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GENERAL JOB WHEELER, C. S. A., LEADER OF THE CAVALRY ATTACK AT FORT DONELSON.

THE FIRST REUNION HELD IN THE COUNTY OF ANDERSON

The Echoes of the Last Gun of the War Had Scarce Died Away When the Survivors Were Called Together Pleasantly

The following interesting story is copied from the Anderson Intelligencer of August 3, 1865:

Arboreal to Palmetto Riflemen.

Saturday, July 9th, will ever be held in pleasant remembrance by the members of the Palmetto Riflemen and their friends, and the noble generosity of Mr. Crawford Keys, of Anderson district will be regarded with lasting emotions of gratitude.

They may have inherited a far more glorious record and await their comrades and friends in far happier scenes of peace and joy than earth can ever afford.

There was no longer a martial array in suits of gray, but sober citizens clad in emblems of domestic industry and economy and with serene, peaceful brows as though they had never worn the scowl of death-dealing warriors nor suffered almost as martyrs in their country's cause.

The Palmetto Riflemen was the first company organized in our village and included most of the flower of our chivalry.

They were among the first to march to the rescue of Virginia and the last to leave a bloody field of victories and

defeats unnumbered, but their proud career will be given in full detail by the chosen orator of the occasion in another column. Yet, they must ever remember that every record bore its dearest impression upon the hearts of the loved ones at home; and how in each battle the list of killed and wounded thrilled the anxious waiters, and how fair fingers toiled to supply their want, and how many prayers were offered for their welfare, and how they were returned, but a scattered remnant, one half at least, of the original company buried in their long, last sleep, to respond never more to the earthly greetings!

They may have inherited a far more glorious record and await their comrades and friends in far happier scenes of peace and joy than earth can ever afford. Let this urge us on to new hopes and new duties in the life to come. On that bright summer morning the Palmetto boys with their families and friends, thronged together at the hospitable mansion of Mr. Keys, two miles from town and assembled beneath the pleasant shade of poplar and maple trees and by the bright waters of his bold and beautiful spring to enjoy the social reunion, the words of eloquence and the beautiful repast incident to the occasion.

The old and the young were there united in a happy band prepared to sympathize and rejoice together in all things. It seemed at first that there was a feeling of timid reserve among the soldiers who hesitated in attempts at gallantry, having been so long away from more refined society, and indeed, the ladies who had struggled so long for their comfort and cheer, and whose hearts had suffered almost, no doubt felt themselves almost forgotten and slighted. Yet, gradually, the genial

spirit of mirth crept in, and there were pleasant groups scattered over the well kept, well cleared, well seated ground prepared to hear the orators of the occasion.

Lieut. James A. Hoyt, an officer of the company until disabled by a severe and most horrible wound, was introduced to the audience by the first captain of the company, Major Jas. H. Whitner, in a few quiet remarks, appreciative of the occasion; then followed the clear and graphic narrative given by Mr. Hoyt of the career of the Palmetto Riflemen in the late war.

His calm, chaste effort was succeeded by calls for a brother in arms, Lieut. Warren D. Wilkes, a member of the same regiment from the outset and a participator in the stirring scenes, with his impassioned outburst of more general interest. The war spirit still flashed from his eyes and he alluded to the glorious days of victory in which they had contended, and the memories of Manassas, Sharpsburg, Richmond, Fredericksburg, Seven Pines, Chickamauga and many more, caused every one present to thrill with a familiar feeling of those days when grief and anxiety, triumph and fear, swelled our hearts with contending emotions.

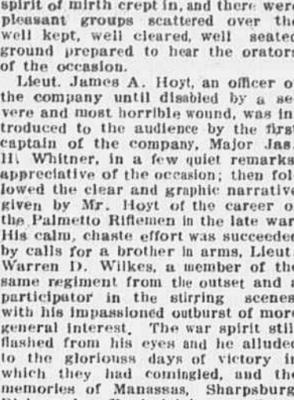
"Though dark may be the close of our national records, yet these days must be emblazoned on living tablets in the Temple of Fame, if not in mortal, in immortal with the names of their heroes."

The gallant deeds of this company connected with the famous Palmetto sharpshooters, can never be forgotten, "nor can the noble devotion of the southern women ever cease its influence," was the tribute with which the eloquent speaker concluded. After conversation had become more general and the fine improvements and pure, limpid waters of the ever flowing fountains of nature, being fully noted, as different groups would refresh themselves in the cool grove around the spring, all proceeded to partake of the richest feast spread on table nearby, provided by Mr. Keys and a few other kind citizens, glad of the opportunity to contribute their mite to the grateful enterprise. There was a rich and tempting variety of barbecued meats of the finest quality and quantity and plenty of nice bread, tomatoes and potatoes in abundance, and ample appetites to appreciate it all.

Then followed desert of cool and luscious melons, bright green and red or fragrant yellow tinted melons that tempted all to indulge, and the gratitude to the giver of all good things and to the providers of this ample collation.

Soon after this the crowd began to disperse, mostly at the residence thrown open for dancing and other amusements which were freely and generously participated in, without that stiffness which sometimes assumes when mixed crowds are thrown together. A string band with untiring energy lured on the dancers to trip the light fantastic measures, affording much amusement to the spectators, while song to the piano and merry groups engaged in conversation or forming circles, gave variety to the scene. Thus passed the long, sunny day to be remembered day, until the shades of the evening warned us that it, too, was ended, like all sublimity things of joy or sorrow, all united no doubt, to invoke the blessings upon the kind and generous host and hostess, with their gallant sons and daughters fair, and upon the brave survivors of the Palmetto Riflemen.

Anderson, S. C., Aug. 1, 1865.



MAJ. BENJAMIN SLOAN, C. S. A. Adjutant of Orr's First Regiment of Rifles

SOME WHO SERVED

Anderson Soldiers, Some of Whom Have Passed Away.

E. F. Crayton—One of the men of Anderson of sainted memory. He was a leader in social, commercial, educational and religious activity. He closed out his business and joined Orr's Rifles. Was appointed Regimental Quartermaster. Later was detailed by Pres. Davis to take charge of the government depository and the mint here. He served in the legislature all through the war and in the State beginning 187.

Dr. K. W. SHARPE of Pendleton, is one of 14 children and one of seven brothers in the war. All survived and all but one received wounds in the war. One of the brothers was Colonel J. J. A. Sharpe of the 23rd Georgia Infantry. Dr. Sharpe was in the war the last few months as a boy of 17 doing defense duty on the coast. He is one of Anderson County's staunchest citizens.

JOHN C. HARRIS—Toward the close of the war went into service with the boys of 17. He was in a company commanded by Capt. Doran Kay. Mr. Harris after the war managed the farms of Thos. G. Clemson and was one of the pioneers of this state in what is now intelligent farming.

NATHAN O. FARMER of Townsville was a member of Company D, Hampton Legion came out a lieutenant. One of his war experiences was being captured by some of Sheridan's cavalry dressed as Confederate.

JOHN K. GRANT of Townsville, was in Company K of the fourth regiment and helped carry Gen. Kirby Smith from the battlefield when that distinguished soldier was wounded.

WILLIAM L. DOBBINS—Was a member of Co. D, Second Rifles, having volunteered as a recruit in 1864 and serving until the surrender. He is one of the staunch men of the county.

JOHN J. SHIRELY—of House Path was lieutenant in Co. E in Kett's regiment, the 20th and was practically in command of the company's most of the time. He was disabled in 1863.

J. C. STRIBLING—The well known Pendleton planter and splendid citizen entered the war at the outset at the age of 16, in Col. Miles Norton's company of the First Regiment—(Orr's). Later he was in Trenchum's Squadron. He had the unique distinction of having served in infantry and cavalry and artillery. He is yet active and a progressive citizen.

E. H. SHANKLIN—of Pendleton, was a member of Goddett's regiment, the 2nd, and transferred to the Seventh Cavalry under Col. A. C. Haskell. He refused promotions, but he frequently was selected for work that required brains, daring and coolness. He spent the remainder of life trying to improve agricultural conditions.

GEO. W. SULLIVAN—of Williamston was one of the cadets. He entered the service with the several cadets and saw but little service. However, he was prominent in the near-trouble of 1876.

DR. P. H. E. SLOAN—of Pendleton for many years treasurer of Clemson college, was trained in medicine in 1859 and served throughout the war as a regular. His reminiscences would be interesting reading.

WILLIAM B. ACKER—of Donalds, volunteered in Gist's Rifles. Joined the Hampton Legion and lost an arm at Seven Pines. There were several brothers out of this family in the war, all splendid citizens.

COL. R. E. BOWEN—of Pickens, married daughter of Dr. James Oliver of Anderson, went into the service as lieutenant of Company B, Second Rifles and came out as Colonel. T. H. Boggs, who was captain of Co. E, became a lieutenant-colonel, and died of disease. The first colonel of this regiment, John V. Moore, enlisted as a private in Orr's regiment, and was killed in the second Battle of Manassas. Col. Thomas Thomson of Abbeville, succeeded him. Col. Colonel Thompson was detailed for special duty and the lieutenant colonel R. A. Thompson of Walhalla, had resigned and this made Bowen the colonel of the regiment which did gallant work. D. L. Cox of Anderson was the major of this regiment.

