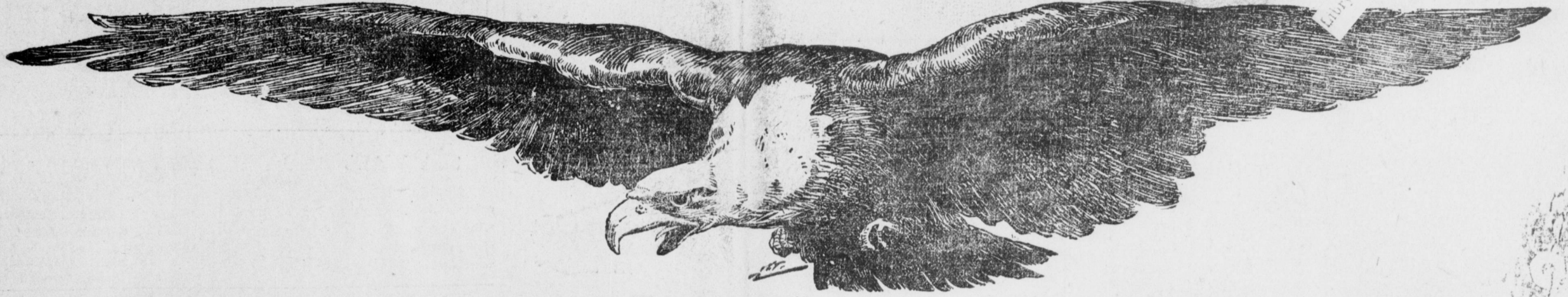


# The News and Observer.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 59.

RALEIGH, N. C., SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1898.

PRY FIVE CENTS.



## 'REMEMBER THE MAINE!'

### SHOWERS IN CAMP

And Fortifications Building Against the Elements.

### THE AMERICAN EAGLE

FLOPS HIS WINGS OVER CAVITE AND CAMP GRIMES.

### THE BOYS HEAR FROM DEWEY

And Fear that He will End the War too Soon-- Doings and Sayings of the Brave and Loyal Soldier Boys.

The men in Bryan Grimes Camp yesterday were busy throwing up fortifications. Not for protection against the enemy, but against the elements.

The air was raw and chill, and the day was spent in resetting the tents, banking the base of their walls with turf, digging ditches around them and hunting for more straw.

It was probably the coldest and most disagreeable seventh of May these particular men have ever experienced. In the morning the sun came out bright enough, but the air was crisp, and soon leaden clouds began to overspread the sky. The wind freshened up from the Northeast, and as the day wore on the weather became more disagreeable. It was cold and damp—a sort of mortal chill that went through you, to the very marrow of your bones.

At 4 o'clock it began to rain—a cold drizzle that soon became a stiff North-easter and beat pitilessly upon the men standing guard or exposed on duty in camp.

In the tents it was warm enough, but on the camp grounds it was bitter and uncomfortable in the extreme. Some of the men had thick uniforms to protect them, others had overcoats, but the large majority were reduced to the necessity of either converting their blankets into shawls or sticking their hands deep into their pockets and running up and down the company streets to warm their chilly blood and set their reduced pulses to beating normally.

But everything considered, the men were in excellent spirits. They saw that their company officers were suffering the same discomforts; that they fought against the same disagreeable weather, and ate the same food—and contentment reigned throughout Camp Bryan Grimes.

Brave fellows are these—Captain and

no regimental drill on the parade ground in the afternoon, as had been intended, and only two company drills—one at 10 o'clock and another at 3. A few of the companies went through the "setting up" exercises. Most of the day, though, was devoted to police work—cleaning up the camp grounds and putting the tents in order.

At this the men worked faithfully, each company wishing to have the cleanest, neatest street. When night came not a stick or stone was to be found in the camp, and every tent was in first-class order. Colonel Armfield could not be approached by newspaper men, but all the other regimental and general officers expressed satisfaction with the camp and the progress the men are making.

First Lieutenant J. R. Van Ness, of the First regiment, was yesterday appointed Police Officer of the camp. He will make careful daily inspections, enforce rigidly all orders and report all violations to headquarters.

