The First N. C. Regiment A Story of Its Seventy-Five Mi'e March Through Havana Province.

(By W E. CHRISTIAN.)

regiment, at last back home from Cuba. full swing, and they were hickory from will say this morning: "The green of tip to toe. They marched till night to our fields from the place where the old a place called Aroyer Naranja (which folks live beats the blue of the Gulf of means Orange Creek.) It was a beauti-Mexico from the hills of Marianao." ful camp in the low-lying land by the It was on these hills that nearly 15,- railroad. They had marched sixteen 000 men from many States camped for miles. Their vaccinations had not yet many months. At first it seemed as if begun to take, though each man had one would be satisfied in that brilliant been "stabled" just before leaving camp. country to remain there indefinitely. But they "took" later. Major Smith But the men of all the regiments got was specially proud of the way the men very weary of the life. At one time every pitched their tents. From the time the man in the First North Carolina regiment signed a petition asking that they be mustered out. Nor is it just to the Cuban Barracks along the way. At officers to say that they all desired to these points about a dozen ragged paremain because of the pay attached to triots would line up at a "present." their rank. These officers had their They were shabby looking, but I do not families and most of them positions at home equally as, if not more, lucrative much of good in the passing through the than those they were holding. They were doing their duty unnurnuringly: but the men murmured; they saw that there was no chance of a fight, and that is what made them tired. Their occupation had been that of routine camp life, and, as a big incident, keeping one the march, a good many Cubans said: another from escaping from camp at "Gomez and the Cuban Assembly-may night. But all in all the obedience to find fault with the Americans and may regulations was wonderful, and the dis- try to make trouble, but the Cuban peo-

saw that something must be done to re-Saw that sometring must be done to be and the lieve the restlessness of the men. So it Havana, happened that the diversion of Practice Marches was happily hit upon. The first regiments selected for these marches to Bejucal to Bejucal were the First North Carolina and the Sixth Missouri. The first battalions of each regiment were to step out at eight o'clock sharp in light marching order, carrying each man his "dog tent:" were to make a circuit of 75 miles through Havana province: were to meet and camp at the same place for two nights; were to return to the home-camp about the same time. This programme was carried out without a hitch, at least so far as the North Carolina men were

It was a blittle morning: the air was so diaphanous that though the Gulf was three siles away, none of the champagne effect of its sparkle seemed to be lost. The regimental band was in spanking fine shape, and the music almost made the waiting battalion paw 'the ground; it was so anxious to move forward. I believe, too, it was Sunday morning. It seems strange that in wartime everything seems to happen on Sunday. The other men of the regi-ment were massed about to speed their age; comrades. The women of the regiment were there, too: Mrs. Dr. Wilder, Mrs. Patton, Miss Patton, Mrs. Pruden.

These were the companies now awaiting the order to "March:" Company K, Raleigh, Captain Wm. R. Beavers; Company E, Statesville, Captain Robert L. Flannigan; Company L. Concord, Captain Edward Hill; Company H, Waynesville, Captain Wm. J. Hannah. In command of the Battalion was Major Wiliford G. Smith. His staff was com-posed of Battalion Adjutant Patton, of Asheville: Assistant Sugeon Baxter R. Hunter: Lieutenant Algernon Sartoris representing General Lee. Young Fitz Lee represented Headquarters in the Sixth Missouri.

The men of the First North Carolina the pose of their heads, as they got in almost without food. order was given the camp was complete in 13 minutes. There were not a few Cuban Barracks along the way. At make fun of them. There had been country of this North Carolina Battalion. One could feel that the American soldier was in touch with Cuban freedom, and that the Cuban's fully perceived and conceived the whole situation. In fact in one little village, later on in

cipline firm and wise. There came a time when General Lee Gomez had come out with so much the come out with so much ple will not follow." This was before grace and breadth after his progress to * * *

