

# THE BATTLE OF TREVILLIAN'S.

## A Terrific Fight, in Which Gen. Hampton Was Victorious.

After the death of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, at Yellow Tavern, Gen. Wade Hampton was placed in command of the Confederate cavalry in Virginia and he was a worthy successor of that most illustrious cavalry leader. Indeed, there are many Confederate cavalry officers still living who believe Hampton possessed many qualifications as a leader that Stuart lacked, and lacked few that he possessed. During his career at the head of this arm of the service he was eminently successful, especially when pitted against Sheridan, who was regarded in the North as without a peer in either army.

After Gen. Grant had established himself securely on the York and James rivers, finding the country unsuited for the operations of cavalry, on June 7, 1864, he dispatched Sheridan in one direction of Gordonsville with two divisions of cavalry, along with artillery, to co-operate with Hunter, who was moving on Lynchburg.

Hampton was immediately informed by his scouts of Sheridan's departure, and he at once started with his own division and that of Fitz Lee to intercept him. On the evening of the 10th he found himself several miles ahead of Sheridan, who had gone into camp east of Trevillian Station, on the old Virginia Central Railroad.

Finding he had outstripped Sheridan in his march to co-operate with Hunter, Hampton rested and determined to await his further advance.

Hampton's division was composed of the brigades of Butler, Rosser and Young, while Fitz Lee's division was made up of the brigades of Wickham and Lomax, making in all five brigades or thirteen regiments and six battalions. Sheridan had under his command Torbett's and Gregg's divisions, composed of six brigades or twenty-four regiments, which it is plain to see greatly outnumbered that under Gen. Hampton.

Early on the morning of the 11th Hampton took the brigades of Young and Butler and moved to the attack. At the same time Fitz Lee was ordered to move in the direction of Clayton's Store to join in the engagement, while, to prevent Sheridan from turning off in the direction of Gordonsville before reaching Trevillian's, Rosser was sent around to guard that flank.

The country being very heavily wooded the two attacking brigades were dismounted, under command of Gen. Butler, and the horses sent back to Trevillian's for safety. Sheridan turned Gregg off to meet Fitz Lee, kept Custer in the saddle for emergencies, and dismounted Merritt and Devin to oppose Butler.

A terrific battle ensued, which more nearly resembled an infantry engagement than one between cavalry, for the men on both sides fought on foot. Merritt and Devin were at length driven back by Butler, and Fitz Lee was compelled to retire to Louisa C. H. before Gregg.

Custer now saw his opportunity and, slipping in between Hampton and Fitz Lee, but for an accident would have inflicted upon Hampton a crushing defeat. As soon as Custer reached the riderless horses of Butler's command he set to work to secure them, together with all the ambulances and wagons; but a wounded Georgia cavalryman succeeded in reaching Rosser and made him acquainted with the state of affairs. Rosser at once put his troops in rapid motion and, coming upon Custer unexpectedly, charged him with the fury of a whirlwind, routed him with heavy loss, recaptured all that had been taken, and pursued him to his wagon train, which he captured along with Custer's headquarters wagon containing his private papers, and effectually broke up his brigade, and thus gave Hampton an opportunity to withdraw Butler from his exposed position, although this movement was attended by hard fighting.

Late in the afternoon Hampton ordered an advance on Sheridan's lines near Trevillian's, but in the meantime that general had gained possession of the railroad cut and could not be dislodged. That night both commands, exhausted from a day of continuous bloody fighting, rested on their arms; but in the morning Sheridan concentrated his forces and assumed the offensive, attacking Hampton with great fury, but notwithstanding his superior numbers he was unable to drive Hampton from the strong position he had taken during the night.

A HARDLY CONTESTED BATTLE.

The contest was renewed several times during the day without material results to either side, when, on the night of the 12th, Sheridan, fearing further disaster, quietly withdrew and,

crossing the Mattaponi, as well as the Pamunkey, he finally reached Grant's army, after a long and tedious march, having been completely foiled in his efforts to co-operate with Hunter.