S. B. L. GRADDICK—served in Company B, Second South Carolina Cavalry, with Mickie, captain and Butler, general.

While Mr. Graddick's duties were hardly two years, he believes that the two last years were the two worst. Mr. Graddick says that the separation



MAJ. GEN. M. C. BUTLER, S. C. A.

SAGE TEA PUTS LIFE AND COLOR IN HAIR

Don't stay gray! Sage Tea and Sulphur dardens hair so naturally that nobody can tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night if you'll get a 50 cent bottle of Wynn's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old, famous Sage Tea Remedy are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it dardens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray, becoming faded, dry, straggly and thin have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful—all dandruff goes, scalp itching and falling hair stops.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks are wanted around to get busy with Wynn's Sage and Sulphur tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

SOLE BY EVANS' PHARMACY, Anderson, S. C.

from his brother who was in a different regiment was the saddest trial he endured during the war he was much younger and he hoped to be with him and help him if he needed it—but affections mattered little in war.

HOW COCA COLA REFRESHES.

The remarkable success which has attended the sale of Coca-Cola has been explained in many different ways. Some have attributed it to "good advertising," others, to "efficient management," others, to its "delicious flavor" and still others to the fact that it was the first in the field of "trade-marked" soft drinks.

In this connection, the opinion of a manufacturing chemist, who has analyzed Coca-Cola and studied its history for many years, will prove interesting. He attributes the popularity of the drink in large part to its quality of refreshing both mind and body without producing any subsequent depression. He points out the fact that the chemical composition of Coca-Cola is practically identical with that of coffee and tea (with sugar added) the only material difference being the absence of tannic acid from Coca-Cola. He points to the laboratory experiments of Dr. Hollingworth of Columbia University and of Dr. H. C. Wood, Jr., of Philadelphia which prove conclusively that the caffeine-containing beverages (coffee, tea, Coca-Cola, etc.) relieve mental and muscular fatigue by rendering the nerves and muscles more responsive to the will, thus diminishing the resistance produced by fatigue. These experiments also demonstrate the fact that the caffeine group of beverages differ from the stimulants in that the use of the latter is followed by a period of depression which calls for more stimulation, thus resulting in the formation of a "habit."

ANDERSON VETERANS

Officers and members of Camp Stephen D Lee, No. 753, U. C. V., Anderson, S. C.: Joseph N. Brown, Commander. W. T. McCall, 1st Vice-Commander. R. F. Diver, 2nd Vice-Commander. L. E. Campbell, 2nd Vice-Commander.

L. P. Smith, Adjutant. Robert Moorhead, Chaplain. W. T. W. Harrison, Color Bearer. Members.

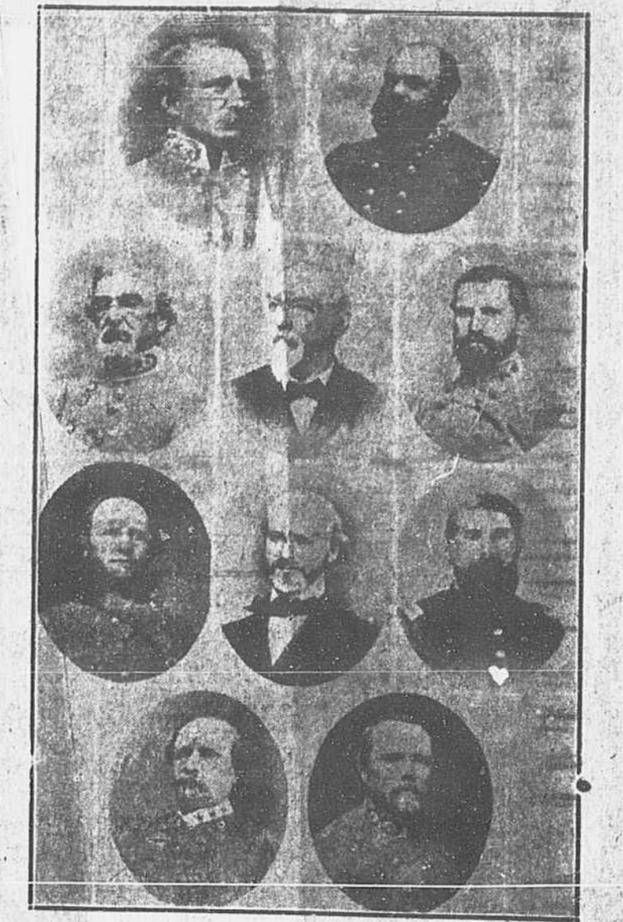
- J. N. Byrum. Oliver Bolt. E. A. Bell. J. H. Burdine. J. A. Brisse. J. W. Baldwin. T. J. Bureau. C. W. Brock. J. P. Clinckales. Sam Cunningham. J. R. Cochran. M. A. Cobb. W. C. Cann. Sam Davis. J. M. Dunlap. John Eskew. Joseph A. Eskew. Elias Graddock. U. N. Gray. L. W. Garrison. J. G. Gordon. G. M. Harper. J. B. Hubbard. E. J. Henderson. Joseph Hall. J. T. C. Jones. A. C. Jones. A. C. Keys. C. C. King. J. Baylis Lewis. A. N. Mulligan. P. K. McCall. L. W. McCall. W. W. McMahan. A. N. Osborne. J. M. Payne. Eugene Parks. S. A. Pearson. C. A. Reed. E. B. Rice. W. W. Russell. D. H. Russell. H. S. Skelton. Geo. L. Schimpf. L. J. Scott. M. E. Telford. E. T. Tollison. John W. Thomson. R. E. Thompson. W. J. Andiver. B. H. Wilson. A. L. Welch. J. A. Wakenield. E. Whitten. J. R. Wyatt. J. L. Jolly.

