"The Bravest Man I Ever Saw."

April 6, 1865. They were spoken of tured and now the last of them cap-

The circumstances of the death of

soldier-like glory. All day long on this immortal 6th of April, Capt. Martin and his men had been engaged in doing battle. This writer belonged to Custis Lee's division, Ewell's corps, and in that fierce fight which resulted so disastrously to to the entire corps, so that but a handful escaped. Gens. Custis Lee, Ewell, and indeed, nearly all the officers and men were captured, wounded or killed. Amid the confusion a small body of men, among them Capt. Martin, a small number-10 or 12of his company and the writer made a charge at a weak point in the enemy's line and got away as we thought. But | An Eloquent Tribute to President Jeff we were mistaken. There was no way oe. We could not get away The federal troops were everywhere. The Fifth, Sixth and Ninth army corps and Sheridan's cavalry were all around us. We made our way through the woods and across fields and had traveled a considerable distance, several miles, hardly knowing where we were going. But to us anywhere-to escape-rather than surrender. Late in the afternoon we came into the main road at the forks of roads, a place known as Deatonsville, the home of the late lamented Judge F. R. Farras, a distinguished jurist and well known lecturer on war topics such as "Johnmy Reb." Here we rested a while and got some water to drink. Then there appeared coming over the field nearly a brigade of federal troops. The writer and a few others moved away a little from the center of attraction, although it seemed impossible to escape. We saw Capt. Martin call his men into line in the middle of the road. His men were not facing the brigade but he was. We heard Brave Confederates, surrender or we what the Yankee general says. He calls upon us to surrender. You may do so if you wish, but as for me. God knows I never, I never can, I never will surrender." By this time a company of federal troops was standing ready to fire. They heard this bugle blast of defiance and before the general could stop them the whole platoon Martin waved his sword high in the air, staggered and fell, pierced by 20 or more bullets. The general ordered his men to cease firing and gallored farward to where Capt. Martin lay upon the ground near an old blacksmith shop. Quickly he sprang from his horse, knelt down by the side of the

Jy tears. He was not the first northern general that wept over a fallen Confeder-

Arave, but now dead man and hastily

These words fell from the lips of a | old classmate at West Point. This federal general during the battle of general ordered a grave to be dug just Sailor's Creek in Amelia County, Vir- there on the roadside, and wrapping ginia, on the afternoon of Thursday, the body in a blanket, he was buried near the blacksmith shop. The kind a Capt. Martin, a brave Confederate officer went into the shop, got a new soldier who had just breathed his last, shingle and with a piece of charcoal having been killed at the head of the wrote the name, Capt. Martin, giving squad of men composing the remnant his company, regiment and State, and of a splendid company that had gone at the bottom said: "He was the into that fierce struggle early in the bravest man I ever saw," and then day, three-fourths of them having signing his own name and command, been either wounded, killed or cap placed the shingle at the head of the grave. The command moved off, we are glad to say, without us.

Some years since the war the writer this brave man remind the writer most asked Judge Farrar about that grave, of loftiest worth and deeds and station forcibly of the incident in "Les Mi .- and he said that a few days after the erables." occurring during the battle surrender there came to his home a of Waterloo, in which Victor Hugo poor, sad-faced middle aged woman immortalizes a French artilleryman, with two boys, about 10 and 12 years Cambronne, and a mere handful of of age respectively in an old wagon done nothing amiss against them they soldiers who would not, could not, drawn by two very poor horses, with a forced the crowning ignominy to such surrender. Under the exalted idea plain pine coffin in it, and asked if a as he. that a "Frenchman can die but not certain Capt. Martin had been killed surrender' they fought on when the near there. He told her yes, and if entire French army but themselves had she wished, he would go with her to had been moved down or swept away grave. His family and some negroes by the overwhelming charge of the with spades went to the spot and care-English and German armies. One of fully dug up the body. Gently, amid the English officers, seeing the hope- a rain of falling tears, and with throbless condition of these heroic soldiers, bing hearts they lifted the body out and anxious to save them if possible, of the grave and laid it on the grass called out, "Brave Frenchman sur- nearby. The blanket was turned back render or we will fire on you." The and the poor woman fell upon her feet that had ever trod only in paths fearless Cambronne uttered one word, knees by it and catching hold of the of honor and duty. Unspeakable pain "Merdi," and with it hurled back de- lapel of the coat cried out with intense fance without dread, urged on the agony of distress, "It's him! It's Sghting and awaiting without fear the him! It's him! O, my God, what oction death that was coming in the shall I do? What will become of me next volley of shot and shell. The and my little children?" The two command was given and a mound of little boys knelt by their poor dead men, a burial of glory, was given to father and heartbroken mother, and the brave artilleryman and his hand- throwing their little arms about her ful of followers and not one was left strove to comfort her all they could. alive to tell of their great honor and She exclaimed, "I knew him by that coat. I made it for him when he was trial, even before their own high at home the last time. But, Oh Lord,

