

The Watchman and Southron.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1891. Honoring General Hampton.

The re-union of the old Hampton Brigade, which took place in connection with the Memorial Day celebration at Augusta, Ga., Monday, April 27th, was a grand occasion, and Gen. Wade Hampton was the central figure of all.

"Honored as we are by the presence of one who, as master of horse of the Army of Northern Virginia, as Governor, Senator, Southern gentleman and deliverer of his people from the dominion of the ignorant, the alien, and the free voter challenges and receives our highest respect, our sincerest esteem, unstinted gratitude and warmest admiration; and participating from him the compliment of an oration upon the occasion of this happy re-union, I am relieved, my comrades, from the obligation which has for so many years devolved upon me of delivering the annual address before this association.

Mr. President, Comrades, Friends, and men of my old Brigade: My first duty, as it is my greatest pleasure, is to make my acknowledgments to this grand organization, of yours—the Survivors' Association of Georgia. In no State, in no Southern State, has any association of that sort been so success fully kept alive, and I trust that the resolution adopted by the association to-day will be the sense of the men who fought in the Army of Virginia and of Tennessee, and that our children, the children of the survivors of the old soldiers who have crossed the river will take the place of us who are here to-day. That when that is done that the services of the old soldiers of the men who followed Lee and Jackson and Johnston may go sounding down the ages to the last syllable of recorded time.

When I received the invitation, my first thought was that I was simply glad to be welcome to that old brigade as men whom you have loved to honor. I had no idea that I was expected to make an address, and after the one I have listened to to-day I am afraid to attempt it. But I do want to say to these men that I wanted to look in the faces once more that I had so often seen; to see them kindling with the fire of battle; to grasp their hands and to feel that they belong to a common country and that they honor more than life itself, and that I would have been to me the greatest possible honor to have commanded the old first brigade.

For I believe that this was the best brigade in the whole army. (Applause.) At any rate I thought so, and a good many of our friends on the other side seemed to think so, too. I wanted to come and see you, my men, again. When I parted from you in Virginia there are perhaps some of you present who remember that when I returned to my headquarters at 11 o'clock at night on the day when Johnston surrendered, I found that this part of the old brigade, Hart's battery, said that they would not surrender, and had taken up their march to seek fields of action elsewhere, even if across the Mississippi. I sent a courier at once, telling him to overtake them and step them until I could see them; but in an hour I was on my horse, and as the first rays of the morning sun lighted the forests of North Carolina, I reached the spot where they had stopped. I found the men, some of them lying down, tired by their night's ride, but holding the bridles of their horses, and some of them asleep stretched out on the grass. When I reached them I told them that they would have to remain and surrender; and telling them that I held an order from Mr. Davis and assuring them that I knew they were willing to go with me anywhere as they had always done; that if they went otherwise they would go as outlaws, which I could not bear to see, and I told them that I wanted them as good soldiers to remain there and be surrendered; that their commander in chief had surrendered them and I begged them as the good soldiers they had always been, to obey that order, even though against their will. And, oh men, do you remember? do you remember how those men crowded around me, caught the rein of my horse, caught my stirrup leathers and in whose eyes I saw the tears from eyes un-ued to weeping—oh, men, when I recall that scene, even now, when I recall that scene, tears unbidden force themselves to my eyes. I have never forgotten that scene, and it is the last one I shall remember upon this earth. (Applause and cheers, and a voice "I remember it too—good for the old Governor.")

know, about to write a history of the war, and it was a great misfortune to the South that he was not at that time prepared to finish it. In this he used the following language: "After the convention of 1787," speaking of that subject he went on to say that these differences culminated in 1861 "in blood, but not in treason." Those were his words, and I want every cavalryman and every infantryman, every man who followed the Southern Cross, to tell his children and them to tell their children (applause) to the remotest generation that they were neither traitors nor rebels. (Applause and cheers.) You fought for what we believed were our rights. We believed it as conscientiously as any man could believe anything on the face of the earth. We believed that we were fighting for our God and our fatherland. (Renewed cheering.) The man who would not ought to be damned. (Applause.) Now while I say that we were neither traitors nor rebels, I do not say that we should not recognize our allegiance to the general government. It is only our country that we have now, and it is our duty and the duty of every man in the South to try and make that country the field for freemen for all time to come. (Applause.) I am a loyal citizen, but I maintain that I can at all times express my opinion whether in Northern presence or in Southern presence, and never will I say that my dead brothers were traitors to their cause. May my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth before I ever utter a sentence that will betray the thought that me and mine were rebels. You were doing your duty as you thought it to the country, but God has ordered it otherwise and I acquiesced in the result. I am a citizen of the United States, and I propose to obey its laws, but I will never forget the solemn duty that I then owed and that I still owe to the soldiers who, with me, believed that our cause of battle was just, and to those soldiers who I have seen go down to the dust in battle. (Taking a large book)

