining the constitution. Our system of private home treatment places a cure within the reach of all. We give all necessary medical advice, free of charge, and save the patient the embarrassment of publicity. Write for full information to Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

—The safest way to pass counterfeit money is on the opposite side of the street.

—"I never go shopping early in the morning." "Why not?" "That is the time when the shop girls are busy telling their dreams."

—Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkedown paid a big compliment to me today. Mother—Did she really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say? Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I was.

—"I love to make visits in the morning." "Do you?" "Yes; all the other women are busy cleaning house, and it is so funny to see them try to act glad to see me."

—An exchange sizes it up this way; "Many people in the country want to move to town; many people in town would like to live in the country. As a rule, a man's a fool; when it is hot he wants it cool; when it is cool he wants it hot; always wanting what is not; never pleased with what he's got; as a rule, a man's a fool."

—In 1857 the coinage of the big copper pennies, which every body has seen, were suspended. Up to that time they had been coined regularly for sixty-five years. At all, 150,000,000 of the big, awkward coins had been put into circulation. Not more than one-fourth of that number have been paid back to the government or exchanged for other coin.

Valuable Plantation for Sale.

174 ACRES, more or less, on Beaverdam Creek, in a high state of cultivation. 30 acres bottom land, 30 in pine woods, 14 in pasture, 100 in cotton land. 3 houses on it. Bounded by Rev. George Rodgers, A. M. Guyton and others. Will sell on easy terms. Purchaser to pay for papers and stamps. For further particulars apply to M. Berry Williams, Guyton, S. C., or MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS, Anderson, S. C. July 12, 1899

Valuable Lands for Sale.

WE offer for sale the following Tracts of Land: 1st. The Hopkins Tract, situate in Pickens County, containing two hundred acres, more or less. 2d. The J. W. Miller Tract, containing one hundred and twenty-four acres, more or less. This Tract has upon it a good Mill and Gin. 3d. All that part of the Home Tract of Dr. H. C. Miller, lying in Anderson County, being eighty acres, more or less. These three Tracts of Land lie on the waters of Eighteen Mile Creek, respectively, within one and a half to three miles of the towns of Pendleton, Clemson College and Central on the Southern R. R. These Lands are finely wooded, with uplands and low lands in cultivation. For further particulars apply to Jas. T. Hunter, Pendleton, S. C., or John T. Taylor, on the premises. W. W. SIMONS, CARRIE T. SIMONS, RESSIE E. HOOK, Execs. Est. Dr. H. C. Miller. Aug. 30, 1899

Drs. Strickland & King

Advertisement for dentists, including a list of services and office location in Masonic Temple.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

ANDERSON COUNTY By R. Y. H. Nance, Judge of Probate. WHEREAS, Joseph P. Martin has applied to me to grant him Letters of Administration on the Estate and effects of Thomas H. Martin, deceased. These are therefore to cite and admonish all kindred and creditors of the said Thomas H. Martin, dead, to be and appear before me in Court of Probate, to be held at Anderson C. H. on the 30th day of September, 1899, after publication hereof, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, this 19th day of September, 1899. R. Y. H. NANCE, Probate Judge. September 13, 1899

Advertisement for GOLD DUST The Best Washing Powder. Cleans Everything from Cellar to Garret.

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- Syrup Red Clover Compound, The greatest and best blood purifier. Pint bottle \$1.00.
Johnson's Headache Powder. Safe and sure for all pains in the head. 10c. and 25c.
Tarnint, The best of all Cough Remedies. 25c. and 50c.
H. O. D. Co's. Horse and Cattle Powder. A teaspoonful is a large dose and the result will surprise you. A fine Tonic and specially good for hide-bound and stoppages. 15c. and 25c. a bagful.
Johnson's Palatable Worm and Liver Syrup, Removes the worms every time, is safe, and is not to be followed by castor oil or other active and nauseating medicines. 25c.
Kamrol. We offer this new and latest remedy for Headache, Neuralgia and all pains. This remedy we need not recommend, as it stands above all remedies heretofore offered as a reliever of any kind of pain. 25c. boxes.

HILL-ORR DRUG CO.,

Headquarters for Medicines of all kinds, Paints, Oils, Glass, Seeds and Dye Stuffs.

RAILWAY.

Table with columns for STATIONS, Ex. Num., Daily No. 11, and Daily No. 12. Lists routes and schedules for various lines.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Table with columns for STATIONS, Daily No. 11, and Daily No. 12. Lists routes and schedules for Atlantic Coast Line.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD

Table with columns for STATIONS, Daily No. 11, and Daily No. 12. Lists routes and schedules for Blue Ridge Railroad.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Table with columns for GOING WEST, GOING EAST, and STATIONS. Lists routes and schedules for various lines.