

# T SURVIVOR OF GROUP OF GREAT FIGHTERS.

[FROM THE PARIS MERCURY.]

John B. Gordon, of Georgia, the last of Lee's division commanders, delivered his lecture on "The Last Days of the Confederacy" at the opera house last Thursday evening to an audience such as Paris Monroe county can alone furnish. Coming as he did as the last survivor of the group of great fighters who led and directed the armies of the Confederacy from Bull's Run to Appomattox, his visit had a significance, every tenderness of meaning, from which no fault of style or lack of subtle qualities of oratory could detract. His audience for the part was of a generation that has come on since the curtain rolled on the last act of the nation's tragedy, yet they hung with attentive ears on every word of the great epic, looking on its narrator, a slender, soldierly man, as the last connecting link between them and the when the race's heroism received its highest demonstration and the glorious but the darkest page in the republic's history was written. In an impassioned phrase, he seemed to address himself, pleading the just verdict of posterity and declaring in a final burst "that every man soldier who fell in the battle, with his white face turned to red, was a martyr to his conception of right." In the audience was a faded remnant of gray-haired men who had followed the dream of the Confederacy to its dissolution—veterans who had followed Pickett up the hill at Gettysburg, others who had ridden behind Stewart and Lee, and still others who had staked flesh and bone against fire at Franklin or followed Price into a baptism of blood at Helena. Those who have known that strange and never-ceasing brotherhood little can appreciate the love with which these looked upon the aged, but erect man, with a saber scar across his face, who recited the frequent word the story of their valor. To them he was at once the narration of the battle spirit and the comforting preservation and consolation for shattered hopes and a lost cause. They wept and laughed as he told the old, old story, as he called them "boys" and lived over the past.

John B. Gordon comes from a race of men who were equally at home in the ante-bellum day southern gentlemen is still with him. It would sit readily upon the man of today, but it becomes and adds to the graces of the Gordon type. His references to "the ladies" were frequent and pleasing, and they were always couched in tones that spoke a lofty chivalrous respect. This was especially true in his eulogy of his wife. Features were those of an aristocrat, a genuine aristocrat with generations of gentle blood behind him. His voice showed but little of the deterioration of age and the rich vowels of a southern dialect lent it a ring and exquisite charm. His eloquence was of the florid, old-fashioned kind that loves to impress the stars and nature's varied aspect in rich metaphor—pleasing from its very rarity—and his humor as rich as ever fell from human lips, broad, grim and good. He arose to best in his tribute to Stonewall Jackson and his apotheosis of Lee in his last dreary days at Appomattox, when the great commander-in-chief, by the hardest, restrained from throwing himself, at the head of his troops, into the breach made by Hancock's columns in the Federate lines. The speaker's reference to his own part in the last and victorious charge of the war, was as modest as the heroic feat would justify. "General," he said, "you must go to the rear. No man can lead men." Then came shouts from the men, "Lee to the rear!" and the recital of how the Confederacy died with a shout of triumph on its lips, men, ragged and starving, sweeping Hancock from his position. Gordon finished in a beautiful tribute to Grant and a final peroration the "old flag" closed his lecture. And it was here he displayed his poetic powers most creditably. Nothing could have been more pathetic in his description of the Confederate soldiers hiding their tattered battle standards and nothing more inspiring or touching than his action in turning to the back of the stage, picking up the folds of the common flag and telling why southern men should love it. This because southern valor made and defended it, he said, and because southern statesmanship added all but a few of the stars to its blue field.

Here are some of the stories Gen. Gordon told during his lecture:

At Gettysburg the sun of the Confederacy passed its zenith and went down to rise no more, but the confidence of the army in Lee remained shaken. Aside from strategical causes, we had two reasons for crossing into Pennsylvania. One was social reciprocity and the other because we were hungry—mighty hungry. The Yanks had been over to see us several times and we owed them a visit. Pennsylvania's fat fields, with the Potomac between, spread out before our eyes as a veritable man—and we crossed. We went prepared to stay all summer, but the season accorded us was of such a nature that we packed up and got out as fast as we could. The region around Gettysburg was inhabited by what is commonly known as "Pennsylvania Dutch," an unwarlike and loyal people, with big red barns and horses almost as big. In the course of events some of these horses found their way into the Confederate camp, and by some strange process, of which I was of course ignorant, a fine mare was hitched in the rear of my tent. Next day her owner, a fat little German, came to claim her. He wanted to know "what for" I had taken her and I tried to explain by stating that it was an act of reciprocity or similar reprisals made by the Yankees in Virginia. This seemed satisfactory enough to me, but I didn't satisfy my visitor. I then offered him a fabulous sum in Confederate money. Strangely enough, he refused it also. Finally, in despair, I wrote him out an order on President Abraham Lincoln, and he was about to retire satisfied when the unfortunate idea struck him—slowly—that as a Confederate officer my order was hardly liable to be honored by the President. "Shu-eral," he said, his face taking on an expression of sincere sorrow, "I haf been married to tree wives, and I would not gif dot mare for all dose voo-man." and I let him have her. This valuation of woman, however, was not general throughout the north.

Talking of Confederate money and horses, reminds me of another story. War is dreadful, but the humorous incidents were always present. A big cavalryman on as fine a mare as I ever saw—she must have been one of your Missouri mares—was cantering along by my quarters and I overheard the following conversation between him and a private of my command:

"Hey, Johnny, what'll you take for the mare?"  
 "Don't want to sell her Reb."  
 "I'll give you \$3,000 in Confed money for her."  
 "What! sell that mare for \$3,000! You are d—n fool, man. I just paid a thousand dollars to have her carried."

Lee's army was pious. We frequently held prayer meetings. I remember one meeting at which both officers and men were present. Next to me was a tall, gaunt North Carolina private. He was uneducated and primitive, but had a voice that could be heard above the noise of battle. He was called on to pray and, sinking to his knees, roared out:  
 "Oh, Lord! we are havin' a mighty big fight down here. Take a proper view of this matter, Lord, and give us a victory."

On another occasion, early one morning, the officers were holding a prayer meeting. One general was standing with his hand on the door preparing to enter and another general who didn't know what was going on inside, was passing by. The general at the door, as they were still praying in the cabin, beckoned quietly to the other general to come with him and join in the meeting, and the other general, quite naturally mistaking his meaning, replied:  
 "No, thank you, General, I've just had one."

The audience broke into a laugh, and Gen. Gordon, smiling, said: "I see it is unnecessary to explain to a Monroe county audience what he meant."

## EFFECT OF MAUSER BULLETS

Wounds of Soldiers Treated in a South African Hospital.

The recently published account of the work done by the Portland hospital in South Africa greatly increases our knowledge of the effects of modern small arms. The surgeons attached to the hospital had opportunities in comparing wounds made by the Mauser and the old-fashioned Martini, both of which were used by the Boers, and their experiences completely confirm the results of the experiments of Prof. Bruns, of Tubingen, and others who have investigated the nature and extent of the bullet wounds in the "cadaver." At long and even at medium ranges the Mauser bullet, says the London Post, causes less shock than the older forms of projectile, and the danger of sepsis is not so great. A number of patients shot through the brain at extreme ranges ultimately recovered, and at medium to long ranges cancellous bone was cleanly perforated and compact bone fractured without much comminution. But at short ranges the Mauser bullet was attended with an "explosive" effect, which caused the wounds to be far more dangerous than that inflicted by the Martini bullet at the same distance from the firing point. The great energy of the smaller projectile was, wholly or in part, transmitted to the surrounding tissues; so that the injury was by no means confined to the bullet's track through the body. Bone was extensively splintered and pulverized, blood vessels obliterated over a large area in the case of flesh wounds, and the whole mass of the brain disintegrated. Other important results of observations were as follows: Soft-nosed bullets do not "set up" except as the result of striking bone, and hard-nosed bullets only change form or break into fragments after ricochet or impact on hard substances outside the body.

### THE "BRASSY EYE."

Latest Affliction of Street-Car Conductors and Motormen.