SALTS IF BACKACHY AND KIDNEYS HURT

Drink lots of water and stop eating meats for a while if your Backache Troubles you.

generally means you have been eating and drinking in the kidney region it when it wakes up with backache too much meat says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overwork the kidneys. In their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and lazy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; re moving all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizziness, spells, your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels clog with sore, water scale and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good reliable physician or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia water drink.



Brig. Gen. J. B. Kershaw. Brig. Gen. Roswell W. Ripley. Maj. Gen. Benj. Huger. Brig. Gen. Abner Perrin. Brig. Gen. Ellison Capers. Brig. Gen. G. C. H. Stevens. Brig. Gen. J. P. Villipigue. Brig. Gen. W. H. Wallace. Brig. Gen. Samuel McJowan.

REPORTED PROCEEDINGS OF THE SECESSION CONVENTION

Rev. W. P. Jacobs, D. D., of Clinton, Wa tat That Time a Stenographer and Reporter For The Charleston Mercury

On December 20, 1860, I picked up my note book and hurried down to St. Andrew's hall. I was a lad of 13 years and was at that time at work for the Charleston Mercury. Young as I was I had already served Dr. Gibbs of the Columbia Daily Carolinian by reporting two preceding sessions of the legislature.

South Carolina was then very "short" on shorthand writers. There were not a half dozen in the State who had really mastered Pittman's phonography. At the door of the hall, I presented President D. E. Jamison's autograph written on a little slip of blue foolscap (which I yet treasure), permitting me to enter behind the closed doors.

Immediately on entering, and young as I was, I noticed there was a tension in the air. Members of the convention gathered in groups and talked excitedly but in low tones with each other. At the table with me there sat Josephus Woodruff, afterwards famous in the annals of South Carolina as a kind, warm hearted fellow.

I have afterwards thought that he was drawn into the temptation that afterwards overwhelmed him, by force of circumstances rather than natural temperament. North E. Ford, connected with a Baltimore paper, who was alive as late as six or eight years ago, was a third representative of the press and there were one or two others, whose acquaintance I do not make. Whether there are any of these alive at this date I cannot say. All were older than I.

After the opening of the session of the convention, in silence, that was profound, the proposed Ordinance of Secession was read. Not a speech was made nor a word said pro nor con, but it was moved and seconded that it be adopted.

It struck me, juvenile reporter as I was, that this ordinance was a matter of tremendous importance and I marvelled that it was not discussed, but that convention was there to disagree on one important act of all the deliberations. Later on in that same convention there was an abundance of discussion, but not then. The motion was made and immediately it was passed to call the roll on the question.

The clerk called the roll. I remember that I laid down my pen and I watched the call of the roll. Every name was called and it now seems to me, so far as I can remember, that there was a response from every delegate and certain it is that that response was "Aye." No one man from all those representatives from every part of South Carolina ever wavered in their answer. President Jamison announced that the ordinance was passed unanimously.

The desk at which the reporters sat was near a window so as to give us more light. Printed copies of the ordinance lay about the table. One of these a reporter, who was almost mostly passed. He slowly raised the window and it went flying down like a boy of pennant. It was a sensation of grim war, down into the street where a great crowd had gathered.

What happened in front of the hall I cannot say from personal observation, but 20 minutes later when I was in the street a great change had occurred from the quiet morning. The military of the city was out on parade. The drums and flags were displayed from the



PRESIDENT PETERSON DAVIS AND GENERAL JOSEPH B. JOHNSON, S. C. A., WHO HELD THE CHIEF COMMAND IN THE WEST