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NO. 2

A HISTORY OF THE WAR AS Seen by a Private Soldier.

By W. A. DAY.

CHAPTER XII.

SECOND CAMP AT PETERSBURG.

Out on the City Point road in a large field, a mile and a half from the city, the brigade made its second camp at Petersburg, in good quarters, the tents being the same we had at Drury's Bluff. Water was very unhandy. It had to be carried from springs and wells wherever we could find them, a long way from camp. We did very little drilling, except dress parade. The most of our time was put in throwing up long lines of breast works, under Capt. Baxter of course, for the yankees to get into when they besieged the city in 1864-5. It seemed that our leaders had an idea that Petersburg would have to be defended some time, as it was only fifteen miles from City Point, where the Appomattox enters into the James, and accordingly had the East side of the city well protected by breast works. We threw up one line through a large cornfield, and the corn was in prime roasting ear state. Our rations had been reduced before the seven day's battles, and we were not getting enough to eat. We wanted the corn, which would be destroyed by the breast works, but Capt. Baxter would not let us have it. He made us pull it up and shock it out in the field. The next thing in order, then was to steal it, or press it. I should have said, there was no such thing as stealing in the army. Capt. Baxter watched it so close, we had no chance at the shocks, and had to slip out in the field and get it off the stalks. The way I managed to get mine, was to slip out in the rank corn just before time to stop work, and select a good sized ear, split the shuck on the under side, cut it off at the shank and the ear would slip out, leaving the shuck as if it had never been touched. I carried my coat back to camp thrown over my shoulder, with the corn hidden in the sleeves.

We drew our first money, at that camp. Three month's wages, \$33.00. The money was thankfully received, for the most of us were out, or strapped as it was called. Watermelons, muskmelons, cucumbers, onions and almost everything else in the vegetable line, was brought in by the farmers and sold to the soldiers and for a few days money flowed freely. We paid high prices for everything we bought, which caused us to press sometimes to get even.

We made a trip down the river below City Point after corn, which the government had bought or impressed. I don't know which. The 49th. only was sent. We started soon in the morning, in front of the wagon train, marching down to near City Point, a little town on the south bank of James river, flanked the town, and struck the river a short distance below. We had to be very cautious, for the yankee gunboats looked like a town in the river, a mile or two below. We lay back at deserted house some distance from the

river, till the wagons had gathered up the corn out in the country and drove in. We fell in behind them and marched back, arriving at camp late in the night very tired and hungry, but this made but little difference, as we had already learned to sleep on empty stomachs.

Col. Vance resigned his commission and ran for Governor of North Carolina. He made several speeches in the camp, in which he told us to vote for him, and if he was elected Governor, he would attend strictly to North Carolina, and North Carolina soldiers in Virginia should be fed and clothed, if rations and clothes could be had. In the election which followed he was elected Governor of North Carolina, and made good his promise. As long as the port of Wilmington was open, we had very good uniforms, and blankets, but when the port was closed we had to fare like the rest, but it was not Vance's fault.

It was a common thing for the soldiers of other States to tell us, that if they had a Governor like ours, they would fare better.

Nearly all the soldiers in our brigade who were old enough, I was told enough to vote, being but a few months past eighteen. Elections were held in the army much the same way as they are now. Judges were appointed and the votes sent to Raleigh to be counted.

It was told Col. Vance, that while leading the 26th. regiment in the charge at Malvern Hill, they jumped a rabbit. Col. Vance called after it: "Go it, Mollie Cotton tail, if I wasn't Colonel of the 26th, North Carolina regiment, I would run too."

Gen. Pope was placed in command of the Northern army, with headquarters in the saddle, and did not expect to see anything of the Southern soldiers but their backs, as they ran before him. It made us feel for our poor backs, for there was nothing a Southern soldier dreaded worse than a shot in the back, and to have to fly before General Pope's victorious army on its triumphant march to Richmond, and be shot in the back was something dreadful to think about.

Gen. Pope was moving in by way of Culpepper court house. Gen. Jackson was sent to meet him. They met him at Cedar Run and Jackson defeated him and started him back the other way. When McClellan left Harrison's Landing, Gen. Lee left a few troops to guard the city, and moved on with the main army to support Jackson.

That movement was the beginning of the Maryland campaign and moved both armies from the vicinity of Richmond, except a few regiments left to defend the place against any raids that might be made by the enemy.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE START TO MARYLAND.

It was about the middle of August when Ransom's brigade was ordered off on the Maryland

campaign. We left camp at Petersburg about 12 o'clock, and marched through the lower part of the city, across the river and out on the turnpike road, past our old Dunn's Hill campaign place, and arrived at our old Drury's Bluff camp at dark. We bivouacked in the woods on the opposite side of the road from our old camp. The weather was very hot, and after a fifteen mile march, we were very tired. As soon as arms were stacked, every fellow threw himself down on the ground to rest. I scarcely slept any. I suffered with cramp in my legs all night, and next morning I was so sore and stiff I could hardly move. At sunrise next morning, we started on, turned to the right, crossed the James river on the pontoon bridge and marched up to Richmond on what was known as the river road, went into some vacant lots in the suburbs and lay there three days waiting orders. Not receiving orders, we moved back to the pontoon bridge, and went into camp in the river bottom.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE MARYLAND CAMPAIGN.

About sunrise on the morning of September 1st, 1862, Ransom's brigade fell into line and started on the march, waded the Rapidan river at Raccoon ford, arriving at Culpepper court house at 9 o'clock at night and bivouacked there. The next day's march brought us to Jefferson city, late in the evening and camped there that night. They passed Warrenton Springs late next evening, and camped a few miles beyond the town. Next day they reached Gainsville, and bivouacked there that night. Next day they reached Leesburg, where they camped at night, and on the next day which was the sixth day's march, they waded the Potomac river, and halted a short time on the north side to rest. Then went on twelve miles further and went into camp, remained there till next morning, then marched through Bucket Town to a point on the Monocacy river and remained there all night, then marched five miles to a point near, and in sight of Frederick city, then about-faced and marched back to the Monocacy river, and remained there till night, then marched twelve miles to a bridge, which they tried to destroy but failed, having one man and two captured by the yankee cavalry in the attempt. A line of battle was formed, and after waiting some time and the enemy not appearing, they marched back six miles, and lay on the side of the road till morning, then started out again and marched all day and all next night to different places, where ever ordered and wading back across the Patomac at Point of Rocks, next day went into camp in an apple orchard on the Virginia side, and remained there till next morning. Then moved on beyond Hillsboro and lay there till morning, then moved on toward Harper's Ferry, from which place heavy firing could be heard. Arriving in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, a line of battle was formed, with expectation that the enemy would retreat by that line, but they did not appear. They then moved back a short distance, and after a very hard march, arrived at the Shenandoan river, where it remained till midnight, then moved on through Shepherdstown and across the Potomac into Maryland again. Moving on some distance into Maryland, a halt was made till 3 o'clock next morning, which was the 17th of September, the day of the battle. Then moved on several miles and formed line of battle in an old field on the left of Sharpsburg, remained there a short time, then double quicked two miles and went into the battle. The brigade was in the battle all day, in several charges and drove the enemy before them in every charge.

I do not know what the loss in the brigade or regiment was, but it was heavy. I heard a 25th man say afterward that the yankees threw a shell through their regiment lengthways.

The following is a list of casualties in Company I. Lieut. Jacob Sherrill, wounded so badly he was never able for duty again; Corporal George Moss, badly wounded in the leg, James Harwell, John Harwell, Nelson Lowrance, John Wilfong and Pink Setzer were all wounded. None in the Company were killed or died of wounds.

Company I was sent out on picket at night. The brigade lay on the field all night and all next day, but the enemy did not advance.

They lost all their knapsacks and blankets on the field at Sharpsburg, not having time to get them on the retreat into Virginia.

They fell back to Martinsburg and lay there till the 27th of September, then marched out by Bunker's Hill to near Winchester and lay there till October 3rd, then moved a mile and formed a camp and remained there till the 23rd, drilling. Then marched back through Winchester, and Millwood, waded the Shenandoan

river at Berry's Ford, crossed the Blue Ridge at Ashley's gap through the little town of Paris, at the foot of the mountain and went into camp at Upperville.

On the 25th, Company I was sent to guard a wagon train, going to Middleburg after bacon, returned next day to the Upperville camp, where I joined them on my return from Winder hospital at Richmond.

