

A PLUCKY CONFEDERATE.

How N. J. N. Bowen, of Yorkville, S. C., Was Captured.

Notes and Comments.

Very few of the individual heroic deeds and hairbreadth escapes of the war...

Mr. N. J. N. Bowen, of Yorkville, S. C., and who now lives in Yorkville...

During the month of February, 1862, Bowen was captured...

Sherman was still moving toward Savannah and finally waved the Stars and Stripes over the city...

In relating the story of what happened subsequently Mr. Bowen said:

"I do not recollect exactly when or how the Beaufort Artillery got away from their position...

"One night, on or about February 15, Capt. John T. Kanapaux got orders to get his battery out of Bee's Creek fortifications...

"The troops above us at Coosawhatchie and Pocotaligo had fallen back and we were in a close place...

"Finally Tom Ellis, and Joe Walls, both members of the battery, and whose homes were in that section, suggested that by some hard work and good driving we could get both our battery and horses out...

"At roll-call next morning it was discovered that two of our men were missing. It was reported that they had deserted and gone to stay with their sweethearts...

"Capt. Kanapaux said 'No, I will not let them go that way if there is any possible chance to get them. I will teach them a lesson.'

"All right," replied Lieut. Kit Bealy, but 'Low are you going to get them?'

"Well, says the Captain, 'you know we had to throw off our baggage and cooking utensils last night, and I think before the Yankees get out I will send Whitt and Joiner with their wagon and team after them...'

"I felt a little uneasy and very doubtful as to the ultimate success of the scheme, owing to a somewhat similar experience during the Maryland campaign, while we were in Virginia..."

soon Whitt and Joiner were ready with their team. I selected J. D. Jackson and S. D. Barron, two York boys, to go with me...

"We all started off in the wagon, singing 'Red, White and Blue.' After going a mile or so we saw a fellow in the distance riding on the road toward us at full speed...

"I did not learn the lieutenant's name, but I hope he is still living, enjoying good health and the luxuries of life. I have often regretted that I did not learn his name and address, because if I had I would certainly have written him after the war ended...

"All of a sudden two hundred and fifty Yankee cavalrymen made their appearance and charged on us, firing volley after volley."

"Our trio of 'skirmishers' fired, wheeled and retreated. Whitt, the teamster, became terror-stricken, never before having been placed in so uncomfortable a position, turned his team so short as to completely upset the wagon, the bottom being on top...

"After arriving at that famous prison I did nothing except to try to concoct a scheme by which I might make my escape. I observed everything connected with the management of the prisoners very closely."

"One evening about sundown, after I had been there about six weeks, they were taking out some prisoners to exchange. The ground was covered with snow and it was as cold as blue blazes...

"I had not made more than four or five steps before I was halted by a lieutenant, who, pointing a big pistol at me, said: 'Where are you going?'

"Now came the tug. I knew the guard was in a close place for allowing me to pass, and would endorse anything I said in order to protect themselves. I spoke out distinctly, in order that they might hear, and said to the officer: 'I am going over to the crowd of prisoners there.'

"I replied: 'No, sir, I am too honest a boy and think too much of my life to either lie about it or run the risk of being shot by that nigger guard.'"

"I took advantage of the opportunity and replied before the confused negroes could get started, and said: 'I dropped my blanket when I was being taken out with the other fellows, and asked the guard if I might go back and get it, and they said I could.'

"The guard spoke up then and said: 'Yes, lieutenant, that is so.'

"The officer then said, 'All right, my boy, you have the guard in a close place and you know it, and they agree with you because their own safety depends on it. I am satisfied you are lying every word you speak.'

By this time all the rebels that were standing near had tumbled to my racket, and cried out, 'He is telling you the truth. Let him go.'

"The lieutenant exclaimed with a smile, 'I am not going to detain him any longer, but I know that he is lying and the balance of you rebels are swearing to it.'

"You have no idea how good I felt. That was one time in my life when I felt that a lie was entirely justified. I lied like a dog and was proud of it. I did not feel at the time that I was committing any great sin to lie to that Yankee officer, and if it was, I am sure that I have long since been forgiven."

