Recollections of Chancellorsville.

ticipated in the battle of Chancellors. ville are apt to think of that memora-

After the battle of Fredericksburg in December, 1862, McGowan's Brigade encamped between Guineas' Statior and the Rappahannock River and did picket duty on that river.

They named it Camp Gregg in memory of Gen. Gregg who was killed at the battle of Fredericksburg.

his army at Fredericksburg. By mu-Federal pickets on their respective banks of the Rappahannock were on with a friendly salutation and inquiry severely cold night.

were raised."

On Friday morning, May 1, before day we were marched out from bivouse at Hamilton's Crossing and rapidly in the direction of Chancellorsville.

The Federal balloons on the north sight.

Four or five miles from Fredericksburg Generals Lee and Jackson passed us on the march and received the cheers of the army. We could hear cannonading in front and began to notice evidences of battle on the road side. At dusk the brigade filed off to the right of the road into the woods. Here the brigade encountered the Federal pickets who greeted our coming with a volley of minnie bullets. A Confederate battery attached to the brigade opened a furious fire on them and they ceased firing immediately. We were then in easy range of the Federal batteries on the Chancellorsville Heights but they did not reply. Their wagon trains on the heights were exposed.

At dawn Saturday, May 2, we be-Everything was astir, and rapid preparation for the desperate conflict, which all felt was imminent. Gen. Jackson galloped along the line. Then a Confederate battery close by our Regiment opened fire on the Federals. This was returned by the Federals with a terrific fire. Soon white smoke of the Confederate caissons of ammutime when the Confederates were expecting to receive the command to ad-Lee, Jackson and Stewart had arrang-Jackson's corps, a part of Longstreet's from them through the air made a and including what calvary he had display of fireworks awfully sublime. have not brightened with love. there, nearly sixty thousand men.

This year the day of the week falls sand men, and Gen. Hooker at Chanon the same day of the month as in cellorsville with about one hundred 1863. At this date soldiers who par- thousand, made it look pretty squally for the Confederates. Jackson took three Divisions, viz., Jackson's old Division under Gen. Colston, D. H. Hill's division under Gen. Rodes, and A. P. Hill's division, and a small force of calvary, in all about thirty thousand men.

About 8 o'clock a. m., Saturday morning, May 2, our Brigade started on this memorable march around the Federal army. Following devious country roads, on they marched, some-On Wednesday, April 29, McGow- times through an almost unbroken ans' Brigade received orders to be wilderness of woods. Jackson's order ready to march at a moment's warn- was continually repeated along the ing. Before any other preparations line of march. "Press on, press right could be made, except packing knap on." Pretty soon we crossed a creek sacks, orders came to move out. Our on which were iron works. Here a regiment, the 13th, was left that day Federal Battery from an eminence on on picket on the Rappahannock. Gen. the Federal line shelled our line of Hooker in command of the Federal march, as they passed a certain point came in close-range to the first battle army encamped on the N. bank of the in the ravine. Here we noticed that line of the Federals. Simultaneous-Rappahannock, was crossing a part of it was natural for a fellow to duck his head when a shell shricks close by. tual agreement the Confederate and The skirmish line marched along parallel with the line of march and next to the enemy. Major D. R. Duncan friendly terms, conversed with each was on this skirmish line. I noticed other and did a little trading on the one of these shells strike the ground sly by means of canteens. Often just in front of him, scattering the greeted each other across the river dirt and grass over his feet. The major looked at it with that quizical as to how they fared at dawn after a look as if he wanted to say something et we tied to the green poles the even-While we were on picket on the riv- nothing. We marched rapidly until bearing me off the battlefield we met er on Wednesday, April 29th, we could about an hour before sunset. Then hen the heavy shelling by the Feder- we rested a little while. We all felt La patteries up the river. The fight- sure that we would soon be engaged in ing had begun but still we kept our battle, and danger and maybe death, truce. One of our men on picket hal- but here the boys had a hearty laugh lowed across to the Federal picket and all the same. One of our members asked what the Federal cannonading was a raw recruit and not acquainted up the river meant. He replied, "no with all the implements of war. Just harm at all, only practicing a little." then the pioneer corps, whose duty is On Thursday evening our regiment to construct bridges and clear out the joined the other regiments of the bri- way for the passage of the army, gade at Hamilton's Crossing, near rushed by carrying their axes in leath-Fredericksburg. On this rapid march | er sheaths. The fellow exclaimed, I noticed an amusing scene. Near "Look, look! what in the world are the road side high up in a tree, far those fellows going to do with those out on the limbs, two soldiers after a leather axes?" Soon we struck the squirrel. As we approached nearer I plank road we had left in the morning saw two other soldiers with axes about four miles from the position we chopping down the tree and had it had left, after a circuit of fifteen miles nearly out through and the tree seem- to get there, but the Federal army ed tottering to fall. I remarked to was between us and the point we left. Capt. Charles Petty, who was near We rested a little while at the plank me, as we passed the tree: "Captain, road while Jackson was closing up isn't that dangerous business, those his line and preparing for action. men high up in that tree and it ready Here we noticed that our company had no litters on which to bear off the The captain replied: "Oh, I reckon wounded, so the boys detailed for this of service, and the last wreath of rainbow that spans its gulf tell in its I had a good blanket which I had the field-when the long excitement ever; still all the drops of the evermarch. This they took, tied it to graves. the poles and carried it on their shoulders through the exciting scenes of of the river were all the while in that night, and the next day. Rodes' Division was in front, Colston's next, and Hill's next.

Gen. Howard's corps extended along the plank road in the direction of Orange C. H.

Suddenly artillery opened in front of us, and soon the rattle of small arms. Soon the firing receded from us, the rebel cheer and a peal of musketry, showing a running fight and Brigade marched rapidly down the road. Federal arms and accoutrements and the dead and wounded were scattered along the road. About dusk our Brigade caught up with the second line of battle. Piles of Federal knapsacks and arms of every description now strewed the way. Just before dark we could see far ahead on the road which is very straight, the held three lines of blue in our front. bursting of shells thrown from Federal batteries on our right. These shells, though coming at an angle, struck with great accuracy, bursting within a few yards of the road and scattering its deadly fragments around. Night came on. Our Brigade was fronted and advanced to the right of the road. Howard's corps had been and debris shot high into the air, one routed and driven in, but we were now close on the main body of the nition was exploded. Just at that Federal army. Soon a firing of small arms sprang up in our front and directly the Federal batteries opened vance on those strongly fortified furiously bearing directly upon us. heights of Chancellorsville, Generals The scene was terrible beyond description. The roar of artillery and mused a different plan. Gen. Stuart had ketry, the fierce cheers of the Confedkept Gen. Lee well posted on the erates and loud huzzas of the Federmovements and the forces of the Fed- als. Officers shouted at the top of eral Army. Gen. Joe Hooker, called their voices but could not be heard, in "fighting Joe," was in command of a wilderness of trees and undergrowth, the Federal army, composed of seven the roar of artillery and bursting of corps in splendid condition, under the | shells, the fragments striking trees corps commanders, Reynolds, Couch, and knocking off limbs. Most of the Sickles, Meade, Sedgwick, Howard shells were exploded by fuse. The and Slocum, nearly one hundred and great number thrown by the batteries fifty thousand men. Gen. Lee had with the streamers of fire sparkling turned to ashes that have not been

The works the Confederates were Gen. Sedgwick was crossing at attacking were carried and the carnage these secrifices to liberty, of which Fredericksburg with nearly fifty thou- subsided. At this time word came the eternal hills are the altars, and dining car.

along the line that Jackson was wounded. Our Brigade was then carried to the front next to the Federals to attack early next morning. No word was allowed to be spoken above a whisper. Then we lay on our military arms and listened to the sound of the Federal axes fortifying their lines. At dawn we arose, the skirmishers sent forward and our Brigade in line of battle advanced immediately. The following was the order of Regiments I think. Orr's Regiment of Rifles on the right. Then the First Regiment, next the Thirteenth, next the Fourteenth.

Col. James M. Perrin commanded the Rifles.

Col. D. H. Hamilton commanded the First.

Col. O. E. Edwards commanded the Thirteenth.

Col. Abner Perrin commanded the Fourteenth.

Gen. McGowan commanded the Brigade. Soon we came upon a formidable abatis of felled trees. Scrambling through this about one hundred yards was the breast works of logs. We expected to see the Federals rise up from behind this and pour a volley in our faces, but only some skirmishers were there, who fled at our ap-

The Brigade scaled this with a yell, and about one hundred yards further ly both lines opened fire. The morning was somewhat foggy and the smoke from the cannons and small arms made it difficult to see the enemy, their colors or anything very far. We were in close range and they were pouring grape shot, canister and a terrific fire from small arms on our line. Here the writer was wounded and borne from the field on that blankfunny about such a salute but said ing before. While two comrades were the Stonewall Brigade under General Colston coming in to take part in the of the fallen shall glorify the shrine

took command of the Brigade and in dead? conjunction with other troops by 10 "Stonewall Jackson was the naa. m. that morning the victory was 10 a. m. show the desperate character of the conflict .- B. B. C., in Spartanburg Herald.

Glorious Tribute to the Dead.

The following editorial from The Chester Standard, published many terest by the Veterans and others:

service cut two green chestnut poles. smoke has curled up from the last bat- sunbeams and tears of their glory for-

"Washed by rains, cracked and spring strews over their red or gray bleeding feet trod their virgin snows. earth, scorched away to ashes by the summer heats-everywhere, eyerywhere are graves.

or in the broad belt of moonlight of his grave." rapid retreat of the Federals. Our 'the picket off duty forever'-by the Rapidan and the James; and in the tangled swamps of the Chickahominy; on the historic hills of Richmond, and amid the passes of Western Virginia -in Maryland, my Maryland, and in Pennsylvania-in the plains and by the rivers of Tennessee, and the passes and lowlands of Kentucky-under the monumental shadows of the great rock that looks on Chattanooga, and amid the lovely vales of Georgia-at Shiloh and Murfreesboro-by the sluggish waves of that river of death (Yazoo); by the broad yellow floor of the mighty Mississippi, and under the historic shadows of the hills of Vicksburg and Port Hudson-on the grand prairies of the West-everywhere, everywhere are graves.

"Not a lonely billock in the dark, wet swamp; not a dry, red mound on the sunpacked hill; not a flower garlanded spot in the beautiful 'city of the dead'; not a bleaching parcel of unburied bones, nor a marble shaft. nor a tear washed urn, but is linked with human hearts, human tears, human love, human homes.

"Not a human heart that has ceased to beat, but has throbbed with young life against some mother's breast.

"Not a manly arm has decayed, but has clasped the waist of sister, wife or child, or other one-beloved.

"No death but is linked with life: no fall but causes tears; no burial without mourners somewhere; no lips kissed; no eyes closed forever that

"And these human hecatombs.

disease and frost and battle are the high priest, are not to be numbered among all those millions of earth who die because they are not immortalthese are Hero Dead.

"For none the less heroes were they that they were obscure, for they will have a monument that will outlast granite and marble, grander than the arch of Titus or the brazen column of Napoleon-that holy, silent shrine in the hearts of the people inscribed 'To the Unknown Dead.'

"Yet the ashes in those graves are not always unknown, for sometimes a little patch of earth, a slab of marble, or spot of flowers, is linked to a great

"Some were national, some local, some military, some civil names and some both.

"Albert Sidney Johnson, Barksdale, Gill, Tilghman, Maxcy Gregg, Zollicoffer, Bartow, Green, Thomas R. R. Cobb, Lomax, Stonewall Jackson, Gladden, Stuart, Tracy, Pelham, are some of the names that honor has written plainly on her roll.

"But who has been present when the angels of God have called the roll of the dead-who saw the muster rolls of the spirit land-who witnessed the grand review of the glorious slain as their ranks stretch out along the banks of Death's dark river, when the Inspector General of the Universe takes His stand by the unfurled banners of heaven? And yet for every grave or bundle of bleaching bones there has gone a soul to God.

"Various have been the plans to do them honor. Some propose that a vast artificial hill, like the lion-crowned hill of Waterloo, be erected.

"Some States gather their names into a book and place the roll of honor in the archives of the State. Some propose that a grand temple be built upon the heights of Vicksburg, in sight of the river-which is the artery of a world, and its blood, its commerce—that the stains of the greatest and shine in the deathless purity of mac was sunk in Santiago harbor on a Gen. McGowan was wounded that marble, while the walls shall bear Friday. morning, and Col. Edwards of the among their pilasters and wreaths vast 13th Regiment came into command. tablets covered with all the names of Col. Edwards was wounded and Col. all the dead. But how can human Abner Perrin of the 14th Regiment endeavor do proper honor to the

tion's idol; but were Stone mountain won by the Confederates. The im- cut into a statue of him, would the mense number killed and wounded grateful people say to the soul of the that Sunday morning, May 3, 1863, to hero! 'See! we have done enough!' We think not.

Should we cut the Alleghanies into catacombs, how save the sacred dust from the spoilers of a thousand years hence, from the fate of Egypt's and Syria's and Rome's buried kings?

"Could we wrest the northern lakes years ago, will be read with great in- from the foe, and carving the names of the Hero Dead on the walls of Nia-"When this great war shall be over gara, let the thunder of the cataract -when the last army is mustered out sound their eternal requiem, and the rolled up tightly doubled back in a shall give place to peace and calm re- lasting flood could not weep away the loop, tied at the ends thrown over my flection-one of the first impulses of widowhood and orphanage of the land, shoulders and carried during the the nation will be to count her or wash the sorrow from broken hearts.

"So let us remember them only. baked by the sun, frozen hard in win- The crests of the Blue Ridge are the ter, or with the scanty green which fittest monuments to the sentry whose

"The long grass will stay the sunbeams that would too ardently kiss their feet, the amber floods of the By the blue Potomac the long rivers will murmur to them, and in the trench with its confused heapings of mysterious whisperings in the tops of the slain; the systematic field dotted bending pines, we may imagine the regularly with hillocks; the little angels to be talking low to each other, mound in the dark shadow of the wood and saying: 'There he fell and there

The Confederate Bazaar.

Every one interested in the Confederate bazsar, just closed, in Richmond, will be delighted to hear that it has been most successful. No official report has been published yet, but from private letters it is learned that \$20,000 was cleared, of which sum \$15,000 goes to the monument of President Davis and \$5,000 to the Confederate Museum.

All the tables did well. The South Carolina table was conceded to be the prettiest and stood third in the sum of money made.

Virginia naturally made the most, \$3,000. The Solid South table, representing the chapters in New York, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, California and other States not of the Confederaty, came next with a little over \$1,600. South Carolina came third with over \$1,500.

Those who worked so hard to this good end have every right to be not only satisfied but proud and very grateful to the Richmond ladies, both Carolinians and Virginians, who, by their seal, perseverance and good management, accomplished so much.

A Peculiar Accident.

Charlotte, N. C., May 6 .- Mrs. E Lee, a wealthy woman of Buffalo, N. Y., died at the Buford hotel in this city at 9 o'clock this morning from the effects of a chicken bone being lodged in her throat.

She was on her way home from Flor-ida and was accompanied by her hus-band. The bone became lodged in her throat yesterday at noon

Friday is a Lucky Day.

Contrary to the tradition and to the firm belief of the civilized world, Friday is the luckiest day of the week.

Such is the conclusion reached by a competent and painstaking statistician, the results of whose labors are exploited in the Chicago Tribune.

After a thorough search of statistical tables, he discovered that for great calamities and disasters Monday is the most unlucky day and Friday is the luckiest.

A summary of the results shows the following: The worst day for murders-Sun-

The worst day for fires-Monday.

The worst day for shipwreeks-Thursday.

The worst day for railroad accidents -Friday. The worst day for floods-Saturday.

It will be seen that the fears of those who refrain from beginning a journey on Friday are to some extent justified. But in nothing but railroad accidents does Friday sustain its reputation, having a very small record for shipwrecks, murders and fires. A table of averages for the various days of the week shows that 10:23 per cent of the disasters took place on a Friday -the normal averages would have been over 14 per cent-that 10,56 per cent occurred on Tuesday, 14 1-2 per cent on both Saturday and Sunday, and 13 2.3 per cent on Monday.

Wednesday seems to be the best day on which to begin a journey.

We are reminded also that Columbus started on his voyage of discovery on a Friday, first sighted land on a Friday, and discovered the American continent on a Friday. This day is certainly a lucky one in American history. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought on a Friday, the motion of John Adams that the United States are and ought to be independent was made on a Friday, Saratoga was surrendered on a Friday and the Merri-

We might add that the Mayflower landed on a Friday and that. George Washington was born Friday, February 22, 1732.

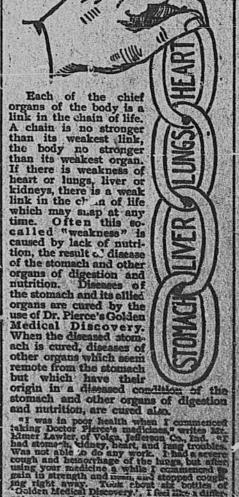
The anti-Friday superstition is probably due to the fact that Christ was crucified on that day. Past records, however, seem to establish beyoud a question that Friday is not an unlucky day, but one of good omen .-Atlanta Journal.

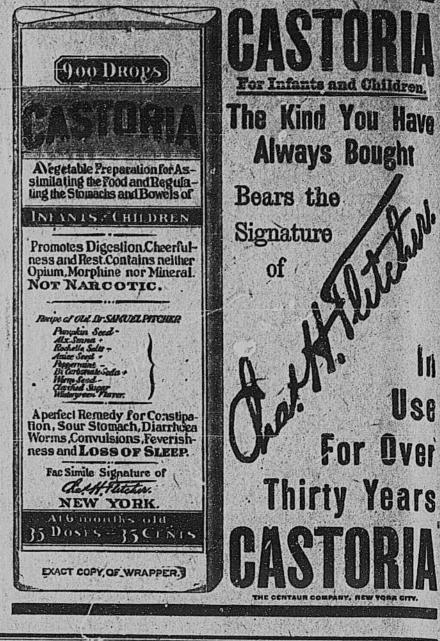
- An editor of a North Carolina paper recently stated that he had been kissed by one of the most beautiful married women in town. He promised to tell her name in the first issue of his paper the next month. In two weeks the circulation of his newspaper doubled. But when he gave the name of his wife he had to leave

- The Methodists of Greenville are taking time by the forelock and are making preparations for the meeting of the South Carolina conference in December next. The Buncombe street church where the conference will hold its meetings has raised \$600 for the improvement of their house of worship.

- A mob of negroes at Laurel, Del., made the mistake of attacking a circus hand whose history they did not know. He had been a soldier in the Philippines and now four of the mob are dead.

- If the average man had the same success with his business as with his summer garden his permanent address would be the poor house.





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we have ever showh, and have them marked down so low that every pair is great value. We have another big lot of Sample Shoes that we throw on the market at factory prices. Come quick while we have your size.

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