abreuvr, Beau
Ideal

The most charming au-
art, in holy light.
In tomb of the nights
beneath the sod
and devotion,
we'll rest to God!

This gallant Butler fell
was spared to render
the State on many a
contested back. Chief
Gina demanded of him
cheerfully he gave it.

Getzburg.

Gen. Hampton was
the gallant William
Hampton and His Cav-
fice of six chambers
was cracked, this pistol had
a much wealth
ight before, and a fed-
ing in a saber
of his head and fore-
one discharge did this,
seeing one of his
Hampton dashed to
when the treacherous
ederal, a good swords-
new adversary, the
who with that with the general
nabled the federal to
indicting a bad
; but it was the
for Hampton's saber
o the chin, a fret
and newspapers airyly
lor, but which is
and, never, except
arm and skillful
and Dr. Shrapnel struck
and he was obliged
permit his wounds to

Progres
New Caro-
Here Gen.

On the 27th of October, the battle of

This invaluable heritage is
only the gift of a Hampton, and
our own Hampton, was one
of the largest, if not the largest,
the cotton planters of the world, un-
tree of the Confederate
But thus rendered wealthy himself,
he did not selfishly absorb the benefits
of this prosperity, but with open hand
made his honorably acquired riches
an instrument "gilding rich and
good." He did not do this by ostentatious,
plutocratic, sensational, vulgar
"gifts" of comparatively little of
the money stolen from the public, as
the up-to-date fad of multi-
millionaires, but by genuine charity,
where the left hand kneweth not what
the right hand doeth, and by generous
hospitality.

And then one thinks of Hampton,
when the clouds of the sectional
test began to darken the sunny skies
of the South. Thoroughly believing in
the legal and moral right of secession
as all educated people everywhere
did in the bottom of their
not before the eloquent sophis-
ties of Webster afterward inculcated
and then at the election of Lincoln, but when
his sovereign, the people, decreed for
the cotton, he, without a word, put
his sword on his shoulder, and the last
to divest himself of it. Without previous
military training, a citizen-soldier, he
won by sheer merit the insignia of a
lieutenant general of cavalry, one of
the only two that held that rank in
the Confederate army. If Forrest, also

GOVERNOR HAMPTON.

Striking 'Photo by Becking Which
Few Have Ever Seen.

The Tomb of Hampton

In Trinity Church cemetery, in sight of
the equestrian statue and under
the sheltering arms of a great oak
it was the seat of debate.

Sacred to the Memory
of Wade Hampton,
1831-Lieutenant General C. S. A.-1885.
81st of
The Sword of Hampton. Perpetuated in the Bronze Memorial.

A BROW LEONINE AND KINGLY.

"Photo by Bell of Washington Which Shows General Hampton Resplendent in His Swords and Cannon."
Kingly

vs. General Hampton at His

On became commander of the
of the Army of Northern Vir-
with relative rank, this in the
Butter's brigade was now
be organized and that brigade
of the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and
North Carolina, all designated at that
t as the "New on Time," as com-
to the term "Veterans." The
ous of the different commands
from the coast was at Columbia,
to the term "Veternas." The
ous of the different commands
from the coast was at Columbia,
until ordered here, in many cases
at a met as a unit. The
South Carolina came overland,
from the coast of Hampton, the
from the coast of Hampton, the
march northward toward Winnsboro.

The residence of Gen. Hampton
burned, "Millwood," built by Col. Wade
Hampton, was destroyed a few days
home of Wade Hampton the first of
the name. The "Woodlands," then
owned by Col. Frank Hampton, at
Brandy Station, was also committed
to the flames; the Hampton
mansion on Blinding street was also
burned, but was saved through the
mother superior of the convent here,
and was later restored to the Preston
family.

Upon the evacuation Gen. Hampton
proceeded in the direction of North
Carolina. Some heavy fighting was
seen, viz: at Monroe's house, where
Kilpatrick narrowly escaped capture;
next the affair in the main street of
Payetteville, Ayresboro, and last of
all, Bentonville. At Greensboro the
must go hence was come, many an
panied him to the riverside, into
as he went he said: "Death, why
thy sting?"

"He passed over and all the
One passed by for him on the outs;

AN "APPRRECIATION"
By Edward H. Wells

Mr. Edward L. Wells of Charleston,
life-long friend of Gen. Hampton and
author of a forthcoming book, "Hampton
and Reconstruction" and of a well-
known book, "Hampton and His
Cavalry," has been asked by The State
to contribute something in the way of
his recollections of the commander un-
der whom Mr. Wells served in Vir-
ginia. He has responded as follows:

It is easy to write many words about
Wade Hampton, but hard to write a
few. To begin is but to follow the
natural promptings of the heart, but
to stop is difficult, so prolific in
interest is the subject. One's mind pic-
tures him in youth in all the
beauty and lovable flamboyance that
attracted the good will and affection of
young and old—heir to a name gilded
with glory in two foreign wars, the
foreign wars of much conse-
quenced, in a military point of view,
in which the country has been
engaged. We hear the thrilling thun-
der of his horse's hoofs as his grand-
sire charges on the battlefields for
freedom from imperial despotism. We
see his sires, on a ride to Jackson at
New Orleans, galloping on his desti-
thought through undiscerning forests
bearing to the country the news of
the most remarkable victory ever won
by Hampton, or (as any other) soi against a
foreign foe. We remember that this
same grandsire, when liberty had been
at least you know), how nobly he bor-
e in old age his burthen of years, and
the still heavier weight of undeserved
misfortune, misfortunes coming to him
through unenlightened devotion to the
wealth of his people. Courageous, cheer-
ful, with always a winning smile for
friends (and all that would be, were
his friends) and a heart incapable of
bearing enmity to any one, he at last
closed his eyes peacefully murmuring:
"God bless all my people, black and
white."

But of all the chapters of Hampton's
and picturesque story none
holds the entranced interest so well as
that of his civil and quasi-military
career during Reconstruction. Very
proper it is that the first noble statue
to this preeminently great soldier and

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON.

"GOD BLESS THEM ALL"

The following lines were written by Mr. L. T. Levin, shortly after

"All my people—black and white,
God bless them all."

Were the last words that,
From his lips did fall.
As he lived, he died—without
One selfish thought.
And, dying, for his people
God's blessing sought.

His people, for whose cause
He shed his precious blood;
His people, for whom he always
And fearlessly stood;
As stalwart as the oak,
That overhangs his grave,
His people whom he'd have
Gladly died to save!