

# The Wilson Advance.

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"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMS' AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTHS."

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

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## THE ARMISTICE LAWS

REGULATIONS OBSERVED DURING A CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES.

An Armistice Must Be in Writing and Fully Ratified by the Contending Nations' Highest Authorities—Once Signed, It Is Binding and Motives Have No Weight.

An armistice is a cessation of hostilities for a certain prescribed period to be agreed upon by the belligerents. An armistice must be set down in writing and properly and duly ratified by the highest authorities of the nations at war. In case of an armistice between the United States and Spain the signers of the agreement would be President McKinley and the little boy in Madrid, or perhaps his mother, the unhappy regent. There are, however, different kinds of armistices. If one is declared without conditions, it is binding no further than to require and demand a complete cessation of all hostile action during the battle front of both belligerents. If there be conditions, it is declared in the unwritten statutes of international law that these conditions must be clearly and definitely expressed in the agreement, and it must be understood in advance that both parties to the armistice fully comprehend the terms attached to the agreement. These conditions, no matter what they may involve, must be religiously and scrupulously adhered to on both sides, and the slightest violation means that civilized nations will no longer recognize the offender as one of them.

An armistice may be declared null and void by either party to its terms at any time a violation of its conditions has become palpable. The instant it is declared and proved that an act forbidden in the agreement has been committed the offending nation is at the mercy of its foe, and in all cases where such a violation has been noted it also has been noted that the criminal was taken at a disadvantage and crushed before it could strike an effective blow to back up its treachery. An armistice may also be general and valid for all points and lines of the belligerent nations, or an armistice may be declared special, or referring to certain localities and certain portions of the contending armies. An armistice may be entered into for a definite or stated time, or it may be arranged for an indefinite period. In the last case either side is at liberty to resume hostilities after having given notice to its foe, the form and manner and scope of such notice having of course been noted in the signed agreement entered into before war ceased.

The character of an armistice is in no way affected by the motives which bring about the cessation of hostilities. No matter whether the truce is effected as a preliminary to permanent peace or as a breathing spell, during which quiet preparations be made for a revival of war on a more thorough and telling basis, the armistice has the same force and is to be as religiously recognized. An armistice is binding, once signed, and motives are of no consequence. The truce is effective upon the belligerents from the hour of the agreed beginning of it. Officers in the field are bound by its terms from the time they receive official information of its existence.

The contracting powers to an armistice must declare in the draft of their truce what communication shall be held between the armies and also what measures of traffic or business shall be permitted between persons who inhabit or occupy the land on which the soldiers of both sides are encamped. If no intercourse whatever is to be allowed, this fact must be noted in the armistice agreement and strictly lived up to. If nothing of this nature is mentioned in the paper, the intercourse between the armies will remain suspended as during actual hostilities. When an armistice, however, has been concluded between any fortified place and the enemy engaged in besieging it, it is agreed by all the authorities on international law that the besieging army must at once put a stop to all extension, perfection or advance of his attacking works, just as much as he must cease making sorties or other attacks by main force. On the other hand, neutral jurists are not agreed on the point as to whether the besieged have the right to repair breaches or to erect new works of defense within the beleaguered place. It is the custom in this instance for an express agreement to be entered into when the armistice is signed.

As soon as a capitulation is signed the commander who surrenders has no right to demolish, destroy or in any way injure the fortifications, buildings, arms, ammunition or stores in his possession during the time which elapses between the signing of the surrender and its execution unless it is specifically noted in the terms that he is at liberty to do as he pleases with what is in his possession. This point is made as a connection between the action of a besieged officer and an armistice, and some men who know all about warfare hold that if it is unlawful to destroy after a surrender it is therefore equally as criminal to repair broken forts during an armistice. When an armistice is broken by either party to its terms, the other side is released on the spot from all obligations to observe it. Plenipotentiaries may meet to discuss a peace treaty without a preliminary armistice. When this is the case, the war is carried on without the least sign, of cessation. The usual rule, however, is for the belligerents to conclude a truce while the plenipotentiaries are in session, understanding to reach an agreement which shall end the war.—Owen Oliver in Chicago Times-Herald.

Tell It to the Marines.  
All honor to the gallant marines for their work ashore and afloat. Jack will revise his opinion of his traditional enemy, while the landlubber wits will turn their shafts elsewhere.—New York Herald.

CASTORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of cheap imitations.  
Signature

## WHAT CUBA MOST NEEDS.

Good Roads, a Settled Government and, Most Particularly, Machinery.

If the prospects for Americans who have things to sell are bright in the Philippines, they are much more promising in Cuba. What is wanted there most particularly is machinery. A great deal of the sugar making machinery on the island, which was the finest in the world, has been destroyed by Spaniards and insurgents. It will have to be replaced. The coffee-growing industry, once prosperous, will be re-established, and it also will require machinery. Another great agricultural pursuit of the new future is the raising of cacao, the plant that produces the chocolate bean. There must be machinery to make the chocolate. Americans will flock into Cuba, and they will set up all sorts of manufacturing enterprises. Up to now there has hardly been a factory of any kind there. It has always been a part of Spain's policy to discourage manufactures in her colonies in order that the residents of her island possessions might be compelled to buy goods made in the peninsula.

Give Cuba good roads and a settled government, and she will be a market for almost everything the United States produces. Hitherto we have taken nearly all of her exports, thus contributing her income, in return for which we have had to endure the insulence of her officials and an unjust discrimination against the United States by excessive duties imposed upon our own products, but it is going to be mightily different now. It goes without saying that the island will want materials for railroads, which before long will gridiron the whole of it. Cattle and sheep it will have to import, to take the place of the herds and flocks destroyed, and we shall furnish them. The province of Puerto Principe, by the way, is the great cattle section, and it is one of the most magnificent grazing regions in the world.—Washington Post.

Best Result of the War.  
Admiral Dewey calls attention to a glorious fact when he asserts that "in the hour of danger there is no north, no south, but one united country." The war with Spain would have been worth its cost if it had produced no other result than this.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Non Nobis, Domine.  
Lord God of Hosts, who dost award  
All gifts that make the nations strong.  
And dost not leave the victor's sword  
To rest with carnal strength for long,  
In this our country's triumph hour,  
Be thine the kingdom and the power!

Thy gift, that courage freemen feed  
Deep pulsing with their native breed,  
And thine the hero's faithful zeal  
For duty done, come life or death,  
For all that makes a people free,  
God of our fathers, thanks to thee!

For songs of hope the millions sing,  
For union of the palm and pine,  
For manly hearts the victor's king,  
The praise, O Lord, is only thine,  
Our regions of the western star  
Proclaim thy promises afar.

When at a mighty people's door  
Our brothers' blood shed from the ground,  
When crime his fatal frigate bore,  
Nor justice, truth nor peace was found,  
We rose the avenger's right to find—  
Judge gently, Lord, for man is blind!

Soon rattle the battle smoke away;  
Soon mercy soothes the stroke of wrath.  
The idles will own our happier sway,  
The sea waves kiss the conqueror's path.  
Be thine, O Lord, our country's praise!  
May she not bear the sword in vain!  
—Theodore G. Williams in Outlook.

WANTED SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS IN THIS STATE to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$900 a year and expenses—definite bonafide no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References: Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Herbert E. Hess, Prest., Dept. M, Chicago.

Capt. Crownshield on Our Progress.  
The near future must, I believe, be for us as a nation a time of general spreading out. There must be an enlargement of trade and commerce, which follows boldly along in the path of civilization, a development which is strongly shadowed forth in this one of the few years that remain of our waning century. Let us remember the words of a well known and progressive statesman, who says that in these latter days "the nation which stands still remains behind." There are few countries whose statesmen are not anxious to establish coaling stations and trade centers in the land to the west of us. We are in the van for once, thanks to Dewey's bold stroke at Manila. Let us remain there.—A. S. Crownshield in New York Independent.

Tempted to Surrender.  
It is possible when Toral's soldiers get back home and tell of their kind treatment and exhibit their well filled pouches the whole Spanish people will want to surrender. The United States, however, will be compelled to draw the line at this.—St. Louis Star.

A Hawaiian Problem.  
The Hawaiian alphabet has but 12 letters, and now we've got to go to work and teach them 14 more. That is one of the drawbacks we encounter by taking them in.—Montgomery Advertiser.

A Strained Position.  
Sagasta's position is not at all pleasant. He is holding out an olive branch in our direction and keeping up a stiff upper lip for home consumption.—Washington Post.