The battle of Trevillian's, which lasted the greater part of two days, was one of the most desperately contested cavalry engagements of the war, and yet much less seems to be known of it than of any of the other great cavalry battles.

Gen. Sheridan had come from the battlefields of the West with a splendid record and much was expected of him; but as yet he had done nothing to sustain his great reputation. In his attempt upon Richmond he had been foiled by Stuart with a greatly inferior force and here again at Trevillian's he was driven back upon Grant by another inferior force. In each engagement Sheridan should have destroyed his antagonist, for his superiority did not consist merely in his larger force, but in the vast advantage of the breech-loading repeating carbine over the muzzle-loading gun. His generalship was at fault, and it was the general belief among Confederate cavalry officers, and it is to-day, that as a cavalry officer he was inferior to many of the generals under his command. I have heard it asserted that Sheridan was not by nature fitted for the command of cavalry, as he was too dull and slow for the arm of the service and, when we analyze his many battles, it would seem that he was successful only when in command of infantry.

### A PLAN TO CAPTURE LINCOLN.

During the winter of 1863-4 Col. Bradley T. Johnson, in command of the Maryland line, originated a plan that had for its object the capture of President Lincoln. At first glance the undertaking seemed a foolhardy one, but after all the details were laid before Gen. Hampton he fully approved of the undertaking, as did Gen. Lee. Indeed so enthusiastic did Hampton become over it that he asked to be allowed to conduct the expedition at the head of four thousand horse and might have done so but for Sheridan's advance.

During that winter the Confederate authorities were, if possible, more than usually well supplied with information from friends of the cause in Washington and they knew perfectly well where every picket post was located and the number of men composing each.

To carry out this apparently desperate undertaking Col. Johnson was to take the 1st Maryland cavalry, many of whose members, coming from the vicinity of Washington and the city itself, knew the country well. Johnson was to cross the Potomac above Georgetown, make a dash at a battalion of cavalry known to be stationed there and then push on to the Soldiers' Home, where it was well known President Lincoln lived and, after capturing him, send him across the river in charge of a small body of picked men, while the main body, to invite pursuit and distract the enemy's attention from this small party, was to cut the wires leading in every direction and then move back through Western Maryland to the Valley of Virginia.

After the battle of Trevillian Gen. Hampton gave Col. Johnson orders to prepare for the trip. The best horses in the whole cavalry command were carefully selected and the strongest men in the Maryland cavalry picked out, but while shoeing the horses and recruiting his men in Goochland County he was prevented from carrying out his much cherished plan by an order to join Gen. Early with his battalion, as his reserves were urgently needed to cover that general's rear while he went after Hunter, who had marched upon Lynchburg.

Had it not been for this unexpected interruption what might have grown out of this undertaking, had it been successful, and what bearing would it have had on the future conduct of the war? Gen. Johnson has told me since that he felt confident of succeeding and, that from the information in his possession, the undertaking was not near so difficult as one would suppose.

During Early's operations against Hunter Col. Johnson was promoted to the command of a brigade and, at his earnest request, he was permitted to attach the 1st Maryland battalion and Gilmor's 2d Maryland to his brigade. On the 5th day of July he was ordered by Gen. Early to cross the Potomac at Sharpshoog and take the advance in that general's invasion of Maryland, which had for its main purpose the investment of the Federal Capital.

After he had effected a crossing Johnson shaped his course toward Frederick, which he was to threaten

until Early came up with his tired infantry, for these had been marching without intermission for many weeks and their movements were necessarily slow.

In connection with this movement into Maryland a scheme for the liberation of 15,000 Confederate prisoners confined at Point Lookout had been approved by Gen. Lee, and Gen. Johnson, with his brigade, had been selected to carry it out if possible. This matter was dependent, however, on Early's being able to maintain a position to which the released prisoners could be conducted.

### SHELLED HIS OWN HOUSE.

While Johnson was making a demonstration in front of Frederick by throwing an occasional shell aimed at his own house, which had been confiscated, Early came up and engaged Wallace at the Monocacy and after that battle, which resulted in the utter rout of the Federal army, the cavalry struck off in the direction of Westminster, on their way to the line of the Northern Central Railroad at Cookeysville, at which point Gilmor, with his battalion, was detached, with instructions to destroy the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad at Bush and Gunpowder rivers.

Gilmor was successful beyond his expectations, for he not only succeeded in destroying the road at these points, but he also captured a passenger train upon which was Gen. W. B. Franklin, one of the most distinguished generals in the Federal army. But Franklin was not destined to be a prisoner long, as he mysteriously disappeared a few days afterward. It was given out that Gen. Franklin made his escape owing to the fact that his guards slumbered one night, but the story was never given the slightest credence by the troopers of the 1st Maryland. Harry Gilmor was a generous and grateful man, and never forgot to return an act of kindness with interest, and the most likely reason for Gen. Franklin's escape is that he had befriended Harry when he was himself a prisoner at Fort Warren, and in return proved his gratitude by setting him free.

### BALTIMOREANS IN A PANIC.

The Maryland boys were now upon their native heath, and many of them for the first time since the war broke out visited their homes in Baltimore County, and some even entered the city. Baltimore was in a dreadful state of panic at the close proximity of the daring raiders and the friends of the South were in a happy frame of mind, whilst the Union people were quaking with fear lest the city should be captured and some old scores settled for their persistent persecution of those friendly to the Confederacy. Gladly would the boys have remained longer in the Green Spring Valley, which, to them, never looked so beautiful before; but time was pressing, and they reluctantly bade farewell to friends and kindred, alas, with many it was for the last time.

I regret to have here to record an act of retaliation that was only made possible by the incendiary acts of Hunter in Virginia. Among the beautiful mansions that adorned the suburbs of Baltimore was that of Governor Bradford, one of the most pronounced enemies of the Confederate cause. Perhaps had he not been so bitterly antagonistic to the South he might have been spared, but, as it was, he was considered a very proper subject to retaliate upon. Hunter had burned the residence of Governor Letcher, near Lexington, Va., and why should not another Governor's house atone for it? Lieut. Blackstone, of the 1st Maryland, was detailed with a small party to do the work and he performed his duty well.

Passing around the city of Baltimore Johnson headed for Washington. On learning that a considerable body of infantry was at Laurel a detour was made and this danger avoided. At Beltsville a large drove of mules was captured, and it was considered a most fortunate capture, as mounted on these mules an addition could be made to the cavalry force, even if it was mule cavalry.

Stopping at Beltsville only to feed, Johnson took up his line of march for Point Lookout, and had proceeded some miles on his road when he received a preemptory order to retrace his steps and join Early at a point near Washington.

The rapid concentration of Federal troops for the defence of the Capital, which fact Gen. Johnson learned while near Baltimore, made this order necessary, for that general saw at once that he had failed in the object of his expedition and that a retreat across the Potomac into Virginia was the only course left him.—W. W. Goldsborough in Philadelphia Record.

### The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug, and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

### Origin of Kissing.

According to Professor Caesar Lombroso, the distinguished Italian criminologist, kissing is quite a modern practice and originated in a very curious manner. The kiss, as a token of affection, was unknown to the Greeks, and neither in Homer nor in Herodotus do we find any mention of it. Hector did not kiss his Andromache when he bade her farewell; neither did Paris press his lips to those of the beautiful Helen, and Ulysses, who was more of a cosmopolitan than any man of his day, never dreamed of kissing the enchanting Circe, and when, after long wanderings, he returned home to his spouse, Penelope, he satisfied himself by putting one of his stalwart arms around her waist and drew her to him.

The people of Terre del Fuego, says Lombroso, have taught civilized nations the origin of the delightful art of kissing. Drinking vessels are unknown in that country, and the people, when they are thirsty, simply lie down beside the brooks and drink the water as it flows by them. It is evident, however, that infants could not satisfy their thirst in this primitive fashion, and therefore their mothers have for ages supplied them with water by filling their own mouths first and then letting it pass through their lips into the expectant mouths of the little ones. In some places the banks of the rivers and brooks are so high that water cannot be obtained in the usual way, and the mothers in such places draw it up through long reeds.

Birds feed their young ones in a similar manner. They first fill their own mouths with water and then transfer it to the wide open mouths of the little ones. This very ancient maternal practice is, according to Lombroso, the only source to which the modern practice of kissing can be traced. The custom of pressing one mouth to another originated with the women in Terre del Fuego, who could only supply their infants with drink in this manner, and it is presumable that they learned the lesson from the birds. Finally we are told that kissing is an evidence of atavism and a memorial of that early stage in our development, "during which the wife had not yet triumphed over the mother, nor love over maternity."

Lombroso's views on this subject, says the New York Herald, meet with the general approval of scientists, though there are some who point out that this explanation of the origin of kissing is not in accordance with the one handed down to us by the old Romans. These latter maintain that the kiss was invented by husbands, who desired to ascertain in this way whether during their absence from home their wives had been drinking their wine or not.—Barnwell People.

### Edith Rockefeller's Marriage.

If you want to learn all about New York and Chicago get away from those places and establish a prospective says the New York Press.

A man from Clinton, S. C. tells this story about the Rockfellers and McCormicks:

The Thornwell Orphan Asylum at Clinton, a splendid institution, is maintained by the McCormicks, and one of that name married Edith Rockefeller. When McCormick asked John D. for her hand, the Standard Oil magnate said in the rage:

"You are like all the rest of them; you want to marry my daughter because of her fortune. You all are money hunters. You know she has a million in her own right and you'd like to have it. I refuse to give my consent."

McCormick, made of good stuff, replied:

"I want Edith; I don't care a rap about her money or yours. I've got enough to support her in the style she is accustomed to, and as soon as I marry her I shall return to you the million you gave her. She shan't have a cent of your money."

Rockefeller liked the young man's spirit. "You may have her on condition that you do return the million," he said.

We all remember the wedding, but the most interesting feature was kept a secret for some time. One of the presents was a bundle of securities worth \$10,000,000 from the bride's father.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxa Tyler, of Chicago, Vice President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again." For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

—A lot of different tools come under the head of sin, but a lie is the handle that fits them all.

Constipation leads to liver trouble, and torpid liver to "Bright's Disease." Prickly Ash Bitters is a certain cure at any stage of the disorder.

### How He Got Rich.

"I have heard many good stories in my day which it would be useless for me to attempt to recall. There is so much in the way a story is told; often more than in the story itself.

"I am a poor hand at telling stories myself. Let me see. Oh, I remember now a story I once heard Jay Gould tell. It was told as an illustration, and I will give it to you in his own words as nearly as I can recollect them.

"I had a friend once," said Mr. Gould, "whose great ambition was to make money enough to buy a farm and go into gentleman farming on a large scale. Well he was a keen business man and a very successful one. After a few years he retired from the street and gratified his long cherished desire.

"He bought a big stock farm up the Hudson and began carrying out his grand plans. He bought the finest blooded stock he could find at enormous prices. He hired lots of help; he had his land all planted and seeded with the best of everything. There was no sort of fruit, grain or vegetable too good for that farm.

"He made a show place of it, invited all his friends and acquaintances to the place and entertained lavishly. Time went on, and each year this gentleman farmer grew poorer and poorer, until at last he gave up in disgust and went back to Wall street, leaving his farm to the care of a German named Hans. Three years afterwards he visited the farm and found the plodding German prosperous and happy, with money in the bank.

"How is it, Hans?" asked my friend, "that you have made hundreds of dollars where I have lost thousands?"

"Well, you see," said Hans, "you spent money on everything, and I did it away; you invited all those bees who eat all you raise. Now, all I raise in do garden and in do fields I take to market; what I cannot sell in do market I brings home and feeds to mine pigs, and vat mine pigs will not eat I feed to mine family."—Russell Sage in Life.

Pepsin preparations often fail to relieve indigestion because they can digest only albuminous foods. There is one preparation that digests all classes of food, and that is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It cures the worst cases of indigestion and gives instant relief, for it digests what you eat. Evans Pharmacy.

—The funny things that happen to other people are always serious when they happen to you.

Mr. Peter Sherman, of North Stratford, N. H., says, "For years I suffered torture from chronic indigestion, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure made a well man of me." It digests what you eat and is a certain cure for all stomach troubles. Evans Pharmacy.

—It is an easy matter to live in affluence if you have money enough to enable you to do it.

When you need a soothing and healing antiseptic application for any purpose, use the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, a well known cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Evans Pharmacy.

—Young men in Mexico when paying attention to the young ladies can do so at very little expense. They are eager to invite them to theatres, parties, etc. And no wonder, for it is the custom in that country for the lady's father to pay for the tickets and furnish the carriage, etc.

## ECZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

Ecze-ma is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Ecze-ma in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

### BAD FORM OF TETTER.

"For three years I had Tetters on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their natural size. I tried many different doctors and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—Mrs. L. B. JACKSON, 1214 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear. It cures Tetters, Erysipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

### Notice to Administrators, Executors, Guardians, and Trustees.

ALL Administrators, Executors, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified to make their Annual Returns to this office during the months of January and February, as required by law. R. Y. H. NANCE, Judge of Probate.

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EDGEFIELD, S. C., APRIL 12, 1900.

MR. J. T. HARRIS—Dear Sir: I truly feel so grateful for the benefits derived from Harris Lithia Water that, were I able, I would like to erect a monument to commemorate its virtues and curative powers.

For over thirty years I have been a fearful sufferer from what is known as Cystitis or Catarrh of the bladder and enlargement of the prostate gland, caused from exposure and hard horseback riding during the war and since, too. My bladder was constantly in a dreadful state of irritation, causing a constant desire to urinate, particularly during the night. My urine was of a very dark color, and thick with mucus and deposits; sometimes as dark as any strong lye or black copper and of a very disagreeable odor. I consulted my physicians. Some of them, the most prominent in the South, and I believe they did all they could; but I never experienced the slightest benefit from their advice. Old remedies and new remedies were used. Every known remedy I believe was taken by me and, besides, various mineral waters, but to no effect, and for years I struggled along; and I truly believe that for over thirty years I did not enjoy ten consecutive days free from pain or annoyance from this dreadful disease of my bladder, until finally about two or three years ago I let down and had to give up my profession (civil engineering). I had about concluded to "throw up the sponge" and struggle no longer, when friends urged me to try Harris Lithia Springs, which I finally concluded to do, more by way of obliging interested friends than for any great good that I expected from the waters. I went to the Springs, reaching there about the middle of June, tired, sick and with little faith, but determined to give the waters a fair and an honest trial, which I did. And I can truthfully and honestly state that I was well rewarded for so doing, for before I left there I slept soundly and was rarely disturbed by calls of nature. I was, for the first time in over 25 years, passing clear, healthy water—the result of the great and wonderful curative powers of Harris Lithia Water. Too much cannot be said for this great health-restoring fountain of nature.

You are, gentlemen, at liberty to refer to me as to the great healing propensity of your Harris Lithia Water. I have known of a number of other parties who also have found great relief from this Water.

Yours very truly,  
S. S. KIRKLAND.

We guarantee that one glass of Harris Lithia Carbonated Water will relieve any case of indigestion in one minute's time or money refunded, or if taken after each meal will cure the most stubborn case of indigestion. Why will you suffer when you have this guarantee?

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