Peter Stuart Ney of North Carolina

By LINDA CLEMENT

Marshal Ney in Paris some French ing the entire voyage. refugees sojourning in Georgetown, S. C., met a schoolmaster who, in the the exiled Frenchman they recognized their great and loved marshal Michel Ney.

Friends of Peter Ney, overjoyed to the contrary that might arise. pedagogue he assumed, made haste appeared in their midst he departed, eaving no trace by which he might be followed.

Afterwards, however, it was learned that he was teaching in Brownsville, Mariboro county, S. (: Here in repellant and repugnant to him. 1821, while in the schoolroom at his! news, to an ordinary soldier of the French revolution, would have meant sigh, a tear of regret without further outward manifestations of feeling Peter Nev read in horrible fascination the short account of his Emperor's end, then turning deathly pale, fell in a dead faint to the floor.

When he had revived his school was dismissed for the day. In his room some hours later he burned most of his valuable papers. The next morning, when he did not make his appearance among the family of the home in which he was boarding, those going in search found him with a gash in his throat. The blade of the knife with which he had sought to end his unhappy existence had fatefully broken, sparing for a longer period the life that some super natural power had so long stood

Shortly after this while attending a military review in Columbia and occupying an honorary position aseigned him in the parade by the Governor, he was a second time recognized by Frenchmen who had known him as the marshal. Again, when the rumor was brought to him of his discovery he fied. In Mocksville, Davie county, N. C., he sought oblivion among a people who had not previously sheltered a French fugi-

Here in 1822, he resumed his occupation as teacher. But even in this obscure and shut-in place the fear of an assassin never left him. With the people who so graciously received him he, in time grew intimately fond the most trusted of these friends he related the story of his adventurous life.

From French records, one learns that Marshal Ney was not of noble origin. His father was called Peter Ney; his mother, a Stuart, was of Scotch descent. The pedagogue de-"I could not give up the rame of Ney on coming to America. so I decided to take my father's name and add to it the maiden name of my mother."

Of his bogus execution in Paris. Peter Stuart Ney, in relating the cir-End in order to make his execution the more horrible decreed that his the place of his execution was he face somewhat scarred as if by small told that a plot had been formed to pox; voice deep and vibrant. spare his life. Over his heart a thin himself give the command to fire, at lange. His historian, the late sufficient force to burst the bag.

was to take place, the carriage conalley just back of the Luxembourg Gardens. He was immediately orderof detailed soldiers drawn up before him, he whispered, "Aim high." His "Aim low "

When he had taken his place about eight paces from the wall the officer the amplest reparation for any wrong commanding the party advanced toward him for the purpose of bandaging his eyes. But Nev stopped him-'Are you ignorant," he said, "that for twenty-five years I have been accustomed to face both balls and bullets ' The officer, confused and embarrassed, stepped back. Ney, taking advantage of the halt in the proceeding, said. "I protest before God and my coun- prdent lover, nay, a devout worshipcondemned me." With the breath, striking his heart with his man of great personal magnetism and hand, he gave the command to fire, immense moral power, who exercised falling as he did so, and allowing every bullet to pass over him.

Besides the soldiers, only five or six persons witnessed the execution; these unwilling or chance spectators. among whom, most probably, were from the discharged guns of the exelifeless form of Michel Ney was covered with a cloth. A few minutes later the body was borne to the chaise that to the Hospital for Foundlings.

From that place, the next morning, a leaden coffin encased in a pine one. centaining possibly corpse, but most probably none at all. was carried to the Cemetery of Perc. rites or ceremonies whatever. marshal's wife, who loved him devotedly, did not so much as witness the burial.

