

# The Smithfield Herald.

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## THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

A Deed of Heroism Performed by a Private in the Ranks at Plymouth, N. C., in 1863.

Much has been said and written about the Confederate soldier, of his valorous deeds upon the battle field, and on the skirmish line; of his patient suffering in camp, and upon the weary march. It has been said that no army ever marshalled upon this continent had such leaders as we had, and that their presence and bearing, under any and all circumstances was sufficient to inspire the private soldier to great feats of heroism. This I believe, and I believe also, that we had thousands of private soldiers in the ranks that possessed as true and brave spirits as did our trusted and revered leaders, and my purpose in writing this article is to give one incident among hundreds of others, that came directly under my own personal observation during the Civil war, as proof of this assertion.

It was during the siege and recapture of Plymouth, N. C., from the enemy March 19, 1863, by Generals Hoke and Ransom, that the incident of which I write occurred. It was after repeated attempts of our army to take the town by assaults upon the upper, or front fortifications, that Ransom's Brigade, was on the evening of the 19th of March, sent around to the eastern or rear part of the town, to make an assault from that quarter. It was late in the evening when we reached a position about one mile from Bachelor's Creek below the town. Col. W. J. Clark's, the 24th North Carolina Regiment, was placed in advance, and Company E. Lane's from Johnston County, was thrown forward as skirmishers. It was now night, and the moon shown bright from an eastern sky; I was given four picked men and sent forward to reconnoiter the enemy's position at the creek, and to ascertain, if possible, if the bridge across the same had been burned.

The timber on either side of the road had been cut by the enemy, and felled in such a way as to make it impossible for us to advance in any other way, except by the main road leading to the creek. Reaching a point very near the creek, we discovered the enemy in force at the creek. We could see them by the moonlight, and could see that they were in action and in considerable numbers. I halted my men and placed them in a secure position among the brush. I went back to the skirmish line to report to Capt. Lane the discovery I had made. Lane ordered me to report to Gen. Ransom, whose headquarters were in a little house on top of the hill overlooking the town. I found him very readily, and after making my report as to the army at the creek, he began to ask me many questions about the army and if the bridge had been burned, and the chances for going to the creek. To all of these questions I answered as best I could, making the situation and chances for going to the creek as bad as I well could, with the hope that my report would be taken as final, and I be excused from further services as to any discoveries concerning the bridge at the creek.

He finally left the matter with me to use my own judgment and discretion in finding out all that I could, cautioning me at the same time, not to expose myself unnecessarily, for he would not have the life of one of his men lost unnecessarily to the glory of beating the Yankees the next morning. We felt better, and thought for the moment that we were out of a bad scrape, for we had seen the enemy and knew that there was danger at the creek.

I saluted, however, and started for my men left in ambush, but had not gone far when I was halted. Upon discovery I found it to be Lieut. Applewhite, of the Texas Zouaves, who had been present during the making of my

report and insisted on taking this man, me, and going to the creek. I never knew what followed between him and Gen. Ransom after I left, but coming up to me, he ordered me to go with him to the creek. I remonstrated and told him I was taking a dispatch to Capt. Lane on the skirmish line from Gen. Ransom and could not go. He told me that he had seen the General since I had, and that I must go with him. I saw it was no use, and we accordingly set out down the road but did not go very far when we were again halted, this time by two men. Coming up, we discovered one of them to be an officer, Gen. Dearing of our cavalry, the other man I did not know. Dearing asked us where we were going. Upon being told that we were going to the creek to see if the bridge had been burned, he said he would go with us. Again setting out we soon reached the creek, and not a Yankee to be seen. The bridge had been burned and on the opposite side of the creek was a small boat or canoe. Everything was as still as death. Dearing asked who would swim the creek and get the boat. No sooner said, than the man we did not know, jumped in and swam over and brought the boat to our side, when Dearing stepped in and pushed across the creek.

At this moment, Capt. Lane with his company reached us with a pontoon boat; pushing it across, Lane and his company crossed over and gave the command to deploy on right and left and to advance.