Why allow yourself to be driven to the stake of disease? Childs and Fover will indicate an excellent break down the strongest constituent in "FEBRI-CURA" (Sweet Chilli Tonic of Iron) is more effective than Quinine and being combined with Iron is an excellent Tonic and Serrine Medicine. It is pleasant to take, is sold under positive guarantee to cure or money refunded. Accept no substitutes. The "just as good" kind don't effect cures. Sold by B. W. Hargrave.

## GLORIES OF MEN.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT'S HIGH PRAISE FOR THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN MEN.

Their Record, His Says, Will Be Hard to Beat—He Tells Many Tales of Daredevil Recklessness and Heroism Under the Enemy's Galling Fire.

Colonel Roosevelt, who recently arrived at Camp Wheeler, Montana Point, N. Y., made this statement about the rough riders:

"Of course I am proud of my regiment. There was never such another. In 30 days it was raised, organized, equipped, armed, mounted, put into transports, carried to Cuba and put through two victorious fights. That's a record I think will be hard to beat. It is mainly a southwestern regiment, from New Mexico, Arizona, Indian Territory and Oklahoma. We have men from almost every state in the Union—Maine, California, New York, Massachusetts, Texas, Louisiana—everywhere, and it is a thoroughly American regiment. "The grand work of the regiment is due to the cow puncher—the man who has herded cattle on the great plains for a living—and next to him comes the Rocky mountain miner, who has also usually been a small ranchman; then the professional hunter, the mining engineer and civil engineer, and mixed with them the college athlete and the man who has always been fond of rough out of door sports—they all go in together without a hitch. Four of the men were New York policemen, one of whom, Hayward, a gallant fellow, was killed. We have two clergymen in the regiment, and they fought well."

A humorous recollection of one of his preachers stirred in Colonel Roosevelt's mind, and he broke out laughing. "You should have seen him one morning," he said, "sitting just below the hour roof, where the shrapnel kept cracking over his hat. They couldn't reach him, and he knew it. So though they touched the brim of his hat at times he sat perfectly placid, breaking the beans for his coffee with the butt of his revolver and minded the bullets no more than if they had never been any. He was a game preacher. "Ninety-five per cent of my men had at one time or another herded cattle on horseback or had hunted big game with the rifle. They were, therefore, natural riders and good shots used to out of door life, a dead game lot of intelligent men, so we could discipline them. They were not used to it, but it was astonishing how quick they became used to it. They yielded most prompt obedience and were just as good in policing the camp, keeping guard, on the march as in the fight. Many of them had been under fire before. They had been Indian traders in Arizona, sheriffs and deputy sheriffs in New Mexico, marshals and deputy marshals in the Indian Territory. Scores of them had been in hard fights with Indians and white desperadoes. They formed a nucleus the minute fighting began, then they all took naturally to it."

"One of my best men, a Georgian named Cresket, had been an internal revenue officer, running against moonshiners, pretty good practice for steady nerves. He was wounded in the Santiago fight. Our first fight was at La Quasima. It is the funniest nonsense to speak of that as an ambush, as some coffee coolers first reported. I knew just where the Spaniards were, and General Young, with the First and Tenth regulars, arranged with Colonel Wood that they should march by different routes and hit the Spaniards on their right and left wings at the same time. We struck them almost exactly together. It was a mountainous country, covered with thick jungle, and before a pass, defended by double our number, which of course made a brisk fight and some loss, but we forced it. An advance guard discovered the Spanish outposts, and we then deployed our men in battle order before the firing began."

"In this fight gallant Captain Capron was killed. He was a splendid fellow, a finished soldier, knowing every detail of his profession, of splendid physique and literally dauntless courage. Ham Fitch was slain beside him. We were fighting just as gallantly. "In the same fight one of Capron's men, an Indian named Isabel, was shot four times and continued fighting through it all. Another man named Sievers was shot above the hips when we were in a pretty hot corner. After a minute he sat up, and we propped him behind a tree and gave him his rifle and canteen. He kept on firing until we charged forward. I supposed he was mortally wounded, and he was sent to the hospital, but to my astonishment he turned up in camp, walking as if he had been with us ever since. Another man, named Towland, a carpenter from Santa Fe, was shot through the side. He kept in the firing line until I noticed the blood on him and sent him back to the hospital, but he returned in about 15 minutes and staid with us to the end of the fight. He was then sent to the rear of the hospital and told he would have to be shipped north, whereupon he escaped that night and walked out to the front to join us. He was by my side all through the Santiago fight. "On the last day of June I took command of the regiment, Colonel Wood having been put in command of the brigade on the morning of the big fight. We were at first held in reserve, many of our men being killed or wounded before we had a chance to fire a shot. It was at this time that Captain Buckley O'Neil of Arizona was killed, a man who ranked with Capron in value to the regiment, a man as gallant as he

"For years," says Capt. C. Mueller, "I have relied more upon Aver's Pills than anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels, and those of the ship's crew. These pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly." Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

was efficient. At last we got the order to support the regular cavalry and make an assault in the San Juan hill forts. Moving forward, we had the honor to be the first to break through the line of Spanish intrenchments.—Cor New York Press.

