

REMINISCENCES OF
AN OLD MAN.

(Continued from page 1.)

call the dates on which the first company was formed, but my memory fails me on that. On that day a great crowd had assembled, old men, young men, brave men and boys. Speeches were made by J. Foster Marshall and W. C. Davis, and possibly others from Abbeville; also speeches by General P. H. Bradley, W. K. Bradley, Dr. J. W. Hearst and others from the community. Then the music began, not with a brass band but with fife and drum. The players marching around the crowd, while cheer after cheer went up. Then a call for volunteers was made. Now the young men hesitated. None of them wanted to be first to march out. Then old man Tommie Devlin, palsied with age, with a stick in each hand, telling them with trembling voice if they were all blamed cowards to get out of the way, and he would go. The scene that followed beggars description; men pulled each other back, jumped over each others heads to be first in the ring. In a few minutes one hundred and ten men had volunteered.

Then came the election of officers. General P. H. Bradley was elected captain. The lieutenants were, Thos. Rogers, John F. Calhoun and Wade Cothran.

This company was composed almost entirely of young men and unmarried men. In it were, Adamson, Barksdale, Bosdell, Bradleys, Chiles, Cooks, Cothran, Connor, Devlins, Downtin, Edmunds, Gray, Hearst, Jays, Knox, Kennedys, Links, Lyons, McCaslin, McKinney, McLanes, Martin, Newby, New, Purdy, Reagan, Robinson, Willis, Turnage, Widemans, and others whose names escape me for the present. In a very short time they were ordered out and mustered into service as Company "C", Seventh Regiment. A regiment that helped to make generals out of Kershaw, Kennedy, and Connor, and to add their part to making a name and fame for Longstreet's Division.

If you were to call the Roll of that Company, and it were possible for them to answer, the answer would come from all the important battlefields of Virginia, Maryland, Gettysburg, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, Averysboro, and Bentonville, at last surrendering at Greensboro, North Carolina.

At the end of one year, the Company volunteered for the war, when Wade Cothran was elected Captain, with Tom Traylor, Hodge Palmer and John Lyon as lieutenants. In a short time Captain Cothran was desperately wounded and retired from service. Then the duty of commanding the Company devolved on Tom Traylor. He did not serve long before he was killed in a charge at the head of his company. This placed Hodge Palmer, the next in rank, at the head of his company. He was captured at Gettysburg. This placed John Lyon at the head of the Company with J. C. McClain as lieutenant, Palmer being in prison and Captain Cothran still holding his office. John Lyon was not made full captain until about a year before the war ended.

I have no doubt that from first to last there were over two hundred names on its rolls, at the surrender, a mere hand full of them left, and now how few are left. One by one they have gone to answer the last roll call.

The descendants of numbers of these men today can't tell what company their father belonged to. Just a few weeks ago I read a very kind notice of the death of a friend of mine, Young P. Reagan. The writer spoke of him as a member of Company "G" Fourteenth Regt. S. C. Infantry. Now the truth of the matter is he joined Company "C", Seventh Regiment, a few days before the battle of Gettysburg and was wounded, had three of the fingers of his right hand shot off and thumb and little finger wounded. Young was full of humor, he told me that when he started to the rear he out ran three cannon balls a fair race, he said they started about the same time he did, but never gained on him an inch. After this he was transferred to the 19th Regiment and did service in the medical department and surrendered at Greensboro, North Carolina.

Gen. Lyon was transferred to Tom Paysinger's scouts the last few months of the war for gallantry. Brave as Julius Caesar, fearless, gallant fellow, he was killed in a railroad accident in Arkansas some years after the war, and is buried there.

Now, for fear of wearying you and your readers, I will bring this to a close. This will be followed with other short articles if found worthy of publication.

Roll Co. C., 7th S. C. Volunteers.
(The Abbeville Press, May 7th, 1861.)

P. H. Bradley, Captain.
W. E. Cothran, 1st Lieutenant.
J. F. Calhoun, 2nd Lieutenant.
T. A. Rogers, 3rd Lieutenant.
J. W. Hearst, 1st Sergeant.
John C. Chiles, 2nd Sergeant.
Thos. M. Chiles, 3rd Sergeant.
T. C. Bradley, 4th Sergeant.
J. C. Martin, 5th Sergeant.
N. H. Palmer, 1st Corporal.
J. F. Lyon, 2nd Corporal.
J. L. McClain, 3rd Corporal.
John Lyon, 4th Corporal.
Reuben Weed, 5th Corporal.
Willard Walker, 6th Corporal.