I have simply marked a few of the references to the cavalry corps during that campaign. I will read first a few words which will show how and why I happened to recommend the report to which I refer. The first is addressed to Gen. Robert Lee and begins: General—In accordance with your request that I should give you a connected narrative of the operation of the cavalry corps of the army of Northern Virginia. I have the honor to submit the following report: I regret that I have not the data from which to make it as full and complete as you desire, but when my horse was robbed and burned by Sherman's troops all my papers shared the same fate. From copies, however, which escaped I endeavor to comply with your request. The work you asked me to perform gives me a double gratification; for while it affords me the opportunity of obliging the great captain who so often led the heroic army of Northern Virginia to victory, it gives me at the same time the pleasant but sad duty of paying the only tribute in my power to the noble, brave men who clung to their colors and cause to the last. The men who thus nobly discharged the highest duties of patriots and soldiers, deserve the thanks, not only of the officers, but of every true-hearted Southerner. Gratitude on the part of their countrymen for their services, and a consciousness on their own part of a duty performed are the only rewards that can ever receive. The country for which they fought so heroically, has no recognized existence, the nationality they sought to establish is extinct and the government which should have awarded them is like their hopes, dead. It is therefore eminently due to them, that their heroic deeds, their sufferings and their sacrifices, should be recorded, so that in after years their children may be proud to claim their descent from men who are now denounced as rebels. Let the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth be placed upon the record, we may then confidently commit our cause to the impartial judgment of posterity.

As I said, I propose to read only a few of the congratulatory orders issued by General Lee to the cavalry corps. I turn now to one order of the 21 of June, 1861, to the major general commanding. You will see that it is to General Rosser, who has distinguished himself in every brilliant fight almost in Virginia, and here is the dispatch I sent to him: "The major general commanding directs me to express the pleasure he feels in communicating to you the following extract from a note received last night from Lieutenant Colonel Taylor, Acting Adjutant General Army N. V.: 'General Lee directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your note of 5:30, and to express his gratification at the handsome conduct of Rosser's command and his thanks for his having so gallantly defeated the enemy. The major general commanding desires me to add his thanks for your valuable assistance, and to say that he deems the successes of yesterday mainly due to your skill and gallantry and the services of your command.'

The next extract in my report relates to the fight at Trevilian Station. I will not read the whole record, but a letter from Gen. Lee, dated June 28, is as follows: "Your note of to-day from Col Phillips has just been received. I am rejoiced at your success, and thank the officers and men of your command for the gallantry with which you assaulted the enemy, and which ended in his defeat. (Signed) ROBERT E. LEE" Apropos of that fight, I would like to mention a circumstance which I did not remember at the time. We moved out with 4,700 men to intercept Sheridan. I have seen from the recent reports at Washington that in that fight he had 10,000 men. Well, he says that he had lost from 300 to 400, but in his reports to the war department, which are now there on file, he admits that in the fight and in the subsequent movement he lost in the total as many as 4,862 men, so that we find that compared with them they lost one man to each one of ours engaged in the operation, because, as I said, we had about 4,700 men, and he admits a loss of 4,862 by his own report. The next letter to Gen Lee is in reference to the same fight under date of August 19, 1861. It is directed to me and says: "I desire to express the gratification I have derived from the conduct of the cavalry during its late operations north of James River.

The next is a record of August 26th, being a dispatch of Gen. Lee to the Secretary of War referring to the gallant conduct of A. P. Hill; "At the second assault he carried the entire line. Cook's and McRae's North Carolina brigades in Wilcox's division under Conner, with Pegram's artillery, composed the assaulting column. One line of breastworks was carried by the cavalry under Hampton with great gallantry, who contributed largely to the success. Seven stand of colors, 2,000 prisoners and nine pieces of artillery are in our possession. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded is reported heavy; ours relatively small. Our profound gratitude is due to the Giver of all victory and our thanks to the brave men and officers engaged. R. E. LEE, General."