## DEWEY AS A HUMORIST.

Captain Lambertson's Suggestion in Re-naming the Gunboats Callao and Leyte.

Apropos of the changing of the names of the Paris and New York to the Harvard and Yale, Captain Benjamin T. Lambertson of the Olympia is responsible for a practical suggestion in regard to renaming the prizes captured by Admiral Dewey from the Spanish in Manila bay. When the admiral was going down to Marivao recently on the McCulloch and a few of us who were fortunate enough to be aboard, were sitting on the poop deck enjoying a con-



CAPTAIN BENJAMIN T. LAMBERTSON.

versation with him and occasionally asking him questions on various points which we did not fully understand, he spoke of the Callao and Leyte, the two small gunboats taken as prizes. "I think I shall rename them at once," said the admiral, with a smile that indicated an amusing side to what he would say. "You know that it is the style now to name men-of-war after educational institutions. Two of our principal auxiliary fast cruisers are the Harvard and Yale. Now, Captain Lambertson has made a suggestion to me which I think I will follow. He advises that I change the names of the little gunboats Callao and Leyte to respectively The Massachusetts Institute of Technology and The Philadelphia College of Physicians and Surgeons. If you gentlemen want some news—both important and brief—to telegraph home, there it is for you."—John Barrett in New York Journal.

## There Must Be No Russian Business.

We trust that peace is at hand. The war was ill advised on Spain's part; on ours it was a necessity. She should have sued for peace weeks ago when she might have had better terms. Now she must accept ours, and we very much fear that she will not do so at once. If Spain is in earnest, there must be no "Russian" business.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## An Old Idea.

Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of the majority of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Brown's Iron Bitters. The many cures effected by this famous old household remedy are sufficient to prove that the theory is correct. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

## GERMAN WILL BE GOOD.

One of Her Naval Engineers Says She Won't Monkey With the Boatswain.

Mr. J. Jacobsen, superintendent of engineers of the German fleet in the orient, arrived at Vancouver, B. C., recently, en route for Berlin, bearing dispatches from the German government. Jacobsen has been for several months on board the German man-of-war Kaiser. He says:

"I don't think the war will last much longer in the east. Spain cannot hold out there more than a month. When I left Manila, on July 6 last, the Spaniards were being closed in on all sides. Admiral Dewey had moved up his fleet and had the whiphand of the situation. There had at that time been no occasion of importance, but skirmishes were frequent. The Americans are suffering terribly from heat, being unaccustomed to the tropical climate. They are better fighters than the Spaniards, although the latter do not lack courage. "When asked if Germany would interfere with the United States, Mr. Jacobsen laughed. "No," he said, "we have very little at stake in the islands, and there is no reason so far why we should interfere. We have only four ships and England has three in those waters. Germany is not at all in sympathy with the Spaniards, and we do not want more than we at present possess in Manila. We could our ships at Manila and were on shore a good deal, which may have caused the Americans to think that we were in collusion with Spain, but you can take my word for it, there is not the slightest chance of German vessels interfering with American men-of-war in the east. We are on good terms with the United States and will remain so."—New York Sun.

## He Plays the Full Nine Letters.

When George Dewey made a bombardment, the world can depend on a performance. George doesn't issue rain checks or defer certificates at his box office.—Washington Post.

## Distressing Complaints.

Permanently cured by the celebrated medicine of South American Nervine. Invalids need suffer no longer, because this great remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weakness and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvellous and surprising. It makes no failure; never disappoints. No matter how long you have suffered, your cure is certain under the use of this great health giving force. Pleasant and always safe. Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

## WELCOME OF ROSES.

RECEPTION GIVEN TO AMERICANS IN PORTO RICO.

How the Mountain Village of Adjuntas Received General Roy Stone and His Orderly—Raising of Our Flag Made by the Women of the Town.

