

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVED.

With Fitting Ceremonies, Fine Address, Good Music and a Wealth of Flowers This Eventful Day Passes Into History.

Memorial day was fittingly observed Saturday afternoon by a large attendance of Veterans, Daughters and Children of the Confederacy and the public at large. The day was most propitious and the decorations of the Court House were very elaborate the entire railing around the bar being covered with evergreen and the Judge's bench was a perfect bower of roses.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. D. T. Johnson and then the song "America" was rendered by the Daughters of the Confederacy. Mr. A. Nixon delivered an able and appropriate address and Mr. L. E. Rudisill made a few very happy remarks in presenting the crosses of Honor to the following Veterans: M. M. Fortenbury, Samuel Yount, Julius A. Heavner and William H. Bisaner.

The song, "The Veteran's Cross of Honor," by Master Sterne Camp who was supported in the chorus by little Misses Inez Crowell and Grace Sherrill, was a charming feature of the exercises and brought forth hearty applause from the gray-haired Veterans. After this came the song, "Carolina" by the Daughters, the entire audience joining in the chorus. The benediction was then pronounced and the procession formed east of the Court House to take up the line of march to the cemeteries.

The line was headed by the Veterans of W. J. Hoke camp, followed by the Daughters and Children of the Confederacy who were laden with flowers and wreaths of evergreen. The march was first to the Methodist graveyard, thence to the Lutheran and thence to the Episcopal cemetery where the graves of the Confederate dead were banked with flowers.

MR. RUDISILL'S REMARKS.

In presenting the Veterans with Crosses of Honor Mr. L. E. Rudisill spoke in the following eloquent words:

"One day, in a generation yet to be, a little child will climb its father's knee, and holding in one hand a cross like this one will ask what it means; and this may be the answer:

My child, that cross was given to my father. It is a cross of honor and he preserved it. His father once wore it, and gave it to him. It was first bestowed in recognition of brave services in war, when a great nation was testing the structure of its government. The structure endured, and that cross was designed for those who saw defeat. The structure became stronger and more secure, and that cross was given to one who helped to make it so. The structure is the proudest on earth; and some day, when you have learned the reason, you will know the meaning of the cross. That cross is like the many which are preserved by the descendants of those who first wore them. It is like the many which lie upon the breasts of those who first won them. It is like the few that are lost or unnoticed. That is a Maltese cross of bronze. It is a little cross, but it represents heroic deeds and great purposes. It is not costly, but it took the wealth of a nation to win it. It is not pretentious, but it stands for a record the most honorable and a glory the most enviable. It is not studded with jewels, but in it are embedded pearls of chivalry and hearts of pure gold. It does not clamor for admiration, but to those who are acquainted with its history it encases volumes of silent eloquence.

Wilson Gates fell on sleep November 19th, 1907, aged sixty-seven. He was a Confederate veteran, of Company I, 37th, a good man, a good citizen and faithful soldier of the Cross, the Valley of the Shadow had no terrors for him. His body was laid to rest in the churchyard at Pisgah, beside his father, the venerable William Gates, to await the resurrection morn.

Veterans of Lincoln County, this is the cross of honor which has been designed by those who esteem the record which you have left; and it is given to you by those who love and honor you for it. This cross is given to you by the Southern Stars Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy of Lincoln County."

The crosses were pinned on the coats of the Veterans by Miss Virginia Hoke.

THE RECENT DEAD.

In his address Mr. A. Nixon paid tribute to those of the Veterans who have recently passed into the great beyond. He spoke as follows:

The oldest veteran in the county was first to take his departure, William Gates of Company A, 23rd Regiment died May 18th, 1907, aged ninety-two years. He was buried at Pisgah, near his home, 'mid a large concourse of friends. His remains were borne to their last resting place by Confederate veterans, and your hands bedecked his grave with flowers. He bore many months of suffering with Christian fortitude. God's finger touched him and he slept. There is now rest, rest for the troubled heart, rest for the aching limbs.

John Baker, of Crouse, died May 30th, 1907. He saw service with the Senior Reserves. Living to the ripe old age of eighty-three, he was gathered to his fathers like a sheaf of corn full ripe unto the harvest.

Wallace M. Reinhardt was born March 5th, 1819, died June 15th, 1907, aged eighty-eight years, three months and ten days. He was among the first volunteers and served through the Bethel Campaign as first lieutenant of Company K,—A loyal Southerner, a kindly hearted gentleman, the events of his soldier life were among his treasured memories.

His last public appearance was at the Lee Memorial service in this Court House 19th January, 1907, clad in a new suit of Confederate gray. At his own request his remains were laid to rest in this suit. A detail of members of W. J. Hoke Camp acted as honorary pall bearers and your chapter attended in a body and covered his grave with flowers.

Another aged veteran gathered to his fathers, was John Goodman, of Brem's Artillery, Company C, 10th Regiment. He was a good citizen, kind and companionable. Deafened by the premature explosion of a piece of artillery, he suffered through life, but was fond of recounting the events of his soldier days, and recalled with affection the members of his battery—I will treasure in memory his friendship, his cheerful greeting, hearty hand-shake, and rich Dutch brogue. Peace to his ashes.

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John M. Lawing, of Ironton, passed away December 2nd, 1907, in his sixty-seventh year. He was a veteran of Company H, 52nd

Regiment, and was wounded in the battle of Gettysburg. He was buried in Mountain View cemetery. A kind neighbor, warm friend, a good citizen his death is a loss to the community.

David Kencaid, born January 18th, 1834, sank peacefully into his last sleep February 22nd, 1908. He served four years as a member of Company C, 28th Regiment, and suffered through life from gun shot wounds received at Ox Hill and Gettysburg. From early life the Great Commander was his exemplar, and as a legacy he leaves a fragrant memory more beautiful than the flowers that will grow over his grave, and sweeter than the songs of the birds that sing over his dust.

Monroe Seagle departed this life January 22nd, 1908, aged seventy-two years, eight months and twenty-eight days. In his death Lincoln county lost a respected son. Genial and pleasant by nature, he saw the better side of human life. He was a member of Company I, 11th Regiment and a faithful Soldier of the Cross.

Rufus Lowe died January 27th, 1908, having attained the great age of eighty-six years. He served with the Senior Reserves, 73rd Regiment. Stricken with paralysis the day before his death he was blessed with good health till the last for one of so many years. He came to his "grave in a full age, like a shock of corn cometh in, in his season."

Julius A. Sigmon died February 11th, 1908, in his sixty-sixth year. He was an honored Confederate veteran and served throughout the war as a member of Company I, of the famous 49th Regiment. For many years a great sufferer, and 'mid sad bereavements, he was patient, cheerful and submissive, and even among his most intimate associates was never heard to murmur or complain.

Frances M. Barnes, of North Brook, fell on sleep 17th February, 1908, aged sixty-two years. He was a member of the Junior Reserves, Company C, 71st Regiment. The shadow of death fell on him suddenly, but he was ready for the journey.

After many years of patient suffering Edney Hoover died at his home near Reepsville 6th March, 1908, at the age of three score and ten. He was a member of Company K, 23rd Regiment, known as the Beattie's Ford Company. An upright man, an old and respected citizen, a wide circle of friends mourn his decease.

Of cheerful disposition, bright face and to the casual observer enjoying good health, H. A. Gilliland recognized the approach of the alabaster hand of death and kept his house in order. He met the grim monster in the full possession of his faculties with the same serenity he was wont to encounter all the trials of life. He commanded the confidence and respect of his fellow man and died in the hope of blissful immortality. A long procession followed his body to its last resting place in the old cemetery at Bethel. He was a veteran of Company I, 49, and died 27th March, 1908, at the age of sixty five.

In the dread carnage of the '60s their lives were spared. They lived through many years of peace and usefulness. We enjoyed their sweet companionship, they have fallen in the great battle of life. Their posts in the veteran ranks

are vacant. We honor their memories. Rest to their souls.

x x x "Lament them not!
No love can make immortal
That span which we call life;
And never heroes passed to heaven's portal
From fields of grander strife."

Today we miss a familiar form, and fail to hear a familiar voice. Only a few days since the President of your Chapter, said Rev. R. Z. Johnston, would preside over these ceremonies. He has attended every meeting of the veterans and it seemed a matter of course that he would be here. He has been summoned by the Great Commander to the reunion from which none ever return. Born December 14th 1834, he crossed the threshold of the 'gloom-curtained door' April 17th, 1908. There is a new made grave in yonder cemetery. The flowers you place on it this evening will mingle with others scarce withered with which you adorned it at his sepulchre. But he still lives in the hearts of those that knew him. He lives in the principles of true Christianity and in his exemplary life of devotion to the Giver of life. Strong to battle for the right, gentle and kind as a friend, cheerful and companionable, taking no thought for himself, but serving his fellow men faithfully wherever called, the world is better for his life. We can scarce realize that he has left us. His voice is stilled. He rests from his labors and his works do follow him.

"Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ:
The battle fought, the victory won.
Enter thy Master's joy."

Veterans, your record as brave and heroic soldiers was excelled only by the self-sacrificing women of the southland. What they suffered and endured sheds a lustre of glory around their sacred personality that compels the love and admiration of mankind.

Of that noble army of women who in the long ago, amid tears, bade their husband's farewell, in many cases an everlasting farewell, as the cavalades filed off to their southland's call, I note the following deaths: Mrs. Ann Hull, Mrs. Mary W. Hager, Mrs. Annie Roberts, Mrs. Clara A. Sullivan and Mrs. Linnie Sigmon.

Two venerable mothers who not only had a husband in the service, but a son also have been called to rest.

Mrs. Sallie Selina Carpenter died Sept. 11th 1907, aged 82 years, 6 months and 24 days. She was the widow of Solomon Carpenter of the Senior Reserves, and the mother of Albert Carpenter who laid his young life upon his country's altar.

Mrs. R. S. Proctor, of Denver, died August 15th 1907, age 89 years, 1 month and 21 days. She is survived by her husband, Mr. R. S. Proctor, of the Senior Reserves and a son T. H. Proctor, Esq., a veteran of the Beattie's Ford Rifles.

During the past year the grim monster death invaded the fair ranks of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Mrs. C. C. Wrenshall died June 7th 1907. She was a loyal Daughter of the Confederacy and true soldier of the cross. The beauty of her soul was reflected in her face, and among the bewitching jewels of a charming personality under a quiet unassuming manner, guileless life and sweet charity for all. Greatly beloved, her death deeply touched a wide circle of sorrowing friends. Your chapter arrayed in white, attended the obsequies in a body and left her last resting place a bower of roses.

Mrs. Agnes Taylor Loyd died January 24th 1908 aged 47 years. She was one original member of your chapter and always loyal and active. The news of her death came as a great shock, as but the week was tenderly ministering to the old veterans on the celebration of Lee's birthday. Among the many floral decorations placed on her grave was one from you beautiful in design in a wreath of carnations representing your chapter colors. Her presence and assistance in your work is greatly missed.

Another death that asunders tender ties hallowed with sweet memories of days long past is that of Mrs. Alice Richardson. She fell on sleep, at her home, Woodside, Sept. 30th, 1907, a few days after passing her 64th birthday. A woman of charming manner, she clung fondly to the best sentiment and traditions of the past. With her fingers she helped to make the battle flags of the Southern Stars and cheered them with her presence as they left on the Bethel campaign. She assisted in the organization of your Chapter, and its first meeting was held in her parlor. Though never enrolled as an active member, her presence graced all your public meetings, and today she is missed.

The Graduating Class.

The Graded school closed Friday with the exercises by the graduating class in the Court House Friday evening. This was the first entertainment ever given here by a graduating class and the house was packed to its utmost capacity. The decorations of evergreens were elaborate and on the wall over the Judge's bench was the class motto in evergreen, *Prodesse Quam Conspici* (It is better to advance than to be conspicuous.)