"The 'brassy eye' is the latest affliction which has fallen to the lot of street car conductors and motormen," said a prominent local physician to a Washington Star reporter recently. "The 'brassy eye' is a peculiar affection of the eye caused by rubbing the eye with the hand while the latter is covered with veridigris from the brass-work of the cars. The symptoms of the disease resemble a slight inflammation of the eye, such as might be due to the presence of any small foreign body. After a few hours the inflammation increases and is accompanied by severe pain, the sufferer being almost unable to see. An excessive flow of tears accompanies this stage of the disease. In the acute stage of the disease the inflamed condition of the conjunctiva covers the whole mucous membrane, producing a continuous flow of mucous and a blurred vision. Motormen, who generally wear gloves, are not so apt to contract the disease as conductors whose duty makes it necessary for them to shin along the footboard of the car, grasping the brass seat rails with their hands. The 'brassy eye' was noted first some time ago, and many cases of this peculiar disease have been reported in various eastern cities.

### VERY LIKE A BATH.

Prescription for Rheumatism Had One Objectionable Feature.

Gen. D—was more distinguished for gallantry in the field than for the care he lavished upon his person. Complaining, on a certain occasion, to Chief Justice Bushe, of Ireland, of the sufferings he endured from rheumatism, that learned and humorous judge undertook to prescribe a remedy.

"You must desire your servant," he said to the general, "to place every morning by your bedside a tub three-parts filled with warm water. You will then get into the tub, and, having previously provided yourself with a pound of yellow soap, you must rub your whole body with it, immersing yourself occasionally in the water, and at the end of a quarter of an hour the process concludes by wiping yourself dry with towels and scrubbing your person with a flesh brush."  
 "Why," said the general, after reflecting for a minute or two, "this seems to be neither more nor less than washing one's self."  
 "Well, I must confess," rejoined the judge, "it is open to that objection."  
 —Stary Stories.

### Capable of Great Endurance.

Henry Savage Landor, artist, linguist and explorer, is described as "short and fragile, yet wiry and capable of great endurance." Cold he is said hardly to feel at all.

# WINTER SUPPLIES!

No doubt you are thinking about buying your winter supplies and the intent of this advertisement is to tell you how to make your money go further than you dream of. Note following prices

Others stores charge you 75c a pair for overalls, my price is	59c	The best work shirts, only	39c
Oth-r stores charge you 50c a pair for other overalls my price is	39c	Better underwear, 75c for	47c
The best miner's pants in the city	43c	\$1.00 all wool underwear for	79c
Others charge 75c for negligee shirts, my price is	47c	\$2.00 all wool underwear for	\$1.39
Extra heavy fleece lined underwear	35c	\$3.00 silk and wool underwear	\$2.24
Others charge 50c for same goods		25c wool sox for	19c
		20c cotton hose 13c, 2 pair for	25c
		12 1/2c cotton hose for	9c
		25c and 35c fancy cotton hose	23c

## CLOTHING

\$18.00 suits for	\$10.49
15.00 suits for	8.40
10.00 suits for \$6.48 and	5.40
7.50 suits for	3.79
5.00 pants for \$3.00 and	3.25
4.00 pants for	2.50
3.00 pants for	1.75
3.00 rain proof duck coats	1.79
2.00 rain proof duck coats	1.24

## HATS

\$5.00 Stetson hats for	\$3.75
2.50 hats for	1.79
2.00 hats for	1.49
1.50 hats for	1.19
1.00 hats for	9c
1.25 and 1.00 caps for	89c
75c caps for	59c
50c caps for	42c
25c caps for	21c

## OVERCOATS AT HALF PRICE!

A reduction of \$5.00 to \$10.00 on every Tailor Made Suit and a reduction of \$1.00 to \$2.50 on every Tailor Made Pants

When you can buy at such figures, why throw your money away by buying of high priced houses; come where your trade is appreciated and you can get \$1.50 in goods for every dollar in Cash.