History sometimes, and romance often, tell of the march of conquering heroes along pathways strewn with roses and amid the loud acclaim of a grateful people, but certainly no such scene of fact or fiction ever surpassed in appropriateness or beauty that which was witnessed recently along the road to Adjuntas.

Adjuntas is 20 miles from Ponce, on the road to Arecibo, a thriving seaport on the northern coast of Porto Rico, about 40 miles to the westward of San Juan—at present the city of all cities to the American army. It is of itself of no importance strategically, but owing to information which reached the American lines to the effect that the military road to San Juan had been rendered impassable by mines near and in Alibonito pass, it became necessary to reconnoiter the road to Arecibo. Hence the fame of Adjuntas. General Roy Stone was the man who undertook the task, and he did it just as though there were not 100 Spaniards on the island. There is a telegraph office at Adjuntas, and in order to repair the line to that point and to open an office Captain Lemar of the signal corps was sent ahead to prospect his wire. He took only a dozen men with him and started out. An hour later General Stone set out. He rode in a carriage, for it was his intention to test the road for wagon trains. Only one orderly, leading the general's horse, accompanied him. For the first few miles the road ran through the lowlands, hard and smooth as a floor, a perfect path for wheeling.

By and by the hills came and the smooth road became rough and jagged. Up, up it went, winding and twisting ceaselessly, sometimes filled with great boulders, sometimes deep with mud. The horses sweated until they staggered with the loads. Still the ascent kept up, ever higher and higher. Once over the divide progress was more rapid, for, while the road did not improve, it was at least down hill, and Porto Rican coaches drive with the recklessness of the devil. With whistles between their teeth they raced their horses down the steep inclines, winding sharply in and out, with great cliffs on one side and precipices on the other, whistling furiously all the time to warn any persons who might be driving in the opposite direction.

Toward night the 20 miles between Ponce and Adjuntas was almost covered. With an approach to the confines of the town came the first intimation of the reception which it would be the fortune of the newcomers to meet. At the top of a little knoll, perhaps two miles from Adjuntas, stood a cottage, thatched and patched, apparently the home of an honest Porto Rican farmer. In the low doorway which faced the road were a woman and a girl, the latter about 15 years of age. The rapidly whirling carriage might not have noticed the humble figures, but just as they were dashing by the girl raised both her hands and motioned for the carriages to stop. The drivers halted the horses back upon their haunches, and out from the doorway tripped the blushing young Porto Rican maiden. In each of her small brown hands she held great bouquets of roses, red and white, and fragrant as the choicest of greenhouse pets.

"Vivan los Americanos!" she piped, as she held one bouquet out to the forward carriage, and, repeating her salutation, she tossed her other prize to the travelers in the rear, and then fled to the home of her fathers. This was but a hint of what was to follow. Groups of women gathered at the wider spaces of the roadway each with flowers picked from the Porto Rican fields in her own hand and crying "Vivan Americanos!" "Viva Porto Rico libre!" pelted the passersby with their tokens of loyalty. The nearer the approach to the village proper the thicker became the hail of floral offerings. From the horseposts, the balconies, the windows, the trees even, poured this rain of flowers. The horses shied and went tearing faster and faster, while the cocheros howled profanely and gleefully. By this time a perfect mob was trailing in the rear, and when General Stone drew up at the public square the entire town surrounded him, cheering, dancing and still raining their roses, and, elbowing his way through the throng came Theodore Higueron, the alcalde of Adjuntas. With the smile of a dapper dancing master and the sweeping bow of a great patriot, Senor Higueron raised aloft an American flag which, he announced, had been made by the women of the town. They begged the American general to do them the honor to allow it to be raised, a request he granted with great zest and alacrity. The ceremony took place amid more cheers at the town hall, and here, too, General Stone made a brief speech and had read General Miles' proclamation as to our purposes in Porto Rico. This appeared to please every one immensely, and they "vivid" until the general had sought the privacy of a house and the few soldiers had scattered. Then they went away to get their suppers, only to return and gaze upon these wonderful Americans, who in the meanwhile had captured a number of volunteers and released them on parole. Although a dozen Spaniards could easily have taken General Stone a prisoner, he was not disturbed during the night. The Spaniards had left the town the day before and were then five miles on toward Arecibo. There were 100 in the garrison at Adjuntas, and, while there was no

"In a minute" one dose of HART'S ESSENCE OF GINGER will relieve any ordinary case of Colic, Cramps or Nausea. An unexcelled remedy for Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Summer complaints and all internal pains. Sold by B. W. Hargrave.

great bitterness between them and the citizens, the welcome given, the Americans in testimony beyond contravention of the Porto Ricans' sincere desire to be rid of them.—New York Sun.

