

prompt reply; but the bright, noble face was a shade less bright, less noble than usual, and the oyes dropped beneath the teacher's gaze.

The teacher grossed the room and stood by another, who had been Willie's companion.

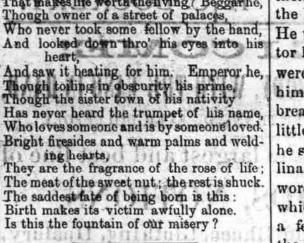
"Freddy, were you not gone for the water longer than necessary ?"

For an instant Freddy's eyes were fixed on the floor, and his face wore a troubled look. But it was only for a moment-he looked frankly up into his teacher's face.

"Yes, ma'am," he bravely answered; "we met little Harry Braden, and stopped to play with him, and then we spilled the water, and had to go back."

Little friends, what was the difference in the answer of the two But thus, by what seemed a mere boys? Neither of them told anything that was not strictly true. Which of them do you think the teacher trusted more fully after that? And which was the happier of the two?

The Chatham Record is one of the best papers in the State. It is conservative at all times, yet staunch



A REMINISCENCE OF THE WAR. The Last Moments of a Southern Soldie Correspondence of The Rocket.

Not long ago I saw in some paper an interesting story connected with the late war. It was of an old gentleman who, in traveling, spoke to another with no other object in view than a casual acquaintanceship to relieve the tedium of the journey.—

accident, a father was enabled to find and identify the remains of a dear son slain on the bloody field of Gettysburg. As I read the account I could but be reminded of the many dark days during the civil war when, living in the debatable region of old

Virginia, I had seen many a "Rachel weeping for her children, who would

were in side and breast, and we made turbed, while the whole country him as comfortable as we could. He around was being desolated; buildbreathed heavily and could talk but ings ablaze, and fields bloody with little. On being asked his name slain cattle and sheep. Gen. Wright's he said, "Massey, from South Caro- tent was one night just at the front lina." I think those were his last door, under a large oak tree. The words. We took him some milk provost marshal had a room upwhich he drank with avidity, but in stairs in the house. All night there

a few moments it ran out through was tramping to and from his room. the wound in his side. He was very We wondered how our poor woundyouthful in appearance-not much ed were faring; and there lay the more than a boy-scarcely eighteen dead boy, and we could do nothing. years old, I should think; but he McCallum talked fearlessly to the bore his sufferings manfully. His soldiers; told them he would go into powers of endurance would have the army again when he got, well, done honor to a veteran. His hair &c. One of the surgeons dressed his was dark and closely cut, his face wound and sent him some tea. guiltless of beard or mustache; his felt that he must be a good man and skin was fair and his cheeks flushed a gentleman. After the main army with fever or pain; his eyes were came the "bummers" in squads, calm and thoughtful-I do not re- dashing about, breaking locks, and member the color. Had I had less taking all that had been left, as they cause for excitement at the time I did everywhere. We were afraid to might be able to describe him more venture out of the house, and what fully, and had he been in less agony to do about the remains of poor we might have learned more of his Massey we did not know. It was family and have sent them some now the third day since he had died. message from him. The doctor At last "Uncle Harry" came, and thought best to keep him as quiet Mrs. Flippo begged him to try and

as possible, so beyond the necessary get another old negro man and bury

him. He did so, and, by dodging

mond county. You said in connection with the item that you would zens of this community would give a sketch of his boyhood. Those who could have given the most accurate statements in regard to the Hawley

family have passed away. I have gathered a few facts from some of those who knew the family. and as they may be of interest, to some of your readers at least. I give them below. The persons from whom I gleaned my information are not certain that all the statements are exactly correct as they depend entirely on memory of things that occurred half a century or more ago. The father of Joseph R. Hawley came from Connecticut to this State war. He traveled lower Richmond and into South Carolina selling re-

certain, about the year 1830, though be glad that some of the older citi- have talked remember the year. Little did the people of this community think that that little boy would become one of the leading lights of the country ; but even so he is. It is said (how true I don't

know) that Mr. Hawley received quite a handsome fortune from his wife's mother after he left this State. Little more was heard of the Hawlevs till the war, when Joe, little Joe, came upon the arena as Gen. Joseph R. Hawley. During that dark period, as may be remembered by your readers, Gen. Hawley was stationed in Wilmington. He wrote to Mr. Milton McIntosh asking him if he thought it would be safe for him many years (perhaps 50) before the to visit this section. He said he would like to pay a short visit to the home of his boyhood if Mr. McIntosh thought it prudent. Mr. McIntosh ligious books, a kind of colporteur told him confidently that the feeling on his own hook. Some time after was so very bitter that he didn't his arrival here he married Mary think it safe.

Nicholson, whose mother came from Scotland. Who her father was is not known. Mary was adopted and day that as distinguished a person as Gen. Hawley could not, in safety, many victorious fields they showed raised by a Mr. and Mrs. Morrison isit this quiet, peaceable commuwho had no children of their own. Her mother, it is said, had royal blood in her veins, being near of kin to Robert Bruce. She was very poor ful to the people here, had broaden- feats of arms in the "late unpleasin this county, and was cared for by ed and deepened until it culminated antness." . Oh to see, as he had, Mr. George McIntosh (father of Mr. Milton McIntosh) at whose home our noblest young men had been commanding generals when receivshe lived. At the death of some of her relatives in Scotland she came in possession of a handsome legacy and spent the last days of her life in cause ; when we remember that the mortal imprint of true valor. uxury over in the "auld country. Old Mr. Hawley was a very bitter bolitionist, so much so that he refused to accept a negro woman who at "white heat" and we were drink- religion, morality and true civilizawas offered to his wife by her foster father, saying that he didn't believe n slavery and he practiced what he preached. just at that time and under those becoming extinct. The Scotch, said After his marriage he lived on mall piece of land which he rented from Mr. McIntosh. It was there about one and a half miles from Spring Hill) that Joseph R. was oor.n Mr. Hawley farmed a little still sold books and did almost anything he found to do. He was a 'shifty" man and in this way man ged to make a meagre support. rousing welcome. Some time after his arrival to this When Joseph R. Hawley was a State he joined Spring Hill Baptist boy he went to school here to a Mr. church. He asked for and received. Patterson. Old Mr. Hawley failed icense to preach, but was never orto pay his tuition. Mr. Patterson is dained to the full work of the minnow very old and, like most of us, istry. It is said by those who heard pressed financially. him that, although uneducated, he A year or two ago he wrote Gen. was a man of considerable native Hawley and sent him the account power and quite a forceful speaker. he held against his father for his tu-Report of an earthquake shock He had some peculiar views, howition, and told him his circumstances. comes to us from the neighborhood ever, which were not in harmony Forthwith General Hawley sent him of Jones Creek. It is said that there with the church; this difference check for the amount. were distinct tremblings on the night | widened and deepened till finally he When Senator Hawley was in of the recent heavy rain. Some say was expelled from the church. His Raleigh at the Exposition a few it was also felt in Wadesboro. On only child Joseph R. attended school ears ago, a gentleman from this in the community, and was a regucommunity went up to him after his rentendant of the Sunday-school speech, introduced himself and said at Spring Hill. that he claimed the honor of an ac-As was before intimated, old Mr acquaintance as he was from Laurel Hawley was a very strong abolition-Hill township, Richmond county. or water on the earth, we cannot ist. This of course caused a bitter-Mr. Hawley seemed very glad to see say. All that we know is that the ness between him and the people of him, shook his hand warmly and inthis section, specially as he vented ouired particularly about all his his opinions very freely at all times friends here. Our friend says he and under all circumstances. remembered all the older citizens of As the spirit of abolitionism grew this community and seemed destronger at the North of course the lighted to have an opportunity of opposition grew proportionately inquiring about them. He said it stronger at the South, so that the would afford him great pleasure to bitter feeling against Hawley was so visit this section. great that his best friends advised Although Senator Hawley's polithim to leave, as they feared personal ical opinions are widely different

first Scotch settlers of this and the none of the persons with whom I Cape Fear mgion. The writer introduced the speaker to the assembled clans-when he opened by a graceful allusion to the people and crops -but said he, "would it not be wise for our farmers to cease making and selling cotton and begin to buy?" He then told of the first Scotch settlers-interspersed with anecdotes, incidents and characteristic traits. He justified them fully for the Tory proclivities of that day, showing clearly that from their oath to their King they could not have done otherwise. He vividly portrayed the battle of Moore's Creek Bridge-+when the Tory power in North Carolina was broken. He said the hand of Providence was clearly manifested in this check-for had they crossed here and formed a junction with the British below, Green could never have thwarted the advance of Cornwallis above: The Scotch Tories, he said, were rashly brave at Moore's Creek-but were outwitted by the It may seem strange to us in this whigs in ambush. The Highlanders needed no eulogium for heroism-on

in its fidelity to the principles of not be comforted because they were right. The Record has just entered its tenth year, and we wish it increased success and usefulness

22.6. 1 459 12 Mr. Spence Taylor, of this place, has been appointed a deputy collector in the internal revenue service for the counties of Chatham, Moore and Montgomery. An excellent agpointment.-Chatham Record.

Mr. John T. Patrick, State Immigration Agent, has returned from New York. While absent, among other things, he arranged to secure an exhibit of the State's resources at several fairs in New York State .-Raleigh Chronicle.

Having in our official capacity as members of the Pfymouth, Pa., Hospital Committee, been asked to test and prove the effectiveness of many different articles used as disinfectants in sick rooms and as preventives of infectious fevers, report that Darby's Prophylactic Fluid has been thoroughly tested during the recent Typhoid epidemic in this place. It proved most efficacious in staying the spread of the Fever.

F. H. ARMSTRONG, S. M. DAVENPORT, J. A. OPP, O. M. LANCE, THOS. KERR, JAMES LEE, JR. Committee.



not." During the years which have intervened between those times o trial and this time of peace, as memory has pictured the scenes of sadness around me there, often have thought of the death and burial of a young soldier boy which was almost "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

For the sake of those near and dear to him I have as often wished that I could make known to some friend or relative of his the sad circumances. It is a melancholy pleasure know every detail of the last moments of our dear ones; therefore, for the sake of some sorrowing mother, father, sister or brother, whose eye this article may chance to catch, I will try to note down all of the litthe that I know concerning the young man. In the rush of events then

taking place. I have no idea that his relatives could know anything of his fate more than, perhaps, among the list of "missing" they found his name.

In the spring of '64 I was teaching in the family of Dr. Joseph Flippo, in Caroline county, Va. He lived immediately on the main telegraph road leading from Richmond to ry," a faithful old negro, in charge. Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania, &c., but he, too, "came up missing" when and troops were constantly passing and repassing to and from the front. Spottsylvania C. H. was only fifteen miles from us, and we became quite accustomed to the heavy thuds of to his place of concealment. He atthe cannonading during the battle. there, and the many lesser fights and skirmishes succeeding. Nearer and nearer came the death-dealing sound, as Gen. Lee fell back and Grant pushed forward. The wounded from those fields were at first taken to Guinnea's Station, on the R. F. & P. R. R, and then on to the hospitals in two others in the little hospital at which some attribute to the shoel Richmond, but as the Northern army soon held Guinnen, as they threw forward their right flank, our wounded had to be carried to Chesterfield Station, a point nearer to Richmond and a few miles southeast of where Dr. Flippo lived. The ambulance train thus passed his front gate, and gen-

erally halted for refreshments and those kind attentions which the doc- lows who had lost so heavily for the tor was always anxious to afford the sake of the South. The other solsoldiers. Converting his "office" in- dier was named A. M. McCallum. to a small hospital, he transferred He was from Robeson county, N. C. such as seemed to need prompt at- and was wounded through the shoul- leading from them.