> The next day took us through Rincon to Bejucal. One would have wondered at the outpouring of Bejucal. Women and children and seemingly all the men, as the Battalion halted on the outskirts at a delicious well of water. This is the town of which Dr. Zertucha is Mayor He is the brother of Dr. Zertucha, who is said to have betrayed Maceo. I was surprised to find that the Cubans do not believe this story. The people of Bejucal loved their Mayor, to whom there is a statue in the Plaza, and who made himself very gracious in a visit to the camp. Also, the commander of the Bejucal Barracks escorted Major Smith from the gates of the town through the town, to the camp. He was very polished and important; but his men at the Barracks were desolate look-Who ing. It was all pathetic to me. I thought of the odds against which these men had been striving for generations; Remming

tons and poverty against Mausers and plenty; desolated fields against well-fed towns capped with block houses. These Cubans had not fainted for lack of courhad not faltered for lack of for freedom only. They had come through processes, through calumny; through taunts of being a mob of mere rioters. Yet there must have been a steady principle at work. If they had not endured, there would not have been any "Maine" to help forward immediate ly their cause. It is worth every life i necessarily costs to wrench a nation from under the hand of treachery and tyranny and to set it up in liberty. If

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political standpoints take sides, take them stoutly. But as I said all this is another matter. English welcoming the troops to the of them could not even carry their guns: Fitz. Lee, whose name seems by them they were grit, and as I say they seem another matter.

to be considered somehow as synony- to have the devil in them as they struck mous with the working out of their in- the hard road. They had a pace of five dependence. In a cafe down in the miles an hour. They even pressed upon town there were the relations of Meri From Bejucal, the men had to come to say the picture of Garcia did not ap-gestions for him to clear the way: they pear in any of these cafes, and I could sang and cheered, and their tread had not find out the reason. There was one sure enough sand in it. Hot! You street named for Fitz. Lee, and one for an an and the rest. before us. It seemed a rough march, and it was a long one. Qute a number street named for Fitz. Lee and one for could have cooked an egg. When restof battle-fields were passed, and the men during the resting-spells picked up souvenirs of the fight between Cubans and Spaniards. So many of the little

street named for Fitz. Lee and one for could have cooked an egg. When rest-McKinley spelled "Mackinly." One ing time came, the men did not want to hardly knew how these people lived. stop; they wanted to push on to Punta They were very poor. They looked hag- Brava, and it was going to be nightfall gard. The streets were straggling, the before we got there. But Adjutant Pat-honses low and filthy, and there was a ton had been active. He had gone on sepulchral silence over everything. One ahead; he had ridden fast to Punta little circuit for the streets were states of the part of the camp site, had houses had been deserted. In many cases they had been occupied by Cubans They were busy little cigar factory, or rather cigarette Brava; had selected the camp site, had factory was interesting. There were gotten wood and water, and he was many young girls who worked eight there when we marched into the old hours a day, for which they received 30 field under the palms. trying to rehabilitate little patches of ground. They were busy with their tobacco, potatoes, which last year, by the bye, grew almost without cultivation. Then there were banana groves and cents only. But it seemed to me in a pine-apple patches which the Spaniards larger sense great good was being done It probably never rained harder in

by the going of these American troops through the country. It proved to Ca-ban and American that each was friend-were so low that the men had to crawl inter them two men in each tent. A had tried to destroy by fire and which were yet scorched. Then there were or-ange-groves. I saw nothing else growing ly and loyal to the other. General Lee into them, two men in each tent. except sugar-cane and cocoa-nuts. These cocoa-nut trees can be used for many things: the bark for tobacco-barn build ing: the leaves for roofing: the berries to feed the hogs; the milk for food for the people. The meat of the cocoa-nut is thrown away. The end is merely cut off with a machete and the clear agua de cocoa is taken like water. A cocoanut full fills 'a large glass and is said to be a preventive against yellow fever. It is a sweetish acid, and with ice is ery delicious and refreshing. I mention the going back of these Cu-

bans to the unoccupied places to show that these people seem anxious to work wherever land and shelter is in sight. The towns that were formerly occupied by Spaniards were being occupied by Cubans who had fled into the country districts. One youngish looking woman was in a cabin with six children-a dirt floor-hammocks-some blankets scattered about-about 12x15 feet. She was at

umphs.

