

A YANKEE PRISONER

Writes of Pleasant Memories of His Southern Captors.

The following clipping from the Houston (Texas) Post, has been handed as by Col R. M. Wallace, president of the First National Bank of Sumter, to whom the paper was sent by a friend. Col Wallace corroborates the statements therein referring to himself. He says that the prisoner Stewart did not jump from the train, but made his escape in Louisville just after getting off the train. Col Wallace was between the guard and Stewart and held his blanket to shake out the dust, and thereby hid Stewart from the guard while he got away. Stewart had a suit of citizens clothes, which aided his escape. Wallace was in Confederate uniform, and he knew it was useless for him to attempt an escape. Stewart was a bright Mason and was aided by members of the fraternity to whom he made himself known:

La Grange, Texas, March 23.—At the annual meeting of the Colonel B. Timmons camp, No. 61, U. G. V., to-day the following letter was to have been read. As it will no doubt prove to be very interesting to the veterans and their friends, the Post reporter secured it for publication: Mr. Nat O. Rives of Terry Rangers, Company F, Eighth Texas Cavalry, La Grange, Texas.

New York City, 259 West 136 Street, March 10.—My Dear Sir: I thank you sincerely for your kind invitation to be present at the return to the flag of your regiment by the Seventeenth Indiana. I most heartily approve every act which tends to obliterate the harsher memories, while perpetuating the heroism, the magnanimity and the self sacrifice displayed alike by Federals and Confederates in the sad and wasting but necessary struggle of the "War between the States."

My sentiments in this regard were expressed many years ago in a Memorial day address at San Francisco, a copy of which I will try to find and send you. I have some friendships with men who were Confederate soldiers, which I value as highly as any I have known in life, and I do not think that history has on its pages any nobler names than those of Morgan of Alabama, Wheeler of the same State, and Gordon of Georgia, whom I met on the field and loved always afterward. I knew well in California David S. Terry, who led a Texas regiment, and admired him as among the last of a grand type of men who were developed by frontier life and are unfortunately passing away, since our civilization no longer has frontiers on this continent. Recently in Washington I met and spent some pleasant hours with Augustus H. Garland, whom I had long desired to know, because of his magnificent victory over Northern prejudice and passion in the removal of the "Test oath" exacted from lawyers who had been Confederates after the war was over. I know of no finer expression of the indomitable unconquered and unconquerable spirit of the true men of the South than was manifested in that great but peaceful struggle for right and justice, which will be remembered and honored as long as any victory of the war. General Garland would have been my friend, but he died suddenly (while I was waiting at his hotel) in the chamber of the supreme court where he won his greatest triumph many years before. After the close of the war I married a younger sister of the widow of the late Justice Lamar, and after she died I married another lady from the State of Georgia, so you see I come naturally by my knowledge of the good qualities of the people of the South.

Yes, I am the La Grange who was captured in a charge of the Eight and Eleventh Texas Cavalry at Varnell Station on the 9th of May 1864. My second horse was shot under me while I was fighting with my rear guard after my line had been broken and beaten by Wheeler's command. I took the name of my captor, J. G. Haynie of La Grange, Texas, who spared my life, which I had forfeited by firing my last shot at him and wounding him slightly in the hand as I lay fastened to the ground by my dead horse. I expected, and indeed, desired my captor or some of the men to kill me, thinking the disgrace of being a prisoner worse than death.