## MASON ON THE FUTURE.

The Senator Opposes Placing Our Flag Over Any People Against Their Wishes.

Notwithstanding a light fall of rain and threats of a heavy storm Senator William E. Mason had an audience of about 4,000 at the Monaca Lake assembly the other afternoon near Madison, Wis. His subject was "The Evolution of a Nation," and as expected he dwelt with the present war. He gained the good will of his audience at the start by taking off his eyeglasses and wiping them as a means of calling attention to his optical defects and saying jocularly, "That's why I'm not at the front with Bryan." Getting down to the present situation he said:

"But what of the future? I am asked that every hour of the day. How about the new territory? Will we keep Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippine islands? Are we to have some indemnity for the loss of men and money? Can we not put our flag over all the islands on the sea? To answer these questions would take more wisdom than I ever hope to possess. The future is a sealed book. Events are moving rapidly. The people, I believe, have confidence that neither the executive nor the legislative power will do any cowardly or selfish act. I speaking now as a citizen, am opposed to the whole doctrine of imperialism. I would never put the flag that I love above any nation in the world against their wishes. Spanish sovereignty must go, and go to stay forever from the continent if our flag stays in the sky. Spain has been weighed and found wanting, but it does not necessarily mean that we are to force our flag above the islands of the sea against the wishes of a downtrodden people who have been robbed for centuries by Spain and to whose gallant defense we promised the world that we would unselfishly go. We ought not to profess to the world that we are the good Samaritans if we are to carry a bag on our backs wherein to deposit the profits of our holy calling."—New York Sun.

## GARCIA'S TROOPS PRAISED.

General Ludlow Declared They Fought Bravely and Did Not Shirk Duty.

The following letter, written by General William Ludlow, who commanded the American right, to General Garcia after the fall of Santiago, seems to show that much credit is due to the Cuban troops for the services they rendered during the investment of the Spanish stronghold, in spite of reports to the contrary:

NEAR SANTIAGO, CUBA, July 15, 1898.  
DEAR GENERAL GARCIA: I beg to congratulate you as well as ourselves on what seems now to have been a fortunate solution of the Santiago problem, resulting in the success of our combined forces in the taking of the city, the departure of the Spaniards and the restoration of peace in Santiago.

Permit me to say to you that your forces have performed most notable service, and their work has been invaluable to us not only in securing and procuring information, but in the vital matter of the construction of trenches and defense of the investment of the city. Your people have accomplished an immense amount of work with almost no appliances whatever, and have cheerfully surrendered the use of them to our own troops when the confidence of the general was such that it was necessary to move our regiment forward to the right. I make this statement, general, personally and not officially, because I am but a subordinate commander, but do so for the reason that I have been more closely in touch with your forces and have had better occasion to observe their work and the value of their cooperation than perhaps any other.

I desire to thank you also for the services of General Sanchez and his troops, which were placed at my disposal, and I desire to commend General Sanchez to your favorable consideration. He has promptly and willingly complied with every demand I made on him and has performed valuable service in extending our right flank to reach the cemetery and cover the Col6r road. I shall take another occasion to thank you for the innumerable personal courtesies which you have shown me and which I hope to have an opportunity to repay in some wise hereafter. I beg to remain your very obedient servant, as well as your ally.

Brigadier General United States Army.  
—Philadelphia Press.

## Whose?

He wraps his colors round his breast  
On a blood red field of Spain.  
—Mrs. Emma

Whose sons are these? I do not know.  
Nor where their hearts are set,  
But there is valor on each brow,  
Heart love for liberty.

Within the eyes now veiled in death,  
Brave hosts across the main,  
Not one is lost who perished  
Of all that glorious train.

War hath its triumphs o'er the grave  
In flame of fame to rest,  
They fight and fall, the living save—  
Ours, for all love them best.

Whose sons are dead? By moon and star  
Immortal now they lie,  
On, on, dark chariot of war,  
They foared them not to die!

Dead? Yea, of fulfilled removal  
What more might heroes own?  
With pulse of fire they laid them down,  
Each called the flag his own.

Let no lament, the wild or deep,  
Or woe of vain regret,  
Break stainless glory of their sleep—  
Ours, sons, we have them yet!

—E. S. Thompson in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## Wants to Do the Right Thing.

General Angusti's attention is now occupied solely with the quest of some responsible person to whom to surrender.—Washington Star.

Either Way.  
In taking and holding Manila we are playing both a winning and a Luzon game.—St. Louis Republic.

Relief to Soldiers.  
Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidney and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy.

Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

## RESULTS OF THE WAR

AN EMINENT LONDON EDITOR'S OPINION ON THEM.

W. T. Stead Says We Will Have to Develop a Cuban Government For Awhile. He Regards the Adventure in the Philippines as Most Deplorable.

The following letter has been received by Governor Pingree in response to a letter addressed to W. T. Stead, the eminent English editor, requesting his opinion on the results of the war:

DEAR MR. PINGREE—Thanks very much for your letter. I am much interested in hearing what you have done in relation to the Magonet troops. I saw a report in a newspaper that you had been down to Tampa and had generally blown up the authorities for not making adequate provisions for the comfort of the soldiers.

Now with regard to the specific question which you ask me concerning what you should do with the islands which you have taken from Spain: You say you incline your idea for an interview upon the subject. Unfortunately, the enclosure did not come to hand, so I write without your manifest before me. You ask me what I would do if I were an American. It is a hard question to pronounce upon at a moment's notice.

What I think is that if I had been an American I would have avoided this war. I think it could have been done, less than half the money spent in its prosecution. Would have secured the conversion of the autonomy granted by Spain to Cuba into a genuine independence. The mistake which was made seems to me in regarding the autonomy absolutely instead of insisting that it should be made effective by the removal of the Spanish troops and the exaction of guarantees. This, however, is split milk, and it is no use crying over it.

Now that you have got Cuba on your hands you will have to do with Cuba what we have done with Porto Rico—namely, grow up a Cuban government, which will be in your leading strings until such time as it can go alone. Any idea of handing over the island to the Cuban is one of the question. As Cuba will practically be yours, I do not see any reason why you should insist upon conquering Porto Rico, for if that island is an appendage of Cuba it will come along all right without any campaign for its conquest, but that also is split milk, for your army has already landed on the island.

As to the Philippines, it seems to me the most madcap adventure to propose to establish an American empire in the continent of Asia, but I quite see the difficulty of getting out of it. You may get a very good deal out of your hands. If you are in it, or if you seem to be in it, I am not sure but it might be better to make a clean sweep of the whole thing and take your new responsibility once and for all.

If you content yourself with merely having a cooling station, you will find yourself involved in endless complications with other powers, which will also want cooling stations, whereas if you have the whole lot in your hands it may be better to get it all at once. As a preliminary to your getting a sufficiently large scale to render it palpable and visible to your people what it means, instead of merely nibbling at it.

I had a long talk with Mr. Bryce about it the other day. He is much alarmed at the possibilities of attempting to manage an overseas empire with your constitution and your party system. You see in England we have practically excluded these questions from the sphere of the party fight. If you can do the same, you will have a very good deal to talk to Mr. Croker the other day, the first glimmering of such a thing does not seem to have dawned upon the mind of the party bosses.

The party boss, I think, is usually the worst way of dealing with the difficulty. Yours sincerely,  
WILLIAM T. STEAD.  
—Philadelphia Press.

## Tennessee Girls' Serenade.

A number of Tennessee girls visited the encampment at Chickamauga one day recently and serenaded the Missouri troops with this song:

This hard for you us to live in camp,  
This hard for you us to fight the dons,  
This hard for you us and we us to part,  
Cause you has got we us us heart.

Slightly Misinterpreted.

Colonel Cortijo, who spent some time as a Spanish prisoner at McPherson barracks, is not very familiar with English. This will explain his statement that when he passed through Magon he heard the people say, "Hail to Spain."—New York Tribune.

## Scrofula, a Vile Inheritance.

Scrofula is the most obstinate of blood troubles, and is often the result of an inherited taint in the blood. S. S. S. is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Scrofula; it forces out every trace of the disease, and cures the worst cases.

My son, Charlie, was afflicted from infancy with Scrofula, and he suffered so that it was impossible to dress him for three years. His head and body were a mass of sores, and his eyesight also became affected. No treatment was a spare that we thought of. He was a little better when he was five years old, but he had almost despaired of his ever being cured. He