Privates—J. L. Adamson, J. A. Ansley, S. Bosdell, J. W. Bosworth, J. W. Bouchillon, Wm. Bradley, J. E. Bradley, Wm. H. Butler, M. C. Brown, J. S. Brown, Wm. Benson, J. E. Bellot, M. Burns, J. Clinton Belcher, J. C. Bond, Thos C Brough, J. Blackwell, W. J. Bradshaw, W. Barksdale, J. Barksdale, V. Carroll, W. S. Chamberlain, T. W. Chiles, J. A. Corley, Wm. Cook, F. J. Cook, J. P. Cook, A. P. Connor, W. M. Cross, P. Davis, J. A. Devlin, W. G. Darracott, Dr. H. Drennan, D. W. Downtin, W. Elkins, George Ennis, W. F. Edmunds, S. F. Edmunds, W. W. Edwards, J. C. Finley, J. C. Guillebeau, P. D. Guillebeau, J. W. Hill, S. N. Harris, W. F. Jennings, D. W. Jay, Samuel Knox, J. M. Kennedy, J. J. Link, Samuel Link, W. T. Link, J. V. Lyon, L. W. Lyon, Wm. Lands, T. C. Ligon, P. C. Martin, G. W. Martin, John McKeitric, James McClinton, J. A. McQuerns, W. W. McKinney, James McKinney, W. H. McKelvey, G. B. McCaslan, W. B. Morrow, J. A. Morrow, E. P. Noble, F. New, J. New, E. G. Newby, O'Neal Patrick, W. O. Palmer, C. D. Pennal, T. P. Quarles, N. J. Rogers, J. P. Robinson, A. J. Siegler, G. M. Sibert, J. W. Sibert, A. M. Shoemaker, Clark Scott, G. C. Tennant, A. T. Traylor, John Turnage, W. H. Wells, J. Willis, T. Willis, J. J. Wideman, J. L. Wilson.

How to Get Rid of Sparrows.
(Laurens Advertiser.)

'Mr. G. D. Smith, of Clinton, was in the city several days ago and in response to the request of a number of people to give some information as to successful experiments he made recently to get rid of English sparrows, gave the following plan: Take about half a glass of wheat or some grain and pour enough water over it to fill the glass. Then drop in a small amount of strychnine, about a "quarter's worth," he said, and allow the mixture to soak over night. The next morning throw the wheat where the sparrows congregate most. The sparrows will eat the grain and be poisoned by it. The results, Mr. Smith said, will be very satisfactory. The Advertiser does not vouchsafe for this method, but, on the other hand, advises extreme caution in experimenting with it.

Col. Bill Wilson.

Col. S. J. Link, who sells furniture in competition with the Big Noise on Main street, thinks we are not treating his cousin, Col. Bill Wilson, right in not giving him a write up. We have thought over the matter and have decided that Col. Wilson has done nothing to deserve a write up. It is true he came to town from the country and outmarried himself, but he is not running a farm, selling goods on a lien, nor can he talk fine poultry. He has no mining interests in the county. He doesn't even own a Ford automobile. We therefore decline to give him any notoriety at all, unless the gentleman contemplates giving a dinner. Candor compels us to state, however, that when it comes to whist, set-back, millinery, dry goods, talking religion, or looking after the democratic par-e-e, he is the Big Whistle.

Huyler's candy, Martha Washington and Monkey candy always fresh at Speed's Drug Store.

COMING!



THE MONSTER SHARK ON THE BEACH AT MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA.

Now One of the Thousand Curiosities on the

NORTH OF BAY COUNTIES EXHIBIT CARS FROM CALIFORNIA.

Undoubtedly the Largest Fish EVER Captured, the Only One on Public Exhibition in the United States, Except One Belonging to the Private Museum of Prof. David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford University, at Palo Alto, California.

36 FEET LONG, WEIGHING 10,383 POUNDS, 460 YEARS OLD,

AND OTHER WONDERS.

MAN-EATING SHARK.
HAMMER-HEAD SHARK.
SHOVEL-NOSE SHARK.
JACKSON SHARK.

LARGE DEVIL FISH.
MONSTER SEA TURTLE,
ALLIGATOR,
FLYING FISH,

GILA MONSTER,
CALIFORNIA OSTRICH,
DOUBLE-HEADED LAMB,
MAMMOTH TORTOISE,

And Over 1,000 Others, Together With the "Wonderful" Products From Our Orchards, Vineyards and Ranches.