Now, my friends, I think by these I can show that Lee thought that the cavalry was of some good in the army, and we saved your lives once, you will remember, by the number of cattle we brought to you from one of our raids. But I will not detain you by reading any more of this, only referring you to one fact that is worth recording. In looking over my records (and they are embodied here in the reports of the provost marshal for the cavalry corps of the Army of Northern Virginia), I find that in the last six months of the war we had turned in between 18,000 and 20,000 prisoners. Well I think that this was doing very well for an army of 5,000 or 6,000. Wheeler said that we whipped them, but it has been said that the infantry whipped them and we captured them while they were running. I do not mean to depreciate the infantry at all, but I remember an incident of an infantryman who I thought was from Mississippi. As I was passing along on horseback he said: "I'll be damned if I ever go into the war again. I will go on the hurricane deck of a horse," and I inferred from that that he had been sent to a Mississippi River steamer.

But as you know, I would rather fight than speak, but I do want to tell you of the last communication I received from Lee, as it was particularly complimentary to the army of Northern Virginia. I would say that if I had to go through my privation, my sufferings, and could have foreseen the result of the war, I even then, would have been willing to encounter its results. After the war Gen. Lee wrote to me and said: "You cannot regret as much as I do that you were not present at the final struggle, for had you been present with all your cavalry, the disaster would not have happened." (Applause and cheering.) He did not say "I think it would not have happened," or "I believe it would not have happened." And every member of that corps should now feel that he has a declaration worth more to him than the decoration of the Legion of Honor or the Iron Crown of Germany.

Well, then, my comrades, I did not expect when I left you in North Carolina ever to see you again, or that in the course of natural events I could again have had this pleasure. It is a beautiful but very apt thought in the creed of Swedenborg, that every soldier fighting for his country and killed in battle is immediately translated to the realms of everlasting bliss. Whether this is so or not I would fain believe it, and I trust if we are not to meet on earth again, when we pass across the river and are at rest, and even though we did not fall on the battle field, we may meet our old comrades who, shoulder to shoulder gave up their lives for this dear Southern land of ours. I may never see you again but I never will forget you, and those who nursed me in my desperate illness tell me that in my delirium I talked about the men of my old brigade, that I gave orders to Maj Rosser to charge, and that I said "now boys it is time for old Hampton to go in." I say that I may not see you again my old men, but believe me I will not forget you. My prayers will go to heaven always for you, God bless you my old comrades. (Applause.)

Gen. M. C. Butler, Gen. Joe Wheeler and Gen. P. M. B. Young followed Gen. Hampton with short speeches. Gen. P. M. B. Young, whose ringing utterances were enthusiastically received, said he was a South Carolinian and would not criticize her too severely; but some things had happened across the river which would not have happened in Georgia. The audience knows to what I refer. I know one thing—and you know it, and the people of the whole South know it—and that is, if the voice of the people of South Carolina could have been heard at the ballot box, it would have said in thunder tones that Wade Hampton must be returned to the United States Senate. I speak thus feelingly because Wade Hampton belongs not alone to South Carolina, but to the whole South." (Applause and prolonged cheering, which was increased when a man in the crowd cried, "I nominate Wade Hampton for governor of South Carolina in 1892.")

A GLORIOUS REUNION. At the conclusion of the speaking the crowd surged up to the stage and veterans climbed over each other in their anxiety to meet their loved commander. General Hampton, extending both hands, grasped affectionately those outstretched towards him. War time incidents were recited by many to recall themselves to his memory, and the General's eye kindled and his cheeks flushed as the stirring scenes were recalled. The survivors and their invited guests then adjourned to the dining hall, where a collation had been prepared. President Jones presided, and a couple of hours were devoted to refreshment, interspersed with speeches.

Judge Hudson has decided that the Columbia club must take out a license or quit selling liquor.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A cream of better baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Largest U. S. Government Food Report. Nov. 12.

Wanting and Getting. From Harper's Bazaar. It has been said that the reason so few people get what they want in this world is that they do not want it hard enough. There is profound truth at the bottom of this odd conceit. Earnest striving and perseverance are rare qualities. A little struggle, and then a falling off; a few faint efforts, and then despair—this is the usual story of attempts to "get anything," whether it be a physical, mental, or spiritual good. But to long for a thing so strongly that for the sake of its attainment one can conquer obstacles, live down opposition, ignore discouragement, and work persistently and through years of trial and opportunity toward the fulfillment of a hope—is not this the record of all grand achievements and the history of all purposeful lives?

Many more wishes might be realized if people were willing to pay this price for them. Anything worth having in this world is dear, including experience. Genius itself has been defined as only unlimited patience, or an endless capacity for hard work. It was told of some celebrated general that he never knew when he was defeated. By and by he could not be defeated. A little of the same spirit infused into ordinary life work would make many a dream possible that now seems to the wishful dreamer as extravagant as the cloudiest castle in Spain.

