HORRORS OF MILITARY PRISONS OF THE NORTH

Senators Benjamin H. Hill and James G. Blaine, the former contended that of war than the north, and quoted ; ern prisons than it was in Anderson- few hours of sleep and on again.

has been prevented by the manuscript campaign of our own. having been accidentally mislaid. EDITOR JOURNAL.

I have long since outlived any feelings of animosity towards our tate enemies, and have learned to respect the brave men who from conviction fought on the other side. But it is of thousands of others, remembering right dar at de blacksmif's shop." that they were largely the result of wanton cruelty, and revenge for life sufferings of federal prisoners, for which we were in no way responsible. and which the confederate authorities were powerless to relieve, without awakening feelings of resentment that

I have for many years tried to allay.

In going over the record of this period it seems so malevolently inconsistent for the federal authorities to penalty for failing to do so, when they knew that they themselves had made medicines a contraband of war, that the south was bankrupt in food, and every material resource, and this latter was admittedly the basis for their hope of putting down the so-called "rebellion." This inconsistency is all the more flagrant in view of the fact that it was in their power to have released their men from the horrors about which so much has been said a few inches of his face. and written, by simply agreeing to the exchange of prisoners. But it was a part of their policy to hold all men captured. This policy was inaugurated by no less person than General Grant. commander in chief of their armies, who said:

"It is hard on our men held in south. ern prisons not to exchange them, but fit is humanity to those left in the ranks to fight our battles. Every man we hold, when released on parole or otherwise, becomes an active soldier or indirectly. If we commence a system of exchange which liberates all prisoners taken we will have to fight on until the whole south is exterminated. If we hold those caught they amount to no more than dead men. At this particular time (August, 1864,) to release all prisoners north would insure Sherman's defeat, and would compromise our safety here' (in front

But little has ever been said or written about the horrors of federal prisons. The reasons for this are obvious: The southern soldiers who survived the northern inquisitions were gled to have escaped with their lives, and have since for the most part kept silent, knowing that for them there was no compensation for injuries and no redress for wrongs.

With the soldiers of the north the conditions were reversed, for the prospect of pensions and certainty of public sympathy made the northern ex-prisoners eager to testify to the drive them 31/4 miles. bad treatment he had received at the hands of the confederates.

The horrors of Andersonville have been recounted over and over again in northern publications, and many pages of official records are devoted to the hardships of union soldiers incarcerated in this and other confederate prisons. It is a historical fact, though, that we gave them the same ration that was issued to our army in the field; and even General P. F. Butler is on record as saving that the south was, according to her resources, kinder to prisoners than was the north, mentioning that he frequently examined the haversacks of our men captured by his command, and found that their three days' rations were scarcely sufficient for one day. So, if the federal soldier was starving in a southern prison, he had at least the poor consolation of knowing that the men who guarded him were hungry. The confederate in a northern prison ing in a land of plenty,

their fathers were guilty of wanten take from my horse anything that I test was sent by members of our mess cruelty to defenseless captives, I think | thought I would need. I removed the addressed in respectful language to it time that those who are qualified saddle bags containing my extra shitt the commandant of the post, calling with this view that I can get my con- go back with them to camp. (If any sent to relate my experience of nearly of my comrades who read this are sureighteen months in federal prisons, prised at my having so many clothes The story is a sad one, and I tell it here in detail for the first time.

While my imprisonment constituted the saddest part of my war career, over, and my new friends apologized guard who handcuffed him that he the events immediately preceding my for not having anything better to set capture were the happiest and most before me, saying they didn't know I thrilling. I therefore trust that I may be pardoned for giving a brief account a warm supper for me. Had I been ception was my old friend and comof the latter. I do so without any af- an invited guest I could not have been fectation of modesty, and not without treated with more courtesy. I 12- shot in the hip, and attaching the some feeling of pride; but disclain, mained with these boys and others at shackles made him practically helpany desire to pose as a hero, for I the front till nearly the opening of wasn't. I was only a wild eighteen. the battle of Chickamauga, and it that we younger ones waited on him. year-old boy, with a boy's fondness gives me great pleasure to record the for adventure and indifference to dan- uniform kindness with which I was in every way we could ger. There were many braver and treated by every one with whom I better who were less fortunate in came in contact. weathering the storm.

