WAR STORIES.

The Hero of the Hen Roost.

ter than camp fare, and the duties of the guarding so much lighter than camp duties, that such situations were con- and restfulness another alarm was

sidered very desirable. Several men of our company had alneighborhood, when a belated applicant, for a guard, presented himself of a guard. There were many aspirthat time, but through some lucky heard by the inmates of the house. stroke of fortune, I got the job and ward.

narrow, unfrequented road, through a our hodies. We arrived about nightfil and found a most excellent supone, of partaking of those much needed refreshments. Owing to the happy adaptedness of those savory dishes of ers to follow. food to the cravings of my acute apmight well have been construed into extravagant flattery for the cook.

lady was large and corpulent, gracious | that of human hen roost robbers. and kind toward friends and neigh- From that time forth I was a most strenuous body. The range of her nal. subjects embraced little more than the current gossip of the neighborhood, but she kept up an inexhaustible fund of that kind of information which she dispensed freely to all who came in a little town in the State of Awithin the range of her voice.

The daughter was shy and unapproachable, almost to wildness and she maintained her unsociable attitude toward me throughout my entire sojournment with the family. The house was a small, ancient looking, weatherbeaten structure on the bank of a little stream that flowed through a ravine but ween extended ranges of hills heavily wooded on one side and a small clearing on the other that formed part of the family farm. The three small rooms, occupied by

the family contained few articles of furniture and that of a very homely The two only were supposed to know style, which suggested extreme poverty, yet they had abundant stores of all kinds of ferm products, the farm was well stocked with handsome, well kept domestic animals and the little soned by a force of Union soldiers. barn yard was literally overrun with By this time the cause of the South poultry. The mistress was an excellent cook and the meals she served dent adherents of the South felt his premises, and I think he somewere famous among all who bad been permitted to taste them. They had lost a hog and several fowls since the ly for the successive parties, had bearmy had come into the neighborhood, and those losses had led to the demand for a guard. For two or three days and nights after my arrival no attempt was made to disturb any of the town by Union troops was not the property, but then I was aroused shaken. Some weeks after the occufrom my sleep at a late hour one night | pation the wife of the Southern symby a furious disturbance among the pathizer discovered that her box of cherish towards the noble and refined, fowls at the hen roost, and arising hastily, I grabbed my gun and rushed -out with the air of one on some important business.

The night was dark and I was afraid trayed by her. that any promiscuous or reckless shooting might result injuriously to somebody, unseen in the darkness, and therefore I very carefully aimed | the aid of an iron rod ascertained that my gun high above the range of pro- her box was still where it was buried. bable danger and fired harmlessly into As human nature is about the same the murky air.

I heard the rapid footsteps and rustling through the bushes of two or boarders several of the Union officers. three retreating foragers, who had The lady of Southern sympathies had been frightened away by the report of made the acquaintance of some of my gar. The mistress was very much | these soldiers who sought her house disappointed over the escape of the frequently to buy eggs, milk and oth- ted the deed ought to be prosecuted robbers, probably unharmed. She er necessaries. One of these had of- or shot. He replied that if he sued had been hoping for the pleasure of ten expressed his sympathies for the or killed him it would make the man exulting triumphantly over a dead or South and Southern people, although no better, and it would do himself wounded robber and she expressed he wore the blue. Her respect in- and his family no good; that he would get round once in a while,

While we were campaigning in her disapproval of the proceedings in the soldier for his confidence and East Tennessee, during the winter of very strong terms, insinuating her pledged a hearty co-operation as soon 1863-4, we stopped, for a short while, suspicions of my unfaithfulness. I as the moon waned and the nights at a place where all the families in excused my failure with the conventhe neighborhood called upon us for | ient plea of extreme darkness which guards to protect their homes and disallowed of accuracy of aim, and the premises from the ravages of army speed of the frightened robbers that foragers. Those guards were allowed assisted them in their escape. I board, lodging, washing, etc., with evasively promised better results next the families they served, and the fare, time, although I had no intention of with those families was so much bet- harming a comrade on account of her ed near the root of an apple tree, Ito

After three or four nights of quiet sounded, by the poultry, one night after we had all been asleep and I was ready gone out to guard houses in the called upon, by the mistress, to go out and encounter the robbers again. I went in great haste and, as a precauone stormy afternoon, with bitter tion against possible accident, fired at complaints of depredations by the imaginary robbers in the upper air, as soldiers, and asked for the protection on the former occasion and, fortunately for me, one of the robbers uttered ants for such a place in our camp at a loud and piercing scream which was

I felt assured that my shot, aimed after a few minutes' preparation I as it had been so high in the air, had was ready to accompany him home- not harmed anybody, and that scream had resulted from fright or perhaps was merely a mischievous mockery. As the foragers started to run away most cruel downpour of rain that was one of them stumbled and fell, and guished man : constantly dashed literally against us when I returned to the house, after by violent gusts of wind, with such my outer garments, shoes, another force as to drive the cold water through | charge of ammunition and a light, | some instances in which I saw his our garments and thoroughly drench preparatory to pursuing them, I re- power of self-government severely ported that one of them had fallen tried; but his temper stood the test and that news was received with exul- admirably. per on the table awaiting us. It tant demonstrations of rejoicing. By seemed that my first duty in my new | the time I had completed my elaborate position was to be the very agreeable preparations for the pursuit, the robbers had escaped and had left no visible trace behind them for the pursu-

Early the next morning we all went petite, I performed that first duty in out to investigate the situation about a practical, businesslike manner that the hen roost, and although we found blood stains on the grass and leaves, There were only three of them in plentiful, and after I had secretly conthe family, the man, the wife and a cealed the three or four fresh plucked fourteen-year-old daughter. The man | heads of decapitated heas I had found was small and siender, his gate awk- among the bloody leaves, there seemed stammering in speech and had a de- them that the blood before us might jected, hen-pecked appearance. The be the blood of anything else than

diligent and untiring in her domestic neighborhood as the one faithful, con- had tied the line. duties, seldom finding time for a mo- scientious house guard. Other guards After the patient labor of at least ment's rest. She was an incessant had pretended to fire upon robbers, talker and her tongue was probably but I alone had brought forth blood. the hardest worked member of her | -D. I. Walden in the Atlanta Jour-

Story of the Civil War.

During the war between the States, dwelt two families who were neighbors. So care ful were they in their expressions of sympathy for either cause, than myself in one respect-you are both were in ignorance of the other's. sentiments. Their intimacy as old residents caused them to confide in each other a purpose they had in view to bury what specie and jewels each possessed to save it from the hand of marauders of either army. The treasure, consisting mostly of specie, was carefully packed in boxes and buried their residences. The wives of the two families doing the work at night.

First one army and then the other a cooler moment.' passed, when toward the close of the war the town was occupied and garrihad begun to wane and the most argloomy over the outlook. By this times pulled the little girl in a toy time the true sentiments of each famicome fully manifest. One for the Southern and the other for the Union cause. Their confidence in their mutual honor, up to the occupation of treasures had been removed. When to distre a the children or show his she remembered that she and her spite against the distinguished neighneighbor only knew where it was, she bors, or from the promptings of some naturally concluded she had been be-

by night to the spot where her neighbor's box had been buried, and with everywhere, she began to plan for revenge. The union lady had as her terly the loss of their favorite, and

His courtesy and deportment were all one could expect of a gentleman. She cret of how she had been treated and disclose to him the secret of the hidden box. This she did and asked that her confidence be respected. The soldier concluding that he ought to have assistance divulged the secret to one of his lieutenants for whom he entertained a high regard. He thanked grew darker. Now this officer was a boarder at the Union lady's house and subsequently became her son-in-law. When the moon had waned and the nights became dark enough to favor their enterprise, the soldier and the licutenant repaired to the spot, markunearth the treasure, but it had been

taken away. Moral: What more than two people know is never any secret-sometimes two too many. The lieutenant being intimate with the family where he boarded, and being engaged to her daughter gave away the secret and the hostess moved her box. The narrator was party to the incident, the one betrayed by the officer, and is now a resident

Anecdotes of Gen. Sidney Johnston.

lanta Journal.

of this place.-T. J. Howard in At-

Rev. Mr. Fontaine, now of Mississippi, formerly of Texas, relates the following anecdotes of this distin-

I have said that he had at all times perfect self-control. I will mention

I was once fishing with him in the Colorado river. A large bass seized his hook, and it required all his skill to reel him to the surface of the water with a small silk line. After a contest of several minutes with the powerful fish, he succeeded in bringing his fine proportions in full view; but just as he was about landing him, no dead or wounded robbers, we found with a sharp strain upon his rod, he gave an indignant flounce, and disappeared in the clear depths of that stream, leaving the snapt line tangled 'Ughl' he exclaimed, as he wheeled fast to a willow limb, high above the head of the disappointed general. He ward and shuffling. He was slow and to be no danger or suspicions among gave it a gentle pull; but finding it hung fast he walked up the bank and cut a pole with a hook to it, and pulled down the limb very cautiously; and then set to work very deliberately to bors, but somewhat spiteful toward distinguished hero and my praises re- untangle the gordian knot into which her husband and daughter. She was sounded throughout that entire he, the bass, and the limb together, it he said the man's 'jaw dropped'

half an hour, he succeeded in righting his tackle, put on another hook and another bite. It the meantime I watched his motions, very much amused at the mishap, but said nothing. He made no exclamation of impatience, and exhibited no emotion. I then remarked : "General, although you are not a member of the Church. I believe you are a better Christian more patient. If old Izaak Walton himself had lost that fish after such a tussell, and lost his hook with him, and tied up his tackle in that way he might not have cussed the fish or his luck, but I think he would have said something spiteful, and have felt a little blasphemous." He replied : "I have long since learned, sir, by in their orchards some distance from experience, that it's best never to get excited about anything; for, in a fit of excitement, very sensible men are apt to do or say something rash or foolish, for which they may have to repent in

He had a great Newfoundland dog. which was a very great favorite with the family. He guarded little Sidney, McClung and Bettie, his three youngest children, in their rambles about carriage. But the dog one day went into the lot of a mean neighbor, to play with a "cur of low degree," proper dog for a master as mean and worthless as himself. This man, who had been kindly treated by the general and his family, but who envied and hated him with that sort of malice which the base and vulgar generally dirty motive w' ich is only understood by the devils that got into the swine To further test the matter she went of Genesseret, or by those who are instigated by them, threw a piece of meat, poisoned with strychnine, to the dog, which came home and in a few minutes died with convulsions, in the presence of the children and their parents. The little children wept bit-Mrs. Johnston shed tears. The general was deeply distressed, but said nothing in anger. Some one present declared that the villain who commit-

creased for him as each day he de- be compelled to endure the outrage as clared his sympathy for the South. there was no redress for it. The dog was dead and nothing could restore him to life, and he hoped that his for I cannot drink anything," said a decided to interest him with the se- family would bear their loss with for- man who was known to the entire town titude .- Sunny South.

Crucial Test For Cowards.

"The Indian has a queer way of determining whether or not a man is game, judging from an experience had some years ago out West," said a man who once made an educational tour of the West, to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and the same little experience convinced me that the Indian's system of reasoning along this line is by no means a bad one. "Stories had been told which

brought about a clash between the Indian and the white man. The two men originally had had nothing against each other. The Indian had a bad reputation-that is, he had the reputation of being a bad man, a desperate, dangerous fellow, who would fight a buzzsaw at the drop of a hat. He was proud of the distinction and whenever an opportunity arose he was more than delighted to sustain th. reputation. The white man, who blew into the section, had in some way gained a similar reputation. He was said to be a dangerous character and a man who had never been whipped. We concluded that we would have some fun. We met the Indian and told him a long story about his new rival and reminded him that his laurels were in danger. We told him all kinds of stories about the white man and succeeded in getting his pride stirred and his Indian blood was soon up to the fighting point. Soon after this we met the white man and we filled him up with the same kind of talk. He said he would take care of the Indian all right in due time and, in short, would make him take to the woods. Shortly we met the Indian again and told him the desperate white man was after his scalp. He smiled and shook his head.

"A few days later we were talking to the white man when the Indian came up to join the group. He had spotted the stranger and knew him by sight. Without saying a word he walked up within arm's length and struck the white man in the face with a rough, heavy glove. He paused a few seconds and hit him again. around and walked away. The white man looked at the Indian in amazement, but made no show of resentment. Later in the day when we did not follow up the insult with blows, he told us the white man was a coward. In explaining how he knew when he struck him in the face the explosive reply. "I am a free born second time with the glove. and that American citizen and no confounded this, with the Indian, was an unfailing sign of cowardice, and he said had hit the man at all, for Indians do military or civil service.' not like to impose on men who, are afraid to fight. The Indian held his eral, you could send me if you wanted laurels all right as the most desperate and most dangerous man in that section of the West."

A Case of Petrifaction.

I cannot at this moment fix the ex act date of an occurrence well known to old citizens of Henderson County, but am convinced the time was between 1835 and 1845. A Miss Byers. who lived within two miles of Fletcher, N. C., a station on the Southern Railway, married a man whose name I cannot recall, and they moved to Mississippi. After a short residence in the new home the lady died. The Byers family brooded over the matter of her burial in a far-off land and four years later took wagon and team to bring the remains to the home bury. ing ground in North Carolina. When the grave was opened in Mississippi the coffin was so heavy as to make it almost impossible to raise it to the surface. The body was completely petrified. The return journey was made in two months. When the Byers family made known the result of the trip the whole country turned out to see the petrifaction and easily recognized their old friend and acquaintance. Every feature was natural; there was no question about the identity of the former Miss Byers. The news spread abroad and so many curious people came to see for their own satisfaction the wonder in stone, that the Byers moved the object (?) to the cellar and refused to show it to any one. Agents from museums or showmen tried to purchase or lease it, but nothing prevailed. After some time a second daughter died, and later it was tacitly understood by intimate friends of the Byers family that the petrified daughter's body had been secretly lowered into a very deep vault and probably was covered with earth before the casket of the newly dead daughter was carried to the grave and buried in the presence of those assembled. This was done because the family feared the body might be stolen and exhibited .- Charlotte Ob-

- A woman's figure may be as long as it pleases if it doesn't neglect to

He Saw Elmself.

"You must excuse me, gentlemen, as a drunkard.

"This is the first time you ever refus.d a drink," said an acquaintance. The other day you were hustling around after a cocktail, and in fact you even asked me to set 'em up."

"That's very true, but am a very different man now."

"Preacher had hold of you?" "No, sir, no one has ever said a word

to me.'

"Well, then, what has caused the change?"

"I'll tell you. After leaving you the other day, I kept on hustling after a cocktail, as you call it, until I met a party of friends. When I left them ! was about half drunk. To a man of my temperament a half drunk is a miserable condition, for the desire for more is so strong that he forgets his self-respect in his effort to ger more drink. I remembered that there was a pint of whiskey at home, which had been purchased for medical purposes. Just before reaching the gate, I heard a voice in the garden, and looking over the fence, I saw my little son and daughter playing. 'Now you be ma,' said the boy, 'and I'll be pa. Now you sit here and I'll come in drunk. Wait, now, till I fill my bottle.'

"He took a bottle, ran away and filled it with water. Pretty soon he returned, and entered the playhouse, nodded idiotically at the girl and sat down without saying anything. The girl looked up from her work and said:

- " 'James, why do you do this way?' " 'Wizzer way?' he replied.
- " 'Gettin' drunk.'
- " 'Who's drunk?"

"You are, an' you promised when the baby died that you wouldn't drink any more. The children are almost ragged, and we haven't anything to eat hardly, but you still throw your money away. Don't you know you are breaking my heart?"

"I hurried away. The action was too life like. I could think of nothing during the day but those little children playing in the garden. You must excuse me, gentlemen, I cannot drink again."-Iowa Endeavor.

He Only Smiles.

Major General Chaffee !ells a story about and itinerant American he met in the Philippines. He was from Texas and was known as "Valcona" Marchall. He had become "strandasked the Indian why it was that he ed" in Manilla and asked the general to send him home on a transport.

"Are you in the United States service?" asked the general.

"Not by a blamed sight," was the satrap."

"My orders," said the General, "are

Marshall thoughta moment. "Gento," he ventured persuasively.

"See here, Mr. Marshall," replied the general, sternly, "If you were in my place and had my orders, and I was in your place, would you give me transportation?"

"You bet I would," returned Marshall, quickly, "and be darned glad to get rid of you."

When the general is asked whether the man got transportation, he only smiles .- New York Times.

- When a woman gets burned playing with fire she can make herself believe the blisters are pimples.

- It's an easy matter to acquire a flow of language. All you have to do is to step on a tack with your bare

When there is a falling off in flesh in When there is a falling off in flesh in woman or man there is "something wrong." And that something wrong is generally a loss of nutrition due to disease of the stomach and the other organs of digestion and nutrition. Sometimes this loss of flesh is accompanied by variable appetite, but in many cases the appetite does not fall and there may be a constant desire to eat. Languor,

to eat. Languor, nervousness, irri-tability, sleeplessoften a nutrition and fal-ling off in flesh. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures disease of the stom-

ach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food so that lost flesh is regained and the physical health re-established.

"I had suffered from indigestion and hose who have suffered from it know wh really is," writes Mrs. M. J. Fagan, of 1613 Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y., "I had had a

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