Sergeant Quint E. Smith, of the First Regiment North Carolina Volunteers, is appointed Provost Sergeant of the camp. He will report to Lieutenant J. R. Van Ness for duty.

Lieutenant Marshall, who is always thoughtful of the men and their comfort, has telegraphed for 1,500 rubber blankets. These will be spread down in the tents as floors, to keep out the dampness and chill that comes up through the straw and wooden blankets to chill and numb the sleeping men.

From Camp Grimes to Cavite the scream of the American Eagle is heard.



JOSEPH F. ARMFIELD, U. S. A., Colonel Commanding the 1st Regiment N. C. V.

and the stars and stripes are fanned by the breezes on the Cameron field and the Manila bay.

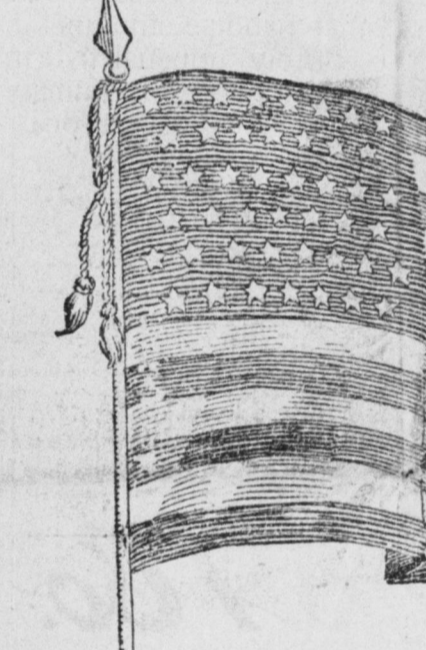
There was a mingling of joy and sorrow in Camp Grimes yesterday when the report from Dewey reached the camp. There was rejoicing over the fact that the gallant commander of the American fleet had, without the loss of a single life, destroyed the fleet of the enemy, silenced the batteries of its principal Pacific forts, and had himself

cause me to lose my job. I wish he had stayed away from Manila until we other boys had a show."

"When you get back to town," said one of the Guard, "just telegraph to old man Samson to hold up a little when he gets to Porto Rico, and not annihilate the balance of those fellows until we get there."

Every boy in camp wanted to hear from the Cruiser Raleigh.

"That's just like we are going to do



THE AMERICAN FLAG.

When Freedom from her mountain height Unfurled her standard to the air, She tore the azure robe of night And set the stars of glory there. She mingled with its glorious dyes The milky baldrick of the skies And striped its pure, celestial white With streakings of the morning light. Then from his mansion in the sun She called her eagle bearer down And gave into his mighty hand The symbol of her chosen land.

Flag of the brave, thy folds shall fly, The sign of hope and triumph, high! When speaks the signal trumpet tone And the long line comes gleaming on, Ere yet the lifeblood warm and wet Has dimmed the glistening bayonet, Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn To where thy sky born glories burn And, as his springing steps advance, Catch war and vengeance from the glance!

JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE.

em when we get to Cuba," said a Raleigh boy, when told that the "Raleigh was one of the leaders in the Manila battle.

There is little or no kicking in the camp; no cleverer set of fellows ever assembled, than the fifteen hundred Tar Heels now at Camp Grimes.

The officers are popular with their men. The captains and lieutenants are merely "some of the boys," and while there is strict discipline and the utmost respect paid to the officers, with but few exceptions there is no unnecessary stiffness, and but little parading of individual or official importance. The days are not tedious nor tiresome at the camp. The boys play their little tricks on each other, say a thousand and one bright and witty things, laugh and chat, and make their camp life as merry as possible. There are banjos in the camp, for a camp without a banjo would not do to belong to Uncle Sam's army, and there are some good banjo players in the camp, and they put old fashion spirit in the heels of many of the boys.