August, 1863, Lieutenant Charlie

this proved to be. Our commander knew nothing of my conviction that we were able to fear, and his men would go anywhere whip the fight.

In the celebrated debate between he led or ordered them. We rode up and down, around and cross the mountains many times, frequently leaving our horses and clambering the south, considering her resources, over ridges to observe the enemy in accorded better treatment to prisoners | the valleys below, skirmishing sometimes afoot and sometimes mounted; oceasionally chasing and sometimes from the records to sustain the posi- capturing detached squadrons of the tion and show that the mortality was enemy, riding until men and horses greater among confederates in north- could go no further, then snatching a

This went on for ceveral weeks, we ville with all of its horrors. It is a scarcely unsadding our horses, and subject that has been too little touch- until I became so worn out from loss ed upon by southern writers, and we of sleep that I could go no further. therefore think the following narra- In this way I became separated from tive will be found of more than usual the rest of the scouting party, but soon met up with two others of my The article was read before Camp | regiment. They were boys but little Wheeler several months ago, and by older than myself, with about as little resolution request made of The Jour- discretion and sense of responsibility. nal to publish. Its earlier appearance and together we inaugurated a little

General Negley had marched through Steven's Gap into McLemore's Cove, and was advancing in line of and called "pet rebel," while the de- us. Camp A. Wheeler's Confederate Cav- battle. For two or three days we kept serter was treated with but little con- In this dungeeon of horrors I reforms the darkest chapter of our civil and having as we thought more fun war, and is a reflection upon the hu- than a cage full of monkeys. I could manity of both sides; but if a true and relate many amusing incidents conimpartial history of the great conflict nected with this escapade, but lest to try. is ever written, it will show that the my story be too long will recount only till he was nearly out of breath, and had a fiddle clutched tightly in his session. He managed to splutter be- more.'

> We knew exactly where the blacksmith's shop was and leaving the main road we made our way cautiousand crawled on my hands and knees into the road we had just left. There kicked me sprawling, and if I was him for righteousness. worse hurt I was not as badly scared as the other fellow, for he didn't try to jump or climb the fence, but literally fell over it. The next day I ex- day would frequently call on me the well as the other diseases I have monamined the tree and found that my next. Among them was a rather eo- tioned, and sent me again to the hosbullet had torn a piece of bark off about the size of a saddle skirt within The next day my career as a fight-

ing soldier came practically to an end., Generally Negley, evidently becoming tired of our foolishness, sent wacker, and should be courtmartiated in hospital were as scant as in prison. his escort to charge the woods. This came to us like a clap of thunder out little joke, he and I became good able to supplement them by waiting of a clear sky, for up to this time we had seen no cavalry, and knowing infantry could not catch us we had become bold. I saw that my gray horse had before him the race of his life, and tried to pick him up with the spurs and shake him, but it was no that I might be carried into the thick prowl around my kitchen at nome, against us at home, either directly use. He had been a good one, but had of it, so as to have opportunity for and sometimes I would fish down into run one race too many. The other boys being better mounted, rode safe- pened, and after a few stretchers ly out, and, incredible as it may seem, carried one of the scouts with them. What happened to me is best told in the following extract from General Negley's official report:

"Sept. 9, 5 p. m .- Moved Stanley's brigade to the front on a reconnoismiles. My escort, under command of Lieutenant Cook, made a gallant charge on a superior force of the enemy, capturing two." (War of Rebellion Official Records, Series 1, Vol. XXX, page 326.)