He had all the care and kindness the squade of "bummers," they manthat the doctor and his family could aged to wrap him in his blanket and bestow, but there was little that could lay him in the earth. There was be done, and we were in a state of little that could be done, and no the greatest suspense and anxiety, time for ceremony; no chance to get As the shadows of evening came even the rudest coffin made, and down over the earth his spirit as- scarcely time to cover him with that cended, we hope, to its God. Late dust to which he was fast returning. that night some cavalry belonging Like Sir John Moore, "they buried to the Confederate army halted at him quickly," and "with his martial the gate and announced that the cloak around him," with no coffin army would fall back along that but mother earth, no burial chan road. By day the whole place was save the sighing of the breeze full of them on the way to the North Some weeks after, when the Anna River, six or eight miles off, were in and around beleasu where they entrenched and had a little fight the next day but one with interment. It seemed so lonely then the van of Grant's army, who were in the forest that I could so following closely. Two divisions of strain my tears. I thought the Northern army passed that way some mo r perhaps would mourn the day after Gen. Lee's. Generals for her son as I had seen an aun Wright and Warren were in com- mine weep for her's not knowin mand. Dr. Flippo, who had pro- where he died nor where was his las

attentions we did not disturb him.

resting place. visions, horses, &c., secreted in a No doubt long ago his rem: dense jungle, left to secrete himself. have been taken either to Richmond too, on the approach of the enemy or Fredericksburg by those whose Having quite a plucky little wife, I care it was to remove the bodies o suppose he thought this the best way the Confederate dead to the ceme to protect his family; and then the teries. Dr. Joseph Flippo, addres Yankees would almost certainly take ed at Ruther Glen, Caroline county him prisoner. He left "Uncle Har-Va., could tell when and where this

would be found upon his tombstone ever the Yankees were to be seen but "Massey, from South Carolina." He would creep out now and then. see how things were going, and report to the doctor on his next trip

tended to the wounded men when there, and we ladies would steal out occasionally and try to keep them comfortable; but we were in such dread that we could not stay with them but a few minutes at a time the premises of Mr. Peter Jones. Besides the boy Massey, there were there was a considerable landslide, while others say it was but the rethis time. One was an old-looking sult of too much water in the earth man from South Carolina, whose Whether it was fire under the earth name I forget. He had an arm of and an eye knocked out, and he would call out, "Send that young land slid for a space of 20 feet square 'oman here," when he wanted me to and several feet deep, down a hill side, carrying trees and everything pour cold water over his wounds .-

with it .- Wadesboro Intelligencer. Of course the "young 'oman" was Give Them a Chance. glad to do anything for the poor fel-That is to say, your lungs.

ll your, breathing machinery. Ver wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities

deer.' **BOOKS for SALE** SCOTCH THISTLE. When these are clogged and choktention to its welcome shelter. Many der. These two recovered sufficientviolence would be done him if he refrom ours, it is a sense of pardonable ed with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do mained. He thought their advice Purcepolis, N. C. of the poor fellows had to wait till | ly to start for home after some weeks, The "Prayer and Praise" pride that Richmond county has they got to Richmond to get their and if yet alive might be able to add their work. And what they do, they good and so he sold out "bag and is by far the most popular Song Book now, produced such a distinguished man. "When we two parted, I felt that in use among our people. I constantly keep it on hand and can furnish it at the wounds dressed. The young soldier to my account of the young soldier cannot do well. baggage" at public auction in order I had taken cold," said Thomas General in the Northern army, Govof whom I write was taken from an Massey. I cannot remember to what Call it cold, cough, croup, pneuto raise funds to carry him to his Takeintime, "and next morning I ernor of Connecticut, President of ambulance train which passed dur- regiment any of them belonged. As monia, catarrh, consumption or any following prices : was hoarse indeed. But a 25 cent abolition friends. After all his earthing the night. I cannot remember the date, but it was not more than a ry had been seen since the first had. All ought to be got rid of, ed about five dollars of the amount the great Centennial in Philadelphia, bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup fix-\$8.00 Per dozen United States Senator, and quite ed me up." . . 4.25 Per half dozen. " Contentious women are slaves to likely to be candidate for President few days after the battle of Spottsyl- Union man came in sight, and the There is just one sure way to get rid necessary to carry him back to his I keep on hand, and am continually re-ceiving, an elegant line of GOOD BOOKS, headache; but twenty-five cents of the United States! vania C. H. Neither do I know remains of the poor boy were still of them. That is to use Boschee's native State. This sum Mr. Charles spent for a bottle of Salvation Oil whether he was wounded in that en-gagement or some of the subsequent ones. The doctor thought he could of the dwelling house. We did so, you may depend upon this for handed it to him he said : "Here is RICHMOND. BOTH RELIGIOUS and LITERARY, will restore harmony in the house-Montpelier, N.C. which I can furnish at very low prices .-bold ver i la south at benitest BIBLES and HYMN BOOKS a specialty. Can get you any desired book on short no-tice, at publisher's prices. A select line of the latest novels Send to THE ROCKET office for Deeds not live to reach the railroad, much and he staid there all during the certain. the five dollars you lack ; but when just received by W. M. Fowlkes & Co. Mortgages, Warrants, &c. F. L. TOWNSEND. chieve and the set is had been each

it-even down to disastrous Culloder nity. But when we remember that -which had scattered them to the very doctrine which his father the Cape Fear region to make it gloripreached, and which was so distaste- ous in after progress and later in in a bloody war in which many of Scotch leaders bowing thanks to slain; when we remember that Gen. ing orders to charge frowning bat-Hawley commanded part of the teries, which they would take in the army against our country and our teeth of death, would leave an im-

smoke of battle had not yet cleared The Scotch, said he, are building away and the blood of our slain had up this glorious land and themnot yet dried; when excitement was selves in education, arts, agriculture, ing the bitter cup of defeat and dis- tion-while other illustrious names appointment to its very dregs; is it (and he gave a startling list) once surprising that old Richmond would, famous in our national councils, are circumstances, refuse to receive with he, are clanish-but private feuds open arms this man, even though are forgetten in great upheavalshe be her son, who had a part in then they unite as one man-as bringing about this state of affairs ? thunderboits in war or sweetest sun-Twenty-seven years have passed shine in peace. This trait may be since then and the bitter feeling has regarded as one of their best (though all been buried, and to-day if Gen. abused) traits. He quoted distin-Hawley would visit the home of guished authorities to show that the his boyhood we would give him a Scotch, as a people, were unsurpassed by noble traits, and physical perfection, by any on earth. This is but a faint outline of a good speech. as the hand under the

SPRING HILL ACADEMY. Maj. J. R. McLean, a noted teach-

er from Marion, S. C., opens here with a splendid school-and still they come. It is thought, by good judges, that his school will reach 60 or 70 this session. Scotch or no Scotch, this section cannot easily be surpassed in fine schools and educational progress. While Spring Hill holds the great central lightthere are good schools also near at hand on each side-Miss Evans on the west and Miss Hill on the east. Let education have free course !

R. T. AND L. ANNIVERSARY.

This grand occasion of oratory, feast and song, will transpire at Spring Hill Temperance and Literary Temple on the 24th inst. Prof. Carlyle of Lumber Bridge Academy, Robeson, is orator of the day.

All would be glad, Mr. Editor, to have you there-as aforetime you have delighted us with "no uncertain ring," and knowing still your heart is in "the Highlands chasing the

Ellerbe Springs, N.-C.

was done; but I think no name

M. J. K. McA.