Peter Stuart Nev asserted that from the hospital, on the night after his bogus execution, he fled, and having been provided with one of the swiftest of horses, reached Bordeaux by day From there, disguised as a servant, he took passage on a ship bound for America. On January 29. 1816, after a 35-days' voyage,

landed at Charleston, S. (On board the same vessel on which Nev embarked and with the same deatination in view, was an old soldier. who had served under his command in the French wars. One day the old marshal. His epitaph to Napoleon is veteran, who, for some time, had been suspiciously attracted to the disguise marshal, approached him and after conversing with him for some min-ries told him that he know him. "Who do you think I am?" his old commander asked. The reply came, "My old leader, Marshal Ney." In 2 In 3 voice the Duke of Eichingen sought to mislead him, saying, "Marshal Ney was executed two weeks ago And immediately afterward, fearing further identification, he withdrew from the man and was

Three years after the execution of not seen again by the passengers dur- with the glories of his illustrious past present that it was a glance of recog-

Peter Ney's first three years on American soil were spent in utmost town, was known as Peter Stuart seclusion. It is said he gave two very Ney. They publicly declared that in plausible reasons for this. The first was that he felt confident that after that lapse of time all Europe would have ceased to discuss him and believe him dead, despite any rumors to that he, the remarkable sides this, it was necessary that he stranger, bearing so distinguished a spend a part of his time in study and cognomen, was not merely the lowly review to fit himself for his profession as schoolmaster. to tell him that his identity was cided on his occupation soon after known. As mysteriously as he had reaching the land in which his exile was to be spent "Here" (in the school room; he said, "I can earn my living and be my master still." idea of serving a man whom he might consider his inferior, was always most

There is connected with Schoolmas work a newspaper was brought to jier Ney's arrival in Mocksville, Davie him which bore tidings of Napoleon county, N. C. an incident which many Bonaparte's death at St. Helena. The of the children and grandchildren of the teacher's old pupils still relate During a heated political campaign in 1822 a group of men had assembled in the little village of a few houses to discuss the leading issues of the onposing parties. Pre-eminent in the assemblage was Dr. Schools, an Irishman by birth and rearing, but for several years a native by adoption of

When the arguments began to clash ss the debate waxed warmest, Dr. thools became insulted by a state ment made by one of the party. He declared that his opponent meant his remark as a personal insult to himself and demanded an apology. When this was denied him, his Irish blood sought revenge in an encounter. Like lightning he grabbed the offender and wore he would thrust him through frawn from a concealed place on his

osing apearance added himself to of the group. Without any hesitancy whatever, he walked up to the Doctor and laid his hand on his arm as he hance to defend himself?" of the Irishman. Like magic, his dagger sought its accustomed hiding was extended to the stranger. With foreign brogue, but in perfectly intelligible English, the peacemaker continued: "I am Peter Stuart a French refugee, in search a school." The people of the village a teacher and Mr were in need of Nev encountered no difficulties coming to terms with them.

Whatever mry have been the first mpressigns made by the Frenchman. in his favor. In physical appearance. he was tall and athletic. His head was very large and remarkably shaped One historian, in describing it, said: "Flattish on top, oval, long from front to back ' His hair was red. complexion florid, forehand broad, deep and full, eyes blue or gray and cumstances leading up to it, stated deep set, overhung by great bushy evebrows: his mouth straight and firm; lips tightly compressed in repose; chin large and prominent; neck own soldiers must tire the fatal short, short and massive; step quick and Not until after he left the prison for spirited with marked military tread;

In personality and characteristics rubber bag containing a red fluid was Peter Stuart Ney was even more concealed. He was told that he should striking than in personal appearthe same time striking his breast with Weston, says, by way of comparison in associating the pedagogue with Instead of being carried to the Marshal Ney. "Marshal Ney had a Plains of Grenelle, where he and sound, strong, clear, acute, vigorous, every one else supposed the execution practical mind. He was brave, bold. daring, intrepld, calm and cool in the taining besides himself and the curate thour of peril or need; active, ener-Sulpice, stopped in a narrow getic, prompt, painstaking, methodical, self-denying (though heady at times), modest, kind, gentle, affec-As he passed the line blonkle, tender, benest, just, generous, frank, open, blunt, rough (though not coarse), impulsive, quick-tempered, the English dared to insult Wellingcommand in battle had always been sometimes offending his best friends y the plainness and severity of his pliant and many language, yet always careful to make made resolute the Iron Duke's deterdone when the excitement of the mo ment had passed away; a good, cient order," referring, most probably, though not implacable hater, a true friend, grave, dignified (yet witty and humorous at times), plain (despising the fashions and fripperies of life); broud (though not haughts), independent, yet grateful for the smallest attention or kindness, patriotic, against the sentence which has er of freedom, ready to die at any moment in defense of holy cause; a a controlling influence over almost all persons who were brought into association with him. Such was Marshall Ney. Such was Peter Stuart Ney,"

As a teacher, Nev made a reputation for himself while in North Caroseveral children. When the smoke lina, which, though probably equaled in this day of modern progressiveness cutioners had lifted, the apparently certainly has never been surpassed, He spoke with fluency the French Italian, English, Latin, Greek, Harew, Russian and Polish languages. so lately had drawn him and conveyed Besides his knowledge of the classics, he was considered a splendid mathematician. He was also a talented artist and frequently gave evidence of the fact by his free-hand sketches n a volume of "Napoleon and Hisin the Davidson College la Chaise and buried without any library, beside a fine engraving of like pencil sketch of the same indi-Underneath his drawing he vidual. wrote "By Ney himself." The seal of Davidson College is a further evithereon, an original text of Mr. Nev's. Declaration of Independence The English translation of the sentence reade: "Light must be sustain-

ed where liberty arose." in the history of Peter Stuart Nev's life there is contained a number of pems of no small merit besides serving in a most convincing way to rehis identity as the great French specially praiseworthy. It reads:

tion thy self-erected throne by genius like a meteor shone. he world beheld thee and admired; Kings trembled, flattered and retired Before thy withering giance; they found Thy mental volume too profound For common kings to scan, in fear They placed thy mortal relics her

thy mortal relics here Lest from the grave thy mouldering . bones

and blast their rescued thrones

Though I of the chosen the choicest, To fame gave her loftlest tone: Though I mong the brave was the

My plume and my baton are gone! The eagle that pointed to conquest Was struck from his altitude high

No more to revisit the sky One sigh to the hope that has perished, One tear to the wreck of the past, One look upon all I have cherished, One lingering look—'tis the last.

And now from remembrance I banish The glories which shone in my train; th. vanish, fond memories, vanish! Return not to sting me again.

An atom on the atmosphere,. Tossed here and there and everywhere No female hand to press my head Or close mine eyes when I am dead; No feeling friend to whisper peace And bid my erring passions cease; Their wild uproar-no kindred-none. An exile from my native home, A wanderer, like Cain, am I And only agonize to die. Yes, agony must be my lot While sensibility is mine Yet shall I never be forgot Or silent sink to latest time. High on the pyramid of fame, The bravest of the brave, my name Shall shine Oh' sweet consoling thought' When I am gone I shall not be forgot.

In 1832 Mr. Ney taught at Burgess school house east of Mocksville that time of poor mail facilities the weekly arrival of the postman was an event looked forward to for days be fore the due time. In October of the stated year. Mr. Ney sent one of his tupils during the noon hour from the tchool to the office, which was more When he returned than a mile away. the study period had been resumed. He handed to the pedagogue a package of letters and walked back to his stationed place. Mr. Ney looked with the dagger which he had just hastily through the bundle until his eye was attracted by a familiar post mark. Instantly he broke the seal At that juncture a stranger of im- of the letter. It contained the news young Napoleon's death. other communications fell nervously born January 10, 1769." through his fingers to the floor and he, so absorbed and troubled, paused he given. It is known only to my asked of him in some surprise not to reclaim them. Frantically he publisher, Mr. Thomas Whittaker, and What! kill a man unarmed with no paced back and forth the length of maself. The the room, oblivious of all else except quiet bequiry chilled the boiling blood the over-burdening weight on his

As a maddened animal he rushed through the door to the open, where he strode once more back and forth. seeking to compose his confused Later, he re-entered the room beain some of his pupils who lingered behind he revealed the nature of the at Waterloo. In the Peninsular war awful stroke he was endeavoring to he was a member of the Eighty-"Young Napoleon is dead." said he "and with him dies my every hope of ever going back to France. of again seeing wife and children and ime only served to strengthen them home and friends." So fiercely did the fire of despair burn into his brain that he became til. In delirium, he gave orders to his under officers as he fought again the old battles. Repeatedly he raved of Fezenac, the sons representing the English army

fortunate Frenchman once more became calm he resumed his former fall occupation. exile would only end with death, he pital, ctill lived those who had sided in his most positive manner. Said miscarried plot, they would have as son were artificial. death sentence by revealing their names; contrived the plot for his escape. It is an unquestionable truth that Wellington greatly admired Marshal Ney and matters, but the essential facts are as there are French records which prove his intercession with the Bourbon monarch in behalf of "the bravest of had a great many medals which were the brave." Louis, who owed his unsteady throne to the intercession of ton when he appeared as the supmination of protection. Peter Nev said he was spared through the "anto Masonry. He and Wellington bore the same high rank in that fraternity

Marshal Ney was the best fencer is Europe with the exception of Mura! North Carolina schoolmaster could use a sword with a dexterity an that amazed the most appreciative of American spectators. Those of his he took into careful training. The practice weapons he used with these seem to tast life were everywhere brought to bear upon those with whom he was associated. Even in the schoolroom his manner of order and discipline were distinctly military in caste

There were those in his training hen who in the after years donned wits of gray and shouldered muskets to enter a warfare in which would have been raw and blundering soldiers save for the training he had given There were many of these, at evening by campfires, who, with the ver-present reminder of the slavers that had made necessary their presence there, remembered a solftary grave in their home State and recalled a prophery that their bravest of Marshal Ney, Peter Ney drew a life the brave" had uttered. "The black spot will ruln you."

After leaving Davie county. Peter Stuart New taught for a Mr. Houston in Iredell county. Mrs. Mary C. Daldence of the Frenchman's artistic ton, a daughter of Mr. Houston, conability. The Latin motto engravel tributed to Dr. Weston's book that supposed to refer to the Mecklen- testimonial that relates a remarkable These men were daily being marched was a boarder in their home. day about dark a stranger rode up to tended for Marshal Ney, stop with him that night. We had a your majesty. Ney was not shot. good deal of company at the time. and every room was occupied. My father told him that he was sorry he could not accommodate him; but the litself to establish the execution as a for good in the community where he young man insisted, and said he was bogus one, an occurrence in Paris lived can hardly be over-estimated. It willing to sleep on the floor and that fourteen or fifteen years previous to is felt to this day, and will continue is horse being tired and completely worn out he could go no farther. My "wher then told him if he could suit in 1830, fifteen years after Marshal Executed"). himself to circumstances he would be Ney is said to have been executed. glad to have him remain. The one of the lawyers who defended stranger, a fine looking man, thanked him during his trial with the com- in the new country from that in the him and went in. When he was confucted in to supper he took a seat at the table opposite Mr Nev, who ficials sought to procure from the in his new profession and surrounded was occupying his usual seat on the left hand of my father. They glanced

tion. My mother said a sign passed between them, Immediately after tea, Mr. Ney and the stranger, taking their hats, left the house together and were not seen by the family any more that night. An old negro man (Frederick) reported that he saw them near midnight sitting behind a strawstack in the field in close conversation, and although unobserved by them, could hear them distinctly, but could not understand a word they said. The stranger ordered his horse very early the next morning and left. He gave no information about himself except in a general way. After the man had gone, Mr. Ney went to his room and remained in it all that day, reading and writing. He never made any allusion to the matter and we had too much respect for him to question him about it. The stranger ad black hair, black eyes and a dark emplexion. This incident happened, think, in 1834 or 1835." In a note appendix Dr. Weston re

fers to the testimony Just given thus:

Since this book went to press, the author has received a letter from a toreign sentleman of high characte. and position, in which he says: am acquainted with the history of Peter S. Ney prior to his escape to the United States of America. Many years ago, when I was a young man. visited your country for the express purpose of communicating with him found him in Rowan county, North 'arolina, teaching school. He was hoarding with a planter. After sup-per we retired to a strawstack. where we spent the night in talking over past matters. I never saw him afterward. The identity of Peter S. Ney has been a profound secret. was a fugitive from justice, and many persons in France were accessory to Peter S. Ney had reits escape. scaled his identity in America, his friends in France who aided in his escape would have suffered death Even now, perhaps, his identity cannot fully be made known. He was

"The name of this writer cannot

Two of the strongest and most conusive testinionials of the Ney book are as follows:

R. A. Henderson, attorney at law, Topeka, Kan .: "I was born in Engand, was educated at the Royal Miliin the regular army, My grandfather (Robert Laird) was an English soldier in the Peninsular war and eighth Regimert, known as the Connaught Rangers, and at Waterloo h was a serreant in the celebrated Sixth Inniskillen Dragoons, who were almost annihilated in their charge lattle of Waterloo he went to Franco and remained there with the army of occupation. He was one of the perappointed to witness the execution of I have heard him say often When the fevered brain of the un- that Ney was not executed; that he viewed the body, saw it taken up But realizing that his sid carried away, saw it in the hosbut that Ney was not hurt never again spoke of returning to his that the so-called execution was a own country For in France there fare. He always affirmed this in the escape, and had they, never-forgiving fall was not natural and that the Bourbons, been informed of their supposed bullet marks upon his per-I think cruelly and unmercifully slain Ney's hiso stated that some Prussians were rescuers as they had imposed his present at the scene. My impression It is supposed that is that he said the guns contained Wellington (though it is said that blank cartridges. The report made "Marshal Ney had a Peter Ney never implicated any one by the commission, of which he was a member, to the military authorities was this; 'Marshal Ney was not shot. I may be mistaken as to some minor I have given them. My grandfather as a man of approved courage. given to him for gallantry in the Peninsular war and at Waterloo. He was born in Fermanagh, six miles from Inniskillen, Ireland, and was very old when he died. While in the ermy he kept a private discy, which he bequesthed to me. I have it among shadowy of backgrounds, while his my books in Canada. In that diary vill be found a confirmation of what have said and other details of the

lleged execution. My grandfather further said thea at the time of the so-called execution to the Bourbon government he had it was common talk in the army and elsewhere that New was not shot."

Correspondent of The St. Louis Re-Rackport, Mo. pupils showing any interest or de- Thomas W. Sampson, of Rockport, "Major sire of proficiency in swordsmanship gives some very interesting facts in regard to the mysterious Ney which establish the fact conclutheir sham encounters were corn- sively that he was not shot on that stalks. The influences of the refugee's dismal and forgy morning when so many brave men fell victims to the merciless decree of the French Council of Peers, Major Sampson states that the late George H. Melody, of St. Louis, spent several weeks in Paris, France, in 1845, during the reign of Louis Philippe, King of the French His majesty extended to the American commoner many tckens of friendship in recognition of courtesies extended to the King Mr. Melody in St. Louis during the King's exile years before.

"In the course of a confidential versation during this visit Mr. Melody asked Louis Philippe the question: Is the statement in history that Marshal Ney was shot true?"

"The King replied: know the fact that you are one o the highest Masons in America. em known as one of the most exalte Masons in Europe, Marshal Nev held a position among Masons equal to either of us. The prisons were Ney. He had but one vice-that of was published fourteen years ago, a full of men condemned to be shot. incident that occurred while Mr. Ney out to meet their fate. Some other "One man may have filled the grave inour gate and asked father if he could replied very quietly: 'May it please him, the fullest, confidence in him, Mr. Melody

Were not the statements made by Louis Philippe in his conversation as with the American sufficient proof of that three is recorded which should to be felt by succeeding generations. make believers of the most doubtful. (Page 197 from "Was Marshal Ney bined influence and personal efforts old. The forced inaction of the pedaof some other high-ranked French of | gogue's life during the first few years Chamber of Peers a reversal of the by wholly dissimilar circumstances. death sentence of Marshal Ney. Such served to make him morbidly restless. at each other, and though not a word a request, made in behalf of a man However, as time passed he recon

of the ordinary line of demands or favors asked of that august belly. They were thoroughly frightened and refused to grant it.
Among other theories advanced by

these who were interested in Peter

Ney and sought reasons for his never returning is an explanation by Dr. Weston which runs thus: "It is Weston which runs thus: claimed by some persons that if P. S. Ney were the marshal he could have returned to France when a general amnesty was granted by the Bourbon government. It is true that most of the exiled officers-Grouchy, Lallemand, Vandamme, Kellermann, etc.returned to Prance when this general Ney were alive the amnesty could not possibly apply to him, because Marshal Ney, legally and formally, WRS a dead man-not an exiled officerand, therefore, no amnesty was intended to apply to him. Indeed, the torical events of his past, amnesty was granted simply because Marsha! Ney was, in the eye of the lew, a dead man. He was the one victim that had to be offered to appease the Bourbon wrath and hate. If he had returned at any time prior to 1848, he would have been over to public vengeance, and every Frenchman who aided in his escape would have been shot or hanged. Besides, P. S. Ney said that he could not return to France unless Wellington gave him permission to do so. Certainly he was most anxious to go back to his home and country."

There is still in existence a copy the book, "Mapoleon in Exile, or Voice From St. Helena," which belonged to Peter Salart Ney and contains marginal notes throughout it. ill of which are in his handwriting The book, I believe, was compiled by Dr. O'Meara, surgeon or physician to Napoleon on St. Helena. Under the tle of "Documentary Evidence as to 'ey's Identity." fragmentary statements were culled, followed by Peter ey's note comments and used by Dr. in his biography of the French refugee.

From the statements made by Nasleon in the foregoing and the comnents offered by Peter Ney, one ts ompelled to believe, from Frenchman's inner knowledge. only of the governmental affairs, but iso of the personality of the Emperor as well, that none other he who had been so closely associated as Marshal Ney could reveal such

Peter Ney loved Napoleon in the delatrous fashion that Marshal Ney secorded him worship. Yet neither these two (or one as they were in reality), were ever blind to his ailings. The "bravest of the brave" enew, aside from the lesser fallings of insatiable personal ambition and audacity of the monstrosity type, that conaparte's faltering tongue amounted to an infirmity. One American had the daring to call him "a boundless liar." His records written from St Helena have been declared little short of a fictitious story. he issued imaginary orders which he officers. It is clearly seen that the last time uttered the truth of his unfortunate man had this alone to cloak his ignoming and shift the burden or disgrace of his defeat to other pally the old man sank into uncon- entirely free from

Napoleon loved Marshal Nev and times when the bravery of these and sations in his selfish being. He was peace, perfectly willing to accord them and amount of honor so long as they re- ground mained his satellites, but when their immortal names began to resound throughout France and the echo of their praise refused to become stiffed, hel began to cast reflections. His statement concerning Marshall

Ney's being a man of no education is either a contradiction of his estimate of him or a reflection on his powers of discernment. Peter Ney's note claims that he had a good, though not classical, education (His knowledge of the classics was attained in the three and a half years' study in thich he seclusively plied his timafter landing in America). If Bonaparte considered Ney below par in mental excellence, why should have chosen him from a multitude to represent France as minister plentotentiary to Santzerland? The idea of a diplomat being chesen from the ranks of the illiterate! A comparison of Napoleon and Ney

as generals, of course, gives the Em teror a pace ahead of the brave mar shal. But as moral greatness goes war god occupies the subordinate (in his esteem) looms great and grand and good against im. For there was never but one black spot on the "bravest of the brave's" past-that of his treachery sworn allegiance to. And if a traitor, he must be called, admit as is most surely true, his blunder was not of

Singularly enough, there was never out one flaw picked in the character of Peter New during his thirty-one years as an American. He at times drank to an excess and this habit he orly became addicted to after Napoleon's death. He repeatedly urged young men with whom he was assoclated to let spirituous drinks alone, always explaining that he used the beverage to forget for a time troubles. The old Frenchman's influence was

almost unbounded wherever he was known. His moral code was almost that of a god's. In the school room, he insisted on integrity to oath at whatever cost, truthfulness, purity, nobleness, just dealing, frankness, renerosity, mercy and every other rtue that goes toward moral greatess. Dr. Wood, one of his old pupils, rote of him: "He paid as much atention perhaps to the moral as to he mental development of his pupils. In this way he accomplished a vast deal of good. Few teachers, I venture to say, have left so deep, so lasting an impress upon the minds and hearts of their pupils as Peter Stuart occasionally drinking to excess; but his general conduct was so pure, so honorable, so upright, so noble that every one, from the highest to the lowest, had the sincerest respect for His oath would have been received in any court of justice as quickly and readily as that of Judge Pearson Governor Morehead. His influence

As different, by contrast, as day is from night was the life of Peter Ney The two poems which are vibrant was spoken. It was evident to all already dead, was most certainly tout ciled himself to the inevitable comment. His constant communications with those he loved in his some country was the one only privilege that amounted to joy in his lonely exisence. These letters came not direct to him, but through a friend in this country.

In personality Peter Ney was retiring and modest. He was especially reticent and timid, when thrown among strangers. He always avoided unknown persons when it was possible for him to do so without being rude. Friends had too much respect to ever question him of his past, though strangers oftimes sought to amnesty was granted; but if Marshal satiate their curiosities by the rudest of questions. It is said that on such occasions he became the "dumbest and most uninteresting of individuals." To friends and pupils he was ofttimes most communicative of his-

Peter Ney said on one occasion that he had a son in this country and was absent for some time from the place at which he was boarding, on a visit, as he afterwards told, to him. He often spoke of his beautiful wife and four sons. He once mentioned his dopted child-the one he rescued after it had been deserted by its mother during the retreat from Moscow.

His last recognition by a foreigner was the ploneer of in this country was about six years before his death. While attending court in Statesville, N. C., he met on stacles games admis the street an old German-born soldier who had served under his command uated, in France. The old fellow was then was a tea her a farmer in Iredell county and had not so much as heard of the mysterious Peter Ney. When he saw him, believing him to be a ghost or something worse, he threw up both hands in the keenest agitation, screamed, Lordy, God, Marshal Ney!" schoolmaster gave him a sign to keep silent, Afterwards he looked him up and engaged in conversation with In 1846, while living with Mr.

Osborne Foard, Rowan county, Mr.

Ney was taken iii. His malady was you about Doan's Kithe not a mortal one and there was no a happy citizen makes a pub reason why he should not have re- ment of his experience covered. But the broken-hearted old case exile no longer considered life worth the living. He refused to take the ment? medicine prescribed and gradually grew worse. Throughout his illness he talked of his wife and his children and declared that he could stand it no longer; that he must go back to them. The attending physician, Dr. Looke, one of his old pupils, one morning approached his bedside and "Mr. Ney. I have done everything for you that I can do and It grieves me to tell you that I do not causing my kid eis to think you can get well." moked at the doctor and responded: I know it, Matthew, I know it." In the afternoon of the same day the through my lones doctor revisited his patient. Finding him perfectly rational he asked of him: "Mr, Ney, we would like to know from your own lips before you die, who you are. On the brink of asserted were given by himself to his eternity the "bravest of the brave" a

identity "I may as well fell you, t I had taken the am Marshal Ney, of France." Gradclousness minutes before the end, from his flighty brain came possibly Murat as much as he was the sentence that he may have uttercapable of expending affection on any ed when the cannon still reared and Yet there were the smoke stifled on Waterloo. Bessteres is dead and the Old Guard States the brilliancy of their combined fallen, now let me die " The greatest chievements awakened jealous sen of warriors entered into everlasting In Third Creek church burying

ground Marshal Ney sleeps, far-from his kindred, but surrounded by A marble slab marks his friends resting place. The stone bears this simple inscription:

In Memory of PETER STUART NEV. A Native of France and Soldier of the French Revolution Under Napoleon Bonaparte. Who Departed This Life November 15th, 1846. Aged 77 Years.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Miss Martha E. Johnson has just been re-elected tax collector of Laconta, N. H. This is her fourth term She is said to be the only woman tax collector in New England. She is a graduate of the Laconia high school and is an active member of the Laconia Woman's Club.

Miss Mary Shaw in a lecture recenty delivered before the William Lloyd Carrison Equal Rights Association delared that the American women were responsible for the conditions on the American stage. She said that it was not actresses and actors of great genus who made money and were ceptable to the American theatre-goers. The successful actress in America was the kind of woman of whom other women said "Isn't she sweet?" The successful actor was the man who they thought could make love grace-

Mrs. Julian Heath presided at the meeting which was held the other day STRAUS-GUNST & in New York for the purpose of urging the creation of a Federal bureau to instruct mothers in the care of i

iee was appointed to make it to men and women thou terested in the subject conference to be held

Miss Claudia McKenzie wee prize and Mrs. Bradley Joseph ond in the recent hat trim test held by a club of women portrait of the winner painted All Haggin, the second a min Mrs. Bradley Jones painted tha Wheeler Baxter. med by the dub were given as presents to a class of little site East Side Sunday school

field, Mass, whose will best in made public, left \$10,000 to the night Mission of New York same amount to build drinking for horses and dogs in the

in 1903 to be ome of Public Schools. She is the

merit can

Mr. Ney more disordered

Remember the name-Doss

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