

WAR STORIES.

From Petersburg to Appomattox, Virginia, April 2-9, 1865.

Dr. W. B. Conway, in Atlanta Journal.

The saddest scenes witnessed by the Confederate soldier during the civil war were those enacted by him at the surrender at Appomattox Court House, on the 9th of April, 1865. That hour of humiliation—a little handful of men surrendered, what was left of as peerless an army as ever unfurled its banners. Those who had shown the warmest love and affection for their Southland on many battlefields for four long years with him who was heart-broken at the sad result, that Christian gentleman and soldier, Robert E. Lee. But wasting no time in repining over a lost cause and ruined fortunes, they sadly wended their way homeward, where they have ever been foremost in repairing the desolation and ruin wrought by the war, and by their determination and perseverance in the affairs of our country evincing to the world that they are not ashamed of what they did, and, like true men, declaring that they fought not for what they thought was right, but for what they now know was right. Now for the closing scenes in Virginia, when the long defensive lines of Lee's army before Richmond and Petersburg were stretched until the tension was too great, allowing portions of Grant's army to break through here and there. It was on the 2d day of April that a part of Grant's army broke through the lines some four or five miles southwest of Petersburg, and in the movement which followed Lee lost one of his ablest lieutenants, General A. P. Hill. The battle raged for hours along the line, and the Confederates fought in small masses with desperate courage.

But Grant's numbers were too great, and finally his lines got into our rear on the right. Riding back towards Petersburg from this fight, General Lee remarked to one of his aids: "This is a sad business, Colonel," and soon after he added: "It has happened as I told them at Richmond it would happen." The shells were bursting all about him from the Yankee batteries. An eye witness writes of the scene:

"He turned his head over his right shoulder, his cheeks became flushed, and a sudden flash of the eye showed with what reluctance he retired before the fire directed upon him."

No other course was left him, however, and he continued to ride slowly towards his inner lines, a low earth-works in the suburbs of the city, "where a small force was drawn up, still ardent, hopeful, defiant and saluting the shells now bursting above them with cheers and laughter. It was plain that the fighting spirit of his ragged troops remained unbroken, and the shout of welcome with which they received him, indicated their unwavering confidence in him despite the untoward condition of affairs."

Sheridan's Cavalry on the 29th March had reached Dunwiddie Court House. To defend this well-equipped federal cavalry of 13,000 under Sheridan, Fitz Lee had only 5,000 men mounted on poorly fed horses. On Sunday night, April 2, 1865, Lee evacuated Petersburg, under the cover of darkness, and fell back along both banks of the Appomattox to Amelia Court House, on the line of the Richmond and Danville Railroad. Well's command in front of Richmond was called in, and fell back across the James River towards Amelia C. H. The cheerfulness of Lee's veterans was well illustrated in the beginning of this their last march. "In excellent spirits probably from the highly agreeable contrast of the budding April woods with the squalid trenches, and the long unfeigned joy of an unfettered march through the fields of spring. General Lee shared this hopeful feeling; his expression was animated and buoyant, his seat in his saddle erect and commanding, and he seemed to look forward to assured success in the critical movement which he had now undertaken."

General Reubin Lindsay Walker, in charge of the Third artillery corps, was attacked by Custer's cavalry division on the 8th, and according to Custer's own report, succeeded in repulsing nearly all of his attacks, but finally lost several of his pieces. This was at Rice's Station and Farmville. General Walker was under that splendid man and clergyman, General William Nelson Pendleton, of Virginia, of whom it is said that at the battle of Manassas he paused a moment when ordered to fire his pieces, and exclaimed, "Lord have mercy on their souls." Major Sturdivant's battery, made up of men mostly from Albemarle county, lost their guns at Deep Creek; they made a fine record during the war. After a conference with Lieutenant Notes, a most excellent man and citizen of Athens, Ga., the following was obtained from him:

Carl's Battery, then commanded by Lieutenant C. W. Notes, left Petersburg with four guns on Sunday night, April 2nd, 1865, and travelled day and night on parallel roads with the infantry. Some times the artillery was intermixed here and there with the wagon train to protect it. The battery to protect the train, squads of detached infantry were guards also. Carl's battery, or (Troup Artillery) halted on Thursday night for rest to man and horse. They then marched out Friday morning and halted again on Saturday and had an engagement with Sheridan's cavalry, losing one piece; this was about two and one-half miles southwest of Appomattox Court House.