The next day was the most severe experienced by the Battalion. Major Smith had a flank movement in his mind. He was going to cut off a good ten miles by taking across country, the hypothenuse of a right angle triangle. We were going to camp that night on the outskirts of Punta Brave, some 22 the miles by taking across country the the severe and nearer "done." There was another famous cook who was left behind. He was Mr. Beauregard ("Bory") Arendell of the Quarternans-ter's Department. "Bory" cooked for Major Z. P. Smith and invited me once. I pause here to register mg thanks for

the men were in fine fettle. We retraced a part of the march of the day before. last day; their arms were frightful in a part of the march of the day before. We went by the same orange-grove, They were delicions-looking, and the Bat-alion would have made short work of them, but the orders had gone forth that not a man was to touch an orange. The order was hard to obey. Then too the men halted right in the orange-grove while they were getting water from the well. Yet not one disobeved orders. Of course, there was much of novel well. Yet not one disobeyed orders, Beavers held his men firmly in hand, and a more effective commander of men. I do not believe there was in the Seventh regiments pricked up their cars at our the Beatallion want glorify the lives that were sacrificed, make good the pledge of the Pilgrims and spiritualize the purpose as announced from the lips of the guns of Yorktown, of Bunker Hill, of King's Mountain, oyally on the hills, and they crowded This was the chief merit of the the parade, though some of the other ders. about the camp after the parade was over. In this way some of the officers mind. They went just like their daddies were absent. Just here I wish to ex did across Gettysburg field because they press my thanks to every officer in the -officers only-met some of the Senoritas: for they have a great idea of an were told to go, and they would have regiment from the beloved comma officer, and were very reserved with been going still if nobody had told Col. Armfield down to the corporals a them to stop. What a day it was, to be sure! We marched ten miles across marsh land with the brush neck high. of rare good luck to have been their them. Together with some of the officers, I called that night at the private residence of a Cuban. The young ladies were too reserved even to play the piano; We marched, perforce, single file, the guest. whole battallon, with the wagons be-hind. I never expected the wagons to get through, but they did. It was their respective streets. The Gulf was ut the father played while the officers talked English and the young ladies, Spanish. It is safe to say that there by seven, so as, if possible, to pitch rose-color. The sky was flooded and camp by 3 or 4. It was good policy fathomless with nameless lights. The was no understanding reached, though Captain Hill worked hard on the pretby seven, so as, it possible, to plicy, camp by 3 or 4. It was good policy, But between 8 and 12, then came the rub. The humidity and atmospheric pressure was something terrific. The water oozed out of the body, and down he brow and face, even the hair became present was not a some the fact the body and became the brow and face, even the hair became present was not a some the fact the body and became the brow and face, even the hair became present was not a some the body and became the body and became the brow and face, even the hair became present was not a some the body and became the body and became the brow and face, even the hair became Captain Beavers and a seargent's coat lent me by Lieutenant Christian. They seemed to turn up their noses at me and I confined my attention, of necessity, to the music. The old man was playing "After The Ball," the only perfectly wet. But there was not a murmur. Looking back, one could not The next morning at Guard-mount, see the line a hundred feet away. At three old-fashioned hymns of the band one point we passed what had been the seemed to give a queer and hallowed But there was not a American air that is known in Cuba, and hatched tent of a Cuban officer who calm to the crystalline Sabbath morning seems to be played on every piano that natched tent of a Cuban officer who was killed there. At another point, we passed a flying hawk, and perhaps a hundred bullets went after him with a cheer from the line up to their necks in the bushes, but the hawk "won out." s I say, there was not a murnur. The line went doggedly forward for four gone; the old hymns that we all know will stand it. It has a kind of a sad twang that pleases the Cuban ear. The Cuban ear must have a color of sadness I had nothing else to do while the Cubanitas were smiling at the officers so I went to humming "After The Ball" line went doggedly forward for four gone; the old hymns that we all kney until finally one of the young women asked who I was anyhow. Capt Hill hours waiting to see the road where we seemed to come as a "Mene Mene" to were to end the "short-ent." Present-tenified to put the set of Belshazzer. These hymns romptly responded that I was a "Gen ly a mountain came in sight—the same typified to me the simple calm of the mountain near which Maceo was slain— Anglo-Saxon after the sinister tumult ral" in fatigue uniform. Then things orightened up somewhat for me, and I the mountain which could be seen from of the Spaniard. The sweet old notes did not feel so alone. We asked to ac-company these young ladies to the plaza the mountain which could be seen from Camp Columbia, though it was three all listened with a strange silence, and where the band was going to play, but their father smiled and said "No," that weary miles away. It was nearly noon, all instened with a strong this Tarhee and the delicious breeze began to have play, and the moisture began to get into regiment rejoiced with a sad joy, and t was against the custom of the felt too a certain sweeping of the home he upper air. It is true it was hot. chords of the heart which, who knows but it was drier air. We were not out Even the courting is done openly. The may at that moment have had its ech of it yet. There was yet a morass. It old folks sit in one corner: This was a about firesides that glowed less brightly could not be evaded. There was no way out of it. There was a strip of wascene we stopped one morning to wit because of a smile that was only unsee ness in an open-door-way of a residence: and of a voice that was only unheard. ter deeper than the waist for over thirty here were two young couples against yards. Major Smith wanted to save his wo sides of a wall of one room. Each