In reading the above many years after the event, I can scarcely repress an "audible smile," for the "superior force of the enemy" consisted only of George Dalton, Ben Shiply and myself, and the other two, if alive and believed the story, would no doubt feel just a little surprised and proud to learn that it required a brigade to

That I was a much disappointed chap can be imagined but I was still game, and lost no time in reminding my captors that they had only recovered their own property, and pointed with pride to the brand "U. S." on horse ,bridle, saddle, cartridge box, belt and blanket. I was carried back to General Negley, who sat in dignified state at Davis' cross-roads. The questions he asked me I found out afterwards were not uncommon, but I guess my answers were a little different from the usual ones. My impudence amuses me as I recall it. "Well, Johnnie, are you not tired of

fighting?" was one of the questions, Answer-"No, general, I am not." Next remark-"I should think a rat would be glad to leave a sinking ship.' When I replied that I was going down with the ship he looked at me earnestly for several seconds, and then "You-are-a-prettysaid slowly: good-rebel." I considered it the paid me.

Now, lest we forget, and lest our He then ordered me to dismount. I would remind them that I had been at home only a short time before.) When we got to camp sup er was General Negley mentioned in his rc-

port the capture of two, but he count-Pelham, of company C, of our regiment | ed a deserter who came in that night, (fifty-first Alabama-Partisan Ran- claiming to belong to what he desiggers) was instructed by General Mar- nated as the "Sixth Georgy regitin, commanding our division of ment." For several days he and I druggist, two farmers and two print-Wheeler's cavalry, to select fifty or were the only prisoners, and he, consixty men and go on a scout to out temptible scoundrel that he was, tried serve the enemy advancing toward to make friends by denouncing his Lookout and Raccoon mountains, I own cause, claiming that he was con- us had done anything except go to was known to be fond of such service scripted and forced into the service, and was overloved at being selected that our army was almost on starv as one of the party. I had been on tion, and lost hope of success, etc. It many scouting expeditions before, but is needless to say that I gave the lie never one as wild and hazardous as to the whole proposition, stoutly main-

A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there

cannot be good blood.

evivify the torpid LIVER and restore is natural action.

> A healthy LIVER means pure Pure blood means health.

Health means happiness. Take no Substitute. All Druggists

Many were the arguments the

I met a negro. He had been running more and no less, while to me the ir- die. If I displayed a particle of hero-

teamster asked me why I did not lie down, to which I replied that I had

Some of the acquaintances I made while with Negley's boys were very pleasant ones, and men I met one centric old surgeon, who took great pital. Here I remained several months firing on it from ambush was bush- than of mother or home. The rations and shot. Failing to scare me by his though of better quality, but I was

friends. During the time I was with this command a part of it went into acthe boom of cannon, I secretly prayed thrown out, just as the lean dogs now escape. But no such good luck hapwith wounded passed to the rear, we were sent back.

I am fond of dwelling on this part of my experience, as it is pleasant, as well as instructive in showing the contrast between the treatment accorded a prisoner by brave men who sance; drove the rebel cavalry 31/2 had heard his bullets whistle, and by the fence would whistle to me and a pure fabrication by some northern cowards who had never smelt gunpowder.

After this a considerable number of prisoners having accumulated, we were sent to the rear, going in wagons to Bridgeport, and crossing Tennessee river there on pontoons, as the bridge had been burned. At Stevenson we were paroled and expected to be released, but were sadly mistaken.

No particular indignities were offered us till we reached Nashvide, where we spent the night in the penitentiary, and our custodians were changed to home guards. At Louisville I got into an argument with one of these, which he brought to a sudden close by thrusting his bayonet at my bosom. In passing through Cincinnati we were jeered at by the spectators, and one of them became so enthusiastically insulting that I suggested to him that the place for such a patriot as him was at the front, and not skulking in the rear.

From Cincinnati we were carried to Columbus, Ohio, and landed in Camp Chase. At this prison our rations were usually sufficient and of fairly good quality, but we were fearfully crowded. Winter coming on it became necessary to furnish us with some additional clothing to prevent us from freezing. This was done by issuing us condemned or discarded army uniforms, with the tails of the coats and legs of the pants cut off. After the issue, the prisoner who got a light blue pair of pants had given to him a piece cut from a dark blue pair to patch had no such solace, for he was stary- highest compliment that he could have with. The appearance of the repaired garment can be imagined.