I did not expect to see him like this.' The body was placed in that coffin and carried away by the faithful but crushed and grief-wrung wife. The writer has in the last few years tried to find out this family, but without success. We believe that he was from Onslow County, North Carolina. He will never be forgotten by us who were with him that day. He was truly a brave man .- Columbia State.

SUFFERED FOR HIS PEOPLE.

Davis.

The anniversary of Jefferson Davis' birthday was observed at the Confederate home at Pikesville yesterday. The Rev. William M. Dane, rector of the Memorial Protestant Episcopal Church and chaplain of the Maryland | ted States army, he has reached that Daughters of the Confederacy, made conspicuous station only to become a the address as follows:

"I speak not now on his servicesly according to the ability and opportunity Tod gave him. And thousands the President. But beyond this Jef- man's deed as that of putting those be held in everlasting remembrance be honored by this high office.' And by his own people of the South.

your minds.

is that he was the called, chosen, day the jailer of Jefferson Davis stands tha federal general call in loud tones, faithful representative of a nation uni- pilloried before the world as a soldier, que in history and superb in moral will fire on you." Capt. Martin drew rank, of a cause dear to mankind and his sword and said: "Boys, you hear inexpressibly sacred to us. That na- insulted with impunity by his subortion was our Southern race; that cause dinates, an object of amused contempt was in general humanity's and in par- to the country at large and none so ticular the Anglo-Saxon's-our own.

"The nation that he ruled was one utterly unique among the nations of the earth. The Southern Confederacy was a nation of which it may be strangely but truly said that its sun was not seen to rise, nor seen to set. had opened fire upon our men. Capt. In mid-heaven of the firemament of political systems it suddenly burst on the eyes of the nations shining already in the fullness of its strength. Their wondering gaze marked the flashing splendor of its short course-then it vanished behind a cloud, which dripped tears and was tinged with blood. That short day was fulfilled from its of his people. Who can tell how first hour to its last with the most much the Southern people owed of opening his coat sought to find out if fierce and tremendous struggle that he still lived. But the noble, heroic the world has ever seen, and for the heart had ceased to beat—he was dead. | most sacred and momentous cause be killed. The men who fired without taught man to see, and claim, and

ate. Gen., Hancock cried over the less nation and its matchless heroism; that race shall see the embodiment of ern, Eastern and Western Immigra-

struggle, with all its splendid deeds. and more splendid sacrifices, with all the sufferings of its people and all the blood of its heroes the name of Jefferson Davis must stand forever link-

"His second title to our tender memories. He was the representative of his people in suffering. Elect and Robert E. Lee. of his own people to rule them, he was elect of their enemies to suffer fo. them. He was the chosen vicarious victim. They laid on him the falsely alleged iniquities of us all and wreaked on his devoted head the blind and unjust vengeance they could not know the history.

"No sooner had the fire of battle ceased than the venom of all ignoble souls was turned on him. He was set apart for suffering. Malice and all uncharitableness spent their shafts on him! Hate, invective, menace, slander, childish, brutal, blind, furiously hurled their missiles. Then they laid hold on him. Ruffian hands touched the sacred person of 'the Lord's anointed!' This kingly man they threw into a dungeon and there subjected to strange, savage, unusual tortures, such as no felon is made to suffer. Then on this man who had

"Upon this weak, sick, heartbroken prisoner, in a dungeon in a strong fortress, guarded by many soldiers, with not one armed man on earth standing for his cause, men in the uniform of the great Government hung felon chains. Perish the day that saw that shameful sight! Fetters on hands that had held a sceptre and had done only knightly deeds! Iron on on a heart that cherished only kind and just and gentle thoughts for all! Pain so bitter and intolerable as for the moment to make that strong, calm, patient soul seek for death! Torturing ignominy on a stainless life!