But Haynie rode clear round me with his pistol leveled and then said: "By— I can't kill a defenseless man; hand me up the six shooter." When he had called to some of his comrades to lift up the dead horse and release my leg, he traded hats with me, but I threw his on the ground, and when he learned my name he gave mine back. I made no sign at any time, though I was a member of the order to which you refer, and I recall but little of what occurred except between Haynie and myself. He was too young to have been a member of the order. James C. Swan of the firm of Inman, Swan & Co. (cotton brokers, New York) was one of the men who lifted up the dead horse and released my leg. We are friends, and he calls me his "Yankee prisoner." While taking me to the rear Haynie said: "You have a friend in our regiment; do you remember that big, black bearded fellow, Stewart, whom you captured

in East Tennessee with Robert Wallace of South Carolina? You kept them with you quite awhile on parole; well, Stewart jumped the train below Nashville when they were being taken North and got back to the regiment. He says you're a h— of a good fellow." I remember Stewart (his brother, who represented one of your Texas districts in congress came to meet me in the room of the house committee on military affairs when General Rosecrans was chairman and told me that his brother had died of a broken heart after the fall of the Confederacy.) Haynie and I had much pleasant talk on our way to the rear. I took his name and gave him my spurs and my pencil, and parted from him with regret. He was a fine type of young Confederate (not more than 18 years old). He "could not kill a defenseless man," who had forfeited his life by wounding him, as I did.

In 1866, while at the law school at Albany, N. Y., I wrote to Haynie at La Grange, Texas, and received a reply from his father saying that his son had lost his life in swimming the Saluda river in Carolina in one of the engagements between Wheeler's and Kirkpatrick's cavalry. I had hoped in some way to show appreciation of the young hero's magnanimity.

After the close of the war, on a railroad train between Augusta and Atlanta I heard one Confederate say to another in the seat behind him: "I have lost my transportation papers to Galveston and I would rather die than go back over the track of Sherman's army." When we reached Atlanta I said to the young man: "I know the acting quartermaster here. I have overheard your conversation; perhaps I can help you." We went together to the quartermaster (my old Captain Seaton), who cut red tape and gave them transportation to Galveston. When the young man said to me: "Is your name La Grange?" and when I answered "Yes," he said: "I knew it, no other man in your army would have done what you have done for me." I replied: "Any one would who had the opportunity." "Well," said he, "you can never do me another favor. I may never do one for you, so for my own satisfaction I want to ask, did you get some Confederate money which Stewart of our regiment, who had been your prisoner, raised among our boys and sent you by a person when you were a prisoner at Dalton?" I said "No," and smiled, I fear incredulously, took the young man's name in a memorandum book, which I have lost, and we parted in the darkness. On my way North I stopped at Dalton, rode 3 miles into the country, found the person and took a \$20 Confederate bill from the roll the Texans had sent me and kept it yet as a reminder of their generosity. I believe Mr. Swan remembers the circumstance, as Stewart raised the money among his comrades and sent it after me. I wish I had kept the name of the young man who told me about it. This letter has reached an unconscionable length, but your writing of J. G. Haynie (to whom I owe my life) called up a flood of recollections, which I found it hard to stay, but have written briefly omitting much of interest. Robert Wallace, whom I captured with Stewart in East Tennessee, was too ill to escape by jumping from the train with Stewart, and was kept a prisoner till the close of the war. He told his father, Hon. A. S. Wallace (of the Columbia District in congress in 1870-1), that our talk in my camp in the mountains of Tennessee reconciled him to the inevitable result of the war.

President Grant appointed him United States marshal for South Carolina, and I believe he held the office until removed by President Cleveland. I regret that I shall not be able to attend the meeting for the return of the flag. The occasion would doubtless call up many pleasant, half forgotten memories. I am, sir, with sincere respect,
O. H. La Grange.

Late Colonel First Wisconsin Volunteer Cavalry.

May There be Rest for the Weary.

The State explains that the Garris who got the Beckrege trunk from the dispensary is the railroad commissioner and the son of the penitentiary director or Garris who got the pigs and brickbats. The family motto, the State adds, is "Any old thing."

We learn with alarm that there are two Garrises. We rise with anxiety to enquire if there are any more of them. The State cannot afford to have a large family with the acquisitive and adhesive instincts that mark these two. The Gary connection is enough to take charge of. If there is a large accumulation or collection of Garrises anywhere we shall advise tax payers to despair immediately and break for tall timber.—Greenville News.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever, Sore Throat, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. J. E. W. D. Lorne.