Miss Margaret Cobb made a few very pleasing salutatory remarks and Miss Letha Self read a well prepared essay on *The School and Peace Movement*. The Class History, by Macon Epps, was bright and amusing. Miss Mary Dellinger was very happy in her reading, *The Organ Builder*, and Mason Pressly showed fine oratorical powers in his delivery on the subject, *The Problems of Greater America*. Miss Ethel Long read a very clever class poem and *The Girl in the Home*, by Miss Catherine Crawford, was unusually good. The Class will, by Miss Annie McKee, was bright and amusing and showed much originality. John Ramsaur was very amusing in his *Class Prophecy*. A handsome picture of Generals Lee and Jackson was presented to the school by the class, Mr. Sam Dellinger, making the presentation speech. In a graceful speech Miss Mattie Camp accepted the picture for the school. Mr. Herbert Miller presented each member of the class with a certificate of membership to the Joyner literary Society. The *Valedictory*, by Miss Eva James, was original and clever and the entire entertainment spoke well for both scholars and teachers of Lincolnton public school. The exercises closed with the presentation of diplomas by Prof. Caldwell, after which the class was delightfully entertained by Mrs. J. S. Wise.

Atlanta's Big Loss.

Atlanta had a big fire last Friday which swept away two blocks of valuable property in the heart of the city and caused a loss estimated at one million and a quarter. The estimated insurance covering the loss is \$750,000. Mr. S. M. Inman, the wealthy cotton man, is the heaviest loser, as he owned one entire block.

Celebrate Thirtieth Anniversary.

The social event of Saturday was the informal reception given by Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Yoder at their home on South Aspen street, between the hours of three and six in the afternoon, in commemoration of the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage. The congregation of Emmanuel's Church and the ministers of Lincolnton had been invited to this anniversary celebration, and incidentally the reunion of the family; and throughout the hours appointed numerous calls were made, and a shower of hearty congratulations were received. At the door Misses Florence Rhyne and Georgia Rhodes received the guests, who advanced to the parlor where Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Deaton assisted Dr. and Mrs. Yoder in further receiving and welcoming them. In the dining room Mesdames C. H. Rhodes and D. A. Yoder received, and served refreshments of ice cream and cake. Here each visitor was given a very simple, yet unique, little souvenir in the form of a small shell tied with ribbon. In the hall Mrs. C. S. Little charmingly presided over a large bowl of fruit frappe which was very popular. The recipients of the continuous congratulations were warmly applauded when they assured their friends that they felt even so fine and vigorous and happier, than upon the initial occurrence of the day thirty years before. The secret of this was easily surmised from the fact that all the children of the long married couple had put in their appearance for the joyous occasion, and their presence fully emphasized the truth of the statement. The out of town members of the family who were present were Rev. and Mrs. John Hall and children of Gastonia, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson and children of Hickory, Mrs. Rev. B. L. Stroup of Leesville, S. C.; and also Mr. and Mrs. C. Ed. Smyre of Newton, N. C.

The Disturbance at Flay.

There was a rumor current about the streets yesterday that great disorder prevailed at Flay Saturday when Mr. Clarkson undertook to speak and that fists were shaken at him and pistols pointed in his face. This is all erroneous, there was nothing of the kind. On the contrary, the best of order prevailed and Mr. Clarkson was given earnest and careful attention by the large crowd present. There was a disturbance after the speaking, caused by two drunken men who came into the crowd and tried to have a row, but these parties were promptly arrested by Deputy Sheriff W. D. Baxter, assisted by a few bystanders. The drunk men were Marvin Ledford and Avery Ledford, who were tried before Squires W. M. Hull and W. C. Childress on charges of carrying concealed weapons, assault and drunk and disorderly conduct. They were required to give a \$200 justified bond for the charge of assault and a justified bond for \$100 for carrying concealed weapons. In default of bond the prisoners were brought to Lincolnton and placed in jail early Sunday morning.

Death of Little Jane Webb.

The many friends of Congressman Yates Webb throughout Lincoln county will be pained to learn of the death of his little daughter, Jane, on 'last Friday morning. She was the baby, a bright little thing something over a year old, and was recovering from the measles when a complication of stomach troubles which baffled the skill of the physicians caused her death.