"I did not learn the lieutenant's name, but I hope he is still living, enjoying good health and the luxuries of life. I have often regretted that I did not learn his name and address, because if I had I would certainly have written him after the war ended...

"I regretted very much to leave Sam Barron and my old friends, Whitt and Joiner, behind, but I realized that remaining with them would not help them, and, besides, self-preservation was my uppermost thought."

"Jackson, Whitt and Barron have since crossed into the great beyond, and I suppose Joiner is with them. I have not heard from or of him since the war, and he was an old man then, hence my conclusion."

S. M. GRIST.

How She Worked.

The Golden Days tells a new story of Miss Frances E. Willard, illustrating not only her noble character, but a truly Christian principle.

She was very fond of cycling, and while on one of her spins collided with a wheelman who was somewhat "under the influence." The result was a badly shattered wheel of the drop-frame variety. The wheelman was not in a conversational state, and the matter of damages was not discussed on the spot...

He did so, and with the plea that he did not have any money to make good the result of his inebriety. He was extremely penitent, and the good woman finally proposed that he sign the pledge in lieu of payment of damages.

He did so, and the story is made complete by the statement that he has kept it unwaveringly.

This Will Interest Many.

Editor of Intelligencer: If any of your readers who suffer from Blood Impurities, such as eruptions, unsightly Pimples, Ulcers, Eating Sores, Eczema, Sorefula, Cancer, Tetter, Swollen Glands, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Contagious Blood Poison, Ulcerated Mouth or Throat, or any other Blood Taint, will write us, we will send them free of charge and prepaid, a Trial Bottle of B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), a positive specific cure for all Blood Troubles. As you are well aware B. B. B. has been thoroughly tested for thirty years, and in that time has permanently cured thousands of sufferers after all other treatments had failed. B. B. B. is undoubtedly the most wonderful Blood Purifier of the age. It is different from any other blood remedy, because B. B. B. drives from the Blood the Humors and Poisons that cause the unsightly evidences of Bad Blood and a cure thus made that lasts forever. B. B. B. is for sale by every druggist in the United States, but to satisfy your readers that B. B. B. is a real cure, we will send a bottle free of charge and prepaid, to anyone who writes us. If your readers will describe their troubles we will give Free Personal Medical Advice. Ask your local druggist about B. B. B. Blood Balm Co., 380 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga.

The following are the "Golden Rules of Health," established by Frances E. Willard's father, which Miss Willard followed in her girlhood: "Simple food, mostly of vegetables, fish and fowls. Plenty of sleep, with very early hours for retiring. Flannel clothing next to the skin all the year round; feet kept warm, head cool, and nothing worn tight. Just as much exercise as possible, only let fresh air and sunshine go together. No tea or coffee for the children; no alcoholic drink for anybody. Tell the truth and mind your parents in all things."

The key to health is in the kidneys and liver. Keep these organs active and you have health, strength and cheerful spirits. Prickly Ash Bitters is a stimulant for the kidneys, regulates the liver, stomach and bowels. A golden household remedy. For sale by Evans Pharmacy.

At a banquet in Denver, given in honor of the women candidates for the legislature, a local wag offered this toast: "To the women of Colorado—God bless 'em! Formally our superiors; now our equals!"

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says: "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." Evans Pharmacy.

W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT

Conducted by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Anderson, S. C.

Words to Live By.

After one of the great National W. C. T. U. conventions, the delegates went to visit Miss Willard's home in Evanston, Ill. Many of the women who had this privilege were deeply impressed with the mottoes on the walls of Miss Willard's study and sleeping-room.

In the Den was this motto, which explains in some degree why Miss Willard accomplished so much work: "For who knows most, him loss of time most grieves."

In the sleeping-room, inscribed on a small white banner, suspended from the head of the bed by a silken cord, was this:

"Sleep sweetly in this quiet room. O thou, who'er thou art, And let no mournful yesterdays Disturb thy quiet heart."

Nor let to-morrow scare thy rest, With dreams of coming ill; Thy Maker is thy changeless friend, His love surrounds the still. Forget thyself and all the world; Put out each glaring light; The stars are watching overhead, Sleep sweetly then. Good night."

On the wall in the same room was this quotation from Whittier: "All who know her will testify how well this woman stood the test."

"Search thine own heart: What paineth there? In others, in thyself may be, All dust is frail; all flesh is weak, Be thou the true (woman) thou dost seek."

Cook Stove as a Monument.

William McKillip, at an early day a citizen of Traverse City, but for many years a resident of Muskegon, tells a curious coincidence that came in the list of his experiences. Mr. McKillip is a native of Washington County, New York, leaving it in 1846, and in a cemetery there with which he was familiar in early life, there were deposited the remains of the wife of one Aaron Crosby. As a monument to her memory there was placed over her grave a common cast-iron cooking stove, on the top of which a marble slab, with the appropriate inscription of name, etc. The peculiarity of the cook stove monument naturally impressed itself upon his mind, aside from the fact that he was acquainted with the man who sought in this novel manner to perpetuate his wife's memory, but he was destined to see another monument of the same sort.

Happening to be in Springfield, Ill., in 1862, he found the Sabbath somewhat lonely among strangers and to kill time wandered out to the cemetery. In looking about he came upon the counterpart of the cook stove memorial, and, upon reading the inscription on the slab, found that wife number two of Aaron Crosby was resting beneath. No doubt both these wives were excellent cooks, and the appreciative Aaron knew no more appropriate way to perpetuate this great qualification.

OUR Buggy and Wagon

Trade is on the increase, but we want it to increase more.

THOUSANDS of Farmers can testify that "Old Hickory," "Tennessee," "Studebaker" and "Milburn" Wagons are the lightest running and will wear longer than other makes on the market. You may find in this County these Wagons that have been in constant use for the past twenty years.

We also have on hand a large and varied assortment of BUGGIES and CARRIAGES, and among them the celebrated "Babcock's," "Columbias," "Tyson & Jones," "Columbus," and many other brands.

Our record for selling first-class Goods is evident by the brands mentioned above, that we have exclusive sale for in Anderson County.

Our "Young Men's" Buggy has no equal. Have also a large and select line of HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c., and have recently secured exclusive control and sale of the celebrated "Matthew Heldman" Harness, which is well known in this County, and needs no "talking up."

The Wagon and Buggy manufacturers are advancing prices on all their goods on account of the advance in price of all the material, and in consequence we will have to advance our prices from \$5.00 to \$10.00 a job; but we wish to give you a chance to buy before the rise, so you had better join in the procession and buy one of our Buggies or Wagons at once, for on and after September 1st next our prices will be at least \$5.00 higher than at present. We regret having to do this, but cannot get around it.

Buy now and save this advance.

JOS. J. FRETWELL.

Will still sell you a first-class Buggy for \$30.00. Carriage \$85.00.

VANDIVER BROS., MERCHANTS,

ARE WIDE OPEN FOR BUSINESS in their elegant New Store-room—Between Masonic Temple and the New Bank,

And respectfully and earnestly invite you to call and see them, inspect their Stock of Goods and get acquainted with their way of doing business. We promise to fully pay you for the few feet you have to walk off the Square to get to us. We are going to carry by far the best Stock we have ever carried, and promise you more for your money than anybody. We mean business. Try us and see if this isn't a true statement. Splendid high-grade line of SHOES, BOOTS, HATS and STAPLE DRY GOODS. Get our prices and see if they are not right. We are going to handle at BOTTOM PRICES, CORN, OATS, BRAN, HAY, BAGGING and TIES, BACON, LARD, and other Heavy Goods, at SELLING PRICES.

We heartily appreciate your liberal trade in the past, and promise to show our appreciation for that trade. Come to see us in our new place. We will appreciate it more than ever before. You will find us nicely quartered. Free City Delivery. Phone 76. Promptness in everything. Yours gratefully, VANDIVER BROS.

Not Very Flattering.