The Blues

Despondency comes with disease.

Women suffering with female troubles are easily subject to "The Blues."

This condition of the mind makes it harder to overcome ill-health.

Mrs. H. J. Garretson, Bound Brook, N. J., writes :

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with the best results and can say from my heart that your medicines are wonderful. My physician called my trouble chronic inflamation of the left ovary. For years I suffered very much, but thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and kind advice, I am to-day a well

woman. I would say to all suffering women, take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine and your sufferings will vanish."

Mrs. Pinkham's great success in helping women to be strong is due in a great measure to the hope she inspires at once in every woman who receives her advice. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

> Mrs. Effie Perkins, Pearl, La., writes: "I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking the Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sanative Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough.'

Mrs. Joseph King, Sabina, Ohio, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: Will you kindly allow me the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with falling of the womb, and those terrible bearing-down pains, and it seemed as though my back would never stop aching; also had leucorrhœa, dull headaches; I could not sleep, was weak and life was hurden to

COL. J. F. ARMFIELD. Commanded the First Regiment. N. C. Volunteers.

food; had been struggling to be free and concerned, bursts into red. The country is warm with tropic passion and crim son in its blush.



the tub washing with her luminous eyes and sad face, and one will hardly be-lieve it, a big red rose was in her hair, which was carefully and beautifully arranged. All Cuba as far as flowers are

pleasure in seeing from across the country the tents of the Sixth Missouri peace ful on the hills. The men were tired and knew they were nearly at the end of their day's march. But Major Smith was very strict: he gave orders that no man should go into town that night: he knew the North Carolinians were orderthis country stands for anything, it stands for that much. The results blamed for the sins of the Sixth Mis-

We were going to camp that night on the outskirts of Punta Brave, some 22 miles away, that is by the short-cut. There was absolutely no road in the way marked out by Major Smith. He was going to make a bold experiment— bold because if it had not succeeded, there would have been many a suppress-ed mutter and curse too from the men who had already begin to suffer from the curse to register my thanks for the meal, specially as "Bory" and I be-long to the renowned and exclusive so-ciety Yclept the American Order of Sons Scribe. Another distinguished member is J. Wiley Shook who was not along. who had already begun to suffer from We were not far from the home camp sore fect and sore arms. But the bulk of We had one more day to march. Several

no doubt had this object in mind when he started these practice marches. It is unfortunate that the troops and the peo-ple could not thus have come in touch all over the island. But General Lee's authority had been restricted to Havana authority had been restricted to Havana drenching. In the deep hour, when the province. The great power had been rain came hardest, instead of being given to Ludlow, Civil Governor of Havana city and suburban villages. He ous shouts and whoops when each would was little more than a clever engineer get a peculiarly good ducking. It was and snob, and had surrounded himself a good humored whoop, and the effect with snobs. He used to walk down the was most amusing, while the rain came hall-way from his bath at the Hotel humor no matter what happened. Nor-Inglaterra, and the \$15.60 privates would salute him during his progress, together with what caddish officers happened to be in his path, while the tail of his bath-robe royally swort the floor. Proventient of the floor before: Cant Beavers role royally swept the floor. Poor, ad-dled, old Brooke—he was doing the best he could. The only thing that could be said of Ludlow was that he was not a fool. But the hand of Fitz, Lee has been missed in Hayana Ha could be said of Ludlow was that he was not a fool. But the hand of Fitz. Lee has been missed in Havana. Ha-vana is used to him, and the Cubans love and know what to expect from him. Yet, in the Washington game of politics, Fitz, was too strong to be trusted furth-er with power. He had a way of sur-prising the American public with some-thing sensible of the horse-sense variety; So the President preferred cajoling him with the appointment of his son to a second lieutenancy and the promise of a Brigadier-Generalship in the regular army to giving him continued power amidst the scenes of his former tri-umphs. graphs, and stood guard over the ginge

The camps were so entirely separate in organization, each going about its own duties, that as the Tar-Heels pas along the road to the suburbs of Ha-vana, men asked "what regiment is Somebody answered, "the best that? in the Corps. Now you know what regiment it is.

The band preceded the men for two miles and kept the step cheery. The Cubanitas pressed against the windowbars of the houses of the villages, and the men leaned over the railings of the piazzas. The men were splendid, and plazzas. The men were spieldid, and the Cubans said it, and the Cubanitas looked it with their big black eyes and powdered faces. I looked at the men's thighs and calves, and backs and loins and shoulders and arms, and necks, at

"Peace Hath Her Victories

No less renowned than war." said Milton, and now, in the Spring, is the time to get a peaceful victory over the impurities which have been accumulating in the blood during Winter's hearty eating. The ban- It may be perfectly consistent, therefore, ner of peace is borne aloft by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It brings rest and comfort to the weary body racked by pains of all sorts and kinds. Its beneficial effects prove it to be the great specific to be relied upon ; for victory. Hood's never disappoints.

Scrofula — "Running scrofula sores made me shunned by neighbors, Medical treatment failed. A relative urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Did so and in few months the sores completely healed." MRS." J. M. HATCH, Etna, N. H.

J. M. HATCH, Elna, N. H. **Catarrh**, "Disagreeable catarrhal drop-pings in my throat made me nervous and dizzy. My liver was torpid. Hood's Sar-saparilla corrected both troubles. My health is very good." Mrs. ELVIRA J. SMILEY, 171 Main St., Auburn, Maine.

Tumors -... A tumor as big as a large marble came under my tongue and instead marble came under my fongue and instead of letting my physician operate on it. I used my favorite spring tonic, Hood's Sarsapa-rilla. The bunch soon disappeared." MRS. H. M. COBURN, 8 Union St., Lowell, Mass.



from the lips of the men of Mecklen burg. It must vet be proved that Cubans cannot govern themselves. Suppos not, that is a side issue. The resolution of Congress is that they shall be given chance to do so. This resolution will be carried out. In a conversation sometime with Senor Quesada, Secretary of the Cuban Junta, in this country, he said to me that the convention already

held was in accordance with the Consti tution of the Cubans which had been reratified every two years. Senor Quesada said further that sometime during this summer there would probably be a Con stitutional Convention. It will be based, tier of the two young ladies. I was in upon some form of suffrage adjusted to, "private" uniform kindly lent me by the situation. It will be a medium through which an understanding of the exact relations between this country and Cuba will be more nearly arrived at; it

may result in an offer of annexation in some form or other; it may be a "protectorate," or some other assuaging name; it will mean, of course, finally the annexation, in some way, territorial or otherwise, of Cuba to the United States, but this country will in the meanwhile have carried out its promise to Cuba in good faith; the people will be free; the whole heart of this country will have been ennobled by the spectacle of the performance. It should not now be thought that this country went into this war for plunder. It belittles the heart

and mind of men, it seems to me, to take this view, "We must not acquire territory that we have to defend with a navy." That was Jefferson's formula. country.

be measured by degrees and within the broadest limits of the human heart-al ways with the view that this country should work out the problem of liberty in this world wherever it can be don consistently with the safety of its own institutions, as set forth both in th character and direction of its Constitution.

nost scarlet; and the old folks went on singing and sewing in the corner. The women are very closely guarded. They As to the Philippines, it is quite an-other matter, and has nothing to do with this story. But it may be pertinent to remark that though the Philippine sitnever come to the door-way: they lool out from behind the bars with which evuation has proceeded step by step from ry window is equipped. Nor does a Cuban lady appear even in the street the occupation of Cuba, the two ques alone. Even in the Sunday night prom-enades in Havana where fully 5,000 peo fions must be and will be considered as two distinct propositions. They only suggest one another, that is all. Other ole or more walked around to the ro they stand apart. And yet if the nantic music, the father or brother of political aspect be lost sight of for mother was along, and there is not s moment: if, men would lift themselves from practical limitations, which are no much as a glance or smile from any eye or lip of all those Cubanitas. But the people in San Antonio were

less imperative limitations, up to the plane of Kipling in his "White Man's Burden," the mission seems a splendid dream of carrying Anglo-Saxon progress and peace and Christian civilization among the nations. Yet as danger to the Republic seems to put in appearance to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. | from these things, men naturally from

MR. STEVENS' CLOSE CALL, tired men. He pondered. Finally he ame back to the head of the column

(Monroe Enquirer.)

nd said: "Men there is no way out of it, you will have to hit the grit." There This morning Hon. R. L. Stevens had was a moment's hesitation and pause; ome words with Frank Marshal, color hat was all; Captain Beavers in a firm ed, about carrying some water from th one gave the order, and started ahead artesian well. The negro became an-gered, went off and got a rifle and adof his men across the swollen stream. They followed. They would have folvanced on Mr. Stevens with the weapon lowed him anywhere. And the line rossed over shoes and all, and were as Doubtless Mr. Stevens would have been shot had he not fought the enraged ne vet as Baptists on the other side. How gro back. The difficulty occurred in front of J. R. Simpson & Co.'s. and it he water oozed out of shoes and Kahki rousers and flannel shirts, but the men was with the greatest difficulty that by were hot to fever heat, and I really standers wrenched the gun from the For hands of the negro. they seem to have the devil in them af-

> Friendship is too often only an eleva tion where men stand to see you better, in order to be able to hurt you more.

"Uncutton your boat," a wife request ed when her husband arrived home evening with his coat buttoned.

me. I doctored for several years, but it did no good. My husband wanted me to try your medicine, and I am so thankful that I did. Since writing to you I have taken four bottles of the Compound and a box of Liver Pills, and can state that if more ladies would only give your medicine a fair trial they would bless the day they saw your advertisement. My heart is full of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham for what her medicine has done for me. It is worth its weight in gold."

The sustaining effect physically and mentally of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is very marked. Its use is absolutely safe treatment for any woman who is ill and

depressed, and its success unvarying.

"Your Medicine Has Cured Me," Says Mrs. Shears.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of your Sanative Wash, also some of the Liver Pills, and I can say that your remedies will do all that you claim for them. Before taking your remedies I was very bad with womb trouble, was nervous, had no ambition, could not sleep, and my food seemed to do me no good. Now I am well, and your medicine has cured me. I cannot find words to express my gratitude to you for the recovery of my health. I will gladly recommend your medicine to every one wherever I go." Mrs. M. L. Shears, Gun Marsh, Mich.

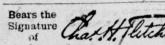
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound-A Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

friendly to the Americans. They got out a little printed circular in wretched with their vaccinated arms; some CASTORIA for infants and Unitares he Kind You Have Always Boughs

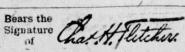
ellow and each girl had hands folded in

front, but they were whispering so amorously that their breath seemed al





believe the bath refreshed them.



ter that. They had struck a hard road. Many of them were suffering acutely