

WAR STORIES.

Interesting Story of a Gallant Command by the Chaplain.

The 18th S. C. V. was organized in January, 1862, with the following field officers:

- James M. Gadhery, Colonel.
- Ferdinand Scaife, Lieut. Colonel.
- W. B. Allison, Major.
- J. H. Montgomery, Commissary.
- P. O. Lemons, Quartermaster.
- W. H. Wallace, Adjutant.
- Rev. A. A. James, Chaplain.

The regiment consisted of four companies from Union District, two from Spartanburg, two from York, one from Darlington and one from Anderson.

The regiment remained in camp on the south side of the Ashley River, near Charleston, for about six months, with short intervals spent on James Island and Mt. Pleasant.

About the first of May, 1862, the reorganization took place and W. H. Wallace was elected lieutenant colonel in place of Col. Scaife, who was discharged, being over age, and Clough S. Sims, of company A, was appointed adjutant in place of Col. Wallace, promoted.

About the first of July we were ordered to Virginia, and were in camp below Richmond at Malvern Hill. After remaining here for some two weeks the regiment was ordered to Gordonsville. We were conveyed on the cars, and on the way several officers from South Carolina accompanied us, among them Col. Means, Col. Marshall and Col. Moore. Col. Gadhery remarked that he had a presentiment that he would be killed in the first battle he got into, and asked Col. Marshall what he should do. Col. Marshall replied: "Do your duty and trust in your God." This remark was made by Col. Gadhery not because he was wanting in courage or to shirk duty, for he deserves to be ranked with a Hobson or a Dowie. When Gen. Butler issued his infamous order in New Orleans characterizing the ladies of that city as "common street walkers," he consulted with some of his friends as to the propriety of his making his way into New Orleans and shooting Butler down on sight and sacrifice his own life in vindication of the honor of the women of the South. He was anxious to put his purpose into execution, but was persuaded by his friends not to undertake it. There was not a braver man in the Confederate service than Col. Jas. M. Gadhery. He, no doubt, had in some way unknown to mortals, been apprized of the fate that awaited him.

We remained in camp at Gordonsville for several days when the order came to prepare three days' rations and march in the direction of Rappahannock Station. We were hurried off and left the flour and raw meat in the old field and bade adieu to our tents for the remainder of the war.

We soon came up with Gen. T. J. Jackson's corps, which left us and went up the south bank of the Rappahannock, while our command, in Gen. Longstreet's corps, went directly to the railroad crossing on the river to make a feint at crossing and hold the Federal forces under Gens. McDowell and Pope, while Jackson with his forces crossed the river at Raccoon Ford and passed through Thoroughfare Gap and got possession of Manassas Junction in the rear of the Federal army.

While we were exposed to a heavy artillery fire at Rappahannock Station where we could offer but little resistance, having but one battery of artillery, commanded by Capt. Boyce, several of the brigade were severely wounded, among them Lieut. Munro of the artillery, shot through both thighs—flesh wounds. We then followed in the footsteps of Jackson's forces, as Gen. Pope had hurled his force against them and was pressing them severely, when Gen. Longstreet's corps came to his assistance. We encountered the enemy on the evening of the 28th of August, 1862, and I think our regiment had but one man killed in a charge we made after dark. The next day we were under constant fire; but on the 30th was the great charge made in which our command lost in killed and wounded just one-half of the number taken into the fight. Our gallant Col. Gadhery was killed, which fulfilled the presentiment he had expressed some days before. Among the killed Capt. Hames, Capt. Tucker, Sergt. Major Dawkins Rogers and a number of others. We were in Gen. Evans' brigade, supporting Hood's brigade of Texans. They almost completely annihilated a brigade of New York Zouaves; then our brigade was ordered to charge a battery on an eminence near the Henry House, and marching to the front in line of battle and somewhat confused by having to pass through a thicket of scrubby pines, each wing pressing the centre and doubling up the column which caused much slaughter.

They succeeded in capturing the battery and firing it upon the enemy; the enemy retreated, and the next day, under a flag of truce, the dead were buried. Then came the advance into Maryland, passing through Leesburg, and crossing the Potomac at White's Ford, arriving at Frederick City and going into camp for one day, destroying the iron bridge of the B. & O. R. R. over the Monocacy river, advancing north, pressing through Adamsborough on to Hagerstown, twenty miles beyond. General D. H. Hill had been left at the pass in South Mountain for its defence, while Jackson had turned towards the Potomac in order to capture the garrison at Harper's Ferry, which he succeeded in taking with 11,000 prisoners. Gen. Hill being hard pressed at South Mountain sent a dispatch for Longstreet's command at Hagerstown to join him. We arrived on Sunday about 4 o'clock p. m. and ascended the mountain under a furious cannonading from the enemy, and were engaged until after dark. In this battle we had several killed and wounded. Lieut. Samuel L. Campbell, of company H, was shot in the eye with a minnie ball, coming out behind his ear on the opposite side of his head. He was left for dead, as we fell back that night to Sharpsburg. Two days afterwards he was found on the battlefield still breathing by some persons living in the neighborhood. They carried him to their home and nursed him for six months, and then conveyed him to Richmond, where he met with a friend who brought him on to Rock Hill, in South Carolina, from there he was taken by a friend to his home some ten miles distant; he was completely blind and could not see the face of his wife; but when she saw him she rushed forward to his embrace and fell prostrate on the ground. He was entirely blind and resided at Clover, York County, S. C., raised a large family, supporting them by pumping water at the railroad tank. He died the year 1898.