After the skirmish they moved out and marched all night, and on Sunday morning, the 9th, they, together with Calloway's battery, were parked near a small stream in a clearing. Then they cut down their pieces of artillery, the guns were buried about two feet in the ground in the open field, they having been ordered to disband and to make their way home. The ammunition was thrown into the stream nearby and the harness cut into pieces and scattered about the woods. The United States government has offered a reward for the guns, but no one can locate them. May they never be resurrected "requisite in pace." Our cavalry was under Gen. Fitz Lee who was chief of the cavalry corps of the army of Northern Virginia. His division generals were Rosser and W. H. F. Lee. He commanded at Five Forks, and was ordered to make an attack on the Ninth at Appomattox, supporting General Gordon, but became separated from the main body, and afterwards participated in the final council of war.

My old brigade was under Brigadier General T. T. Munford. General Rosser commanded a division and fought with honor at Five Forks and High Bridge on the 6th, defeating and capturing the entire command of General Read. He also captured on the 7th General Gregg and rescued a wagon train near Farmville. General James Dearing, who commanded a brigade under Lee and was mortally wounded in a remarkable encounter with Brigadier General Read, of the United States army. The two generals met on the 5th at High Bridge on the Appomattox at the head of their forces and a duel with pistols ensued. General Read was instantly killed, but General Dearing lingered for a few days after the surrender and died. Captain Morgan Strother, of my company, was made major of the regiment on the march, and at Deep Creek, after dark on the 5th, a line of battle was formed and as Lee was looking for General Heth's troops to meet us on that road, a Yankee column was allowed to approach very nearly to us. When Major Strother was ordered forward on foot to ascertain who the troops were, he walked into them and was captured. The infantry, consisting of Longstreet's, Gordon's and Ewell's corps, marched on parallel lines through the country and fought back Grant's overwhelming numbers when and wherever attacked.

In conversation with Major B., of our city, a few days ago he informed me that he was in command of the Savannah Volunteer Guards and had fought it to a frazzle. He was in the retreat from Petersburg and when reaching Sailor's Creek the Yankees surrounded his command composed then of only 85 men. The major quietly ordered his men to arms and led them in person in the most desperate charge. The valor and courage which characterized this command throughout the war was shown with the usual determination to conquer in this their last charge in defense of their beloved Southland. Out of 85 men 62 per cent were killed or wounded. The major stood his ground with unflinching courage. After firing his last shot from his pistol into the faces of the enemy who were in ten steps of him, a shot from one of them smashed his pistol in pieces while in his hand and the fragments tearing the hand in several places. Gen. Wilcox's division, composed of Lane's North Carolina brigade, McGowan's South Carolina brigade, and Scales' North Carolina brigade, made a desperate attempt to force their way to Lynchburg, Va., in the final charge at Appomattox. Gen. Ewell's corps being overwhelmed at Sailor's Creek surrendered to the federals. Kershaw and Custis Lee with their brigades were captured there.

General Clement A. Evans, of Georgia, was fighting with his division almost daily, and in the final attack at Appomattox, he led it into action, being engaged in fact at the moment of the surrender. General Evans was a gallant officer, and was wounded five times during the war. General John B. Gordon fought with stubbornness and courage in guarding the retreat from Petersburg. He was placed in command of one-half of Lee's army at Appomattox Court House and intended to cut through Grant's lines had not Lee surrendered. In General D. H. Lee's official report he designated General Gordon as "the Chevalier Bayard of the Confederate Army."

After this note was sent, General Lee could no longer stand by and see his brave veterans sacrificing their lives for what he knew was a lost cause. Not that he had less confidence in his men nor they in him, for they would have willingly died together for the South's independence.

On the morning of the 7th General Grant sent the following letter to General Lee:

"General R. E. Lee—General: The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the army of Northern Virginia, in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood, by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States army known as the army of Northern Virginia."

U. S. Grant, Gen."

On the morning of the 8th Grant received the following reply from Lee, dated 7th:

"Lieutenant General U. S. Grant—General: I have received your note of this date. Though not entertaining the opinion you express of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the army of Northern Virginia, I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and therefore before considering your proposition, ask the terms you will offer on condition of its surrender."