A chicken in the camp is in almost as much danger as Montezuma was at Manila. "Do you think you can strut around here like that, when I haven't seen a piece of fried chicken in a week," said a Q. C. G. the other morning, as a good plump hen sauntered by the tent. It was said, too, that N. C. V. had fried hen that morning for breakfast. One other hen, however, on Friday afternoon outwitted three companies of the first regiment, and flew across the line just in time to save herself. The boys are all in good humor and making the very best of camp life, and when the order is given to go to Cuba, or anywhere else, there will be no backing down in Camp Grimes.

### CAMP NOTES.

George W. Ward, the mayor of Swansboro, a little town in Onslow county, writes to Governor Russell, complaining that no provisions have been made for the protection of that place against Spanish invasion. Mr. Ward reminds His Excellency that there is nothing to prevent the Spanish fleet from sailing up New river and destroying the town and the inhabitants thereof. He respectfully suggests that 100 men and some horses for couriers" be sent down to defend

plying the troops at Bryan Grimes Camp with rations as follows: Potatoes, 28,924 pounds; beef, 69,510 pounds; fresh bread, 62,550 pounds. Bids will be received at Lieutenant Marshall's office, Woman's Exchange building, until noon May 16th.

Ever since the troops have been in camp here they have been complaining of the heat and their heavy uniforms. Yesterday those that were so fortunate as to have overcoats were objects of envy by those that did not.

The Governor's Guard have again about got themselves comfortably settled in camp. They don't relish the idea, though, of being sent away down toward the foot of the camp. Their letter is K, and their street is number 12. Call on them and give them a word of cheer when you visit the camp.

### LOOKING OUT FOR THE BOYS.

Lieutenant Marshall Makes a Model Commissary Officer.

Lieutenant Marshall is determined that the men he is in charge of shall have the best and plenty of it. He has not only ordered new tents and blankets—both woolen and rubber—but car loads of good things to eat.

Yesterday three car loads of flour, baked beans, corned beef and the like arrived and wagon loads of it were taken to the camp for the "boys'" dinner to day. Seven more car-loads of rations are on the way.

Lieutenant Marshall is having a storehouse, 25x75 feet built on the camp ground for these supplies. It is just between the two regiments, near the flag pole.

Mindful of the cold and dampness of the night, Lieutenant Marshall last night, after 7 o'clock, went out to Camp Bryan Grimes and issued to the men 1,000 extra blankets. And many a poor fellow slept the warmer for it.

The camp streets are all being named. The Durham boys have the appropriate name of Bull Avenue.

The Q. C. G.'s, of Charlotte, live on easy street.

The Asheville company is encamped on Patten Avenue.

The Raleigh boys have named their street "The Bowery," and the Bowery is one of the liveliest and busiest of the camp thoroughfares. The Raleigh folks



WM. H. S. BURGWYN, U. S. A., Colonel, Commanding the Second Regiment, N. C. V.

would find the Crawfordites, if they were stationed away out beyond Crabtree, and the Bowery is frequently enlivened with the smiles of the fair ones, and with substantial remembrances from the folks at home.

### MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE.

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of the I sing; Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side Let freedom ring.



A SCENE AT CAMP GRIMES AT FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

"LOVED I NOT HONOR MORE." Tell me not, sweet, I am unkind, That from the nursery Of thy chaste breast and quiet mind, To war and arms I flee.

True, a new mistress now I chase— The first foe in the field; And with a stronger faith embrace A sword, a horse, a shield.

Yet this inconstancy is such, As you, too, shall adore; I could not love thee, dear, so much, Loved I not honor more.

—RICHARD LOVELACE.

"Let our object be our country, our whole country and nothing but our country.—Daniel Webster.

Let music swell the breeze And ring among the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our father's God to thee, Author of liberty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

"Then join hand in hand, brave Americans all, By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall." —John Dickinson.

### THE HOSPITAL CORPS

To Become a Part of North Carolina's Quota.

### SEVENTY THREE WANTED

INCLUDING FIVE STEWARDS AND ASSISTANT STEWARDS.

### MOBILIZATION IS TO CONTINUE

The Burlington Company to Arrive Tuesday and the Other Second Regiment Companies the Days Following.

In addition to the two regiments and the negro battalion forming North Carolina's quota of men, the State will be given a hospital corps of 73 men.

Adjutant General Cowles yesterday afternoon received a telegram from the War Department, directing him to present for examination in the hospital corps, two stewards, three assistant stewards and sixty-eight privates.

This is a separate organization and comes within the quota, but is not connected at all with the two regiments. Parties desiring to enter this corps will correspond with the Adjutant General at once.

The pay of the privates is \$13 a month, the stewards get \$45 a month, and assistant stewards \$25. They have no fighting to do, of course, but are attached to a hospital to wait on the sick.

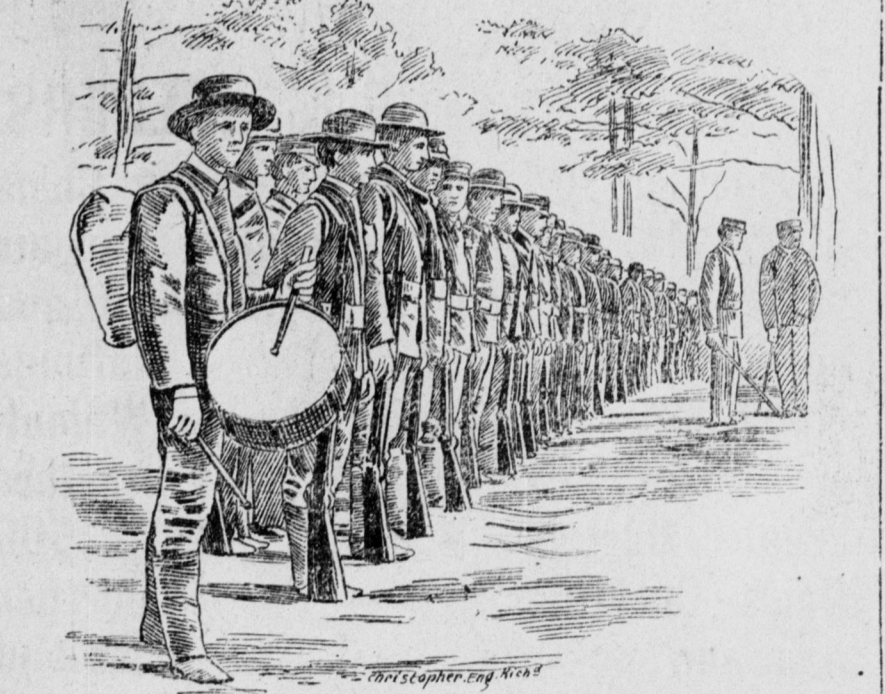
The Adjutant General has issued an order for the companies not yet mobilized here, on leaving home, to bring with them at least twenty-four hours' rations. Often they arrive here at unreasonable hours, and it is impossible to either supply them with food for the first meal, or for them to properly cook it if they had it.

It is now known definitely that the Second Volunteer regiment will be mobilized here next Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Commissary Department yesterday notified Lieutenant Marshall that the new tents, for which requisition was recently made, have been shipped. They left St. Louis Friday on a fast freight and will arrive here not later than Tuesday.

As soon as they arrive Adjutant General Cowles will order all the eight remaining companies of the Second Volunteer regiment to come to Raleigh at once and be mustered into the United States service. The Burlington company will arrive Tuesday, and the others Wednesday.

Four of the Second regiment companies are already here—Washington, Greensboro, Oxford and Wilmington.



CAPT. BAIN COMMANDING CO. B. ON ARRIVAL AT THE CAMP.

private. There is no politics in their being here, so far as they are concerned—no stiffness and red tape about them. They are here for business. Reflect on what they are enduring and then think how strong must be the patriotism that makes them go through it today without a murmur and wake up again tomorrow willing to go through it all again.

On account of the weather there was

cut off communication between the Philippine Islands and the Spanish government at Madrid. There were many in the camp, however, who seemed a little out of humor, because Dewey had done so much to end the war, before they had had an opportunity to help avenge the Maine and free Cuba.

"Just my luck, said a private in Company K, that fellow Dewey is going to