EVERY VISITOR receives a Beautiful Sea Shell, Novelty Made of the California Big Tree, Pampas Plume, or One of the Lucky Sea Beans, FREE, as a Souvenir. DON'T MISS IT. (See Small Bills Later.)

THIS CAR WILL ARRIVE IN ABBEVILLE, MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 19th,
AND WILL EXHIBIT THREE DAYS.

ADMISSION: ADULTS 25 cts. Children, under 15 years, 15 cts.

A CARD TO CITIZENS.

Do not confound the North of Bay Counties Exhibit Cars with any other exhibit cars that have ever visited the city.

We are not selling land, neither are we advertising for railroads. We are sent out by the twelve boards of trade, made up of the business men and ranchmen to promote immigration to our particular section of California, and show the products which we raise without irrigation.

We are here to show you what is being done daily in the land of sunshine, fruits and flowers, where the harvest starts on New Year's day and ends on New Year's eve.

The inducements we offer in our part of California in climate, soil and opportunities are unsurpassed in any other section of the west.

Our expenses are heavy. We pay for everything as we go, and we find it necessary to make a small admission charge, as do all world's fairs, to help defray expenses.

The two cars are filled with a grand array of fruits and vegetables, curios and relics from all over the world, including the largest shark ever captured, all going to make up what might be termed a little world's fair on wheels, and the most instructive exhibit that has ever paid your city a visit.

NORTH OF BAY COUNTIES ASSN.

Made Up in Greenwood.

Greenwood Index.

Editor Wallace shows his estimable innocence in saying that Chick Springs needs to flow unusually strong this year as the gallon-a-month law will be in effect and the boys will want plenty of water. He is like a good old lady that lives near Bradley and who said of her sons that she knew they never drank any whiskey when they went to Abbeville because the morning after they almost drank the well dry.

Washington, April 3.—Ninety-two vessels carrying 424,606 tons of freight, passed through the Panama Canal during February, maintained a daily average of more than 15,000 tons which had been handled during the three preceding months. Tolls collected for the month amounted to \$403,219, bringing the total of canal dues collected up to \$2,365,258.

Coastwise cargoes have amounted to 41 per cent of the total traffic, or 1,072,937 tons, since the canal was opened, while the Pacific coast has shipped 572,786 tons directly to Europe by the waterway route.

TOMATO CLUBS

Organized at Lowndesville, Buffalo, and Flatwoods.—100 Girls Now at Work.

These warm, sunny days are the very things that our Tomato Club girls need and our organizer reports 100 club girls and three associate members at work. Most of these girls will have their plants ready to put in the field between the middle and the last of April, and so have tomatoes ready for an early market.

A large club has been organized at Lowndesville with the following members: Fannie Ficquette, Julia Bell, Gertrude Scott, Vera Phillips, Olivia Drennan, Bessie Harper, Louise Bell, Blanche Cooley, Alpha Barnes, Alice Cooley, and Annie Lou Scott.

A club of six members has been organized at Buffalo. Great things are expected of these girls, as they come from a community where people accomplish things. The following girls have joined: Estelle Palmer, Margie Talbert, Alice Talbert, Marie Sharpton, Irene Britt. Mrs. W. H. Britt joined as an associate member.

Two girls, Nannie Bowie and Margaret Black, from the Flatwoods section, have been enrolled in the Abbeville club. These girls were anxious to join a club, but since there were not six girls in their community, they have offered to come to Abbeville for all public meetings and demonstrations. We want live members in our work, and these promise to give good work.

With 100 girls in our county interested in this work, we have every reason to feel that this new work which has been begun in our county will bring forth even greater good results than were anticipated. This is as many girls as can be handled to the best advantage, so we shall look to these girls now enrolled for our tomatoes.

The next thing that our organizer is planning is a Spring Rally Day for all the girls in the county, and this is something that will be beneficial, not only to the girls, but to every one in the county. Watch the papers now and see what is being planned for you.

A CARD.

To the Public:

When it was suggested that I take the management of the North of Bay Counties Exhibit Cars from California, I answered I WOULD ON CERTAIN CONDITIONS; namely, that they furnish the FINEST EXHIBIT CARS ever sent out by any other section before, with its own electric light plant, so we could exhibit evenings as well as in the daytime, and gather their WONDERFUL PRODUCTS from their orchards, vineyards and ranches, put up by experts, so it would be a "WONDER" itself, and secure a Marine Museum and Curiosities from ALL OVER THE WORLD, so the OLD and YOUNG, RICH and POOR, EDUCATED and ILLITERATE could visit and spend hours profitably.

They have done so, and I extend an invitation to all, knowing that we have the most original, new and UP-TO-DATE EXHIBIT ever brought to your city, and a perfect system of convincing the public of the fact that our five counties contain more inducements for the Homeseeker and the Tourist looking for a perfect climate and beautiful scenery. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF what we are doing.

We make a small charge of 25 cents for admission, to help defray expenses and enable us to give valuable souvenirs suggestive of California—Something all will keep to remember us by.

Yours very respectfully,

M. LEAK,

Manager North of Bay Counties Exhibit Cars.

WE DO NOT SELL LAND, but we want to interest you in our section of the Golden State.

Reduced Rates

VIA

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Premier Carrier of the South
FROM
ABBEVILLE, S. C.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Panama-Pacific International Exposition. February 20-December 4, 1911.

B. F. Sweetenburgh, Agent.

Southern Railway Schedule.

Effective Dec. 20, 1914.

	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Abbeville.....	9.00	3.55
Arrive Abbeville.....	11.20	5.25

If you want a nice flash light or an extra battery go to Speed's Drug Store.

The Old Grey Wolves of the Sea.

From dusk until dawn they are hurrying on,
Unfettered and fearless they flee;
From morn until eve they plunder and thieve—
The hungry white wolves of the sea.

With never a rest they race to the west,
To the Orient's rim do they run;
By the berg and the floe of the northland they go—
And away to the isles of the sun.

They wait at the moon from the desolate dune
Till the air has grown dank with their breath,
They snarl at the stars from the treacherous bars
Of the coasts that are haunted by Death.

They grapple and bite in a keen, made delight;
As they feed on the bosom of grief
And one steals away to a cave with his prey
And one to the rocks of the reef.

With the froth on their lips, they follow the ships,
Each striving to lead in the chase,
Since loosened by the hand of the King of their band
They have known but the rush of the race.

They are shaggy and old, yet as mighty and bold
As when God's freshest gale set them free—
Not a sail is unfurled in a port of the world,
But is prey for the Wolves of the Sea.

—The Star, Christchurch, N. Z.

The Gentle Spirit of Edwin Booth.

(The Star, Christchurch, N. Z.)

The great Harry Barton, actor during a period of about fifty years, was an indefatigable collector of theatrical memorabilia. Many of his treasures found their way, from time to time, as he could make up his mind to forego them, into my own storehouse—such as odd volumes of theatrical lore, from which I have drawn many cheerful inspirations; wooden skulls, in startling imitation of the real thing, with which more than one Hamlet has toyed and "pah-ed" over in the graveyard scene; daggers that have done bloody execution in tragedy for generations, and other refuse that everybody prizes a thousand times more than the intrinsic value of it. One such souvenir is a letter from Edwin Booth, which was accompanied by his cheque for 200 pounds and intended for a friend in Charleston, S. C., who was one of the victims of the historic earthquake in that city. Although the act was of a piece with Mr. Booth's habit of unostentatious charity, and too common in his experience to be singled out as particularly representative of the man, the letter has its own interest. Here is a copy of it:—

"My Dear Friend.—The earthquake horror reminds me that I have (or had) many dear friends in Charleston. I cannot help all of them, but if the enclosed cheque can relieve you and the dear ones, use it. Would to God I could afford more. Bad as it is, it might be worse. The Almighty loves us despite his chastisements. Be true to him. He will not desert you. My little life has been a chapter of tragedies, as you know. But I have never despaired, never lost my grip on the eternal truth. 'The worst is not, so long as we can say, This is the worst.'

"Give my love to all, and assure them that, though I may never see them again in the flesh, they are vivid in my memory 'wreathed with roses' and red ribbons.

Your old friend,
"Ned."

Recently a man was arraigned for stealing a demijohn of whiskey.

"Are you guilty or not guilty," asked the clerk.

"Wal, you can call it what you likes, I tuck the whiskey, I admits, an drunk it, too."

"You took it without leave, did you not?"

"I never waits to be axed when that article's around."

Meanest Man.

He—How old are you?

She—I've just turned 23.

He—Oh, I see—32.