The command fell back from South Mountain to Sharpsburg, the enemy pursuing. We took our position on the heights between Antietam Creek and the Potomac River. For two days and nights the two armies were engaged in deadly conflict, and the 18th regiment suffered severely. Gen. Lee took his army, without molestation, across the Potomac into Virginia, going into camp near Winchester, where we remained until November, 1862, when we were ordered to Culpeper, Va. From there our brigade, under command of Gen. N. G. Evans, took train for Richmond, traveling on flat cars and some boxes in a heavy snow storm; the soldiers, many of them barefooted and very little clothing. Arriving at Richmond, we marched for two miles through the deep snow, many tracks being stained with blood.

In December we landed at Kinston, N. C., where about the last of the month the Federal General Foster advanced from Newberne; our brigade checked their progress at the Neuse River in a severe engagement. The early part of 1863, we spent at Mt. Pleasant and on Sullivan's Island under fire from the enemy's gunboats, and part of the time furnishing a garrison for Fort Sumter.

On May, 1863, we were ordered to Jackson, Miss. After remaining in camp for a short time, we were ordered with Gen. Joe Johnson's army to Big Black River, in rear of Grant's army, which had Pemberton's command cooped up in Vicksburg. On the 4th of July, we were ordered to cook three days' rations and be ready to cross the river at daylight and attack Grant's army and relieve Pemberton. Before we had fallen in line a dispatch was received informing us that Gen. Pemberton had that day surrendered to Gen. Grant. In a burning hot July sun, and with no water except from stock ponds, for three days and nights we marched down to Jackson, where we built a line of breastworks and defended the place for seven days against the assault of Grant's army, losing several from our command in killed and wounded. From thence we went to Forest Station, and went into camp in Scott County, Miss., where we remained for a short time, when we were ordered to Savannah, Ga., and went to the Isle of Hope, where we remained for some time, and in September, 1863, we were ordered back to Charleston, and were on Sullivan's Island under fire of the enemy's gunboats until February, 1864, when the 18th regiment was detached from the brigade and sent to Florida to check the advance of the enemy across that State from Jacksonville, going in the direction of Tallahassee. Just before we arrived, they were met by Gen. Finning's brigade at Olustee or Ocean Pond, near Lake City, and were repulsed with heavy loss, especially the colored troops, who had been placed in front and forced up within range of our sharpshooters. The enemy, all that survived, retreated, and our regiment pursued them until they got under cover of their gunboats at Jacksonville. We had an engagement with them at Cedar Creek just before they arrived at Jacksonville. There were no casualties on our side.

On April, 1864, we were ordered back to Charleston. Remaining a short time, we went to Wilmington, N. C. About the first of May, we were ordered back to Virginia; arrived at Petersburg and marched in the direction of Richmond. The enemy were advancing on toward the railroad, we encountered them at Clay's Farm, about midway between Petersburg and Richmond, on the 20th of May, 1864, each regiment of the brigade attacking the enemy by detail, Gen. Walker being in command of the brigade. While leading a charge in front of the 18th regiment, the enemy fired a platoon at him breaking his ankle and killing his horse and taking him prisoner. The enemy were completely routed, our forces occupying their rifle pits. In this engagement we lost several in killed and wounded. Among the killed was Sergeant Major Thomas Sims, Lieutenant Bobo, company E, with several others. The failure of Gen. Grant to reach Richmond by other routes led him, after the battle of Cold Harbor, to plan an assault on Petersburg.

He accordingly brought his army across the James River to City Point, June 12, 1864, and three days later an unsuccessful attempt was made by his troops to take the position. We had previously crossed to the south side of the Appomattox River, taking position between Petersburg and the Federal army. Gen. Beauregard was in command of our forces which encircled Petersburg as a mere picket line, but we repulsed the enemy in the first attempt to take the city. This attack was made at night by greatly superior forces and was renewed the next day, our thin ranks maintaining their ground, anxiously looking for the arrival of Gen. Lee from the north side of the James River. He arrived with his forces, which drove the Federals back, and on June 19th, 1864, the siege commenced in earnest. With the design of cutting off food supplies to the Confederates from the South, several miles of railroad track were destroyed. Col. Wallace being in command of the brigade, about this time received his commission as brigadier general.

In July part of the Union forces crossed to the north of the James River and took a position threatening Richmond, in hope of drawing part of the Confederate army from Petersburg and thus facilitating reduction. In this they were unsuccessful. An immense mine, which the enemy had formed, extending to our fortifications immediately under Pegram's battery, was fired July 30th. The right of the 18th regiment rested on this battery and nearly every one of company A was lost. One man, Sergt. Charner Greer, with Lieut. Hill, of company C, were buried about six feet underground, protected by some slanting timbers, which enabled them to dig a hole with a sword large enough for them to come to the surface. The enemy rushed in, the negro troops being in front, several of our men were brained with the butts of their guns, the negroes crying out, "No Quarter." The explosion destroyed the battery and formed a crater 200 feet long and thirty feet deep. It was a desperate assault. About midday the line was retaken, the Union troops being repulsed with losses far exceeding those of the Confederates. The siege was

continued during the fall and winter, confining ourselves to trench life, being under the fire of the enemy day and night, exposed to the rigors of a Virginia winter. Various attacks were made but the enemy gained nothing.

Early in April, 1865, bombardment was resumed in earnest all along the line. This led Gen. Lee, his forces having been greatly reduced by exposure and disease, to prepare for the evacuation of the city. April 3rd, most of the Confederate force was withdrawn, and after a sharp contest at one of the forts, the Union army took possession of the place. These movements were followed April 9th, by the surrender of the Confederate army at Appomattox.

I neglected to mention in the proper place that when W. H. Wallace was made colonel, Capt. Robt. Betsil, of company C, was major. And when Adjutant Sims died, from wounds received at the explosion of the mine at Petersburg, Lieut. Wm. Munro, of the Macbeth artillery, was appointed adjutant and held this position at the surrender.

This brief sketch I have written entirely from memory. There may be some inaccuracies, and I know there are many omissions.

No grander command went into the Confederate service than the 18th, S. C. V. It went wherever ordered, led by its brave commander.—Rev. A. A. James, in Union Progress.

Take Up The Slack.

Stonewall Jackson had small mercy on soldiers whom he caught straggling, but is said to have laughingly condoned one instance. During a forced march in the summer of 1862 he stopped to consult with one of his general officers. The entire command had passed and as Jackson and his officers rode forward to rejoin the former discovered a private up a persimmon tree. Asked by the commander why he was so far in the rear, the private replied: "Eatin' simmons."

"Persimmons!" roared Jackson. "Why, they're not even ripe yet." "Like 'em green just now," explained the soldier. "And why?" asked Jackson, softening a little with amusement at the fellow's laconic answer. "To draw my innards up to fit my rations," was the answer.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A coward likes to believe that discretion is the better part of valor.

Roll of Co. D, Eighteenth Regiment, S. C. V., Confederate States Army.

The following is a roll of Company D, Eighteenth Regiment, raised in Anderson County, and did gallant service in the Southern Army:

- OFFICERS.
- Bramlett, J. W., Captain.
 - Martin, B. C., First Lieutenant.
 - Bryant, John G., 2nd Lieutenant.
 - Stons, J. P., 2nd Lieutenant.
 - Moore, J. A., Third Lieutenant.
 - Klug, D. E., First Sergeant.
 - Sherman, A. E., Second Sergeant.
 - Moore, W. J., Third Sergeant.
 - Bryant, W. T., Fourth Sergeant.
 - Bryant, B. R., Fifth Sergeant.
 - Wigington, John E., Sergeant.
 - Bryant, Wm., Sergeant.
 - Clardy, J. F., Sergeant.
 - Spears, John W., First Corporal.
 - Klug, Jasper, Second Corporal.
 - Martin, J. C., Third Corporal.
 - Murphy, W. S., Fourth Corporal.
- PRIVATES.
- Fleming, R. J.
 - Farmer, J. B.
 - Foster, Alexander
 - Gambrell, J. M.
 - Glaspy, J. M.
 - Glaspy, W. P.
 - Glaspy, Paul
 - Garrett, W. C.
 - Garrett, W. B.
 - Hogans, M. T.
 - Holland, A. H.
 - Hamby, B. F.
 - Holland, Allen
 - Hawkins, Isaac
 - Jones, Harrison
 - Kelly, G. W.
 - Kelly, D. C.
 - Kelly, W. J.
 - Kelly, J. C.
 - Kenemore Moses
 - Martin, J. P.
 - Martin, J. C.
 - Martin, W. A.
 - Martin, C. M.
 - Martin, J. H.
 - Moore, E. R.
 - Moore, Thos. O.
 - Mayfield, B. S.
 - Murphy, E. A.
 - McLellan, B. M.
 - Moore, E. B.
 - Owings, Jonathan
 - Owings, T. A.
 - Owen, Andrew
 - Oldham, Thomas
 - Porterfield, P. H.
 - Phillips, F. M.
 - Roland, J. M.
 - Slaten, J. C.
 - Smith, J. W.
 - Smith, Wm.
 - Smith, G. W.
 - Smith, E. R.
 - Smith, W. B.
 - Sheriff, William
 - Kenemore Jacob

Allen, B. G.
Allen, J. F.
Allen, M. P.
Allen, J. D.
Adcock, W. R.
Bryant, S. G.
Bryant, J. M.
Bagwell, J. J.
Black, James H.
Browning, James H.
Browning, John W.
Barkley, M. V.
Barkley, G. R.
Burgess, S. W.
Barr, H. H.
Coff, W. Y.
Coff, Frederick
Carter, T. B.
Carter, John W.
Carter, John W.
Carter, S. S.
Carter, J. G.
Clardy, L. G.
Cox, E. A.
Dorr, G. W.
Dickenson, Wm. M.
Durham, Moses A.
Dorr, Paul H.
Dean, John
Elrod, B. D.
Elrod, W. B.
Elrod, Everest
Elrod, E. B.
Elrod, J. M.
Elrod, S. S.
Elrod, T. H.
Ellison, A. M.
Ellison, Greenville
Ellison, Joel W.
Estes, Larkin
Estes, A. C.
Ester, J. J.
Foster, Hanson
Fortune, S. R.
Fleming, N. P.

There is a solemn choice in life. Life and death, light and darkness, truth and lies, are set before us. At every instant the cry comes for us to choose one or the other, and the choice of one involves the putting away the other. And we must choose. That is one of the certainties of life.—Stopford Brooke.

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THESE are perhaps the three strongest points of my business. The combination of the trio make—

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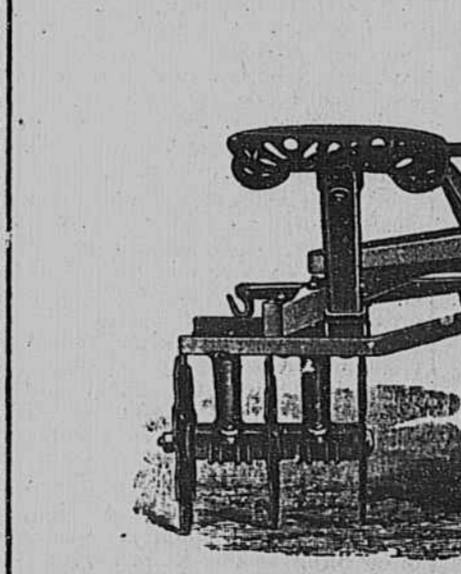
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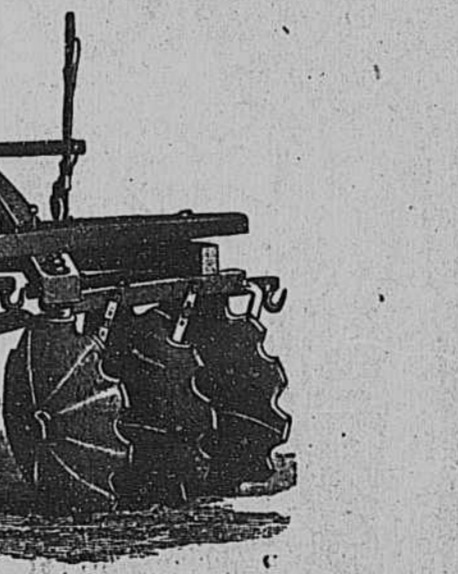
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Drop in and see us about it. H. M. HARRISON, STATE AGENT, Peoples' Bank Building, ANDERSON, S. C.

EASY WORK



"Love lightens labor," the saying runs, and in a sense it is true. But even love cannot lighten labor or make it easy for the woman who is in constant suffering from inflammation, bearing-down pains or other womanly diseases. The one thing that can make work easy for women is sound health, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the thing that will give sound health to sick women. It cures womanly diseases which cause weakness, and cures the backache, sideache, nervousness and other ills which are the result of womanly diseases. "I suffered from female weakness for five months," writes Miss Belle Hedrick, of New, Putnam Co., W. Va. "I was treated by a good physician but he never seemed to do me any good. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, which I received, telling me to take his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' When I had used the medicine a month, my health was much improved. It has continued to improve until now I can work at almost all kinds of housework. I had scarcely any appetite, but it is all right now. Have gained several pounds in weight. Dr. Pierce's medicine have done wonderfully well here. I would advise all who suffer from chronic diseases to write to Dr. Pierce. "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women. Dr. R. V. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo