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Written for the Patriot.

MARTYRS OF SOUTHERN FREEDOM.

BY HARRY HALL.

"Friend after friend departs;
Who has not lost a friend?"

Lieut. Col. RUFUS KERR PEPPER.

[illegible] no day without improve[illegible] by the shortness and fleetness [illegible] the great work which is to be accomplish[illegible] in this enlightened age, [illegible] fund of information [illegible] The past stretching into the grey [illegible] of Egypt is rich in the most extensive [illegible] and every coming day finds it [illegible] history, philosophy, science and literature. [illegible] those who learn not thence [illegible] perseverance, cour[illegible] patriotism and valor. Listen not to her [illegible] continually, "get wis[illegible] [illegible] a few lines replete with [illegible] incidents of sterling [illegible]

[illegible] legal profession. At once, I formed a favorable opinion of him, which, before his death, ripened into an attachment bordering upon the strongest manly affection. Afterward I visited Stokes Court where I saw more of him and became better acquainted with him.

His mind was quick, active, vigorous, inquisitive, and ready at the retort courteous; his ambition was not "vaulting," yet his eye was fixed on a shining mark in the field of professional fame: his impulsiveness, though naturally somewhat overleaping, was tempered by a generous magnanimity and a high and correct sense of justice; and, in his intercourse with his brethren, he was always kind, always affable, always courteous, never allowing himself to overstep the rules of propriety and professional etiquette. His health, after his excursions north, and south westward, was not the most robust; but still it was such as to enable him to pursue his profession; and the docket of Stokes Court showed that he was gradually working himself into a practice which was encouraging and promised, at no distant day, to be highly lucrative.

During the last campaign for the Chief Magistracy of the United States, he advocated the claims of Mr. Bell of Tennessee, to that high and responsible position. He was an ardent, young Whig, of the school of the noble Harry Clay, and believed that the election of Mr. Bell and Mr. Everett would satisfy the ultraists North and South and thereby preserve the Union of the States. Thus hoping, he took a deeper interest in that election than he ever did in any one which preceded it. On the election of Abraham Lincoln, it being in accordance with the Constitution, he was in favor of permitting him to enter upon the duties of his office and of waiting to see how he would administer the Government. If he enforced the Constitution and the laws, then he was opposed to breaking up the Union of our forefathers; but if, however, he violated the Constitution, or nullified the laws, or usurped dangerous power, then he was for revolution and independence out of the Union and from under his tyrannical and unjust rule. South Carolina seceded before either of those events. That only made Mr. Pepper bolder and more determined in the course, which he, in common with thousands of noble and intrepid Southern patriots, had marked out for himself. He was opposed to coercive measures toward that State—he was for permitting her to enjoy separate and, if she desired, perpetual independence. But so soon as President Lincoln called for men to coerce that and the other States, which had then gone out, he determined, with all other good and loyal Southern patriots, to resist that wicked and unconstitutional measure with all his energy and with his life, if necessary. Though he gave up, not the people of the North, but the Constitution and Government of Washington and the glories of the Revolution of '76 and the two other wars with a sad and heavy heart, though he deprecated the involvement of this section in an unjust war with the Abolitionists and Federals, unjust on their part; yet, unlike too many who cried lustily for disunion, even if war with its train of inconceivable and indescribable horrors followed, he immediately threw out the banner of the South to the breeze and called upon his countrymen to rally under its ample folds and defend themselves and their rights against the cruel and heathenish oppressor. Hearty [illegible] all wild, chivalric, daring mountain boys—as fearless as ever shivered a spear [illegible] flocked to his standard, elected him their captain, and rendezvoused with him on the hills of Dan.

Neither of us expected, when we last saw each other at Stokes Court in April, that, before the summer was past, our lives would be changed, and that Blackstone and Chitty would be laid aside for Hardee and Gilham. But so it was. We met not only in the field of Mars, but in the same regiment, the [illegible] of Volunteers, afterward the glorious 21st of North Carolina Troops. Capt. Pepper bore himself gallantly everywhere and at all times: he was brave even to rashness. Not only on the 18th July in the battle of Bull Run, not only on advanced picket post, but in the memorable engagement of the 21st July, 1861, did he give incontestable evidence of this fact. Our regiment helped form the centre of the line of battle, the [illegible] under a heavy and constant cannonade until Longstreet's and [illegible] brigades, to the latter of which we belonged, were ordered to charge a battery on the enemy's left wing. Capt. Pepper was at the head of his company, eager and chafing for a bout with the insolent and unprincipled Vandals and Goths. But of this he was not gratified on that day. The weapons were too [illegible] in their [illegible] they were swifter-footed than Homer's hero and surpassed Achilles in his peculiar kind of bravery.

After our regiment was moved to Camp Hardee, in sight of the Warrenton Turnpike and in two miles of Gainsville, Capt. Pepper fell sick of the prevailing fever of the camp. The surgeon and his assistants were at that time sick and gone, and the regiment was wholly without medical aid, except the [illegible], who [illegible] to belong to the companies, or those of other regiments would kindly give the sick some attention. A requisition was afterward made by Col. Kirkland for a physician and Dr. Sullivan was detailed to wait on our sick until the return of the surgeons. Fortunately Capt. Pepper's father came to the camp on a professional mission while he was [illegible] Dr. Pepper moved his son, with permission, to the house of a citizen in the neighborhood where he could be treated for his disease and where he rapidly improved. After the regiment was transported to Bristoe Station, just on the west side of Bull Run Mountain, his father took him to the house of a Mr. Henderson in the valley where he received the kindest attentions and still improved. Before this, Maj. Gen. McClellan had marshalled his grand army on the banks and on this side of the Potomac, and in consequence of his expected advance, our forces had concentrated on the hills of Centreville. All our regiment, except the sick and weak had gone thither. Capt. Pepper, who was too feeble to march, had a furlough for forty days and he could have gone home if he had desired. He did not, however, do so: but told me, [illegible] and before he was able for duty, he was there at the head of his company. This was not [illegible] anxiety for a fight: it was the same [illegible] that same dauntless and lofty heroism, which distinguished the Achilles of the Iliad and the Ulysses of the Odyssey.

But I never knew him so well and intimately, as I did after we went into winter-quarters. Though we were not thrown any more closely together than we were when in tents or in the bivouac, yet we had more leisure, then, than is enjoyed in an active campaign. About camp-life there is always an ease and *nonchalance* of manners and an abandonment of the usual reserve and concealment of character, which is never met with in the other walks of life. This enables a close and shrewd observer to learn exactly the metal of which every one of his fellows is made. Capt. Pepper always rang of the true metal,—the pure, genuine, refined and polished gold of exalted integrity, spotless patriotism and unflinching valor. Nor was he unsocial. In our convivial entertainments, he was always a sparkling, jovial companion, full of playfulness and of that "festive mirth and wit that knows no gall." But on such occasions, he acted upon that principle so beautifully embodied in that couplet of the ill-starred Burns, and always

> "Let prudence bless Enjoyment's cup,
> Then raptured sip, and sip it up."

After the army fell back from Manassas to the Rappahannock, our Colonel, who had been absent on a sick leave, returned. Shortly thereafter, he arrested twelve officers for presenting a petition to him asking him to resign. In all there were twenty-five or six who signed it, but he arrested only twelve. Among them were the immortal names of Hedgecock, Fulton and Pepper. Charges were preferred against all, but only Capt. Pepper was tried.—a *nolle prosequi* was entered as to the rest. The court-martial was ordered by Maj. Gen. R. S. Ewell, and sat at Somerset, some seven or eight miles north-west of Gordonsville, on the Rapidan. Col. Kelly, of La., was President; Lt. Samuel Flower, of La., Judge Advocate: and Lieut. W. S. Hill, of my old company, was the counsel of Capt. Pepper. The charges were, that he had falsely represented, that "a large majority of the men he had the honor to command" were in favor of Col. Kirkland's resignation, and that he was guilty of "conduct unbecoming a gentleman and officer." As a gentleman before he entered the army, as an officer while in the service, he proved as fair and unsullied a character as any one on earth can; and as to a large majority of his command being in favor of the resignation of the Colonel, that was incontestably established. He was of course, triumphantly acquitted.

Three days thereafter, the regiment re-organized under the Conscript Act. The estimation in which his character was held by the men and officers of the regiment cannot be better illustrated than by simply stating, that after being ten months in it as the commander of a company, and after being thus unjustly persecuted, he was elected to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy by a handsome majority. Here is unmistakable evidence of his standing as a man,—here is unmistakable evidence of his qualification as an officer,—here is unmistakable evidence of confidence in his personal courage and bravery!

He entered upon the duties of his new office near Stanardsville, a few days before Gen. Ewell joined Gen. Jackson, who was across the mountain. After guarding an important gap in the mountain for several days, his regiment moved on down the lovely valley of the Shenandoah, overtaking the main army near Front Royal; and, thence, they moved on toward the town of Winchester. On the afternoon of the 24th of May, Col. Kirkland, who was still acting as the commander of the regiment, received orders to advance skirmishers and drive in the enemy's pickets, if possible. His command was engaged the whole night in watching the enemy and skirmishing with him. At day-light, Maj. Gen. Ewell coming upon the ground, in the language of Col. Kirkland in his official report, "examined in person the disposition of the enemy's forces. He then ordered Lieut. Latimer to bring up his guns and open fire upon the infantry. After two or three discharges, the Major-General directed me to move into the town with my regiment and drive the enemy [illegible] cheer that convinced me that our regiment color would soon wave in the streets of Winchester. Leaving orders for my skirmishing companies to come on, I gave the order to 'double-quick,' knowing nothing of the topography of the country and having no time to reconnoitre the approaches to the town. I had no alternative but to advance along the main turnpike. We proceeded in this way for three-quarters of a mile when we were suddenly made aware of the proximity of the enemy by a tremendous volley from his concealed regiments on my left, while another regiment coming down at a double-quick through an apple orchard in their rear opened upon us also. My men returned the fire with telling effect, and as soon as I could, I placed them behind a low fence on my right. After a fierce fight of a quarter of an hour I determined to charge the enemy with the bayonet. I gave the order, and with a shout my brave fellows leaped the wall, delivered a volley, and rushed upon the enemy. They received us with a most withering fire before which my men fell like autumn leaves, but the Yankees fell back. At this time another regiment of the enemy came down upon my right and rear and cut up my ranks to such a degree that I was forced to change my position in order to bring the enemy all in my front. Having done this, the battle continued until the 21st Georgia, Col. Mercer, came up to my assistance when the enemy broke and fled in utter rout. [illegible] Pepper fell in that unfortunate, but gallant [illegible]. Col. Kirkland, notwithstanding the difference between them, to which allusion has already been made, had the magnanimity to hold the following language in regard to him: "The brilliant conduct of Lieut. Col. Pepper was very conspicuous, and the brave man fell pierced through both hips while in the act of waving his sword over his head and cheering on the right wing in the charge."

Though Col. Pepper was far from his home and his venerable father, yet he was not alone and uncared for. A younger brother, who was on a visit to the regiment and had continued with it up to that time, and a faithful servant, John, watched by his bedside and did all which they could to alleviate his terrible and [illegible] suffering. But neither [illegible] nor the patient watchings of an affectionate brother and servant could stop the ebbing flow of his precious life. Of this wound, after lingering and suffering for fifteen days, he expired in the beginning of the summer of that year and of his young manhood. His brother and servant interred his remains in a church yard of the town in which he was wounded and died. After this last rite to the loved and lost, it behooved them to devise some means of escape, for our forces had fallen back, and the enemy's pickets were around Winchester. Casting aside his soldierly trappings and putting on the garb of a plain citizen, like Alfred the Great when he desired to enter the Danish camp, Mr. Pepper, with his servant and his comrades, passed, under the disguise of a farmer, uninterruptedly out of their lines, and returned to his sorrow-stricken father with the sad story of his brother's death.

Col. Pepper was the second in command in his regiment only a little over one month. 'Twas a short career as such: but it was surpassingly brilliant and glorious. And now his body rests quietly on the heights of Winchester. Fit resting place for the intrepid young hero! He was born here amid the [illegible] hills of Carolina: and there he sleeps the sleep of death amid the lofty and grander mountain peaks of Virginia. But

> "The brave die never,
> Though they but exchange their
> Country's arms for more,—their country's heart."

The sun[illegible] lustre of his reputation will never be dimmed. So long as the rills and rivulets gurgle down from the heights of that ancient town into the tributaries of the Shenandoah and Potomac, so long as the beautiful blue lingers on the peaks of the surrounding mountains, so long will the name of RUFUS KERR PEPPER live in history, and his virtues be cherished, and honored, and remembered!

To the People of Halifax County, Va.

The following Address to the People of Halifax County, Va., contains many important truths, and practical suggestions, and as it is no less applicable to other sections of the Confederacy than that of the people to whom it is addressed, we transfer it to our columns:

In making the following appeal to you, I hope that I shall not be deemed guilty of unseemly officiousness. Our armies in Virginia, are beyond question, in great need of supplies. Especially do they require corn for cavalry and artillery horses, and meat for the soldiers. The soil of our country has been so far unpolluted by the tread of a hostile foot, and we ought to provide, to the full measure of our ability, for the support of our army which so far, under God, has protected us. Much has been done by our people, but not enough. There is unquestionably some scarcity, but there is nothing like so great as many seem to think. Persons are alarmed by the high prices, without reflecting that this is owing more to a redundancy of currency than to a deficiency of food. Why should we look any further ahead than to the coming wheat harvest, which will commence on the 10th of next June? We can very safely spare every grain of corn, over and above what is necessary to carry us to the 1st of July. Prudence in ordinary times is not prudence now. It is the climax of prudence to sustain our armies, for if they are vanquished by famine, the bounties of summer and autumn will ensure to the benefit of our enemies, and not to us, and our families. Our crop of Irish potatoes, will be fit for use early in June, and in July the earth will team with beets, beans, peas, and every other vegetable. Even if Providence should deny to us a bountiful wheat harvest, we have other safeguards against famine. An enormous crop of Indian corn will be planted, and this may be used for bread by the 15th of September, after being dried in the sun. Indeed it used to be a common saying among us, that if the corn would "fetch wheat," that is would hold out to wheat harvest, that there was no danger. It is true that while the winter oats in this county, the last year was a magnificent crop, that sowed in the Spring, was a failure, it is also true that while the wheat was of fair quality, the quantity was greatly short. But it is equally true, that the crop of corn, taking all parts of the county together, was rather above that of average years. In an experience of thirty years, I am sure that I have seen twenty worse corn years, and not six better. For our stock we shall have the fruits of an oat crop by the 20th June. A great breadth of land has been sowed with winter oats, and having grown this crop for the last ten years, I have never once met with a failure. We may count on it with certainty, and weighing forty pounds to the bushel, are we so different from the Scotchman, that we could not, in an emergency, use it for bread.

On those of my brother planters, who like myself, are kept at home by age or infirmity, and who have ingloriously slipped in between two wars, without seeing active service in either, it is peculiarly incumbent to bestir ourselves in this patriotic work of supplying our armies with subsistence. Let us put our families on the shortest rations, and make it a point to send to our soldiers every thing that absolute existence does not demand. In 1817, I think it was, during a great dearth in England, most of the nobility and gentry of the kingdom determined to use no bread on their tables and the tables of their servants. They lived well on potatoes and other vegetables. They were actuated by motives of charity; to charity we have the added impulse of patriotism. An honored friend of mine, now no more, the late Capt. Pointer, of the South of Dan, told me that when a youth he visited a wealthy man of his neighborhood. He sat down to dinner with quite a large family of sons and daughters. On the centre of the table was placed a huge smoking wooden tray of black-eyed peas, garnished with three small bits of bacon. This was the dinner. During the meal my friend ventured very timidly to ask for a piece of bread. His host said, or rather roared to him, "Young man, when we eat peas we eat peas, when we eat bread we eat bread; this is pea day." Now, my friends, let us prove that patriotism can endure as much as avarice, and that love of country will impel us to as many sacrifices as the love of money. Let us have our pea days and our potato days, and let bread and meat days be few and far between. Let no man say that my barrel of corn, or my hundred weight of fodder, or my ten pounds of bacon, will do but little good. An army is sustained by these littles, and by them liberty gained and preserved. One soldier is worth but little by himself, in driving back an invading host, yet he is a unit, and units constitute the great sum of a protecting army.

Let us act promptly, and without a day's delay; send meat, corn, oats, fodder, hay and straw to our armies. Let us trust to Providence, and not look through one harvest to another. Our great danger just now is not famine, but the fear of famine. We have the men to drive back our enemies, and they are ready and willing, and the question for us to decide is, whether we will be sparing of our food to them, when they are not sparing of their blood and their lives for us. I have lived my whole life in all good neighborhood and friendship, with the people of Halifax; I know them well, and count confidently on their hearty and unanimous co-operation in feeding a gallant army, who have gone forth with their lives in their hands, to protect our altars and our firesides from the desolations of a savage enemy. I give you my name for what it is worth, believing that the emergency of the occasion is such, as to make modesty a crime.