Sapphira was the original author of serial fiction. Ananias told a story, and she continued it.

Paper novels, 500 new titles, many of them never before issued in cheap form. H. G. Osteen & Co.

The happiest ladies are those using the White Sewing machine.]

GENERAL BROOKE

IS DISGUSTED.

He May Send the \$3,000,000 Back to the United States.

Havana, March 30.—Gov. Gen. Brooke has almost made up his mind to send the \$3,000,000 back to the United States if the Cuban military assembly does not give up the army rolls.

"You may as well do so and not trifle much longer," said Secretary Alger, when discussing the matter two days ago in conference with Gen. Brooke and Gen. Gomez. The latter said that such a course would serve the assembly right. Anyway the impression is spreading that the governor general may return the money to Washington, and it is stirring up fresh feeling against the assembly. Gen. Ernst called upon the Cuban Gen. Rafael Portuendo, chairman of the executive committee of the assembly, three days ago and asked for the rolls.

"Do you come from Gen. Brooke?" asked Portuendo.
"Yes," replied Gen. Ernst.
"Officially or unofficially?"
"I come unofficially," answered the American officer.
"Then I cannot give them up," retorted Portuendo. "I can only do so on official recognition."

A file of the United States troops would probably be sent to take the rolls if the military administration knew exactly where they were, but there is a feeling that a mistake might be made, and the administration placed in the light of over anxiety and possibly be laughed at.

In the course of a conversation with an old friend from San Domingo to day Gen. Gomez said: "I am ready to go home. I am tired of this jangle with the assembly. I have learned something about this people which I did not know before. They are an ungrateful people. They do not appreciate what the United States government is doing for them—a service in which I am assisting."

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on J. F. W. DeLorme, Druggist, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded. 3

It is now a race between the volunteers in Cuba and the yellow jack as to which shall get into the United States before the door is shut.

The Congressional Library at Washington has a set of The London Times from 1796. It is not strange that a file of this newspaper is now of great value, for in 1800 only 1,000 copies were printed. The set in the Boston Public Library dates from 1808 and consists of 282 bound volumes.

A pneumatic horse collar finds favor with many horsemen, and the animals themselves seem to appreciate it, as it adjusts itself to every motion of the neck.

The frightful epidemic of typhoid fever in Philadelphia is caused by impure water. The reservoirs are in filthy condition almost beyond belief. The bottoms of the basins are covered with a slimy ooze filled with noxious organisms, a conglomerated mixture of tadpoles, angleworms, human bones and dead fish. The reservoirs have not been cleaned for years and the water is nearly as black as tar.

Southern Railways Plans.

Washington, March 28.—President Spencer, of the Southern Railway, said to day that his company had under consideration for some time the desirability of reaching Savannah by its own lines, and that this seemed to be an opportune time to do so. He said: "Orders have been given therefore for surveying both from Columbia, S. C., and Augusta, Ga., in order to determine upon the more advantageous route. There is no intention at present to go beyond Savannah."

The Negro Soldier Again.

Birmingham, Ala., March 28.—The trouble at Doilmitte, in which negroes resisted arrest of one of their number night before last, and, besides shooting one of their number because he declined to resist arrest, was resumed early to-day. Mack Chambers and another white man were shot at long range and wounded.

Sheriff O'Brien has made 35 arrests. The ringleaders are discharged members of the Third Alabama colored regiment, who have advised the negro miners not to submit to arrest. Work has been resumed at the mines with a strong force of deputies on guard.

Murderers and Thieves.

A Remarkable Gang of Outlaws Unearthed in Kansas.