Here we had a demonstration of children should in time come to think but voluntarily gave me permission to how complaints were treated. A proto speak should put on record the and pair of socks and accepted the his attention to the indignities and other side of the story. It is only invitation of a part of the escort to neglect of duty of his subordinates. We did not repeat the experiment for the only reply received was a ball and chain and handcuffs for those was signed the petition. With one exception the boys made a laughing matter of this, one of them telling the was "used to them things," as he had worn out two or three pairs while was coming, or they would have saved with Walker in Nicaragua." The exrade. S. F. Nunnelee. He had been less. It is a pleasure to remembe and tried to mitigate his discomfort

> I have often thought of this mess as illustrating the varied avocations from which our army was recruited. There were two ministers, the Red river pilot, one French steamboat cook, one tailor, one Baltimore dry goods salesman, one steamboat deck hand, one ers, besides myself and another bay about my age with abu liet in his arm. Before entering the army neither of school, and we were always at a less what to answer when called upon for

our occupations. One of our preachers was a good man, but was not smart, and his sertained the justice of our cause and mons were like Indians "mighty poor preach." The other was smart, but not very good. He would play cards

in Camp Chase we were removed to Rock Island, Ill. I will never forget ration had been cut down until it was since. this trip, as I came nearer freezing barely sufficient to sustain life. Each My hardships and sufferings had than ever before. It was in the dead of winter, and we were in boxcars which had at first a diminutive stove in each, but the home guards who had us in charge soon kicked these out. During the night some of our boys sawed out and made their escape. When the hole in the car was discovered we were all made to lie down side by side, the guards swearing they journey in this position.

We had thought Camp Chase a hard place, but it was a paradise compared to Rock Island. Smallpox was raging when I arrived, and after a few weeks I contracted it and was sent to the I was put into a bunk with another patient in the most loathsome stage of this loathsome disease. His head seemed to be swelled beyond its normal size, and the eruptions on his face The blankets and bedding were in- layed, your punishment will come." fested with things that creep and Yanks and I had, but they were al- things that crawl, and I remember ways good-natured and no offense ta- making a mental estimate that there ken on either side. I was respected was a pint of them divided between

alry Commander and Comrades: The just in front of his column, shooting sideration and accorded no favors. I mained several weeks, amid shricks absolutely dead to the feelings of record of the sufferings of prisoners and being shot at, yelling defiance, declined to hold any communication of the delirious and groans of the with him, after trying to provoke him dying. For ten days I did not drink Christian mercy. There are from into a fight and falling. I thought I a drop of water, quenching my thirst was able to lick him, and was anxious as best I could with teas, sometimes have taken 'the oath,' any oath, to hot and sometimes cold. I had bee. save themselves from actual starva-When the time came to draw rations told that if I drank cold water it south was more sinned against than one: The day before I was captured he was issued the army ration, no would kill me, and I didn't intend to liberated at different intervals of time, vitation was, "Come here, Johnny, and ism during the war, it was here, for let me fill your bag. When you at by all rules I ought to have died, but hand, probably his most precious pos- that up come back and get some lived from sheer force of will, when pound) and a piece of meat, two others died who were not as ill as I. inches square, per day. This was the tween breaths: "Do for Godermighty's I had left my blanket under my I had never heard of mental or Chrishard to recall my sufferings and that sake, don't go down dar, boss, dey is saddle, and when night came on ! tian science, but I guess it was someprepared to sit up by the fire. A thing of the kind that saved my life. In the early spring of 1864 I was returned to barracks, only to be attackno blanket and would not sleep with ed by chronic diarrhoea. Our bunks ly through the woods until within 200 that "--- deserter" (the word I used | were built on tiers of three, one above yards of the place. Here I dismounted wouldn't look well in print.) After the other. I first occupied a top berth, nearly forty years I can scarcely keep then took the middle one, and becomback the tears when I remember his ing too weak to crawl up to it, took they were at the blacksmith's shop reply "Johnny, damn him, you needn't the one at the bottom. I suffered no sure enough, and here I fired my last sleep with him if you don't want to- pain, except the pangs of never-ceasshot of the war. There was a large come here to my wagon and I will ing hunger, but am convinced now oak tree about two feet from a fence lend you a blanket." I returned the that I was slowly dying. One day exposed to ceaseless torture from the have demanded that the confederate and between it and the fence stood blanket in the morning, but he brought there was a game of town ball in pro- chill and pitiless winds of the upper should ameliorate the condition of one of the Yanks. I carried a Belgian it to me each night while I remained gress among the stronger ones, and I Mississippi. Thus, naked and hungry, is no end of complaint about the failure northern prisoners in their hands and rifle with a bore nearly an inch in near him. I would give much to meet asked the man at the bat to let me and in prison, enduring a wretched- to make this connection. to have inaugurated systematic pun- diameter, and which threw about an that big hearted teamster again this run around for him. I ran half a ness which no tongue can describe, no The Atlantic Coast Line says it is ishment of southern prisoners as a ounce and a half or two ounces of side of heaven, and if he has crossed dozen steps and ended with about the language tell, they suffer from day to lead. I took careful aim, and as Unce the great divide I trust that this little hardest fall I have ever experienced day, each day their number growing Remus would say, tried to let him act of kindness to one who was nomi- I did not stumble, but my knees less by death; death, their only comhave "all dar was in her." The gun nally an enemy was remembered to dropped from under me from sheer weakness. I have never tried to play ball since.