The enemy, a regiment strong, was lying behind breastworks about forty yards from the creek, and at this moment poured a destructive fire into Lane's men, and for a few minutes we had it hot and heavy. The Yankees ran and we advanced to the hedgerow, some four or five hundred yards. We never knew what became of Dearing, Applewhite or the man we did not know, after crossing the creek. I have never known for certain who this unknown hero that swam the creek was, as several men since the war have tried to claim the honor of this brave act, but I am inclined to the opinion that his name was Cavanaugh, belonging to the 35th Regiment—Ransom's Brigade—and from Onslow County, and that he may yet live. I have good reasons for this belief. I have written this as giving one instance, among thousands of other brave deeds performed by the Confederate soldier during the Civil war, and to show that the private soldier as I knew and served with him in the ranks, possessed as true bravery and courage as did our trusted leaders.

W. N. ROSE,  
Bentonville, N. C.  
Jan. 19, 1907.

### Rising From the Grave.

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fertilizer, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at Hood Bros., druggists. Price only 50c.

Nine counties in Kentucky have carried local option within five days, with majorities as follows: Greenup county, 450; Somerset, 131; Ballard, 1,339; Whitley, 2,451; Clay, 2,140; Logan, Vanceburg, Pendleton by good majorities, and Yodd county, the only wet county, in Southern Kentucky, by nearly 700 majority. Nine counties under the new county unit or county option law have banished the saloon within five days, and about twenty counties within five months, including many large towns in these counties. There are now ninety-three dry counties in Kentucky.—R. Higgins Herald

## Kenly News Notes.

Miss Emma Matthews visited friends and relatives in Selma Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Maud Edgerton went to Wilson Saturday to see her sister, Miss Leone Edgerton.

Mr. Oscar Sasser spent Saturday night with his sister, Mrs. J. F. Crumpler, near Pinkney.

Mrs. J. C. Grady, after spending several days in Goldsboro with her sister, Mrs. Smith, who has been very sick, returned home Sunday.

To the surprise of their many friends, it was made known Saturday that Mr. Charles W. Edgerton and Miss Ross Florence Darden, of this place, had on Thursday evening last been united in the holy ties of matrimony. It is useless to try to eulogize Mr. Edgerton as he is widely and well known. His many friends congratulate him in the scoring of this victory. The bride is widely and well known as she has for several years been the manager of the millinery department of Mr. R. A. Hales' store, and to know her is to know one of Kenly's most popular young ladies, one of a loving disposition, and of sterling qualities. The marital ties were solemnized by Rev. A. L. Ormond, at his home in the presence of only four witnesses. May the blessings of Him who is able to bless, continue to rest on this happy couple while they journey hand in hand through life, is the wish of their many friends.

Mr. J. H. Kirby and Mr. C. W. Edgerton went to Raleigh Tuesday, to be present at the hearing of the Wine and Cider bill, Tuesday being the day for this hearing. It is another victory scored for the temperance workers of Johnston county, that there was not any change from our present temperance laws except allowing the farmers to make and sell cider and wine from fruits grown on their own lands, or rented lands on which they live. We can speak for Kenly that we do not want any more bar rooms or dispensaries. It has been the argument of the liquor side for a long time that if you want to kill a town get prohibition, but we defy this statement, and ask you to come and see the prosperity of our thriving little town under prohibition.

MAX.

Kenly, Feb. 13.

### Going Down The Dark Road.

Sad! Sad! We could call the names of a half dozen talented men in Wilson who could make reputations and success in the business and professional world, but for the awful hold the devil has upon them—appetites and passion—whiskey and licentiousness. We have been shocked and astounded to hear of some young men going down these roads, whom we would never have suspected! And when we are talking with a talented man who could make a very high mark in the world—in his special line, and he cannot talk natural—because his brain is shaken with whiskey, we say, "He is gone if he don't quit now." If we were to tell them what we know about it they would be offended. It is a sad state of affairs! Going Down the Dark Road to Death! The life wretched! The soul lost! —The Wilson Messenger.

### Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by Hood Bros., Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## Archer Items.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Newton returned Saturday from a visit to relatives near Oxford.

Mrs. Geo. R. Stancil and Miss Sallie Stancil returned Thursday from a visit to relatives and friends at Earpsboro.

We regret to note that Mr. Charles Stott is seriously sick with grippe. We hope he will soon be out again.