The discovery of large underground reservoirs of water in the Desert of Sahara, leads to the belief that it may be reclaimed and made productive. There is no reason why there should not be a good supply of water under the Desert of Sahara, and wherever the drill has been put down it has been shown there is.

TAKE SWIFT'S SPECIFIC in the Spring. When water-lilies blow, For health and happiness 'twill bring. And cause the blood to flow In joyous currents, pure and free Through every vein and artery. O! on the vernal season attend A sense of ebullience, Of languor, which always portend A thickening of the blood. This S. S. never fails to cure. The blood to make healthful and pure.

Cured by S. S. S. after the Potash and Sarsaparilla Mixtures Failed. I contracted a severe case of Blood Poison in 1883 and my physicians put me under a mercurial treatment of three months without doing me any good; in fact I was gradually growing worse. I then consulted another physician, who tried me with Potash and Sarsaparilla, but with no better result. I then became disgusted with doctors and their remedies, and commenced taking SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) After taking seven bottles I was entirely cured, and I have not had any symptoms of a return since. I have recommended S. S. S. to others, who have used it with the same good results. J. C. NACE, Hobbyville, Green County, Ind.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Copyrighted by S. S. & Co. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SWEEEPING Reduction. To reduce stock have marked down all of our Dress Goods, Gingham, and White Goods. Call and See Them. JOHN REID, SUMTER, S. C. April 29

C. S. MATTHIESSEN, Manufacturers' Agent and Dealers in Machinery, Railroad, Mill, Engineers', Contractors' and General Supplies. Walter A. Wood's Mowers and Reapers, Bar Iron, Acme and Boss Press Repairs, Gin Repairs, Boilers, Engines, Saw Mills, CORN MILLS, CANE MILLS, EVAPORATORS, COTTON GINS, Cotton Presses, Inspirators, Injectors, Hand and Steam Pumps, Pipe, Valves, Fittings, Rubber Belting, Leather Belting, ENGINE OILS AND BURNING OIL, Pipe cut and threaded to order. Write for prices on Engines, Boilers, Gins and Presses. C. S. MATTHIESSEN, Sumter, S. C. Mch 25.

WILSON & SPANN, INSURANCE AGENTS, SUMTER, S. C. Representing some of the best Fire Insurance Companies doing business in the United States, for Sumter, Clarendon and Williamsburg Counties, we beg to solicit a share of the patronage of our friends in these counties. FRANK N. WILSON, Manning. J. M. SPANN, Sumter, S. C. July 10—x A. J. CHINA, City Drug Store. DEALER IN Drugs and Medicines, Soaps, Perfumery, Hair Brushes Tooth Brushes, Tooth Powder, Also, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Floor Stains, Kalsomine, all colors for rooms, Artists' Paints and Brushes, Luster Paints, Convex Glasses. Nice line of Hanging and Stand Lamps, Lanterns, Shades, Wicks, Chimneys, &c. TOBACCO AND CIGARS. Keep the following popular brand of Cigars: "Plumb God," "Custom House," "Rebel Girl." June 4 FRESH GARDEN SEED. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

LOOK OUT. FOR THE Ice Cream Wagon. When you hear the bell ring. I have contracted with the Sumter Ice Company for ice to supply the retail trade this season. I will deliver ice daily except Sunday from wagon. 100 LBS. FOR 75c. 50 " " 40c. Small quantities 1c. per pound. Special engagement made with customers who want 10 or more pounds daily. Ice house open on Sunday from 11 to 1 o'clock. My Ice Cream, Milk Shake and Soda Water SALOON AND GARDEN is now fitted up for the Ladies. I will deliver Ice Cream at short notice at \$1.80 per gallon; 50c. per quart. For Picnics and Festivals in quantities \$1.60 per gallon. Thanking my many customers for patronage of the past and asking a continuance of the same, I will endeavor to give satisfaction. W. J. ANDREWS, Apr. 1.