> cian concluded I had consumption as was captured I was not engaged in wasn't consumption or diarrhoea that legitimate warfare, and that a man was killing me, and at night I dreamdodging along ahead of an army and ed oftener of having enough to eat on men too sick to eat all that was given them, and there was a better chance of foraging than inside the tion, and when I heard the familiar prison proper. Nightly I would prowl noise of musketry, punctuated with around the kitchen, hunting for scraps the swill tub at the kitchen door in the hope of finding a morsel of food thrown in with the slop. Sometimes ash heap a lot of bones with considerable meat on them. I would carefully hide them until morning, and then steal out behind the hospital building and gnaw them, while the sentinel on call me like I was a dog.

This hospital was well managed, and we were fairly well treated, barring the fact that we were experimented on with different kinds of medicines to test their effect, and nearly every man who died was dissected. For the latter purpose, there was no lack of subjects, as the mortality was greater

than from smallpox. The occupants of the cots each side of mine died, the one in front, and so on through the ward, and each night as I went to sleep I knew there would be one or more vacant places in the morning. Strange how calous we become with familiarity with death. I do not remember that the passing of my comrades particularly saddened me, though being of a reflective turn of mind, I often watched their dissolution to study the phenomena of death. I have never dreaded it greatly since, for none seemed to fear it, and to many it was a welcome release. In the fall of 1864 I was sent from the hospital to the prison again, and when I entered the gates I was at once impressed with the sad, woe-begone expression on the faces of my

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

mon at night.

In the summer the visiting physi-I was fortunate enough to find in the

From the above it will be seen that I was reduced by starvation almost to the level of an animal, and no one can wonder that I have never told this

comrades. Up to the time I had left

all at once and fasted till next morn- redress. ing, and when on Saturday we drew two days' rations, many followed the same rule of making one meal and came through, and I had to going without till Monday morning.

"Read the enclosed. Do you believe in a just righteous God, who has said, hospital, which was virtually a hell. You were said to have been ill lately, Did you then think of dying and appearing in the presence of this God. Think of the groans and sighs that continually go up to Him calling for vengeance on your cruel and guilty had made it almost one solid scab, soul, and remember that, though de-A SUFFERER. "Chicago, Ill., Dec. 27, 1864.

> (From a Private Letter.) "The condition and suffering of the rebel prisoners at Rock Island is a source of agony to every heart not common humanit yand the scanties; Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach dis-6.000 to 8.000 confined there. Many tion. These released prisoners, though all tell the same story. The allowance to each man has been one small loaf of bread (it takes three to make a ration. Lately it has been reduced. Think of it-reduced. All the released ones say that no man can live on the rations given, and that there are men who would do anything to get enough to eat. Such is the wretched, ravenous condition of these poor starving creatures that several dogs which have come to the barracks with teams have fallen victims to their hunger, and they are trapping rats and mice for food, actually to save life. Many of them are nearly naked, barelooted; forter, their only merciful visitor.