R. E. Lee, General."

To this Grant sent the following reply:

"General R. E. Lee—General: Your note of last evening in reply to mine of the same date, asking the condition on which I will accept the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia, is just received. In reply I would say that, peace being my great desire, there is but one condition I would insist upon, namely, that the men and officers surrendered shall be disqualified for taking up arms again against the government of the United States until properly exchanged. I will meet you, or will designate officers to meet any officers you may name for the same purpose, at any point agreeable to you for the purpose of arranging definitely the terms upon the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia will be received."

U. S. Grant."

About midnight of the 8th Grant received the following from General Lee:

"Lieutenant General U. S. Grant—General: I received at a late hour your note of to-day. In mine of yesterday I did not intend to propose the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia, but to ask the terms of your proposition. To be frank I do not think that the emergency has arisen to call for the surrender of this army, but as the restoration of peace should be the sole object of all I desired to know whether your proposals would lead to that end. I cannot, therefore, meet you with a view to surrender the army of Northern Virginia, but as far as your proposal may affect the Confederate States' forces under my command, and tend to the restoration of peace, I should be pleased to meet you at 10 a. m. to-morrow on the old stage road to Richmond between the picket lines of the two armies."

R. E. Lee, General."

On the morning of the 9th, when Lee found that there was no use of making further resistance, he said, with emotion, "There is nothing left but to go to General Grant, and I would rather die a thousand deaths."

Then, after a pause, he added, "How easily I could get rid of this and be at rest. I have only to ride along the line and all will be over. But it is our duty to live. What will become of the women and children of the South if we are not here to protect them?" He then received the following note, of the 9th, from General Grant:

"General R. E. Lee—General: Your note of yesterday is received. As I have no authority to treat on the subject of peace the meeting proposed for 10 a. m. to-day could lead to no good. I will state, however, General, that I am equally anxious for peace with yourself, and the whole North entertain the same feeling. The terms upon which peace can be had are well understood. By the South laying down their arms they will hasten that most desired event, save thousands of human lives, and hundreds of millions of property not yet destroyed. Sincerely hoping that all our difficulties may be settled without the loss of another life, I subscribe myself,

U. S. Grant, Lieut. Gen."

On Sunday morning, April 9, just as Lee's advance was making a desperate charge, a flag of truce was sent from the Confederate lines requesting a suspension of hostilities, and Lee at this juncture addressed the following note to Grant:

"Lieutenant General U. S. Grant—

General: I received your note of this morning on the picket line, whither I had come to meet you and ascertain definitely what terms were embraced in your proposal of yesterday with reference to the surrender of this army. I now ask an interview in accordance with the offer contained in your letter of yesterday for that purpose."

R. E. Lee, General."

After this note was sent, General Lee exchanged his old uniform for a new one, and rode to Appomattox Court House, where he met General Grant at the McLean house, and after a brief but courteous interview the terms of the surrender were agreed upon. The courtesy of General Grant on this occasion could not have been surpassed. According to Lee's ordnance officers' report, he had only about 7,802 organized infantry, about 2,100 cavalry, and 63 pieces of artillery, confronting Grant's mighty host of 107,496.

The feeling of sadness which filled the hearts of every old soldier at Appomattox was not altogether on account of the fact that all was lost; but that they were leaving behind them the dust of brothers and comrades who had welcomed death rather than dishonor. Yes, the soil of old Virginia is made more sacred by the thousands of honored warriors buried among her hills and valleys. And may the day never come when their memories will be forgotten. No place on earth is so dear to her people as that which contains the graves of her honored dead.

"Gather the sacred dust
Of the warriors tried and true,
Who bore the flag of a nation's trust
And fell in a cause, though lost, still just,
And died for me and you!"

Boy Plunges into Talullah Chasm.

Talullah Falls, Ga., June 29.—Edward Lyndon, of Athens, the son of A. J. Lyndon, stepped off "The Devil's Pulpit" while viewing Talullah Falls by moonlight early Sunday morning and plunged one hundred feet to the jagged rocks below. Not a bone in his body was broken and his complete recovery is expected.

The gorgeous view of the falls by moonlight attracted many visitors to the edge of the precipices last week. Young Lyndon heard of the magnificent spectacle and resolved to see it. It was after midnight Saturday when the full moon rose high enough in the heavens for the light to reach the surging waters of the Talullah as they tumble over the ledge and roar down into the dark chasm below. Lyndon, who had been sitting up for this event, started out alone about midnight from the hotel.

