

ITEMS OF 40 YEARS AGO.

A Yankee who Got Enough.—Some Prices. Trials of a Confederate Soldier.—The Battle of Chickamauga.

We give below a letter from a Union soldier, written in 1867, and two from a Confederate soldier, written September, 1868. These letters are printed just as written, spelling, punctuation, grammar, etc., being unchanged. They are quite interesting, and go to show the private soldier on both sides no doubt inwardly rejoiced when the final charge was made, the arms stacked, tents struck and the journey home begun. They are as follows:

FROM "YANK."

Union County Ill.
January 27th 1867

Dear friend I take the pleasure of answering your kind letter that I received yesterday dated January the 16th I read it with much satisfaction to here from you and your family and to here that you was all well and hoping when these few lines come to hand they may find you and your family all well one of the babies had its arm and hand scalded a week ago by a cup of tea it is getting well I think in a week more it will be well the babies are both well and harty the weather is cold and we had ice and snow for some better than a week it was 7 inches deep there is right smart on the ground yet I am sorry to here that you have such hard times in your part of the county crops was not good here last summer as they have been corn and oats crops were tolerable good wheat was not half a crop but all that work have plenty to eat money matters are not as plenty as they have been people differ some on political matters but they are all peaceable we have mostly union men here I have quit shop work I could get more than I could do all the time but I can't be on my little farm and in the shop too I think you could live better here then you can where you are among those hot headed rebels that think there own way right wheat is about \$2.50 per bushel corn 65 cents per bushel pork from 5 to 6 cents per pound butter 80 cents per pound eggs 80 cents per dozen calico from 20 to 25 cents per yard nails 10 cents per pound coffee 8 pounds to a dollar lumber from 16 to 17 dollars a thousand your connection are all well as far as I know I hope that time may come right without any more war there has been too much of it for the good of our country this war that has been has cost thousands of lives of many of our beloved friends have fell upon the battlefields many have died of sickness and many that have lived and got home have lost a leg or an arm so that they can't do much of anything any more and I think every man ought to be satisfied without any more war I was in the army lacking nearly one month of being 3 years and I hope there may never be such a war any more while I live so I will close my short letter for the present so I give you my best respects wishing to be remembered as your Friend write as soon as convenient and give us all the news you cau.

ADAM CASPER to
DANIEL FRICK.

FROM THE "CONFED."

September the 15 1868
State of Georgy, Walker County
Camp lafaet

Dear wife I seat mi self to Drop you afue lines to let you now iam wel at this time i hope these fue lines will find you all wel we haf bin her two days idont no whar we will go from her ihaf seen

hard times since isean you we haf been marchen three weeks it is hot her the dust is shu mouth deap and plenty yankes out here ioant rite the particklers now the leters is examined iwas fuld or iwod be at home now doo the best you can idont now what will be come of me ther has been three fites her one the 11 too the 13 our men whop our rigment is runen away fast to sea and look is nerly all you Dear wife we cant stand hit long her it is too hot and too Dri we haf to drink water as we catch hit in pons an branches an wels ihaf drunk whar ihad to run the hogs out first and was glad to git hit ther will be a hard fite her be fore long some ses ther is a hundred and thirty thousand men her of ours—imust mi letter to aelose this is the forth leter since ileft idont think the leters will come iant got eny since ileft the yankes has the rale rode in tenses so far wel at the present rite a leter as soon as this coms to hand far well at this time

ISAIAH C PATTON to
EDIZABETH PATTON
HUBERT M PATTON

BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

September the 28 1863
Catomy county Tennessee

Dear wife I take the present opportunity of writing you a few lines to let you know that I am well at this time truly hoping this may find you well we are now camp two miles near Chattanooga where the yankees are now we had a tremendous fight commencing on the 18th of this month and ending on the 21 but by the will of God I come safe through unhurt only one of my fingers slightly cut with a ball ther was but 14 men out of my company in the fight none was killed dead in our company but three wounded our regiment went in the fight with 191 men and come out with 117 the others was all killed wounded sick and run off I tell you it was a tremendous slaughter on both sides but the yankees loss was greater than our loss our line of battle was about 24 miles long we drove them bout five miles charged over several of their breast works before we could rout them I doo not know for surten our loss but I suppose killed and wounded would not exceed over thirty thousand but I know the yankee loss is greater than our loss we captured 78 peases of artillery fifteen thousand yankees wagns and other property to tedious to mention the kankees are in ther breast works and we have bin laying in line of battle ever since the fight stopt waiting for them to come out the pickets have bin fighting every day more or less but know general ingagemnt since the big fight dear wife I tell you I am almost run to death we have bin marching ever since we left Saltvill day and night I tell you I am almost gone up the spout dear wife if I could only see you one time more and tell you my trip and the slaughters I have seed since I seed you the last time and the hardships I have to encounter with dear wife I never knew what a fight and hard times was till now but I hope and trust to God who has sayed me so many times that the time is not far off when we may meet oh then I can tell you more then I could write in theas few lines I have not recieved a letter from you since we left Saltville I still write to you but I doo not know if you get them or not but I hope you doo I want you to write soon one letter but dont write more then one for I don't expect we will stay at this place long Direct to Greysville State of Georgia Third Brigades Prestons Division Buckners corps Company H, 68 Va. regt.

ISAIAH C. PATTON.

KEPT HER SECRET.

A Girl's Wrong Comes Out After Seventeen Months of Silence.

Winston-Salem, N. C., Sept. 30.—A sensational story has just reached here from the Wilkes-Ashe line. It seems that a Wilkes man, named Sidney Davis, was arrested last week charged with criminal assault on the twelve-year-old daughter of Adeline Trivett, of Ashe county. The prisoner was taken before a magistrate, and after a preliminary hearing was discharged, the magistrate stating that the fact that the girl kept the matter a secret for seventeen months convinced him that her story was untrue. New warrants were immediately sworn out and officers are now endeavoring to rearrest Davis, but it is reported that he has fled the country. The girl's testimony was to the effect that Davis met her in the country road in May, 1902, seized her and pulled her into the woods and accomplished his purpose, smothering her so her screaming could not be heard; that he told her that if she ever told it she would be killed, and that as she had no father she was afraid to tell it sooner; that she recently got mad with Davis about another matter, and on telling her troubles to the man for whom she worked, unwittingly made a remark that aroused the suspicion of the man, who picked the story out of her by promising that he would protect her.

Stealing at Biltmore.

Asheville, N. C., Sept. 30.—The resignation of a member of the Biltmore estate, owned by George W. Vanderbilt, and the well founded report to the effect that the office is short the sum of nine thousand dollars created a big sensation here. Mr. Vanderbilt is here looking after the matter personally. The defalcation is said, on excellent authority, to be only too real. A combination of two or three of the office force made the steal.

This is the second or third time Biltmore funds have been stolen or misappropriated, since Mr. Vanderbilt commenced the improvement of this, the finest country estate in America. Mr. Vanderbilt is said to be greatly worried and hurt over the matter, but it is understood that he will not prosecute the parties.

The Deadly Cigarette.

Judge Crane, of one of the New York Police Courts, testifies that ninety-nine out of every hundred boys from 10 to 16 years of age who come before him charged with crimes ranging from petty misdemeanors to burglary, highway robbery and murder have their fingers stained by cigarettes. He is convinced that the excessive use of the cigarette by boys weakens their moral sense and makes them easy victims of the passions that find correction only in the prisons. "I would prefer," he says, "to see my boy given to the use of liquors than to cigarettes."

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

AMBASSADOR DEAD.

Sir Michael Herbert Dies of Quick Consumption in Switzerland.

London, September 30.—Sir Michael Herbert, the British ambassador to the United States, died at Davos-Platz, Switzerland, at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, of quick consumption. He was on leave of absence from Washington and had been staying with Lady Herbert at the Hotel Belvedere in Davos for the past five weeks in the hope of benefitting his health, which had been poor for a long time. The news of his death came as a great shock to everybody. His wife and his brother, the present Earl of Pembroke, and the Countess of Pembroke were present when he passed away. The body will probably be buried at Pembroke country seat at Wilton, Salisbury. Lord Lansdowne has asked the Swiss and French governments to facilitate the immediate transportation of the remains.

Not a Long Story.

It is not a long story—but the ecclesiastical engineers—paid by the time consumed and the track laid—have made Heaven appear a long way off. They go through tunnels of doubt—through caves of despair—wander in dense forests—and the pilgrim sometimes grows weary and refuses to trudge longer on the way. The short cut is: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength, and with all thy power." This is the first commandment. The second is like unto it: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two principles hang all the law and the prophets." And after all his wanderings and all his misery—just before going out into the night—Jean Valjean to Corette and Marius said: "Love each other dearly and always. There is no other thing in the world but that; love one another!" And the man or woman who gets this idea straight—and practices it—no matter over what road his or her ticket reads, is pretty sure to land at the right station in the world to come.—Fairbrother's Everything.

Mr. Craver Has Enough.

Mr. Arthur R. Craver, who has been running as mail clerk on the Southern Railway for the past seven and a half years, Monday morning wired his resignation from this point to department headquarters at Washington. Mr. Craver says he has been contemplating resigning for some time, but didn't think of taking the step at once until he passed by the wreck of the ill-fated 97 near Danville Monday morning. That after viewing this wreck he decided that now was the proper time for him to get out of the service and he proceeded to send in his resignation as soon as he reached Lexington. Mr. Craver is an old hand in the service and has made a very efficient clerk. He will move to his farm at Reeds, this county.—Lexington Dispatch.