"God in heaven. Shall these things continue? Can we hope for success in our cause? Will a merciful and just God bless and prosper it if such cruel inhumanity is practiced by our rulers? May we not provoke a terrible and just chastisement at His hands? No pains to explain to me that when I and fared much better than before. It Christian heart, knowing the facts, can feel otherwise. Many charitable persons, influenced by no other motives than humanity and Christian duty, hour, have sent supplies of ciothing to these prisoners, but they have not been permitted to reach them. I have heard of sales of such clothing having been made across the river at Davenport at'very low prices. Is it possible that the authorities at Washington know of and approve these things?

"A good many have taken the oath, stating afterward to citizens that they did so really to save them from starvation. I learn that there are about 5,000 confined here who have resolved to die rather than do so. Although they are wrong, is there not a sublime heroism in the adherence or these men, amid such trals, to a cause wnich they believe to be right?" (INDORSEMENT.)

January 11, 1865. "This slip is believed to have been rebel. It cannot have had any true foundation. Nevertheless. I am of opinion that the paper and slip should be sent to Brigadier General Wessells | Big Corporations, all of Salisbury. for such inquiries as he may think it story before, and am reluctant to tell necessary to make. Approved by the secretary of war.

"E. A. HITCHCOCK, "Major General of Volunteers." Will Comrade McCauly please stand

"Comrade, is the description I have just read of the horrors of our prison

life a true one.' "It is-I helped eat the dogs." "Is it true, so help you God." "It is true, so help me God."

I am a living witness that the picture is not overdrawn and that what the writer says is true, so help me God. And that I kept the faith and was one of the 5,000 to which he refers as refusing to take the oath of allegiance, will always be one of the proudest recollections of my life.

The indorsement by the secretary of war says there could be no foundation for the letter. Did he deliberately lie, or had he forgotten that May 27, 1864, he approved the recommendation of H. W. Hallock, chief of staff; that tea, sugar and coffee should no longer be issued to prisoners and that their ration be reduced to that "issued by the rebel government to their

own troops?" To make the horror of our situation complete, we were guarded by negroes, insolent and eager for excuse to kill a white man. I saw at different times four men lying dead who were killed by negroes during the ings of the investigation by the federal authorities and though the evidence of the negroes themselves showed deliberate murder—one of them admitting that he had taken off his shoes in order to slip on his victim-

reprimand. Many of the prisoners carried balls and chains and were handcuffed, and tying up the thumbs was common for the slightest infraction of discipline, and sometimes when the men were released it was necessary to send them to the surgeon to restore circulation in their arms. How much longer I could have stood these horrors I do not know. I believe I had about reached the limit of my endurance when word came that I was to be exchanged with a lot of sick and wounded. No music will ever sound to me as heavenly as the bugle call to fall in it seemed like I was treading on air. I had kept a little diary, and the last entry made in it was, "kind fate thou hast blessed me-I ask for no more."

I do not remember our route, but recall that when passing inside our lines near Richmond tried to yell, out found that my yelling days were over. Something had gone wrong with iny vocal apparatus, and I have never and ate \$5 worth in about fifteen minutes. After eating all I could hold I a while and went back and ate some guaranteed by R. R. Bellamy. Trial more. As evidence that my only dis- | bottles free.

all day and preach a beautiful ser- them, some months before, they had ease was hunger, I improved in health been able to keep up some semblance every day after my release, and Afer remaining about five months of spirit; but starvation had at last shortly after I reached home I weighed reduced them almost to despair. The about as much as I have ever done

> morning we drew one loaf of bread, not cured me of my infatuation for weighing about half or pound or less. | the wild life I had led with the cavand about one-quarter to one-third of alry, but had rather intensified it, for a pound of beef. The majority ate it | now 1 had a personal grievanes to-