Your fellow-citizen,
JAMES C. BRUCE.

WORLDLY PLEASURES.—The taste for them is the natural result of an unconverted state, and is quenched of itself in conversion.

Gen. Bragg's Report of the Battle of Murfreesboro

This report, dated Feb. 23d, 1863, has at last been given to the public—thanks to the energy of the Richmond correspondent of a Knoxville paper. It is well written, has few rhetorical flourishes and states the plan and results of the battle quite clearly.

Well may General Bragg call it an "unequal contest." The enemy advanced from Nashville with over 60,000 men; McCook's captured papers showed an effective strength of nearly, if not quite 70,000 men. Gen. Bragg's force consisted of less than 35,000 fighting men, of which 30,000 were infantry and artillery. With these he attacked Rosencranz, killed 3,000, wounded 16,000, captured 6,273, brought off thirty pieces of cannon, 5,000 stand of new arms—ambulances, mules, harness, and a large amount of other valuable property. Besides he destroyed not less than 800 wagons, mostly laden with arms, ammunition, provisions, baggage, clothing, medicines and hospital stores.

His own loss amounted to 10,000 killed and wounded, three pieces of artillery, and 800 prisoners. He sent to the War Department with his report nine stand of colors; others were captured on the field, and otherwise disposed of. He left at Murfreesboro 1,200 badly wounded, half of whom afterwards died; 300 sick and 200 well men, and medical officers to attend to them. The enemy was in no condition to interfere with his retreat.

Gen. Bragg takes pains to state that in his army the Tennessee troops were largely in the ascendant. He attributes his failure to complete the route of the enemy partly to Gen. McCown, but mainly to Gen. Breckenridge. It will be remembered, that long before the battle of Murfreesboro', Gen. Bragg announced publicly his want of faith in political Generals. We do not mean to shield Breckenridge or to question Bragg's veracity. Breckenridge's report soon to be published, will show what defence he can make against Bragg's charges. Unless a better state of feeling now exists between those Generals, the propriety of their continued association is questionable.

Gen. Bragg reserves his rhetoric for the private soldier. Reports so often dismiss the men of all others who do the work of battles, with the briefest possible compliment to their gallantry, and dwell so much at length upon the heroism of aids and attaches; that we quote, as a note worthy curiosity, Gen. Bragg's handsome tribute to the file of his army:

"To the private soldier a fair need of praise is due; and though it is so seldom given and so rarely expected, that it may be condemned out of place, I cannot, in justice to myself, withhold the opinion ever entertained and so often expressed during our struggle for independence. In the absence of the instruction and discipline of old armies, and of the confidence which long association produces between veterans, we have in a great measure to trust to the individuality and self-reliance of the private soldier. Without the [illegible] the motive which controls the officer who hopes to live in history; without the hope of reward, and actuated only by a sense of duty and patriotism, he has in this great contest justly judged that the cause was his own, and gone into it with a determination to conquer or die, to be free or not to be at all. No encomium is too high, no honor too great for such a soldiery. However much of credit and glory may be given, and probably justly given to the leaders in our struggle, history will yet award the main honor where it is due—to the private soldier, who, without hope of reward, and with no other incentive than a consciousness of rectitude has encountered all the hardships, and suffered all the privations. Well has it been said: 'The first monument our Confederacy rears when our independence shall have been won, should be a lofty shaft, pure and spotless, bearing this inscription, "To the unknown and unrecorded dead."'"

PAR NOBILE FRATRUM.—Among the ennobling traits of General Robert E. Lee's character, none is more conspicuous than his magnanimity. This unaffected virtue has been recently illustrated, as we learn on good authority, by a letter which he wrote to General Jackson, after hearing of the serious wound received by him. We are informed that General Lee expressed in this letter, the most profound [illegible] the injury sustained by General Jackson, and assured him that, could he have guided events, he would have saved him in his own person. To General Jackson's [illegible] he ascribed the glorious victory which, under a kind Providence, we have just won.

This is the purport of the letter, not [illegible] phrase or spirit, but this much suffices to show that the two leaders of our army in Virginia—Lee and Jackson—are [illegible] that enthusiastic appreciation with which they are regarded by the people of the Confederate States.

A SECRET FOR A FARMER'S WIFE.—When the milking of your cows is [illegible] your pans be placed in a kettle of [illegible] water. Turn the milk into one of the pans taken from the kettle, and cover the same with another of the hot pans, and [illegible] in this manner with the whole [illegible] milk, and you will find that you [illegible] ble the quantity of sweet and [illegible] butter. Try this, dairy women, and [illegible] us the results, will you?

A "Fredericksburg lady" offers [illegible] her recipe for making "Domestic [illegible]" The principal inducement for offering [illegible] sell, is that she is in moderate circumstances, though with her "limited resources for manufacturing," she never realized [illegible] than "one hundred dollars per day." We think if she would continue the manufacture of her "A[illegible]" for a few weeks longer, she might become quite independent, and have no occasion of selling the "recipe."

Wanted—A [illegible] from 15 to 18 years [illegible] learn the clock and watch making [illegible] Apply immediately to D. Welch, Greensboro, N. C.

Smut Machines of a superior [illegible] manufactured and sold by A. DIXON, Hillsborough, N. C. 21-tf

For the Patriot.

A PRAYER FOR THE ABSENT.

Oh God! I pray to Thee,
Whose watchful eye beholds us, day by day;
Whose love supports us in the darkest day:
Thou art still near him though so far away—
Watch o'er him tenderly!

Make him Thy love and care!
Let sweetest peace upon his heart descend;
Be Thou forevermore his Guide and Friend;
May the rich blessings of Thy love attend,
And guard him, everywhere!

Save him from every ill!
Grant that the sorrows of his life be few,
Friends, whom he cherishes be fond and true;
And in the darkest path he journeys through,
Be with him still!

Make his an holy heart!
May he press onward in Thy fear alway:
Let not temptation and the world gain sway—
And when his feet would falter by the way,
Thy strength impart!

Bless him, oh God! through all—
When life is beautiful—when life is o'er:—
Grant him all happiness forevermore:
Bless him, and keep him—I can ask no more,
For the sad tears that fall!

MINNIE.

Reidsville, N. C.

Education in the South.

A committee appointed by the Educational Association, recently in session at Columbia, S. C., has issued the following address to the teachers and friends of education in the Confederate States:

In accordance with a call issued by the State Educational Association of North Carolina, a highly respectable meeting of teachers and friends of education met in Columbia, South Carolina, on Tuesday the 28th day of April. Six States were represented in the meeting, about seventy delegates, and a permanent National Association was organized, having for its object the promotion of the great cause of education in the Confederate States.

One of the most important subjects before the meeting was the supply of suitable text books for our schools, and it was ascertained that many works are in course of preparation by citizens of our country, and that a number of elementary books have already been published and are in great demand. The Association deemed it of vital importance to encourage by all means consistent with its character and object, such useful and patriotic enterprises, and pledged its members to the use of home works in preference to any other of equal merit.

To widen and strengthen the influence of the Association, it was recommended to form State Societies with similar objects in each State of the Confederacy; and a resolution was passed urging upon the authorities of the several States the support of good State systems of public schools and the appointment of [illegible] in each.

It was [illegible] efforts be made [illegible] worthy young men [illegible] [illegible] on various subjects connected with the purposes of its organization. It is believed that if the hearty co-operation of the teachers and friends of education in all parts of the Confederacy in carrying out the objects of these movements can be secured, an immense amount of good can be accomplished. Our Association was profoundly impressed with the belief that now is the time to work, and that whatever is demanded by the wants of the country should be undertaken at once, and without waiting for better times. Better times, by the blessing of God, are to be expected only from the diligent exertion of all classes in their appropriate spheres for the public welfare, and after those who labor in religious things, no portion of the community can accomplish more for national development than those who, under Providence, direct the hearts and minds of the rising generation.

[illegible] the great advantages [illegible] of mutual counsel and co-operation. [illegible] together in National and State Associations the teachers and friends of education [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] National Association [illegible]

[illegible] and in the [illegible] who reside in [illegible] enable [illegible] meeting, to [illegible] to the subjects [illegible]

[illegible] Boro, N. C. [illegible] [illegible] S. C. [illegible] Savannah, Ga. [illegible] Va. [illegible] La. [illegible] please publish.

[illegible] Fayetteville [illegible] sometime [illegible] could be used [illegible] now exceeding [illegible] cast steel.

[illegible] by [illegible] each of [illegible] and is [illegible] [illegible] consists of 3 parts [illegible] 1 part [illegible] copperas and 1 part [illegible] thoroughly mixed and used as borax.