Reaching the vicinity of the falls, he chose a path leading to "Devil's Pulpit," which overhangs a chasm so deep that few can look down into it without a sensation of dizziness. He went too near the ledge and stepped off in the dark when he reached the "Pulpit." Headlong into the black chasm he plunged, turning over and over in the descent.

Seventy feet below the ledge a tree jutted out of the chasm wall. Lyndon clutched at it as his body crashed into its foliage. He grasped a bough, but the tree came up by the roots and again he found himself diving headlong down, down toward the jagged rocks below. The fall into the tree had slackened his speed of descent so that he struck on the rocks, with reduced momentum. He was stunned, of course, and lay as one dead when he landed at the bottom of the chasm.

A party viewing the falls from another point heard a wild cry and a crash, but they did not dream the noise came from one falling over the precipice. They were the only parties in the vicinity at that hour and when they left the falls young Lyndon had only the thundering cataract and the towering walls of the chasm for company when he regained consciousness some time later.

He began to cry out for help, but not a human being was within range of his voice.

After daylight his friends missed him and began a search which led up to the ledge from which he had tumbled. Here they heard him faintly calling. A rope was secured and let down to him. This he fasted to his body and they drew him up.

Dr. P. N. de Dubouay was in the rescuing party and he made an examination of the young man's injuries. He was astonished to find that only a few severe bruises and no broken bones were evident. He said internal injuries may develop, but has hopes for the young man's recovery shortly.

Summer complaint is unusually prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of the physician. It is not intended as a free puff for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer time.—Lansing, Iowa, Journal. For sale by Orr-Gray & Co.

Points as to the Defunct.

Many Maine people who live in a certain part of Cumberland County will well remember one "Abner"—so he was always called in his town.

Abner was commonly selected to take charge of funerals, because he was about the only man in town who had time hanging on his hands. A citizen died, a man who never amounted to much, who was never positively wicked, because that would have required more of an effort than he was willing to make. He was, however, far enough from being a good citizen, and Abner knew it as well as anybody else.

Abner was requested to ask a certain minister to conduct the services, and he hitched up his old horse and drove to his house. The minister said he would attend, and then tried to get a little information concerning the late lamented.

"What sort of a man was he?" he asked.

"Well, about the same as no sort of a man at all," responded Abner frankly.

"I suppose his loss will be deeply felt in the community?" said the minister.

"They're all bearing up well under it," said Abner slowly.

"Was he a Christian?" asked the minister.

"If he'd been accused of it, the verdict would have been not guilty, and the jury wouldn't have left their seats," replied Abner.

"Did he attend church?" asked the minister.

"I never heard of his doing it," said Abner.

"How did he die?" continued the minister.

"Just the same as he lived—sort of naturally," said Abner.

"I don't see how I'm to preach much of a sermon under such circumstances," said the minister.

The minister pocketed his wrath and a \$5 bill and after the funeral the satisfied Abner said, "Well, we got just what we wanted, b'gosh!"—Lewiston, Me., Journal.

—The pastor of a Methodist church in Chicago has hit on a plan for bringing the mothers of babes to his Sunday morning service. He has established a nursery in one of the rooms of the church where the youngest babies can be cared for and where the older toddlers can be entertained at a Sunday school kindergarten.

—It is always cowardly to speak ill of a man behind his back and it is often dangerous to say it to his face.

Out of Plumb.

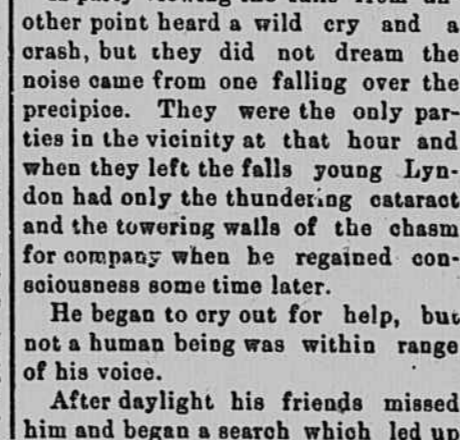
When the wall is out of plumb the building is more or less unsafe, and the higher the wall is carried out of the perpendicular the greater the danger of collapse. It's about so with the health; it is out of plumb when the digestion is impaired, when there is a dull, sluggish feeling, with nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness. Every day that these symptoms are neglected increases the liability to physical collapse.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

It purifies the blood and cures nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness by curing the diseases in which they originate.

"For three years I suffered untold agony," writes Mrs. H. R. White, of Stanstead, Stanstead Co., Quebec. "I would have spells of trembling and being sick at my stomach, pain in right side all the time; then it would work up into my stomach and such distress it is impossible to describe. I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, stating my case in them, and they very promptly answered and told me what to do. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Thanks to Dr. Pierce and his medicine I am a well woman today. Dr. Pierce's medicines also cured my mother of liver complaint from which she has been a sufferer for fifteen years. We highly recommend these medicines to all suffering people."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1,000 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing only, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



WALDEN'S Business College, ANDERSON, S. C., Opens Monday, June 16, 1902.

It offers the best business training that money can buy in the shortest time possible, and at the least expense. Business Education has aided millions to rise. It will aid you if you will give it a trial.

\$36.00 pays for full Business or Shorthand course, including stationery. Our Common Sense English course, with stationery, \$18. \$75 pays for Business or Shorthand course, including board, tuition and stationery, 14 weeks. It will pay young men and women and parents to call on us at Hotel Chiquola.

College opens Monday, June 16th, 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in Armory Hall, over Hall Bros.

WALDEN BUSINESS COLLEGE, ANDERSON, S. C.

A LONG LOOK AHEAD

A man thinks it is when the matter of life insurance suggests itself—but circumstances of late have shown how life hangs by a thread when war, flood, hurricanes and fire suddenly overtake you, and the only way to be sure that your family is protected in case of calamity overtaking you is to insure in a solid Company like—

The Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co.

Drop in and see us about it.

M. M. MATTISON, STATE AGENT, Peoples' Bank Building, ANDERSON S. C.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 N. 3RD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

D. S. VANDIVER. J. J. MAJOR. E. P. VANDIVER.

Vandiver Bros. & Major., DEALERS IN BUGGIES, SURRIES, PHAETONS, WAGONS, Harness, Lap Robes, Whips, Etc.

ANDERSON, S. C., APRIL 9, 1902. WE have a large and beautiful line to select from and our PRICES ARE RIGHT.

COME TO SEE US. VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR.

Have Just Received Two Cars Fine Tennessee Valley Red Cob Corn. PERFECTLY SOUND.

You run no risk in feeding this to your stock. Will also make the very finest meal. Come quick before it is all gone.

O. D. ANDERSON.

A Well Furnished Home

Is not necessarily an expensively furnished one, as at TOLLY'S hand some, even sumptuous, FURNITURE is procurable without great outlay not that we deal in knocked-together, made-to-sell sort, but because we are content with a reasonable profit on really good articles of Furniture. Our best witness is the Goods them.

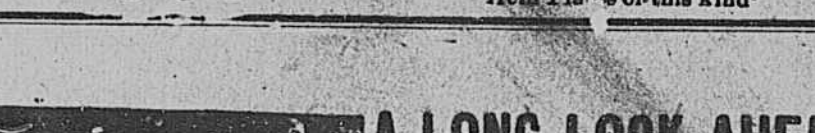
Yours truly

G. F. TOLLY & SON, The Old Reliable Furniture Dealers, Depot St., Anderson, S. C.



A. C. STRICKLAND, DENTIST.

OFFICE—Front Rooms over Farmers and Merchants Bank. The opposite cut illustrates Continuous Gum Teeth. The Ideal Plate—more easily than the natural teeth. No bad taste or breath from plates of this kind.



WALDEN'S Business College, ANDERSON, S. C., Opens Monday, June 16, 1902.

IT offers the best business training that money can buy in the shortest time possible, and at the least expense. Business Education has aided millions to rise. It will aid you if you will give it a trial.

\$36.00 pays for full Business or Shorthand course, including stationery. Our Common Sense English course, with stationery, \$18. \$75 pays for Business or Shorthand course, including board, tuition and stationery, 14 weeks. It will pay young men and women and parents to call on us at Hotel Chiquola.

College opens Monday, June 16th, 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in Armory Hall, over Hall Bros.

WALDEN BUSINESS COLLEGE, ANDERSON, S. C.