While at home, near what is now Anniston, Alabama, Wilson, raid of hearing the minies white once I cannot better describe the horiors more. I captured a Yank and a mule. would kill the first man that raised of this prison than by quoting from was in turn captured myself, but eshis head. We made the balance of the a private letter from a northern caped in a few minutes, losing my writer, which I find on page 1284, of Yank, but saving the mule. There War of Rebellion Records, Series 11, was nothing in connection with this much to my credit unless it was that, in the language of the immortal Forrest, "I fotch on the fight." But that, Vengeance is mine, I will repay?" as Kipling would say is another story. -Private W. C. Dodson, in Atlanta

Confessions of a Priest,

Rev. John S. Cox. of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for order or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by R. R. Bel-

COAST LINE AND SOUTHERN.

Corporation Commission Seeks to Have These Roads Make Better Connection at Selma.

(Special to The Messenger.)

Raleigh, N. C., October 29.—There was a conference here today between General Manager Ackert, General Traf. fic Manager Turk and Division Superintendent Collins, of the Southern railway; E. Borden, of the Atlantic Coast Line and corporation commission. The latter requested the conference to see if some amicable arrangement could not be made to secure the proper connection of the Coast Line and Southern trains at Selma. There

now making all the time it can between Washington and Selma, yet is missing the connection at the latter place half the time, but that November 6th, it is to have a meeting at Washington to consider the schedules and will endeavor to have the trains leave Washington thirty minutes earlier, so as to

make Selma in time. General Manager Ackert says the Southern would like to have more time between Selma and Greensboro, as its trains now have to run too fast, dangerously so in fact, over fifty miles an

The Selma connection affects very materially passengers for Goldsboro, Raleigh, Weldon and other points.

A Cure for Dyspepsia.

I had Dyspepsia in its worst form and felt miserable most all the time. Did not crioy eating until after I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which has completely cured me.-Mrs. W. W. Saylor, Hilliard, Pa. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sourt risings, indi gestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles are quick'y cured by the use of Kodol. Kodol represents the natural juices of digestion combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. It cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomacn. Sold by R. R. Bellamy.

FOUR LARGE CHARTERS.

Are Given Life.

(Special to The Messenger.) Raleigh, N. C., October 29.—The largest charters granted by the state this year were issued today for four corporations, all of Salisbury and all own_ ed by The Whitney Company of that place. They are:

The Yadkin Mines Consolidated Company, with a capital of one million dollars, to develop mines and mining properties; the Yadkin Land Company, with a capital of one million dollars, to deal in land and city lots: The Yadkin River Electric Power Company. with a capital of five million dollars, to develop the water power of the Yadkin River in Montgomery, Rowan and Davidson and perhaps other counties and to deal in real estate and operate mills: The Yadkin and Virginia Copper and Land Company, to develop copper mines in Granville and Person and other counties, also to develop other mineral properties, with a capital of \$750,-

A charter is granted also to the Morganton Water Works Company, with a capital of \$100,000.

Ran a Ten Penny Nail Through His Hand.

While opening a box, J. C. Mount, of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny night. I afterwards read the proceed- nail through the fleshy part of his hand. "I thought at once of all the pain and soreness this would cause me," he says, "and immediately applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and occasionally afterwards. To my surprise it removed they were acquitted, without even a all pain and soreness and the injured parts were soon healed." For sale by all druggists.

Loss by Fire at Bluefields, Nicaragua

New Orleans, October 29.-Private cables reaching the city today brings advices of a great fire at Bluefields, Nicaragua, exceeding the damage done in the fire a year ago. The losses are roughly estimated at nearly \$200,000. Brown and Harris, the Orleans and Central American Trading Company, John Q. Allen, J. A. Peterson and the Bluefields Steamship Company all on February 28, 1865. When I walked having large interests at Bluefields. are said to have been heavy sufferers.

Saves Two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Halviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, been able to yell since. For a year I who had Consumption in an advanced had been planning what I would do stage, also used this wonderful medicine when I got to Richmond, and I pro- and today she is perfectly well." Desceeded at once to carry out the pro- perate throat and lung diseases yield to gram. I went to the market house Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for went to the soldiers' home and rested | Coughs and Colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles