

# ICEBERG TORE TITANIC'S SIDE

Sank as Band Played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Carrying to the Bottom of the Atlantic 1595 Souls

745 SURVIVORS ENTER PORT

New York.—After 4 days of agonizing suspense the Carpathia arrived at this port bearing all that remains mortal of the thousands of souls who sailed upon the Titanic.

Still dazed and half stunned from the shock of that appalling night, amid all their grief the survivors in sentences interrupted by sobs and ejacula-

rent from the berg with which it had collided. Of the scene in the bow, where over a hundred and fifty feet of the ship's length had been crushed in, there were no witnesses until an hour afterward, when the lifeboats were all in the water.

**Heroism Asserts Itself.**  
The ship had now listed to a terrible angle. Men, in the throes of panic, attempted to reach the boats and were pushed back. And in that moment the heroism of hundreds asserted itself. It was the passengers who pushed back these panic-stricken few and not the sailors. Of the individual deeds of heroism only a few have as yet been told. But those few are the fore-runners of thousands.

Soon most of the boats had been lowered and still a full realizing sense of the extent of the disaster had not dawned upon all that mass of men.

But, finally, all the boats had been lowered. Then, the sailors, seeing women standing and running about, cried:

"All women to the lower deck!" There began a rush to the lower deck, and there it was that the nearest semblance to a panic began. Some of

363 souls, a semi-hysterical band numbering 745.

All the figures that had drifted in through the air were wrong, and when the truth came it was merely to increase the terrible toll to 1595.

The scenes that were enacted on the Curard Pier, and outside as the survivors were being hurried away to homes and hotels, will live a lifetime in the memory of those who witnessed them.

Men in hysterics, women fainting, and children almost crushed in the arms of those welcoming them, were the rule, not the exception. Men fell down to kiss the knees of their returning womenfolk. Women shrieked, wept, dashed in madness from one group of friends to another, and finally collapsed in the arms of those who had come to meet them.

**The Scenes Repeated.**  
Outside, as they were led or carried to waiting automobiles, the same scenes were repeated. The sight of a street seemed to fill some of the returned ones with awe, to others it was a cause for emotional joy that could only find relief in extravagant ecstasy. The precautions taken for the protection of the survivors proved entirely adequate, and, fortunately, all the ambulances and relief corps that had been gathered at the pier were not necessary.

The number of badly injured on the Carpathia was not nearly as large as had been imagined, and cases requiring hospital relief were mercifully few.

It was a joyous occasion for many—a terrible day for some. To the last there had been hope in many breasts that their loved ones would be aboard—and at the last those hopes were blasted with the icy breath of the news the living brought.

How the Titanic sank, what happened when she sank, was told in as many different ways as there were people to tell it. But they agreed on one thing—that Capt. Smith and his officers showed the greatest bravery throughout the terrible ordeal, and that, except in isolated cases the men aboard, from the saloon to the steerage, showed a heroism worthy of the sea.

**When the Ship Went Down.**

Men were playing cards in the smoking room when the great ship struck the iceberg whose proximity was well known to all aboard, for a bulletin of it had been posted in the saloon, and when the ship went down, most accounts agree, the band was playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," while the lifeboats were pulling away.

But it was difficult to get a connected story from any survivor.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, outwardly none the worse for her awful experience, was among the first to be whisked away to her home. Her stepson, Vincent Astor, and Craig Biddle had come to meet her and the greeting between them was affecting. She went direct to the home of her father, William H. Force, but stayed there only a few moments.

## THRILLING ACCOUNTS OF HEROISM AND SACRIFICE BY TITANIC SURVIVORS.

Tales of horror were told by the survivors of the Titanic wreck when they landed from the steamship Carpathia.

Men and women related in detail how the big ship had crashed against the iceberg, but how the jar was so slight that no one was excited until the ship's officers and crew began lowering the lifeboats and rafts and ordering passengers into them.

The Titanic's boilers exploded when water rushed in upon them, and it was the opinion of some of the survivors

ed by the shock of the collision, and went on deck. There was no great excitement, and persons were coming out of their rooms and asking what had happened.

**Wouldn't Leave Brother.**

"Suddenly from the bridge or from some of the officers came the cry, 'Ladies first.' This was the first inkling that we had that the ship was in danger. We went back to the state-rooms and dressed. Then came the horrifying order that women must leave their husbands and brothers and that no man was to go in the lifeboats.

"I refused to leave my brother, and remained on deck until the next to the last boat was leaving. They looked around and saw that I was the only woman. I told them that I would not go without my brother and then they took him also. Thus I saved my brother.

"We left the ship about twenty-five minutes before it sank. She sank at about 1:50 o'clock Monday morning. At 6 o'clock the same morning the Carpathia put in an appearance and we were picked up. We were probably one mile away from the ship when she went down, and the steward that had given me the first warning that the ship might sink went down with all the others.

**Lights Burning, Band Playing.**

"As we left the ship it was the most remarkable and brilliant sight I had ever witnessed on the water. All the lights were burning and the band was playing as if at a concert."