I have given this sketch of the Maryland campaign as it was told me by others, and from memorandum notes kept by Sergeant J. F. Jones of Company I. Marcus Stiles of Company I was lost on the march and was supposed to have died at Winchester, Va.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Burke.

Mr. John A. Clark, whose home is a mile north of town, became violently insane a few days ago and was taken to the State Hospital by Sheriff McDowell.

Mrs. Ed R. Clark has been ill this week, but is now better; and Mr. Clark has been nursing a bad boil on his hand. Mr. J. W. Garrison filled Mr. Clark's place for several days as chief of police.

Mr. Vance Powell, cattle inspector, left Monday for the southern part of the State to establish a cattle quarantine line between North and South Carolina. He will also go to Rowan and other counties on cattle business before returning. He will be away on this trip nearly all of the month.—Morganton News-Herald.

Elizabethton.

Maj. W. A. Graham, of Machpelah, was in to see us yesterday. He says his book "General Joseph Graham and his Revolutionary Papers" is now in the hands of the printers and will be ready for delivery about the 20th, of March.

The C. & N-W. passenger department at this place, is preparing to move into their handsome new passenger depot on South Academy street, near where the street crosses the Seaboard track. The freight department will remain where it is at present, near the Seaboard depot and will be in charge of Mr. F. Wolf and Mr. James Armstrong.

Wednesday evening the sad news came of the death of Mrs. Arthur Miller at her home in Charlotte. Mrs. Miller was widely known in this county and leaves a host of friends. She was the only child of Mr. Pink Thompson, of Denver. The bereaved husband has the sympathy of many friends all over the county.—Lincoln Journal.

Gaston.

Mr. Dan, C. Long a prosperous farmer living about 3 miles from Stanley, had the misfortune to lose his barn and all its contents by fire a few nights ago. The loss included seven cows, one horse, one mule, \$100 worth of feed, a lot of guano and some farm implements, the total loss amounting to \$500 or more. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The Southern Express Company is minus a "deep brown cur dog" which escaped from the storage room Thursday morning. The dog made his escape by gnawing a heavy silt on the side of the crate into small bits and jumping out when the door was first opened. The dog was being shipped from Charlotte to a party at High Shoals.

Acres and acres of land at Dallas are covered, it seems, eight feet deep in corded pine wood. The cotton mills, said one observer, are going to burn up all the wood in this country. Yes, thought another, they are going to do for our health-giving pine forests here just what the tobacco business has done in Eastern North Carolina—utterly destroy them.—Gastonia Gazette.

Iredell.

The committee of the Iredell County Temperance League has called a mass meeting to be held at the court house Tuesday morning, March 15, at 11 o'clock, Mr. J. W. Bailey, of Raleigh, will be present and deliver an address in interest of temperance.

A number of Statesville business men met yesterday afternoon in the office of Brown and Guy, in the Bank building, and decided to organize a company to buy the Key furniture plant, which was sold last Monday and bought by Capt. Cooper for the First National Bank.

At the residence of Mrs. Annie Bailey, on Front street, Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, her daughter, Miss Connie E. Bailey, and Mr. Geo. W. Hawn were married. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Pressly, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Mr. Hawn is a salesman for the Impliment and Supply Company.

Mrs. M. A. Warlick, who lives on Eighth street, in south Statesville, developed a case of smallpox Monday, Dr. L. Harrill, smallpox inspector, examined her Tuesday and pronounced it a genuine case. She had a few days previously returned from visiting Elkin and it is supposed she contracted the disease there. There are several members of the family and all have been quarantined.—Statesville Landmark.

BEAUTY ONLY SKIN DEEP.

Beauty is only skin deep, but the forces that create beauty are as deep as the fountain from which the flow, when the blood is charged with impurities, Beauty disappears, when the blood is pure Beauty blossoms in face and form. Radies Liver Tablets keeps the Liver healthy and the Bowels regular, prevents the blood becoming laden with bile and waste matter, make the skin clear, eyes bright and Beauty more than skin deep. For sale by T. I. Abernethy.

Swept by Prairie Fire.

Lawton, Okla., March 8.—Reports received here indicate that five persons have been burned to death and 3,000 square miles of territory in Kiowa and Comanche counties swept by prairie fires. Hundreds of people are homeless and it is impossible to estimate accurately the financial loss, owing to the wide extent of country affected. Following is a partial list of the killed and injured:

D. Harmon, living six miles north east of Lawton, burned to a crisp; John Harmon, cannot live; A. N. Crawford, near Lawton, seriously burned; Mrs. Henderson, widow living near Lawton, and two daughters, seriously burned; one cannot live.

Report says that more fatalities are expected, as the reports from districts are meagre.

ANCIENT AND MODERN ADVICE ABOUT HOW TO ACQUIRE WEALTH.

The ancient sages' "sure road to wealth" was "be temperate in all things, be economical all ways." Modern life, with its "rush methods" in business requires that "keep healthy" be added to the old adage.

Every body knows how to be temperate and most people how to be economical, but few know how to keep perfectly healthy. Overeating, irregular habits, neglect etc, derange the stomach, liver, and bowels, causing indigestion, torpid liver, constipation etc.

Rydales Tablets are nature's best ally when such conditions exist. The Stomach Tablets will digest your food, strengthen your digestive organs and cure your indigestion.

The Liver Tablets will arouse your liver, stimulate your bowels and establish a regular, healthy habit. Rydales Tablets insure good health. T. R. Abernethy.

Mr. Backlotz (enviously)—She has the greatest luck in selecting servant girls. Mr. Backlotz—Don't talk nonsense! You mean she has great luck in having servant girls select her.—Philadelphia Press.

Where are You Going

BILL?

What is your hurry?

I am going to SMYRE HARDWARE CO., to buy Trace Chains. I can get 6 1-2 ft. trace chains for 35c. per pair, 7 ft. trace chains for 40c per pair. Extra Heavy 7 ft. trace chains for 50c. per Pair.

Respectfully,

SMYRE HARDWARE COMPANY

We're Courting Again.

This time 'tis the public we have our cap set for. We have given our stock and store a thorough cleaning and and we wish to smile on you. No matter whether 'tis a two cent stamp, change for a quarter, or a purchase, the smile goes along. Its gratis. Now's your chance for something free. Come in and let's get acquainted.

Smilingly Yours.

Abernethy Drug Co.

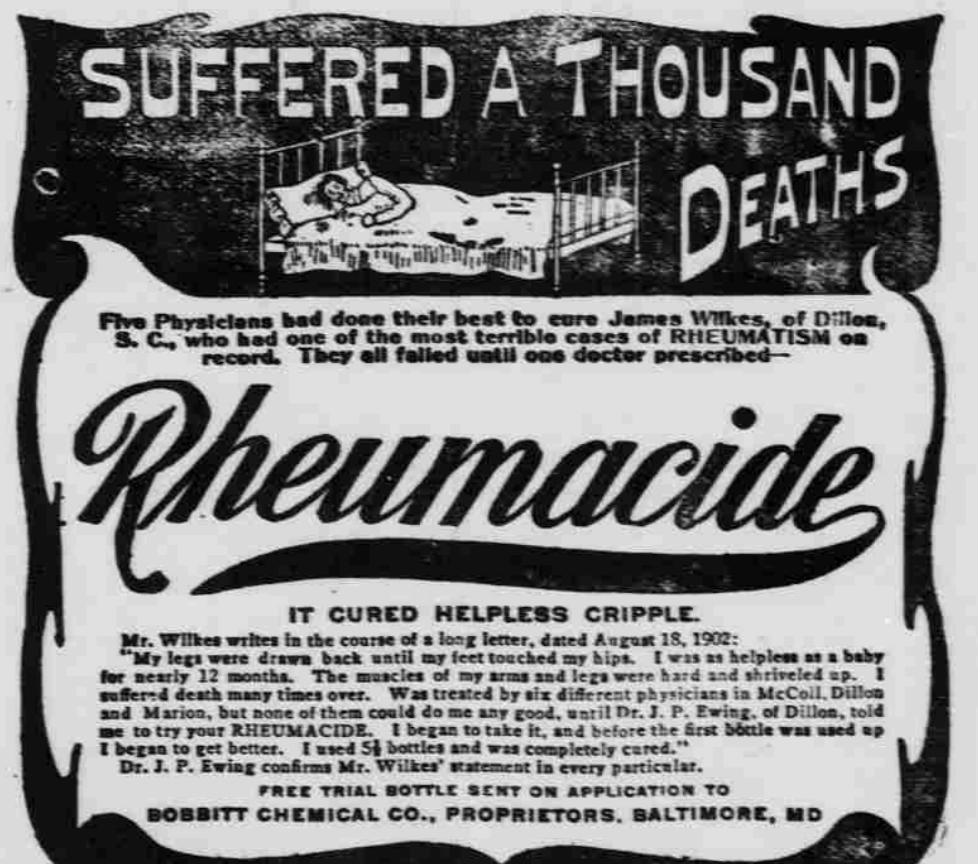
THE LITTLE STORE AROUND THE CORNER

A CONVENIENCE.

A checking account with a bank is a great convenience; not only to the business and professional man, but to the farmer as well. More people would keep such accounts if they knew just how to go about it. We are always glad to explain the workings of a checking account to those who are not familiar with them.

The SHUFORD NATIONAL BANK,
Newton, N. C.

SUFFERED A THOUSAND DEATHS



Five Physicians had done their best to cure James Wilkes, of Dillon, S. C., who had one of the most terrible cases of RHEUMATISM on record. They all failed until one doctor prescribed—

Rheumacide

IT CURED HELPLESS CRIPPLE.

Mr. Wilkes writes in the course of a long letter, dated August 15, 1902: "My legs were drawn back until my feet touched my hips. I was as helpless as a baby the nearly 12 months. The muscles of my arms and legs were hard and shrivelled up. I suffered death many times over. Was treated by six different physicians in McCall, Dillon and Marion, but none of them could do me any good, until Dr. J. P. Fwing, of Dillon, told me to try your RHEUMACIDE. I began to take it, and before the first bottle was used up I began to get better. I used 25 bottles and was completely cured."

Dr. J. P. Fwing endorses Mr. Wilkes' statement in every particular.

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ON APPLICATION TO BOBBITT CHEMICAL CO., PROPRIETORS, BALTIMORE, MD.

E. L. MOORE,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
AND HAIR-DRESSER

CHAS. A. LITTLE
DENTIST.
NEWTON, N. C.

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Office in Vance Yount Building

He keeps a first-class Tonsorial Parlor, where you will always find clean tonsors and sharp razors, and a polite and attentive barber.

J. 3. LITTLE,
Resident Dentist
NEWTON, N. C.
Office in Yount & Shrums' Building

Whiskey and Beer Habit

PERMANENTLY CURED BY

"ORRINE,"

A SAFE, SURE AND HARMLESS SPECIFIC

Physicians pronounce drunkenness a disease of the nervous system, creating a morbid craving for a stimulant. Continued indulgence in whiskey, beer or wine eats away the stomach lining and stupefies the digestive organs, thus destroying the digestion and raising the health. No "will power" can heal the inflamed stomach membranes.

"ORRINE" permanently removes the craving for liquor by acting directly on the affected nerves, restoring the stomach and digestive organs to normal conditions, improving the appetite and restoring the health. No sanitarium treatment necessary; "ORRINE" can be taken at your own home without publicity. Can be given secretly if desired.

CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Mrs. E. Wycliff, New York City, writes: "ORRINE" cured my husband, who was a steady drunkard for many years. He now has no desire for stimulants, his health is good and he is fully restored to manhood. He used only five boxes of "ORRINE."

Mrs. W. L. D., Helena, Mont., writes: "I have waited one year before writing you of the permanent cure of my son. He took sanitarium treatment, as well as other advertised cures, but they all failed until we gave him "ORRINE." He is now fully restored to health and has no desire for drink."

Mr. A. E. L., Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I was born with a propensity for whiskey and drank for thirty-two years. It finally brought me to the gutter, hopeless and friendless. I was powerless to resist the craving and would steal and lie to get whiskey. Four boxes of "ORRINE" cured me of all desire and I now hate the smell of liquor."

Price 1¢ per box. Mailed in plain, sealed wrapper by Orrine Company, 817 14th St., Washington, D. C. Interesting book—Treatise on Drunkenness, sealed/free on request.

Sold and recommended by
R. P. FREEZE,
Newton, N. C.