

THE LINCOLN JOURNAL.

HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, "LAW" BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIED BY GAIN.

NEW SERIES, VOL. IX, NO. 19.

LINCOLN, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1893.

\$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NOW FOR PORTO RICO.

Gen. Miles Sails to Conquer that Island.

He Will Have an Army of 40,000 or 50,000 Men.—The Landing Place a Carefully Guarded Secret.

Washington, July 18.—After three days consultation between the President, Secretary Alger and General Brooke, during which there were frequent communications with Gen. Miles at Siboney, the details of the Porto Rican expedition were perfected and the expedition itself was gotten under way. General Miles with some artillery and troops sailing to-day, for Porto Rico on the converted cruiser Yale, to be followed quickly by an army of about 40,000 men. There are some notable differences in the plan for this expedition and for the stately naval pageant that sailed away from Tampa under General Shafter's command to attack Santiago. First, there will be practically no naval convoys. The Navy Department has declared that they are unnecessary. There is not a Spanish warship in the West Indies that dares trust its bow out of port. In the second place the expedition does not start from one point, but will be divided among several ports, thus preventing the tremendous congestion that was encountered at Tampa in the effort to start the big fleet. Lastly, there will be no effort made to get the ships away together, but the transports will be allowed to find their own way to their destination without concerted movements. General Miles leads the way. He had been promised by the President that he should go to Porto Rico and the promise was redeemed when the Yale headed to-day from Siboney for Porto Rico, 800 miles distant. General Brooke will be the senior officer in Miles' command and upon him will fall the responsibility for the superior plans. It is estimated that General Miles should arrive by Wednesday night at the point selected for the landing and will hoist the American flag at once over Porto Rico soil. The point chosen for his landing is kept secret, as the general will land before the full body of the expedition is at hand and it is consequently not desirable that the enemy should be able to assemble a superior force to meet him. The distance from Charleston, where the first body of troops for Miles' expedition was to start today, is more than double the distance from Santiago to Porto Rico, so that the transports which sail from the former city can scarcely reach General Miles before the early part of next week. These Charleston troops are the First Brigade of the First Division of the First Army Corps, and are commanded by Brigadier-General George H. Earnest. The brigade comprises the Second Wisconsin, Third Wisconsin and Sixteenth Pennsylvania Regiments.

The purpose of Secretary Alger is to make the Porto Rican campaign a short one. An overwhelming force will be thrown upon the island and it is possible a bloodless victory will be achieved when the Spanish become convinced that they have no reasonable chance to resist successfully.

The expedition is to comprise 30,000 men at the start, and it will be swelled soon to 40,000, and if necessary to 70,000 men, the equipments of the volunteer forces having now progressed so well as to warrant the statement that number can be ready for service in Porto Rico in a very short time. The entire body of troops at Tampa will be taken, numbering about 13,000 men and including a lot of heavy and light artillery under command of General Rodgers. The expedition will be particularly strong with artillery, the ships of that at Santiago commanded by General Randolph, will be taken. It is possible that all of the cavalry will not be called upon.

The Chief Burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in his family during forty years of housekeeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach and liver troubles. Small in size but great in results. Karl Lawing.

DIED LEADING A CHARGE

Lieut. Shipp's Honorable Career and Glorious Death.

DIED IN FRONT LEADING A CHARGE

His Comrades Write Particulars of His Glorious Death.—He Volunteered for Battle and Died Leading a Charge Up San Juan's Bloody Hill.—His Heroism in the Indian War.—Words of Commendation.

WILLIAM EWEN SHIPP was born at Asheville, N. C., August 23rd, 1861, the son of the late Hon. William M. Shipp, judge of the Superior Court of this judicial district, and his wife Kate Cameron Shipp, daughter of Judge John A. Cameron. When he was little more than a year old, his father moved here and for years made Lincolnton his home and it was here, under the tuition of Miss Mary Wood Alexander and Rev. W. R. Wetmore that his education began. By a brilliant examination he won the appointment to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, over about forty other contestants, in 1879 and entered that institution the same year, graduating eleventh in a very large class in 1883. He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant and, by his own request, assigned to the Tenth Regiment, one of the two regiments of colored cavalry in the U. S. Army. He joined his command on the frontier and fought through all the bloody wars with the Indians, until 1889, shortly after his promotion to First Lieutenant, he received an injury to his ankle from which he never fully recovered, which caused him for several years to be placed on sick leave. As he gradually improved, he was detailed to duty at the Davis Military School and with the North Carolina State Guard.