Distress After Eating Cured.

Judge W. T. Holland, of Greensburg, La., who is well and favorably known, says: "Two years ago I suffered greatly from indigestion. After eating great distress would invariably result, lasting for an hour or so and my nights were restless. I concluded to try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and it cured me entirely. Now my sleep is refreshing and digestion perfect." Sold by Jas. Plummer.

GRAFT IN CHICAGO.

Mayor Carter Harrison Says the City Hall is Filled With It.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—"If I could fire all the men I suspect of grafting they would be jumping out of every window in the city hall. This hall is full of graft, big and little. You know it but can't prove it. I've got eighteen months left, and I'll get some of them yet." With these and other frank declarations Mayor Harrison has expressed himself on the subject of municipal service. He asserted that his hands were tied, that convincing proof could not be obtained, but that in the remaining months of his administration some means would be found to clean a number of departments. Suspicions were not proofs, the mayor said, and proofs were necessary to discharge a man under the civil service laws. He declared it to be an impossibility to get sufficient evidence in many known cases. The police department, he said, was full of suspected cases of corruption. Wholesale removals would be the result if the power to discharge without question was in his hands.

The Millionaire's Bread And Milk.

John D. Rockefeller at an elaborate dinner taking nothing but soup and bread and milk! The irony of epicureanism has nothing to parallel it. Here is a man who has every edible dainty in the world at command. The fattest snails of Burgundy are his, if he could only eat them, and the richest truffes also. Perigord pies, pastry, pates, whatever the epicure relishes from China to Peru, from bird's nest pudding to frijoles is his for expression of the wish. He could import a carload of South African peaches in midwinter or duplicate Lucullus' expedition for larks' tongues, yet his dinner is bread and milk.

The village blacksmith with his robust appetite for jowl and greens, is better off as regards his palate. It is not unlikely that with that alternative he would not care for the Standard Oil millions.—New York World.

Robbed his Partner.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 28.—Jas. Betts, a master painter, who came here recently from Oxford, N. C., was arrested tonight on a warrant sworn out by Wm. Broughtigan, his partner, charging him with defrauding him out of the sum of \$16. Betts was locked up and at a late hour tonight had not been bailed. The men had recently completed an important contract and were paid. The fraud is alleged to have occurred in the settlement. It is more likely a civil matter.

Ten Thousand Churches

in the United States have used the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints.

Every church will be given a liberal quantity whenever they paint.

Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed oil (worth 60 cents) which you do when you buy thin paint in a can with a paint label on it.

8 & 6 make 14, therefore when you want fourteen gallons of paint, buy only eight gallons of L. & M., and mix six gallons of pure linseed oil with it.

You need only four gallons of L. & M. paint, and three gallons of Oil mixed therewith to paint a good sized house.

Houses painted with these paints never grow shabby, even after 18 years.

These celebrated paints are sold by Rowan Hardware Co.

FOOLISH, FOOL HARDY, DESPERATE.

The Deed has Been Done. Perhaps You Think we bit off More than we can Chew

but goodness knows "We aint done it." Don't we know people are worrying their lives away all around us when a few comforts and necessities at prices they can afford dispels the shadow and brings a smile with a happy spirit that scatters joy and sunshine?



The following transportation receipt explains itself:

The conditions upon which the property mentioned below is received for transportation are printed on the back hereof.

Received from

The Salem China Co.,

Salem, Ohio, 8-19, 1908

in apparent good order, the articles named below, to be delivered in like good order, as per conditions of Company's bill of lading.

Upon all the conditions, whether printed or written herein contained, it is mutually agreed that the rate of freight from SALEM, OHIO, to SALISBURY, N. C., is to be 41 cents per 100 pounds:

Consignee, C. S. MINOR,

Destination, Salisbury, N. C.

No.	ARTICLES.	Weight
1	Car Load in Bulk	24,000
2	China Ware,	
3	Erie RR 80,493	

Owners risk of Breakage.

10.875 J. D. DEWEES, agent.

This means that we are the first firm and Salisbury the first town in the State of North Carolina that has the backbone to tackle a solid car load of chinaware in bulk.

It means that we will make our prices to you at the same or less than competition can lay them down for.



Now is the time and this your chance. Come early before the stock is picked over. If you wait, just what you want may be gone.

Hip, hip, hurrah for the Great Dollar Stretcher and Money Saver.

Your true friend,

SPOT CASH,

111 and 113 East Innis street.

C. S. MINOR, proprietor.