

SOME INCIDENTS OF CHANCELLORSVILLE.

Part Taken by One Private Soldier—The Wounding of Jackson Stirred the Fighting Blood of his Troops—Forest Fire Burned the Dead—Vain Effort to Identify a Boy Buried in a Grave of 57 Bodies.

After reading Brother Hanna's sketch of the battle of Shrapburg with so much interest, I desire to say that all was well said and well told. But not half of it can be told by man, not even by those who tramped the whole of the twelve days march, and were in the hardships and perils of actual battle.

Now, I will try to give you a short account of the battle of Chancellorsville, the last battle planned by Stonewall Jackson. General Lee's army was stationed in front of Fredericksburg, and on the morning of May the first we had orders to prepare to march. Jackson's corps was soon in line. We marched out two miles in the direction of Guinea station until we struck a dense wilderness of undergrowth. There we turned to the right up the river. We marched all day cutting our road as we went for the artillery and ordnance wagons. At dark we found our army 19 miles above Fredericksburg.

Five miles above the Chancellorsville House we crossed the old plank road and soon opened fire on Hooker's left flank. The enemy had obstructed a small road by felling some timber across it. The pioneer corps was cutting out this timber to clear the road when Gen. Jackson and staff rode over it. They could not have gone 40 yards until Gen. Jackson passed back over this same timber supported by two of his staff, one on each side holding to him. Like fire in dry leaves, the word spread "Jackson wounded! Jackson wounded!"

As he was beloved by all his men as no other could be, it seemed to give the boys determination to defeat Hooker's army. The fire was kept up until 9 o'clock that night. When we ceased we had driven the enemy back four and a half miles.

Hooker took a stand at the Chancellorsville House. Early Sunday morning the fight was renewed and there was heavy fighting all day. We drove Hooker from his works back over the river. Our cannon set the dry woods on fire and on Monday I saw a great many Federal soldiers that were burned to a crisp.

Sunday night Hooker's army fell back across the Rappahannock on his pontoon bridge. Then and there I realized the great disadvantage under which the poor southern soldier had to make war. Hooker's surgeons and ambulances were permitted to cross and come over on the battlefield. The ambulances were grandly fine and the surgeons splendidly equipped.

On Sunday morning as we were charging through a small piece of oak forest, just as Hooker's lines began to give back, one of my dear comrades fell dead without a struggle. It was Henry Gaither, of Co. G. 4th N. C. State troops, Grimes' brigade. He was a brother of Thos. H. Gaither, now of Charlotte. As I passed over him, knowing he had a Bible in his breast pocket, which he had just brought from home, I opened his coat, took it from his pocket, and carried it until the battle was over. At Fredericksburg, his father, Ephraim Gaither, of Mocksville, Davie county, came for his body. We were then 19 miles from the battlefield. He asked Captain Kelly—our old captain, now living in Charlotte—if any one knew where his son was buried. The father was told that I would know, if anybody did. He came to General Ramseur's headquarters, where I told him his son fell with his head resting on the roots of an oak that forked at the ground, and that he had been buried in a large grave near the tree by a detail from some brigade before we went back over the ground we had fought over.

Gen. Ramseur gave me, Pomp Rose, and Edmund Doughard, all of the same company, a permit to go, and with a good wagon and team we went back to the battlefield. At the spot where he fell, we lifted 57 bodies from the pit in our search for Gaither. They had been buried eight days and you may guess what we endured. Our friend could not recognize his son, nor

could we, so he left as he came with nothing but the pocket Bible to remember dear Henry by. The coffin Mr. Gaither brought for his son was sold on the spot to another man who recognized his son by the uniform he wore and we brought him away in the wagon we had carried for Henry. After the war, Henry's father and mother invited me to visit them. After dinner they showed me the little Bible with the inscription I had written in it before the father came for his boy's body.

I was a member of Co. G. 4th N. C. State troops, Grimes' brigade, Gen. R. E. Rhodes division, Jackson's Corps. Respectfully, G. M. SHIVERS.

Roosevelt and Vardeman.

Richmond News-Leader, Aug. 1. It is almost inconceivable that a president of the United States should have forbidden the postal department to give to an obscure country postoffice the name of a man personally offensive to the president. Yet we have waited vainly for a denial of the published assertion that through President Roosevelt's influence or under his orders the people of a Mississippi neighborhood have been required to abandon the name of "Vardeman" they had chosen for their office. They intended the honor for Governor Vardeman, of their State. He is a spectacular individual with long hair and a general air about him of being an advertisement for something and has said many foolish and extreme things. But he never has said or done anything so extreme, so small or so foolish as the president's refusal to allow a postoffice to be named for him.