Kansas City, Mo., March 28.—The Star prints a three-column story regarding the arrest of a remarkable gang of Kansas criminals who have for years lived by means of robbery and murder. One of the gang is believed to be the murderer of Joseph New, who was killed in Greenwood County, Kansas, two years ago, for which New's wife and George H. Dobbs are now serving life sentences. So firmly does Warden Landis, of the Kansas penitentiary, believe in the innocence of Mrs. New and Dobbs that he will immediately urge Governor Stanley to pardon them. Frank Algood, alleged to be the real murderer, is in jail at Iola, Kan., under a charge of forgery.

Alvin Ballard, serving an eight-year sentence in the Kansas penitentiary for horse stealing, has confessed that he, Algood and "Bill" Turner were the murderers of New and that Mrs. New and Dobbs are absolutely innocent. Turner has not been found. It seems that the very men who murdered New and robbed his dead body conspired afterward to convict the widow and Dobbs. The supposed murderer, Algood, according to Ballard, even went so far as to try to get on the jury which convicted them. Ballard goes on to say that he, Algood and Turner were members of an organized gang of thieves and murderers that operated in Southeastern Kansas. As a result of his confession eighteen stolen horses, a bag of counterfeit silver dollars and a counterfeiting outfit have been recovered.

Beside Algood, B. L. Mathes, Mary Mathes and Herbert Simpson are under arrest. Fifty other horses, stolen by the gang, have been located. The officers are on the trail of other members of the gang. Ballard also alleges that Algood murdered William Coulter, near Eureka, in 1889. Officers who have been working on the case have corroborated many of Ballard's statements.

Newport News, Va., March 28.—The cruiser Chicago, which left Hampton Roads March 13, under orders to overtake the American liner Paris and transfer from that ship ex-Secretary of State John Sherman, who had been taken seriously ill, arrived at Old Point shortly after the noon hour to-day with the distinguished invalid on board. Mr. Sherman was one of a party of tourists who were visiting points of recent historical interest, having chartered the Paris for the purpose.

It is highly recommended for Coughs, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. A POSITIVE SPECIFIC FOR COUGHS.

BOARDING.

HAVING TAKEN THE House on Main Street second door south of the Nixon House. I am prepared to accommodate a few regular boarders, and also lodging and meals to transient customers. Terms reasonable. Mrs. W. B. SMITH. Sept. 8.

ARE YOU NEEDING AN IRON SAFE?

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED GENERAL AGENT for the Alpine Fire and Burglar Proof Safe Company. I am prepared to offer liberal terms to those who are in need of a good safe. For prices and terms address
J. A. RENNO,
Feb. 24, Sumter, S. C.

NOTICE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, I will be at my office for the transaction of official business only on Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week and on Sales days. Special appointments for other days must be arranged for. W. H. INGRAM, Master.

THE BANK OF SUMTER, SUMTER, S. C.

City and County Depository. Transacts a general Banking business, also has a Savings Bank Department. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received. Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Payable quarterly, on first days of January, April, July and October. W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH, President. W. F. RHAME, Cashier. Jan. 13.

4-POUND CATALOGUE-FREE!



THIS BIG CATALOGUE CONTAINS 1120 PAGES in 9x12 1/2 inches in size, contains over 10,000 illustrations, the largest, most complete and lowest priced catalogue ever published. NAMES THE LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES ON EVERYTHING, including everything in Groceries, Drugs, Dry Goods, notions, Clothing, Glass, Dresses, Boots and Shoes, Watches, Jewelry, Books, Hardware, Sewing Machines, Agricultural Implements, Furniture, Harness, Saddles, Buggies, Bicycles, Guns, Receptacles, Fishing Tackle, Bicycles, Photographic Goods, etc. Tells just what you can expect at home must pay for everything he buys and will prevent him from overcharging you on anything you buy; explains just how to order. Low mark the freight, express or mail will be on anything to your town. THE BIG BOOK COSTS US NEARLY \$1. OUR FREE OFFER. Cut this advertisement out and send to us with 15 cents in stamps to help pay the 30 cents postage and the Big Book will be sent to you FREE by mail postpaid, and if you don't say it will worth 100 times the 15 cents you send, as a key to the lowest wholesale prices of everything, say so, and we will immediately return you 15 cents. WHAT THE PRESS SAYS ABOUT THIS CATALOGUE: "It is a monument of business information."—Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune. "A wonderful piece of work."—Washington National Tribune. "The catalogue is a wonder."—Manchester (N. H.) Union. "Sears, Roebuck & Co. is one of the largest houses of its kind in Chicago."—Chicago Inter Ocean. "The big catalogue forms one of the finest shopping mediums that could possibly be sent into a district."—Boyer's Monthly, Chicago. "Their catalogue is a vast department store rolled down."—Atlanta Constitution. "The catalogue is certainly a merchandise encyclopedia."—Chicago Evening Herald. "A law should be passed compelling the use of this catalogue in all public schools."—The Hon. C. A. Southworth. We would quote thousands of similar extracts. SEND 15 CENTS AT ONCE and you will receive the 4-lb. book by return mail. Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.), CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