"They did these things unto him in their blind, unjust wrath against his people! They meant for him a shameful death, but feared to bring him to priests. For the chief priests and scribes of the law warningly said : We find no fault in this man touching the things whereof ye accuse him. It is not lawful for us to put this man to death.' So they branded all that was done to him as lawless and unjust -hatred without a cause and wanton cruelty to the innocent.

"And see how God reversed all this! The man who, as I believe, had those chains put on the helpless captive died 'as a fool dieth,' by his own hand, a miserable suicide, and men are forgetting his name and hating his memory for his sins against his own country.

"And for the unsoldierly, brutal officer who lent himself so willingly to do the deed of shame and who directly ordered the irons to be put on. Rising by successive grades, of course, to be general commanding of the Unishining mark for the arrows of misfortune as a soldier. Thirty-four years he served splendidly, indeed, but on- his daring ambition for the highest military rank in the country's service was defeated and treated with ridicule. of others did that. The humblest The first voice in opposition and scorn private soldier of the South, who did | that was raised against him was that his duty and stuck to his post to the of a Representative from the North, bitter end, deserves as much credit Massachusetts, who said that 'a soland as much honor for his service as dier who was capable of such a hangferson Davis has four titles to the fetters on a sick prisoner was a dis reverent interest of mankind and to grace to his profession and not fit to so said they all in Congress and in the "Let me briefly suggest them to country. In the late war he was refused command, imbecile officers be-"His first title to such remembrance ling preferred before him. And so todiscredited and humiliated by his Government, a general commanding, poor to do him reverence."

The Rev. Dr. Dame contrasted the treatment accorded the commanding general with the honor and reverence paid to Jefferson Davis before and after death, and then spoke of Davis' influence as "the stay and support of his example to his people, in those hard, trying years, just after the war, as the third title of grateful memory.

"The dignity and patience and courage and heroic resolution of this people, in that awful time," he said, "is unmatched his in story. In all this inspiration and encouragement to his

example! "His fourth title, to be held in re-The federal general wept bitterly and known to man on earth—the agony of membrance by mankind, and above all Olive Baptist Church in Cambridge, exclaimed, "This was the bravest man a lion-hearted people for the most by the Anglo-Saxon race, and by the he will, within three years, have in-I ever saw and what a pity he should priceless human interest that God has Southern people, is this: As the hu-duced the migration of a half million man instrument, and entitled to the of negroes from the South to Boston my orders shall be punished." God fight and die for-the right, in fear of full credit of his act, Jefferson Davis and its suburbs. It is in fact stated biess him for those tears—those man- God, to rule themselves, constitution- gave to the South, and to the world, that the first exodus from the South al liberty, the service of no master who proudly claims him now, Robert E. Lee, God's greatest gift to a race, "With the memory of that match- and a time in some one man in whom here under the guidance of the North-

age of men are unrivalled over chance time.'

Such men, said Dr. Dame, were

"Apart from and beside the splendid and devoted service with brain and hand and influence which the man so richly dowered by Heaven wrought for the world," Dr. Dame concluded, "these that I have named are Jefferson Davis' four great titles wreak upon the whole people. You to everlasting and grateful memory, by the race, the Southern people and by their children's children to the er l."-Baltimore Sun.

To Import 7,000 Negroes to Bay State.

Boston May 29 .- To punish the southern states for what is termed their "wicked oppression of the negro race," some 7,000 southern negroes are to be imported to Massachusetts before the 1st of September. A colored minister named J. H. Duckrey, whose pastorate is a Baptist church in Cambridge, is the active worker in the movement, and it is rumored that his project has substantial backing. In the words of the parson, "An exodus has always been the only effectual refuge of an oppressed race or class since the time that the Hebrews left Egypt."

So he is preaching and urging and organizing an exodus from Virginia. the Carolinas, Georgia and Alabama.

"No hope of freedom for the negro can be entertained while he remains in his present environment," says Duckrey. "So they are coming north. We expect 7,000 of them before September, and they will make Massachusetts and New Hampshire bloom like the rose. There is relatively more unoccupied land in New England than there is in the Mississippi valley, and the southern negroes who are coming will make possible the utilization of this land. I have pushed the church extension settlement idea in the north, but the idea of a general exodus was really that of a wealthy man of the race who owns 5 acres of land in the center of a southern city. He is actively assisting the movement in the south.