Of course the first result will be to gratify Governor Vardeman's vanity immensely to make him something of a hero and martyr and to strengthen him him vastly in Mississippi. A more important result will be to deepen the distrust and disgust felt toward the president by the sober, hard-headed business elements of the North. These care nothing for Vardeman or the president or their quarrels. They will, however, consider the act as an addition to the president's list of impetuous follies, a new illustration of his lack of sense of personal and official dignity and responsibility. The trick is one such as a silly school-boy might be ashamed of. Suppose Governor Vardeman while editor of a country newspaper and making stump speeches in Mississippi did abuse the president with savage disregard for the ordinary courtesies and proprieties? Can he afford to stoop to the petty vengeance or resentment of denying him a little honor such as is bestowed on any Tom, Dick or Harry, girl, boy or country storekeeper? We find in the list of Mississippi postoffices such names as Booth, Tillman, Africa, Alligator, Possum Neck, Coonville, Crowsville, Dahomey, Bourbon, Asylum, Davis, Dixie, Free Trade, Yellow Cat, Lazarus and Rye—anything the humor or whim or impulse of the neighborhood might suggest. Would the addition of "Vardeman" make it any the worse or less dignified?

The average business man who considers matters from a business-like point of view would not entrust any important interest or work of his to a man capable of such small, foolish, absolutely thoughtless and crazy spite as the president has been guilty of in this matter. A man of that kind cannot be safe because he cannot be counted on. The same impulses that drive him to follies in small matters will betray him into like follies in grave and large matters. This is the president's first "break" since the party conventions. Democrats may look forward hopefully to seeing him make others between now and election day; and the people generally will hope and pray that before we get rid of him his impulses and eccentricities may not do irreparable harm to the country.

NOTICE. Superior Court, Gastonia County, N. C. To Sept. Term 1904. Madors Gowan. CHASLES OWEN. The defendant, Charles Owen, will take notice that his petition as above has been presented to the Superior Court of Gastonia County, North Carolina, for an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony now existing between him and said plaintiff, on the grounds of abandonment, and that the grounds of said petition are true and correct. Said petition will further appear as the next term is required to be filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Gastonia County to be held at the Court House in Gastonia, N. C., on the first Monday in September 1904, and the plaintiff desires to be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said child, and the plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief demanded in said petition.

THE NEWS FROM EAST GASTON

Widowers Still a Courtin'—Rock Springs Campmeeting Next Week—Interesting Personal Items.

East Gaston, Aug. 3.—Colonel Abernethy went up and spent Sunday with uncle Davie Underwood who has been sick for several weeks. He has improved so he can be out some now.

Col. W. B. Hipp is putting an addition to his house, which will make it much more convenient than it has been. The Colonel is the kind o' man to do things when he takes a notion.

Mr. A. Mack Henderson and his beautiful wife went up to Lowesville last Monday to spend the day with his brother-in-law, Col. D. A. Lowe.

Mr. W. B. Rutledge, of Mount Holly, has opened school in East Gaston at the Bend school house.

Camp meeting comes off at Rock Springs in about 10 days. Everybody in our section is getting ready to go. We wish all a good time, but more especially do we wish that all may derive some good by going.

Mr. W. T. Connell, one of the best and most reliable young men of East Gaston, has been spending several days with his brother, Mr. J. R. Connell at Connellys Springs, in Burke county.

Mrs. J. R. Connell and children of Connelly Springs, are in East Gaston visiting their many relatives and friends. We were more than glad to see them. They were once citizens of East Gaston.

Col. C. T. Thomas, the inventor of Farrortown, and his old friend, Major William Edwards, went up to Open View last Saturday to see the famous cow that has been attracting so much attention of late. The Colonel and Major Edwards are like uncle Jimmie Connell and Col. Kelly—looking out to see where the prettiest girl is at.

Heavy rains fell in some parts of East Gaston Monday night, but we have not heard of any damage yet.

We'll be jumped up if Uncle Shooq hasn't got one on us. He says that instead of raising crowing turtles, he has them now with long legs and feathers on them. This they inherit from the Buff Cochon hen that hatched them. EAST GASTON.

BESSEMER ITEMS.

Mrs. Sarah Black, of Knoxville, Tenn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. N. Garrison.

Mr. J. P. Chandler has returned from a visit to Warren, N. C.

Mrs. Frank Ormond and children have returned to Gastonia.

Mr. L. W. Buck and Mr. Lacey have returned from Asheville.

Mr. Robert Lewis of Dallas was the guest of Mr. E. L. Fronberger Sunday.