Rev. A. A. Pippin preached an excellent sermon at White Oak Sunday. His subject was "Life's Reserve Fund."

There will be services at Salem next Saturday and Sunday by the pastor, Elder J. A. T. Jones.

Mr. J. A. Eason, of Clayton, came home Saturday morning to attend the burial of his aunt, Miss Tempie Eason.

Mr. Walter Whitley, who has recently undergone a successful operation in Rex Hospital at Raleigh, we are informed, is expected home soon.

From the amount of stalk cutters our farmers are buying we think the old style of beating and cutting by hand will soon belong to another decade in our community.

Mr. J. W. Barnes has contracted, to finish cutting the timber, recently discarded by Messrs. Hobbs & Martin, and will move his machinery there at once.

Mr. and Mrs. John I. Barnes, of Clayton, were among the visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Wittenberry, of Earpsboro, arrived last week to spend some time with her niece, Mrs. Geo. R. Stancil.

It is reported that smallpox is raging just above us near the county line. We trust it will come no nearer.

Mr. A. M. Medlin, an aged citizen who lives here, died last Wednesday of pneumonia. He was buried at the family burial ground Thursday afternoon. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

On last Thursday night the spirit of Miss Tempie Eason passed into the regions beyond. She had been confined to her room for two weeks, and all that loving, tender relatives and friends and skilled physician could do was done, but to no avail. The grim monster, Death, with all his terrors came on apace, not terrors either to those who are prepared to meet their God. She suffered untold agonies, yet she bore them patiently, and when the end came the spirit fled as peacefully and calmly as the flow of the ebbing tide, and the soul of a good woman went to reign with its God. She was 76 years, 3 months and 20 days old. She had for some time been a consistent member of White Oak Baptist church. She leaves three sisters and three brothers, besides an unknown number of relatives and friends to mourn her loss. The interment was made in the family burial ground at her home on Saturday afternoon.

S. L. W.

February 12, 1907.

### Marriage Near Powhatan.

At the home of the bride's father, Mr. J. R. Coats, near Powhatan, at 3 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, Mr. R. E. Pool and Miss Judia Coats were united in marriage, Mr. G. A. Smith performing the ceremony. The attendants were Miss Alice Pool with Mr. Herman Coats, Miss Anna Pool with Mr. Herbert Coats and Miss Vara Harrison with Mr. Donnie Pool.

We wish them much success in life.

### A Valuable Lesson.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at Hood Bros., druggists 25c.

## Lower Johnston Notes.

Our sick list for this week is as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Seth McLamb, Mrs. J. E. Jernigan, Mr. Eldridge McLamb, and Master Burchell McLamb. We wish for them speedy recoveries.

The school of McLamb's school house, under the management of Mr. Junius Barefoot, is progressing very nicely.

The young men's literary society met at McLamb's school house February 7, 1907, and discussed the following query: "Which has been the greater injury to North Carolina, pride or whiskey?" The judges decided in favor of the affirmative. They will have a public debate March the 16th, 1907. The query is, Resolved, that the government of the United States should own and control the railroads. The speakers are: Affirmative, Mr. Junius Barefoot and Mr. John O. Beasley. Negative, Mr. A. B. Jernigan and Mr. James O. Beasley. The public is cordially invited.

On February 3, 1907, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. B. Barefoot, his accomplished daughter Miss Melia J. Barefoot, and Mr. Willie Beasley were happily united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The attendants were: Mr. Oscar McLamb and Miss Ella Parker; Mr. J. W. Tart and Miss Betty Beasley; Mr. E. P. Parker and Miss Carria Barefoot; Mr. Junius Barefoot and Miss Lizzie Lee; Mr. Eldridge McLamb and Miss Maggie Marshburn; Mr. Junius McLamb and Miss Liser Lee; Mr. Brady Johnson and Miss Valeria Tarr; Mr. J. O. Beasley and Miss Armartha Parker.

The ceremony which made the twain one flesh, was impressively said by Mr. L. P. Johnson, J. P. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple, with friends, left for the home of Mr. Beasley's parents, where all report a very pleasant stay.

SCRIBE.

Peacock-Matthews.