Duckrey and his associates admit that the object of the proposed exodus are twofold. The prime object, they say, is to better the condition of the negro. Secondly, they believe that by removing the negro from the south they will injure the southern whites, some of whom, they assert, "can neither sow nor reap when this movement has worked out to its full

If Duckrey and his associates think they have at last solved the so-calledrace problem, they are destined to wake up some day with a sudden start. The chief factor to be contended with by these enthusiasts is the power in this state of organized labor. Northern mill owners and other employes of labor have threatened that, in the event of the various un ou becoming too arbitrary, they will replace their white employees with blacks from the southern states. Should such a contingency arise it is more than possible that race riots as violent as any in the sout' would be waged in the Bay State. Collectively labor unions are suspicious, and any marked increase of negro labor to the north would be viewed in an ugly light.

And then-the fact cannot be disregarded in spite of what the negro's northern supporters say-comes the question of race prejudice. Let our 'race equality' screamers say what they will, there is no such thing as race equality in Boston. William Lloyd Garrison and Thomas Wentworth Higginson may attend negro banquets on emancipation day, but they are the exception. The Massachusetts laws favor the negro, but so far as social and industrial life is concerned the negro is looked down upon. At the present time the negro population in Boston is upwards of 20,000, and of this number scarcely a handful are tradesmen, the majority being unskilled laborers. Add 7,000 negroes to the number wa already have and there is likely to be

Duckrey's experiment is an interesting one, but it is dosmed to result disastrously.—Atlanta Constitution.

Won't let his People Go.

If an attempt is made to carry into effect the scheme for colonizing negroes about Boston, as planned by the Mr. Davis was grandly representative Rov. J. Henry Duckrey, it will be found that the idea does not meet with the approval of prominent people of even his own race. According to the present intention of the Rev. Mr. Duckrey, who is paster of the Mount will be made within a fortnight, when a party of three hundred will some body of Gen. John R. Chambliss, an with the memory of that immortal its highest ideals, and the deepest tion Society, whose headquarters, it

needs of that time, meet their best appears, are in the Rev. Mr. Ducksatisfaction, and who thus wins unriv- rey's Cambridge home. It is asserted alled place in the affections and hom- that by September 1 at least 11,000 negroes will have arrived in Boston. for service to their race and their The Rev. Mr. Duckrey is enthusiastic over his plans and has expounded from his Cambridge pulpit the bene-Moses, David, George Washington fits which will accrue from the proposed influx of negroes.

Others are less optimistic in the matter. It is said that Booker T. Washington is decidedly opposed to the movement.

The Rev. Richard Carrol, manager of the South Carolina Industrial Home at Columbia, S. C., and formerly chaplain of the 10th United States volunteer infantry, has been in Boston the past week and has met the Rev. Mr. Duckrey and has carefully considered the proposed plans. He goes back to South Carolina prepared to use his influence toward thwarting the movement as much as is possible. He says: "I know of no scheme which would be so injurious to the negroes. It would be harmful to those already here; it would be detrimental to those who would come. Race prejudice is growing in the North because of the large influx of unskilled and unemployed Southern laborers. There can be no objection to scattering the negro through the North, but any scheme to bring any number to one place would be bad. I believe that for the present the South is the best country for the negro. I know of no negroes in the South that have trades that are not employed. Lands are cheap; the white people leave the country and go to the city to work in the mills and the negro has the opportunity to occupy the farms thus vacated. The South is growing in wealth and prosperity, in intellectual, moral and financial advantages. All of the white people in the South are not our enemies any more than all of the white people in the North are our friends.

"The negro of the North should protest against this scheme for his interest as well as for that of the negro of the South. The latter should stay where he is. The climate and conditions suit him better than anywhere else. If this colonization plan should be carried out there would be more race riots and more bloodshed in the North than there is now in the South. Already there are too many of our race in some localities in the North. -Boston Herald.

Must Break a Hoodoo.

Theodore Roosevelt is the fifth Vice President of the United States to become President by the death of the occupant of the presidential office early in the term.

Every one of the five manifested an ambition to secure by election a full term in the office which had been filled part of a term through the accident of death. Not one of President Roos velt's four predecessors achieved it,

It is for Theodore Roosevelt to show whether he is able to rise above those depressing precedents. He has gone into the contest for the nomination with greater determination than was displayed by either of his four predecessors. The conditions are more in his favor than in the case of either of the others. Unless something now unlooked for intervenes the probabilities are that he will be nominated on the first ballot and not improbably by a practically unanimous vote. That will break the record so far as concerns the nomination. Whether he will go into history as the first President by accident who succeeded in becoming President by election will then ramain to be determined.

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