Mr. M. J. Shober, has returned from a trip to St. Louis.

Miss Wilkeson, of Charlotte who has been the guest of Mrs. J. H. Wilkins returned Tuesday to Charlotte.

Miss Beatrice Whitworth, of Georgia is the guest of her brothers, Messrs. D. and L. Whitworth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Garrison have returned from a visit to Mecklenburg.

Miss Ellington who has been visiting Rev. and Mrs. Ellington has returned to Charlotte.

Mrs. L. W. Buck, Mrs. J. H. Wilkins, Mrs. C. E. Whitney and Mrs. Lacey, the Misses Helen Buck and Bernice Lacey and T. McMillan visited Gastonia Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pell rejoice over the arrival of a son.

SKULL CRUSHED BY BUCKET.

Mr. David Jenkins Killed in a Well—Struck by Falling Bucket and Lived but a Few Minutes.

Mr. David Jenkins, aged about 22, was killed by a well-bucket Tuesday morning about fifteen minutes before noon. At his home, the Christie Jenkins place, four miles west of Gastonia, he was walling up a well. Old man Tony McGill, the negro well digger, was with him. They had taken out the old wall, sunk the well deeper, and were coming back with the new wall about twelve feet from the bottom. The distance above them was about 30 feet. David's brother Blaine, his cousin George Rhyne and some others were at the windlass.

Presently, the warning, "Look out!" came from above. Old man Tony says he straightened up quickly just in time to see the big bucket full of heavy rock strike David on the head and knock him across the opening. In the square well Tony was standing in one corner and the young man in the next corner on his left. The old well-digger was agitated for a moment, he said, but he seized the bleeding boy to raise him up. The first two or three efforts were unsuccessful, but he called for the rope, tied it around the body, and had it drawn up out of the well. The wounded boy never spoke, and was dead in about fifteen minutes. A gash six inches long was cut across the back of his head just above the line where the hat fits. The skull was crushed underneath like an eggshell and on the right side it was cracked clear down to the ear. The bucket containing seven large rocks had broken the well-rope about a foot above the handle, and fallen with full force for 30 feet upon his head. It seems but a few short months since Mr. George Pettus in South Point met his death in almost the same manner. He was killed in a well two years ago next month.

It is a pitiful tragedy. This young man was living with his brothers and three older sisters at the old home place. The family circle was sadly broken in early December by the death of the father, Mr. Christie Jenkins, and again seven weeks later by the death of the mother at a time when David himself was so ill with pneumonia that it was feared he would not recover. Now in a moment he is gone and the home is again a house of mourning. Their friends sympathize deeply with the sorrowing ones. The funeral and burial took place Wednesday at Mount Olivet where the parents are buried.

THE ASSASSIN DEAD.

The Slayer of Minister Von Plehve Dies From Wounds Inflicted by His own Bomb.

The assassin who threw the bomb that slew the Russian Minister, Von Plehve, last Thursday died Monday from wounds he received in the explosion. Von Plehve was Minister of the Interior and was in St. Petersburg driving to the station to take a train for Peterhoff where he was to make his weekly report to the Emperor. The assassin, a young Finn, threw his bomb at the carriage with deadly effect. The minister, his coachman, and several others were killed, and the assassin himself was torn by splinters.

The post-mortem examination of the remains of Von Plehve showed that his death was instantaneous. The entire lower part of his face was destroyed, and the upper part was shockingly furrowed by bomb splinters. The ears were torn off; there was a gaping wound in his breast; his left shoulder was broken off between the wrist and the elbow, and his legs were broken.

The assassin, whose name was given as Lego, alias Porozoff, was taken to a hospital, where he died Monday as a result of his injuries. He declared that the crime was carefully planned, that he had no accomplices, that he was animated by humanitarian motives. He expressed not the slightest regret, and made no disclosures, dying without giving the slightest clue to his identity.

Rev. Dr. John O. Wilson, presiding elder of the Cokesbury district, has been elected president of the Williamston Female college to succeed Dr. S. Lauder, deceased.

STATEMENT BY MR. LA FAR.

He Gives an Account of the Proceedings Between Himself and the Piedmont Telephone Company Concerning Their Right of Way Differences.

To the Editor of the Gazette: For fear that false impressions may have been made to my prejudice by reason of articles which have appeared in the newspapers regarding the controversy for right of way over my land between the Piedmont Telephone Company and myself, I desire to make a brief statement of the facts and proceedings in the case.