Mrs. Schabert was asked in regard to a rumor that Major Butt, military aide to President Taft, had shot eight men to keep them from upsetting lifeboats by crowding into them.

Mrs. Schabert answered that she was unable to either confirm or deny this. She said she had seen no such thing, but that the confusion was such she might not have seen it, even if it had happened.

**Col. Astor Died a Brave Man.**

Dramatic stories of the death of Colonel Astor were told on the pier by survivors.

"Mrs. Astor was sent away in the tenth boat," said John Kuhle, of Nebraska. "Just as she was about to be placed within the boat, Colonel Astor embraced her,

**Helped to Force Wife into Boat.**  
"Astor then freed himself from his wife's embrace and, after helping to force her into the boat, turned away and stood upon the deck."

Colonel Archibald Gracie, U. S. A., declared Colonel Astor's conduct was deserving of the highest praise. Colonel Astor, said Gracie, devoted all his energies to saving his young bride, who was in delicate health.

"Colonel Astor helped us in our efforts to get her in the boat," said Colonel Gracie. "I lifted her into the boat. Colonel Astor then inquired the number of the boat which was being lowered and turned to the work of clearing the other boats and in reassuring the frightened and nervous women."

**Col. Astor Joined Mr. and Mrs. Straus.**

"John Jacob Astor escorted his wife to one of the lifeboats, kissed her quietly and then went up to deck B and joined Mr. and Mrs. Isador Straus," said Robert W. Daniel, of Philadelphia. "I was almost alongside of them, but not close enough to distinguish anything they said to each other. When the water reached deck B, I jumped into the sea. Neither Colonel Astor nor Mr. and Mrs. Straus made any effort to save themselves. They seemed to realize that it was hopeless. I am convinced that Colonel Astor could have saved himself had he jumped into the water."

"None of us were worried after the crash. Many of the passengers, my-

# GOOD ROADS SPIRIT

HAS USED MAGICIAN'S WAND OF EFFORT AND OPPORTUNITY IN MORE COUNTY.

WAKE OFFICERS ON A VISIT

Speed Along Over Fifty Miles of Good Roads and Learn How There Have Been Hundred and Fifty Miles Built in Three Township.

Raleigh.—A special from Pinehurst states that the wand of a magician has touched Moore county. It is Effort joined to Co-operation. And from this has come Good Roads, the moving spirit behind these being Leonard Tufts, who has a most able assistant in J. R. McQueen, former member of the North Carolina legislature. What has been accomplished in four years is but little short of marvelous.

That is the verdict of many of the officials and citizens of Wake county who are here to see what has been done in the Southern part of Moore county in the making of good roads, and the results which have come because of them. They are here by invitation of Mr. Leonard Tufts, president of the Capital Highway Association, an all round good roads enthusiast and good roads maker. It is a tribute to what he has accomplished in the visit of these men from the Capital County of the state to Moore county that they may sit at the feet of Roadmaker Tufts and learn lessons to be put in use in Wake county.

In the party that came to Pinehurst—where they are guests of Mr. Tufts at the Holly Inn—are Chairman D. T. Johnson, Messrs. B. S. Franklin and I. H. Linn, members of the Wake County Board of Commissioners; B. C. Beckwith, the county attorney; Geo. T. Norwood, county treasurer; Henry E. Holding, county auditor; Henry E. Litchford, president, and Fred A. Olds, secretary of the Raleigh chamber of commerce; J. B. Pearce, president of the Raleigh Retail Merchants Association; A. H. Green, former chairman of the board of county commissioners; Maj. H. S. Leard, of the Seaboard Air Line; J. E. Clark, of the Raleigh Daily Times, and Edward L. Britton, city editor of The News and Observer.

**To Interest Boys in Exposition.**

Charlotte.—Mr. C. E. Clark, commissioner of agriculture of Mecklenburg county and Prof. R. J. Cochran superintendent of county schools, are very much interested in the effort that will be made all over this and other states this summer to interest farmer boys in the fifth national corn show exposition that is to be held in Columbia, S. C., from January 27, to February 8, 1913. Mr. Clark is making an effort to secure a number of prizes for boys in the county this summer who will make the best record in corn growing.

**Plant at Newbern Destroyed by Fire.**

Newbern.—A dense pall of smoke still hovers over the ruins of the Virginia-Carolina Fertilizer Company's plant at James City just across Trent river from Newbern which was destroyed by fire. That the fire was of incendiary origin there is not the least doubt. When first discovered by the watchman the smoke was coming through a blowpipe in the boiler room.

**Randleman.—The Republican county convention is called to meet in Asheboro, May 11. Township primaries will be held May 4.**

**Police Looking For Accomplices.**

Raleigh.—The Raleigh police are still looking in vain for the two pals of the young white man arrested as a suspect in connection with the daring robbery of the Bank of Orange at Hillsboro, April 13. It is believed now that the two pals have against them is the fact that they were camping in the woods on the night of the robbery. One is from Baltimore and the other two from Washington, according to statement made by the young man arrested and now held in Durham county jail.