Last winter a delegation of Indians from a far western State, on a tour of inspection through the interior department, visited the land office, where they were introduced to the clerk who had especial charge of their section of the country, a bumptious little individual with a big head. This official proceeded to overpower the red men with his importance. Grasping each one of them cordially by the hand, he patted them patronizingly on their backs and then delivering a long speech, explaining in detail the work of the office, their interest in it, laying particular stress on the fact that he was the motive power of it all. As soon as their entertainer paused for breath the visiting Indians began to grunt and talk among themselves.

"What are they saying?" asked the egotistical clerk, expecting to hear high praise of himself. "Tell me what they are saying."

"I cannot tell you," replied the interpreter. "It was not for you to hear."

But the little man insisted, and with great reluctance the interpreter finally yielded. "They said," he translated, "little man, big head, leap talk, say nothing, much fool."

— That man cheated me out of a good nothing? "Ah—wouldn't let you marry his daughter, I suppose?"

"No; he let me marry her, and doesn't give us a cent."

— It is common practice among Japanese young ladies, when they desire to make themselves very attractive, to gild their lips.

THE TYRANT CUPID.

Say what you will, Cupid is somewhat of a tyrant after all. He waves his lash of government over the head of every woman who selects him to rule her life. No woman can choose the happiness and honor of widowhood and motherhood without being subject also to its pains and penalties.

But no woman ought to suffer as most do from these ailments and weaknesses which are due to her peculiarly delicate and susceptible organism. Every woman ought to know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure these unnatural and debilitating troubles. It cures them absolutely, completely, permanently. It contains no alcohol to create a craving for stimulants.

"It is with heart-felt gratitude that I must tell you what your medicine has done for me," writes Mrs. A. F. Crenshaw, of Panasoffice, Sumter Co., Fla., in a letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y. "After consulting you about my case I took your medicine and it cured me of female weakness. I was all run down; I suffered with sick headache, pains in the back and bearing down pains. I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was then able to take care of my house. My health is better than it has been for three years. I do not know how to thank you for the kind advice you gave me cheerfully."

This grand "Prescription" has accomplished the same beneficent purpose for thousands of women in every corner of this broad land. It imparts health, strength and endurance to the special organism of womanhood and gives tonic vitality to the entire nervous system. Its marvelous properties are more fully described in one chapter of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., a splendid thousand-page illustrated volume which will be sent free paper-bound for 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only; or cloth-bound for 31 stamps.

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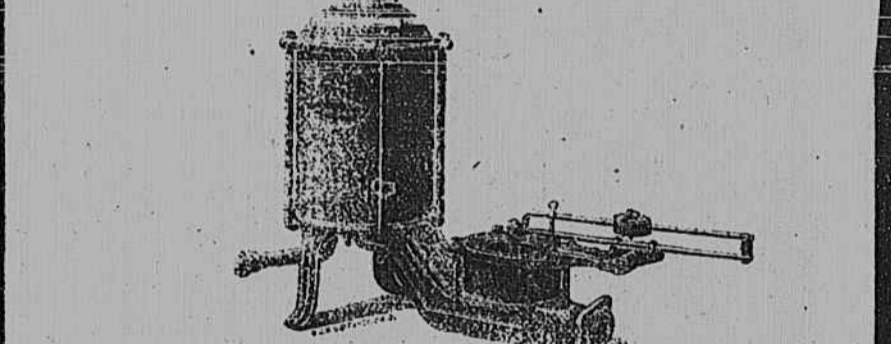
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One 50-Saw Ball Cotton Gin, Feeder and Condenser.

ALSO, a few Second-hand Gins. The Ball Gin is given up to be best Gin now built. Nothing cheap about it but the price. I still handle the BRENNAN OANE MILL—the only Self-Operating Mill now sold.

EVAPORATORS and FURNACES, SMOKE STACKS for Eng. &c., at bottom prices, manufactured of Galvanized Iron.

CORNICE and FUNNELS, TIN ROOFING, GUTTERING, PLUMBING of all kinds. Also, GRAVEL ROOFING and STOVE the best.

TINWARE at any price to suit the wants of our customers. For any of the above will make you prices that you will buy of me, ask your inspection of Goods and prices. Thanking all my friends and patrons for their liberal patronage, Respectfully,

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