The representative of the Piedmont Telephone and Telegraph Company asked for permission to erect its line across my lands. I informed him that I did not want the line erected at all, but I agreed for a price I named, which I considered fair, to let the line be erected. I received at this time no decided answer, whether or not this price would be paid, but subsequently at this time the manager, Mr. Babington, proceeded to go upon the land to dig holes. When I discovered he was going to build the line, I forbade his doing so. When I perceived he was disregarding my demands not to erect the line on my lands, I consulted an attorney, Mr. Mangum, and he went to Charlotte to get an injunction from the judges. He informed me on his return that the judge was holding court, and that he would not grant a restraining order without first investigating the matter.

The judge said he could not consider the matter until the noon adjournment. My attorney returned at noon from Charlotte and the Telephone Company proceeded to erect the line. I asked my attorney if I would be liable to indictment if I cut the poles, and he informed me that he thought not. I cut five or six of them. On the night following the Telephone Company replaced the poles and strung a wire over them. The next day I cut them all (18). Then the Telephone Company began condemnation proceedings for the right of way.

Upon the filing of the petition by the Telephone Company, I filed an answer denying the right of the Company to erect the line, and upon the hearing of the matter before the Clerk of the Court, with Mr. Mason and Mr. Wilson appearing for the Company and Mr. Mangum for me, the Clerk of the Court granted every contention and request made at the hearing by the Telephone Company contending that commissioners should be appointed at once to assess damages. I contended by my attorney that the proceedings should be transferred to the Superior Court for trial by the jury. The Clerk overruled my contention in the matter and appointed commissioners and I appealed to the judge. In the meantime the commissioners met in Gastonia, and after viewing the property assessed the damages at \$37.00. Some time after this assessment had been made offers of compromise were tendered by the Telephone Company, offering to pay a larger sum than the commissioners had allowed. I refused to accept these offers, and fixed a certain sum which I agreed to accept with some conditions for my protection to be inserted in the contract. My terms were refused until the Company learned that Judge Hoke had reversed the Clerk of the Court and ruled in my favor. Then the Telephone Company, without delay, paid the amount I demanded, which was more than double the amount allowed by the commissioners, and also agreed to my terms and considerations.

Thus ended a long controversy, in which I was endeavoring to resist the trespassing upon and taking of my property against my will until I was paid what I considered a reasonable price for the privilege, or else, such rights were obtained by legal proceedings.

D. R. LAFAR. Gastonia, Aug. 2, 1904.

Jail Delivery Week.

Last week seems to have been specially set apart for jail deliveries in North Carolina. Nine prisoners escaped from Gaston jail, six from Henderson jail and two from Cleveland's escape proof jail. And the criminals fled.

The Chicora cotton mill at Rock Hill, which belongs to a New Jersey corporation has closed down on account of litigation in which its owner has become involved.

ITEMS OF VALUE

Here are a few items of value to buyers of summer goods:

COLORED LAWNs—Stock of 10 cent kind now on hand at Yeager's will go for only 5 cents.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SAILORS—Half price.

BABY CAPS—Half price.

CORSETS—All except W. B. and Royal Worcester going at one-third off. Dollar kind for 67c.

STORK PANTS for Infants, guaranteed waterproof, each 50c.

CURTAIN SWISS—New line just arrived, yard, 10c and 15c.

BROWN LINENS—Full stock, yard, 15c, 20c, and 25c.

BLUE AND BLACK DRESS LINENS—Yard, 50c.

JAS. F. YEAGER

HIS MOTHER'S PORTRAIT

was better preserved by being put into one of our Frames. That same state of preservation will be yours, no matter what Oil Painting, Pastel Work, or Photograph is concerned, if you will let us frame them. We have just received one of the largest and most complete lines of Mountings, Card Boards, etc., that it has ever been our pleasure to show, and our mat cutting machine enables us to cut any size of oval or round mat, which adds greatly to the appearance of a picture, especially a photograph.

BRING YOUR PICTURES TO TORRENCE-MORRIS CO.

FOR KEEPING FRUITS.

The fruit season is on and you will find our stock of fruit powders, acids, and spices of all kinds complete. King's and Scott's Fruit Powders, Salicylic, Tartaric Acids, Cloves, Spice, Cinnamon, Turmeric, Pepper, Ginger.

ADAMS DRUG CO. PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

COME ONE! COME ALL!

We have a nice lot of RUBBER TIRE BUGGIES on hand. Any one wishing to purchase one will do well to call and see what we have and get our prices and terms. We will be glad to show you what we have and will use our best efforts to satisfy you in quality and style. We have in stock new vehicles, prices ranging from \$25 to \$117.50. Come in and get A BRAND NEW BUGGY.

CRAIG AND WILSON

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE