

A Thrilling War Story.

"I served in the cavalry. We had invaded the enemy's country and occupied a ridge near Gettysburg. The Yankees were in full view just beyond. They were marshaling their forces for an attack. We were ordered back. This movement took us out of their sight. I turned my horse in the road facing the ridge. Our men formed at some little distance along one side of the road. The expected quickly happened. Here came the Federal cavalry over the ridge, an officer on a splendid charger some twenty paces or more in advance of his men leading the assault: A well directed volley from our men delivered at the proper time emptied many saddles and stopped them all except the officer leading the charge. He halted not but with uplifted saber came straight towards me. His purpose to hew me down was evident. In the few seconds he was reaching me, I determined my plan for defense. My carbine, ready for use, lay across the horn of my saddle, my saber dangled in easy grasp, and in a handy holster was my revolver. When he strikes at me I will fire my carbine at him, and then use it in warding off his blow, grab my saber and try results with him on equal terms. On he came. When in striking distance, I instantly raised the carbine and discharged it into his breast. This surprise, I think, prevented his blow. He flew by and sped on. I wheeled my horse and gave pursuit. Being out of striking distance, I brought my revolver into play. Several shots from this made no impression on the flying Federal. In the break-neck speed of our animals, and their swaying motion, my aim was uncertain; I determined to try his horse. I fired one shot into him, then a second, fracturing one of his hind legs. This tumbled horse and rider to the ground by the roadside. I went some distance before I could check my horse. When I came back our surgeon, Dr. Means was examining the Yankee. I asked if he was hurt. The doctor opened his shirt and there was the gaping wound in his breast with powder burns on his shirt, showing his nearness to me when I fired."

I will now admit I designedly asked Mr. Cahill the questions in regard to the war. I had some previous knowledge of the tragic incident; this consisted only of its mention in the North Carolina Regimental History. Col. Paul B. Means, of Concord, a private in Company F, Sixty-third Regiment, Mr. Cahill's company, wrote the history of his regiment for this valuable work. I now quote from this (Vol. III, page 588) Colonel Mean's mention of the incident, and beautiful tribute of his comrade's valor and soldierly qualities: "John Cahill, of Company F, shot through and through with his carbine while both were mounted a large, grand-looking, gallant Federal officer, leading their charge on Jack mountain who tried to ride down and saber Cahill. This officer died in our regimental surgeon's chair that night. John Cahill was a plain, big, fat country boy, but it was the unanimous opinion of all officers and men of Company F, that John Cahill was the very best soldier in Company F, and Company F was just as good as any company in the Sixty-third North Carolina Regiment. But when I urged him yesterday, in a meeting of some members of Company F, to tell me some special act of his to record here, he laughed that big, jovial laugh we had heard so often in camp and even along the line of battle, and

then said seriously and thoughtfully and sadly to me: 'Well, I declare, I don't know a thing in the world to tell you.' I say 'sadly,' because such heroes, who immortalized the Army of Northern Virginia are fast passing away and we just can't get them to tell their deeds for history. Others present knew and told about his shooting the Federal officer on Jack mountain. Cahill then concurred in their statement and with evident satisfaction, added: 'But he is the only man, I am glad to say, that I ever knew I killed during the war.'"

May Be Warned to Leave.

Special to the Observer.
Roanoke, Va., Nov. 21.—Ever since the verdict "not guilty" was rendered Tuesday in the case charging Dr. W. S. Gregory, a wealthy Roanoke dentist, with an attempt at criminal assault on a chloroformed patient in his office, there have been open and caustic adverse expressions on the result of the trial on both sides. There have been many stories that leading business men would wait on Gregory and tell him he must get out of town. Other rumors are that a mass meeting will be called at which citizens will express their indignation and call on the dentist to leave Roanoke.

A party of negroes last night waited on Lee Martin, the colored assistant to Gregory and chief witness for the defense at the recent trial, and warned him to leave the city. He made his departure early to-day.

That Gregory is considered an undesirable citizen appears to be the view of a large percentage of the people, if open street talk counts for anything. It is said that Martin has, since the trial, been shoved off the sidewalks on a number of occasions by negroes. In the meantime Gregory continues to pursue the even tenor of his way.

Gregory's alleged victim and her friends have received a number of anonymous communications of a nature through the mails.

Child Killed At Play.

Charlotte Observer.
Goldsboro, Nov. 21.—Mr. I. F. Lane, section master of the Southern Railway in this city, and his wife have the deepest sympathy of all the people here in the sudden and distressing bereavement that befell them this morning in the accidental killing of their 12-year-old son, Bennie, who with a playmate, was engaged in making a swing under the cotton platform, near the railroad yard, almost opposite their home, when a heavy piece of timber fell from its position, striking him on the head, from which he died in a few moments. A physician was summoned speedily, but the little fellow was beyond his aid.

Foot Caught In Wagon Spokes.

Charlotte Observer.
Concord, Nov. 21.—While attempting to mount the hind end of a wagon yesterday afternoon on North Spring Street, Master Early Watson, the seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Watson, caught his left leg between the spokes of the wagon wheel and sustained a broken limb, both bones in the leg being broken just above the ankle. The driver heard the screams of the child and stopped the wagon in time to prevent him from being drawn in and crushed to death. The little fellow is resting very well this afternoon, though he is suffering intense pain at times.

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OUR GOODS ALREADY HERE!

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Come in and select a nice present suitable for anyone. See our exquisite line of Plain and Decorated Lamps.

They are Beauties!

Fresh, Lowney's Candy by express always on hand, in all size boxes. Don't forget your Christmas purchase of Candy. We will have them in Baskets, Glass Cases, Hankerchief Boxes and various other Styles that will be useful after the candy is gone.

TURKEYS, CRANBERRIES, CELERY!

Come in or 'phone your order for them. We have bought 25 Nice Turkeys—all sizes from 8 lbs. up.

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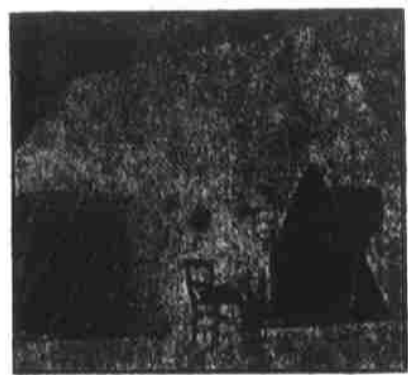
Fruits always on hand. Our grocery department is complete. Let us serve you. We have a large and reliable delivery force, and will be glad to deliver your order.

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You want to serve the bird just right, don't you? Now is the time to get that roaster or carving set. For thanksgiving time we are selling these just a little cheaper than other stores.

Nicholl's Framing Squares, not welded, but made from a solid sheet of steel—will not break at the corner or get out of true. Finished in black with white figures. For quality all the way through this is a world beater. **\$1 25**

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Tear off your old, leaky, Shingle Roof and replace it with Monarch Tin Shingles. They will add 100% to the appearance of your house—are water proof and fire proof and will reduce your insurance to the minimum. We have a large stock and can furnish them to you at per square **4 50**

Black Japanned Coal Tongs **25c**

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Improved down draft Wilson Wood Heater, absolutely safe—no fire or ashes can drop out on the floor. Not sheet iron, but 28 gauge Blued Steel, will last for years. Top or end collar **5 50**



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