While serving on the frontier, Lieutenant Shipp performed a most heroic and glorious feat, which should have brought him rapid promotion and doubtless would, but for his modesty and disinclination to push himself. The Indians under the ferocious Geronimo had become very bold and were murdering and plundering along the Mexican border. Gen. Crook, having obtained the permission of the Mexican government to pursue the Indians when they should attempt to escape by crossing the border, determined to pursue Geronimo's band to the end. The section of country in which the Indians had taken refuge was a broken one with mountains all around and valleys full of boulders, affording excellent hiding places for the Indians and rendering the movements of troops exceedingly difficult, arduous and hazardous. To pursue the bloodthirsty Indian band into this country and capture and exterminate it, was not only a most hazardous task, but seemingly a hopeless one. Volunteers were called for and among those volunteering, Capt. Emmet Crawford, of the Tenth Cavalry; First Lieutenant Marion P. Mans, (now Lieutenant-Colonel on the staff of Gen. Miles) of the First Infantry, and Second Lieutenant Shipp of the Tenth Cavalry, were selected to command the scouts and troops forming the expedition. After enduring great hardships and after much desperate fighting, the Indians were routed out of their fastnesses and, as usual, took refuge over the line in Mexico. The U. S. Troops pursued them and on January 10, 1886, had them hemmed in and snared for peace. Early the next morning our troops were fired upon by Mexican troops, who claimed that they thought they were Indians. Capt. Crawford was mortally wounded and several others were less severely wounded while a number were killed. After capturing the wife and children of Geronimo and several other relatives of that chief, Lieut. Mans, now in command of the expedition, and Lieut. Shipp placed their wounded on litters and turned to make their way out of this hostile country. After travelling 150 miles Capt. Crawford died. Then Lieutenant Shipp carried the dead body of his captain (of whom he wrote, "He was one of the noblest men I ever knew,



LIEUTENANT WILLIAM EWEN SHIPP
TROOP E, TENTH CAVALRY, U. S. ARMY, KILLED IN BATTLE AT SANTIAGO DE CUBA, FRIDAY, JULY 1st, 1898.

and I loved him with all my heart.") He had not seen him that day before he found him dead, but from others he learned that he had been doing splendid service in guiding the troops through the dense undergrowth, a service for which his experience in the Indian wars peculiarly fitted him. That night with a detail of men, Lieutenant Barnum buried him and carefully marked the grave.

Further particulars were brought in a letter written in the trenches in front of Santiago on the 8th by Second Lieutenant Henry C. Whitehead, of Lieutenant Shipp's own troop, and received by Mrs. Shipp on the 17th. Lieutenant Whitehead wrote that he had not been able to leave his troop for five minutes from July 1st until he wrote on the 8th. He says that he saw Lieutenant Shipp not long before he was killed and asked him to join the troop, but that he had a fine conduct into the battle and could not fight with the troop, or as Lieut. Whitehead puts it, "could not neglect one duty for another." He says, "His death is the greatest grief of my life; I admired and loved him as much as any man I ever knew."

Lieutenant Whitehead through the promotion of Capt. Jones and the death of Lieutenant Shipp, is in command of the Troop (F) and writing of the bravery of the "Black Cavalry," the well-known Tenth, and especially of his troop with the discipline of which Lieutenant Shipp had so much to do, says, "The coolness and fearlessness with which our men charged the Spanish works and met a fire which left this little army with more than a hundred killed and almost a thousand wounded, simply awes me. Our colored troops are absolutely fearless. My only caution during the whole fight was to keep them from exposing themselves unnecessarily."

Lieutenant Whitehead says that he has not had time to visit Lieutenant Shipp's grave although it is in plain view of his position in the trenches. This shows that he died as Lieutenant Barnum stated "on the field well out in front."

Hon. Hoke Smith, of Atlanta, sought for information concerning the death of Lieutenant Shipp among the wounded in the hospital at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta. He writes Mrs. Shipp's father that he was unable to find "any officer there who was near Lieutenant Shipp at the time he was shot, but there was a private who knew him well, and he says that Lieutenant Shipp was shot on Friday, July 1st, while in the very front, leading a charge up a hill, and that he died in a few minutes after he was

wounded."

From every part of the country have come to his bereaved widow expressions of sympathy, and the press, especially the papers of North Carolina, have been unanimous in their expression of admiration for his life and character.

The Secretary of War wrote: "Permit me to congratulate you as connected with one who died for such a justifiable purpose and in such a heroic manner."

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commander of the United States Army, said: "I knew him personally. He was every inch a man. There was no officer in the army of his rank who commanded more respect and none more deserving. His death was unfortunate and my sympathies go out to his wife and her little children."

Col. W. S. Pearson, in his paper, the Morganton Farmers' Friend, says: "The young widow was at Lincolnton with her two children when the sad wire reached her which told of the great sacrifice she had been called on to make for country and humanity. She has the sympathy of the State in her sorrow, and that should be some solace, for not to every woman is it given to have a husband die so gloriously as did this young fellow. This writer had but an acquaintance with him, yet he saw the stamp and seal of sovereignty in his face, the hand of the Most High was on his brow and in his veins ran the blood of the Camerons, patriots and long ago martyrs. He has gone to join that other hero, young Bagley, and the State weeps for him, but with pride still in the consciousness that she bears such children."

Hon. H. A. London, in the Chatham Record, says: "He was one of the finest officers, physically, mentally and morally, this State has furnished."

Mr. Joseph P. Caldwell, in the Charlotte Observer, says: "The war comes home to us. Since the death of Ensign Bagley it has brought no such sad news to North Carolina as the death of Lieut. William E. Shipp, killed in the engagement near Santiago Saturday. (Friday.) A brave man; a trained soldier; a man of talents; handsome of person; a gentleman born; the husband of a beautiful young wife and the father of two children, there was much in life to wed him to it. It does not mitigate the pang to say that such are the fortunes of war. The event is an unmitigated calamity."

Miss Williams, city editor of the Observer, writes: "There could have been no finer gentleman, nor braver officer in the army, for he was the purest type of either that could be imagined. He was a man of superb physique, erect as an arrow; a splendid head and handsome features. No finer specimen of man—mental, moral and physical—ever wore his country's uniform. He was a cultured, intellectual, refined and high-toned gentleman of fine address and bearing—nature's nobleman."

Hon. Clement Manley writes: "Of all brave hearts that lay cold and still on the arid heights of Santiago on that fateful day, not one in life beat with nobler thoughts and truer impulses than this son of North Carolina, W. E. Shipp had all the elements which make a perfect man."

"Handsome in person, beautiful as an ideal soldier, with every line of his strong and virile figure moving with ease and grace; regular and clear cut features, showing in the broad brow and clear gray eyes the frankness and truth which virtue and honor speaks."

"He was brave—he never knew what feeble men call fear."

"He was gallant—his acts, uncontrolled by consequence of danger, can tell."

"He was just—his thoughtful consideration of other's rights made him seem like one born to authority."

"He was strong—the unfortunate foe beneath his blade well knew."

"He was gentle—his hand outstretched to lead the tottering feet of childhood was as tender as the touch of love."

"And all this splendor of manhood stood in his own thoughts, as free from boast as ever belonged to knightly valor."

liberty flowing in double strains through his veins, he chose the life of a soldier. Trained to arms, he won his spurs on the Western plains, where honorable mention by his commanders made his record of military conduct.

"In the line of duty he was on the first battle field for Cuban liberty, and where the brave die, gave up the glory of his life."

"We mourn—we must feel the heart's sorrow—and nothing, save God's almighty consolation, can give the heart surcease."

"So strong, so noble, so lofty in every thought, as if the soul was made to keep fit company to the splendor of its temperament."

"Among the grove the very straightest plant."

"The writer knew him, was his friend, and often looked on his stately strength, and thought has often come: Such a nature, where Power is officered by Modesty as gentle as that of a woman."

The North Carolina State Society of the Cincinnati at their meeting in Raleigh on the 4th, when the news of Lieutenant Shipp's death reached North Carolina, passed resolutions appreciative of the loss sustained by the State:—

"And in particular do we wish to put on record a testimonial of the deep sorrow with which we have heard of the deaths of Ensign Bagley and Lieutenant William E. Shipp, of this State, whose personal qualities endeared them to their friends while their professional attainments and splendid heroism rendered them worthy of a nation's homage."

Col. Letcher Hardeman in an interview with a reporter of the St. Louis Republic says: "Lieutenant William E. Shipp was another friend whose loss I deeply deplore. He was graduated in the class with Lieutenant Smith, and joined the Tenth Cavalry as Second Lieutenant, serving beside him all the time. They were intimate personal friends at West Point, and, if possible, their friendship was increased after they joined the regiment together. It was a case of Damon and Pythias, and it is a strange coincidence that they should have both been killed in the same battle. Their loss will not only be felt by the regiment to which they belonged, but by the entire army. They were two of the most efficient officers in their rank."

While a cadet at West Point, Mr. Shipp was confirmed into the communion of the Episcopal church and to the hour of his death he lived a Christian life. Death, though it came to him in an instant in the tropical thicket of Cuba, far away from those on earth he loved as only brave, true, honest men can love, had no terrors for him, and he was received at the Great White Throne with the honors given a Christian and a hero.

"Miles." Lieutenant William E. Trull, Jr., who was wounded in the first day's fighting round Santiago, returned to New York a few days ago, and among other things was asked the meaning of the term "missing," in connection with the reports of killed and wounded. "I'd hate to have any friend of mine reported missing," replied Lieutenant Trull, sadly. "You see, the undergrowth there is so dense that I believe the majority of the missing men were men who were wounded, and who were never found in the undergrowth where they fell. The grass gets matted and tangled up, sometimes reaching a height of 12 feet. You can't force your way through it. You can only cut a path with a machete. The roads are but trails, and you can see how easily a wounded man could be lost. Of course, some of the missing might have turned up at the rear and be attached to these companies, or some might have been captured, but I think the chances are such against either event. I am afraid that all the missing will eventually be counted among the dead."

Two Views of the Cuban. Speaking of the Cubans, a wounded soldier in New York, the other day, said: "As scouts and guards and spies the Cubans are all right; in battle we sent them out of the way, because it was hard to tell them from the Spaniards. Many of them had Spanish uniforms which they had captured and some of them were almost naked." Another wounded soldier who was passing through Chickamauga, on his way home, last Wednesday, expressed himself thus: "I wouldn't trust one of them as far as I could see him. In a hot skirmish we had one day we put a detachment of the Cubans well up in front. They didn't stay there. At the first fire they made a break for the rear, and when the skirmish ended a short time later, we found them stealing our provisions. They can't be depended upon."

Oscar and Willie Wiggs, members of the Goldboro company of the First North Carolina Regiment, who have been on trial at Jacksonville for desertion, were convicted and sentenced to three years each in the penitentiary. They will be confined at Governor's Island at hard labor.

W. D. Williamson, conductor on the Atlantic Coast Line material train, was killed at Dunn Monday, while the train was shifting. He was raised in Sampson county and was very popular. His body was severed near the engine just above the hips. The accident was caused by falling between the cars.

J. W. Rector, of this township, has a hen 30 years old which has not yet surrendered on the hatching industry, but through blind continence business at the old stand, and actually took to crowing when cholera killed all the roosters on the place. This can be backed by all the neighbors.—Morganton Friend.

An explosion at the works of the Laffin & Rand Powder Company, at Pompton Lakes, N. J., Tuesday, killed 15 men, among them several soldiers who had been detailed to guard the powder works.

Krauss Wolfe, a citizen of Union county, says the Monroe Journal, went home from church on Sunday night and being thirsty went to the well to draw a bucket of water. When the bucket started down the windlass struck the pistol which was sticking in Krauss' pocket, causing it to fire. The ball, 32 calibre, went through the calf of his leg.

Farmers in Mexico use oxen of one color in the morning and of another color in the afternoon. They have no reason for doing so beyond the fact that their forefathers did it, and they conclude it must be the right thing to do.

Mamma—I wonder what we shall call the baby? Johnny—I don't think we'd better call him any of the names papa called his last night when he was crying. He might not like it when he grew up.

The human race includes two kinds of people—those who know too much and those who don't know enough. From the first class, the knaves are mostly recruited, and from the second class the fools.

And now it is discovered that Columbus started on Friday on his world finding voyage, and actually sighted land on the same unlucky day, which should forever rid it of its ban to Americans.

A German student, not very well acquainted with English, tried to quote the passage, "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak," as follows: "The ghost is willing, but the meat feeble."

Is Jones a Christian? "Yes." "To what denomination does he belong?" "None. He is only a Christian as yet. He hasn't been converted long enough to become a sectarian."

When you see a pompous, important looking personage, who you know to be unimportant, how quickly comes into your mind that question Charles Lamb put: "I beg your pardon, sir, but are you anybody in particular?"

Bob Moore, of LaFayette, Ind., says that for constipation he has found DeWitt's Little Early Risers to be perfect. They never gripe. Try them for stomach and liver troubles. Karl Lawing.