Mr. Charles Peacock, accompanied by Mr. Clyde Peacock, Miss Rosa Peacock and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Fuller, went to Fayetteville Wednesday afternoon where he was married yesterday at 11:30 to Miss Nellie Matthews. The marriage took place at the home of the bride, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Hughes, of the Episcopal church. Mr. Clyde Peacock, brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Alice Matthews, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. After a reception was tendered the young couple at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Matthews, they departed for Smithfield, their future home.

## FOR STOMACH SUFFERERS.

Don't Use Any Remedy That Keeps Its Formula a Secret.

People troubled with stomach weakness cannot afford to use a medicine unless they know what it contains.

Mi-o-na is the one remedy for stomach troubles that publishes its formula: chemically pure bismuth subgallate, to allay any inflammation of the stomach and bowels; cerium oxalate, to strengthen the stomach nerves; sodium bi-carbonate, to neutralize the poisonous acids that are present in the stomach troubles; and nuxvomica, which restores vigor to the digestive organs and tones up the whole nervous system.

This combination of valuable remedies is found only in Mi-o-na stomach tablets, and it so rarely fails to strengthen the digestive system, and cure even the worst form of stomach trouble, that Hood Bros. sell the remedy under guarantee to refund the money unless it cures.

A 50c box of Mi-o-na will give quick relief for indigestion, distress after eating, sleeplessness, or any of the other symptoms of stomach troubles. Unless it does this, the cost is nothing.

## Legislative Notes.

The Legislature is hard at work on railroad bills. The House Committee's bill, putting passenger fares at two cents per mile on all roads which earn over \$1550 per mile, at two and one half cents on all roads earning between \$1000 per mile, took up considerable time in the House Wednesday and Wednesday night.

Representative Zeb Turlington, of Iredell County, sent forward a substitute bill providing first and second class fares and empowering the Corporation Commission to reduce rates to 2½ cents for first class and 2¼ cents for second class.

Mr. Manning, the chairman of the Public Service Corporations Committee spoke in favor of the Committee's bill, explaining the bill, stating that a rate based on a sliding scale of earnings would hold before the courts. He further said that the Governor of the State and the Corporation Commission recommended the change from two fares to one fare. He claimed that it would be hard to get any appreciable reduction without abolishing the second class fare.

Mr. Laughinghouse said that the only objection to the bill was that the Seaboard Air Line was not included in the two cent class, but that he was willing to yield to the judgment of the Committee.

Mr. Morton opposed the bill. He said that the people are not demanding a reduction in fares, but are asking for a better service. He further claimed that the reduction of fares would retard the progress of the State.

Mr. Turlington spoke against the Committee's bill and in support of his substitute. He claimed that the railroads are at the bottom of the provision for only one class fare. He took occasion to speak of the provision in the Committee's bill to change the present law in regard to the sale of newspaper space for transportation and characterized it as an insult to that class of hard workers (the newspaper men) who have done more than any other class of citizens to redeem the State from misrule, and hold it forth for good government. He said let's do away with this idea that every man who does not agree with you is a rascal. He said several other things which showed that he is a strong friend to the newspapers.

Mr. Harshaw, Republican, opposed the bill, declaring that freight reduction should come first. At the night session several spoke on the bill, among them Mr. Gallert, of Rutherford, Mr. Stevens, of Union, Mr. Owen, of Sampson and Mr. Justice, of Guilford.

## Judge Justice on Prohibition.

Judge Michael Hoke Justice, in his charge to the Mecklenburg County jury, gave expression to sentiments that deserve to be read by every citizen of North Carolina. From the account of his charge published in the Charlotte News this extract is taken:

"The day of saloons in North Carolina is nearing an end. The number grows less and less every year, and men are seeing that where prohibition reigns, conditions are better without any exceptions. \*\*\*

"Men say that prohibition won't prohibit. When they make this statement, they slander the citizenship of that State and the community in which they reside. Wherever it does not prohibit it is because you do not enforce the law. Now I am not going to make a temperance speech here today. I simply say what I am going to say and have said on this subject because I know you have absolute prohibition in this county. The opponents of the Watts Law argue that it discriminates between the rights and privileges of the rural districts and incorporated towns, just because the country people are not allowed to have their cross-roads grog-shop as formerly.—News and Observer.