# PHILIP KELLER

## JUDGE RYLAND AT SEDALIA.

Passed Through En Route to Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Sedalia Capital of Friday morning says:

Judge John E. Ryland, of Lexington, came down on the branch train last night and remained at the Missouri Pacific station until 12:20 this morning, when he left for Indianapolis, Ind., where he goes to take treatment for cancer from a celebrated specialist. The judge is far advanced in years and looks quite thin and frail. He has cancer of the mouth. The disease first made its appearance in 1873 and has been making sure headway ever since. Once the cancerous growth was cut away by a distinguished surgeon in St. Louis, and it was hoped it would cause no more trouble, but it reappeared and has now reached a virulent stage. The patient cannot take anything but very light soft food and his speech is considerably impaired. The Indianapolis specialist guarantees a cure, "but," said the judge, "if I find he cannot live up to his recommendation I shall return home and abandon hope of recovery. The treatment to which I shall be subjected cuts its all use of the knife."

Judge Ryland is one of the ablest and best known jurists in the state. For many years he was judge of the criminal court in this district, which took in Pettis county.

He inquired about several members of the Sedalia bar last night and spoke very affectionately of them. He is held in high esteem by the local bar, and when he retired a few years ago they presented him a handsome silver testimonial.

### Seriously Injured

In a fall from her horse at the depot Monday morning Miss Nancy Huston suffered a fracture of one of her arms.

Miss Huston was horseback and when the train came in the animal became badly frightened. She kept the horse under control but in some manner the saddle turned, precipitating her to the ground.

The INTELLIGENCER deeply sympathizes with Miss Huston in her misfortune.

### Up Late Last Night?

Then you don't feel just the best today. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is very effective for sick headache, biliousness or disordered stomach. Sold by Leroy Farmer. 11-2m2

## DIFFICULT QUESTIONS

Getting a pair of new shoes is a cause of worry to most people, and the following difficult questions naturally arise:

? Where can I find a shoe that fits comfortably?  
 ? Where can I find the best quality in a shoe?  
 ? Where can I find the best Shoe for the money?

We can answer these questions readily for you. Give us a trial and we can satisfy you with a comfortable fit, unsurpassed in quality and at a price that you must at once acknowledge to be reasonable. We solicit a liberal share of your patronage.

# M. D. WILSON.

WILLIAM D. RANKIN President. D. W. B. TRAVIS Vice Pres. WALTER B. WADDELL Cashier.

## LEXINGTON SAVINGS BANK,

LEXINGTON, - MISSOURI.

PAID UP CAPITAL, - - - \$50,000

Does a general banking business. Solicits accounts. Liberal accommodations to customers.

### DIRECTORS

W. B. NICHOLSON W. D. RANKIN JOHN E. RYLAND WALTER B. WADDELL  
 E. HOFFMAN A. G. YOUNG D. W. B. TRAVIS

### STOCKHOLDERS:

Walter B. Waddell M. Chapman Jno E. Ryland W. G. McCausland  
 D. W. B. Travis E. Hoffman Rufus Young J. Q. Chambers  
 W. D. Rankin Rufus Young Mrs. S. Renick G. A. Kriehn  
 Fannie W. Barton Alice W. Wingate Bettie W. Smith Henry Hainkel  
 H. B. Duke, Curator A. G. Young C. E. Chapman E. F. Nicholson  
 Jackson Bradley Henry C. Wallace E. A. Wallace L. O. Chapman

RICHARD FIELD, PRES. GEO. M. CATRON, Vice President. S. J. ANDREW, CASHIER

CHARTERED JANUARY 29, 1875. Paid Up Capital, \$50,000.

## Morrison-Wentworth Bank,

LEXINGTON, - MISSOURI.

Will do a General Banking Business. Liberal Accommodations to Regular Customers.

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Richard Field, S. J. Andrew, Charles Lyons, G. M. Catron, Jos. R. Harrison  
 William J. Morrison, Edw. Marks, W. H. Stevenson, Rufus Young.

There is probably no disease more distressing and annoying than piles. Ballard's Buckeye Ointment is daily curing cases of years' standing of itching and bleeding piles. The cure begins on the first application, a little perseverance makes the cure complete. Price, 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. For sale by Crenshaw & Young.

For all fresh cuts or wounds, either on the human subject or on animals, Ballard's Snow Lintment is excellent; while for corn-huskers' sprained wrists, barbed wire cuts and sores on working horses, it cannot be too highly commended. Price, 25 and 50 cents. For sale by Crenshaw & Young. 11-2ml