CITY LOTS FOR SALE. NORTHWEST SIDE. RANGING IN PRICES FROM \$150 to \$450 each. Size 50 to 80 feet front by 175 to 200 feet deep. Beautifully located in the healthiest part of the City—a large number of them 6 feet higher than at the intersection of Main and Liberty streets. Terms one-third cash, balance in one and two years. Apply to JNO. S. HUGHSON. A. S. BROWN. W. A. BROWN. March 4—3m

REMOVAL AND NEW GOODS. To accommodate my largely increased and increasing business. I have removed to the handsome and commodious new Brick Store next to John Reid's, opposite my old stand, where I can now be found with a stock of DIAMONDS, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, SPECTACLES, &c., surpassing in brilliancy, extent and variety any stock of the kind ever shown in this city, with daily additions of new attractions. Thanking my friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me at my old stand, I hope to merit a continuance of the same, and I hereby extend to all a cordial invitation to pay me a visit at my new stand, where, with a larger stock and increased facilities in every way I am better prepared than ever to cater to their wants. Don't forget the place, REID'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., SUMTER, S. C. Yours, anxious to please, L. W. FOLSOM. Everything in the line of repairing done as heretofore. Oct 8

H. A. HOYT, Successor to C. I. HOYT & BRO.

Gold and Silver Watches, FINE DIAMONDS. Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, MERIDEN BRITANIA SILVERWARE, &c REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Feb 1\* Estate of Moses T. McLeod, DECEASED. I WILL APPLY TO THE JUDGE OF PROBATE for Sumter County on May 15th 1891, for a Final Discharge as Executor of said Estate. April 15—4t OLIVER McLEOD, Executor.

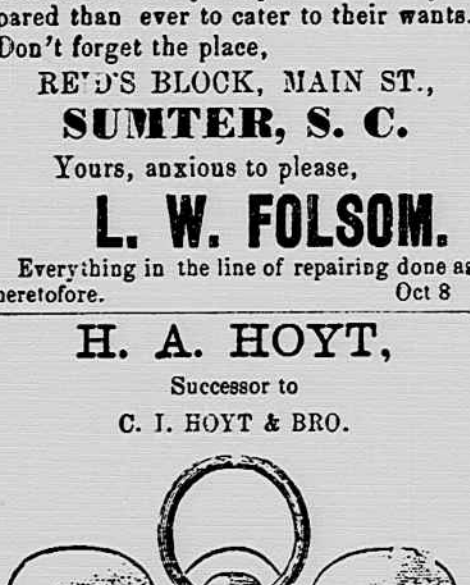
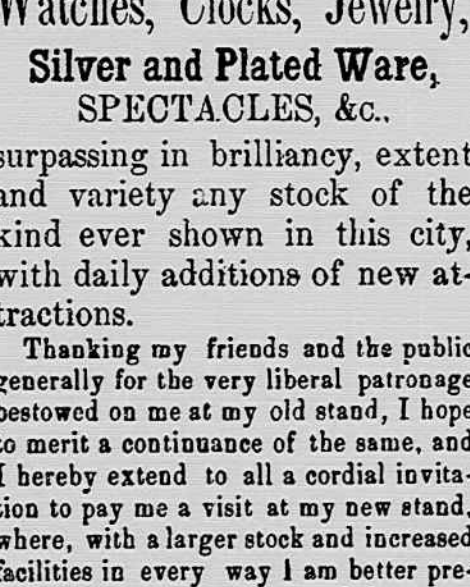
SUNNY SIDE POULTRY YARDS. EGGS FOR SETTING IN SEASON from the following thoroughbred strains: LIGHT BRAHMAS. BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS. BUFF COCHINS. BLACK MINORCAS. SINGLE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS. SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS. Price of Eggs: \$1.50 for 15; \$2.50 for 30. A guide to poultry raising with valuable receipt for cure of Cholera and Roup given with each purchase of eggs. N. B.—Leghorns and Black Minorcas have no equals as layers. Address or call on W. B. MURRAY, Sumter, S. C. Dec 24

ROLL TOP DESKS AND OFFICE STORE FIXTURES. TERRY M'F'G CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

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VERY OLD AND PURE CORN WHISKEY, Especially aged for medicinal use. MEDICATED BLACK BERRY BRANDY. Imported Port Wine, a preventative for Spring and Summer complaints. Call early, secure a bottle and convince yourself. Try Strauss' Electric, the best 5 cent. Segar in the State. Very respectfully, I STRAUSS, Proprietor, PALACE SALOON, SUMTER, S. C. June 4

J. RYTTENBERG & SONS. Grand Display of Spring Novelties. GOOD VALUES, CONSTANT ATTRACTIONS, POPULAR PRICES, With never-ceasing attractions are better than mere display. Each day sees NEW GOODS IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS, Sees constant changes of NOVELTIES AND STAPLES at prices that quickly sell. Your own interests can not be better served than by familiarizing yourself with these goods and prices. Recollect, no matter what prices others may ask, we are determined to beat them. NO MISREPRESENTATION. Everything as represented or money refunded. We mean business and plenty of it.



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J. RYTTENBERG & SONS. Samples sent on application. Mail orders will receive prompt attention! March 25

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