African Limbless Cotton Seed Free...

Anyone who sends one dollar for a year's subscription to the Atlanta Semi-Weekly Journal can get postpaid one pound of the celebrated African Limbless Cotton Seed without charge.

A pound of these seed will plant one-fifth of an acre, and with proper attention should yield enough to plant a crop.

The seed were tested in a list of thirty varieties by the Georgia Experiment Station and a bulletin recently issued by Director Redding shows that the African Limbless Cotton produced 70 pounds more per acre than any other variety, and 161 pounds more per acre than the average of thirty leading varieties.

The African Limbless Cotton produced 780 pounds of lint per acre, which is nearly four times the average on the farms of the South. This shows what high fertilization and thorough culture will do with these excellent Seed. The value of the product, counting cotton at 5 cents and seed at 13 cents a bushel, was over \$45 per acre. The cost of fertilizers used was \$4.77 per acre.

The Journal does not guarantee results, but the result of the test at the Experiment Station makes it worth a farmer's while to test these seed when he can get them for nothing.

The Journal brings you the NEWS OF THE WORLD TWICE A WEEK with hundreds of articles of special interest about the farm, the household, juvenile topics, etc., and every southern farmer should have the paper.

You don't have to wait a week for the news, but get it twice as often as you do in the weeklies, which charge the same price. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Send for a sample copy. Address, THE JOURNAL, Atlanta, Ga.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA R. R. CO.

TIME TABLE NO. 15. In effect 12.01 a. m., Sunday October 2d, 1898.

Table with columns for West-First Class Daily, Charleston, August, Columbia, Kingville, and East-First Class Daily, 8 00 arrives p m, 10 45 arrives p m, 5 20 arrives p m, 4 28 arrives p m.

West. North Carolina Division. East.

Table with columns for 31, 75, 77, 78, 74, 82, STATIONS, 1st Class, 2d Class, 2a Class, Leave, Arrive, P. M., P. M., P. M.

WEST. GAFFNEY BRANCH. EAST.

Table with columns for 35, 33, 34, 36, Mixed, P. M., A. M., Leave, STATIONS, Arrive, Mixed, P. M., P. M.

Train No. 77, going west takes daylight connection at Lancaster with the L. & O. R., at Rock Hill with the Southern R. R. going north, at Blacksburg with the Southern R. R. Train No. 78, going east makes connection at Marion, N. C., with the Southern R. R., at Blacksburg with Southern and at Lancaster with L. & O. R. Train No. 81, R., at Blacksburg with Southern and the S. A. L. R. R., going east. All local freight trains will carry passengers if provided with tickets. S. B. LUMPKIN, Division Passenger Agent. L. A. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

J. N. ROBSON & SON,

Commission Merchants,

And dealers in

HAY, GRAIN AND COW FEED.

Consignments of Eggs, Poultry and Farm

Produce Solicited.

Weights and Goods Guaranteed.

J. N. Robson & Son,

Charleston, S. C.

Feb 16-1