**Select Place For Tablet.**

Raleigh.—The state historical commission selected as the place in the rotunda of the state house for the table the Colonial Dames are to unveil May 20th in memory of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence the arch on the right of the east corridor, next to the bust of Senator Ransom, the table to the Edenton Tea Party being on the left of this corridor. Miss Violet G. Alexander, of Charlotte, and a number of other Colonial Dames were present when the place for the tablet was assigned.

**Meeting of Republican Committee.**

Salisbury.—Secretary O. H. Poole of the Republican executive committee of the eighth congressional district has called the congressional convention of the Republican party to meet at Alkithia Springs, Alexander county, on Monday, May 13, at 2 p. m. The call was issued by Secretary Poole on account of there not being an active chairman, Chairman Reynolds residing in Wilkes county, which has been transferred to another district since the last election.

## MALARIA

headache, biliousness, indigestion, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, yellow complexion, etc., are all signs of poisons in your blood. These poisons should be driven out, or serious illness may result. To get rid of them, use

### Thedford's Black-Draught

the old, reliable, purely vegetable, liver medicine.

Mrs. J. H. Easier, of Spartanburg, S. C., says: "I had sick headache, for years. I felt bad most of the time, I tried Thedford's Black-Draught, and now I feel better than when I was 16 years old." Your druggist sells it, in 25 cent packages.

**Insist on Thedford's**

**AGENTS WANTED**—Exclusive territory. Good chance to build up permanent business. Mail us \$10 for 50 lb. Feather bed and receive without cost, 6 lb. pair pillows. Freight on all prepaid. New feathers, best bedding. Satisfaction guaranteed. Towner & Corwell, Feather Bed, Dept. 47, Charlotte, N. C. Ref. Com'l Nat'l Bank.

**THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY**, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER, URINARY, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEND ADDRESS enclosing 10c for booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVRE-STOCK RD., HAMPSHIRE, LONDON, ENGL.

**MORPHINE**  
Opium, Whiskey and Drug Habits treated at home or at Sanitarium. Book on subject free. DR. H. M. WOOLLEY, 17 VICTOR SANITARIUM, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

**THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold every where. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON & CO., Troy, N. Y.

**SHE DIDN'T GET IT.**



Mrs. Newwed—Dearest, won't you give me \$20 for a new hat?  
Mr. Newwed—Love is blind, but it retains the sense of touch. Nix.

**Rivals in Culture.**

"Professor Enoch Dubber is going to read a very learned paper before the Mental Research society tonight. Do you think you will be there?"  
"Do you suppose the Gibbitts will attend?"  
"Yes, I hear they are going."  
"Well, I'll be there. My wife never lets Mrs. Gibbitt go to anything of a high-browed nature that she doesn't attend herself."

The American husband is lucky in one respect, at least. He doesn't have to buy hair for a harem.

## Every Crisp, Little Flake of Post Toasties

has a flavour all its own.

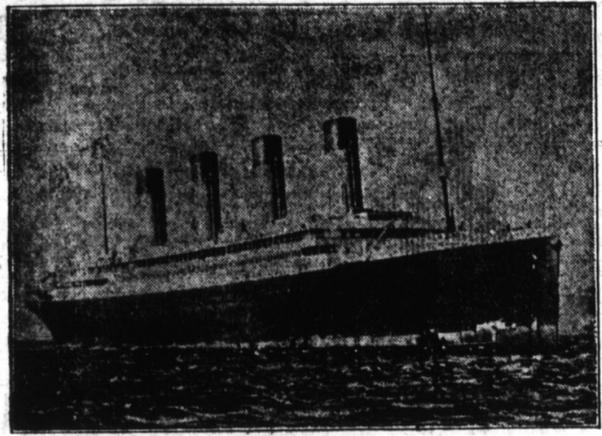
"Toasties" are made of selected white Indian corn; first cooked, then rolled into wafer-like bits and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

A favorite food for breakfast, lunch or supper in thousands upon thousands of homes where people are particular.

**"The Memory Lingers"**

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited  
Battle Creek, Mich.



THE LOST TITANIC.

tions told of brief moments of their experience that had to be pieced together to make a coherent narrative. Titanic Was Running at Full Speed.

The ocean was calm as a mill-pond when the Titanic crashed into the iceberg. It was a quarter of an hour before midnight. Most of the passengers were in their cabins.

Then came the shock of collision—not so violent a crash as had been depicted, for there were many who were not even awakened by it—but enough to disquiet all who felt it. There was a general and orderly exodus to the decks.

Sailors were scurrying hither and thither crying:

"NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! THERE'S NO DANGER!"

Some of the passengers even returned to their rooms and prepared to retire. But gradually the cessation of the engines' vibration caused uneasiness and the groups on the decks grew greater and greater. Still the sailors announced that there was nothing to be feared.

Then, with perceptible suddenness, the ship began to list.

"All passengers on deck with life belts," was shouted. Then for the first time the gravity of the situation dawned upon the passengers.

The sailors, working silently and without excitement, yet fast as their hands could move, removed the tarpaulins from the lifeboats and—terse-ly, without excitement—came the order, repeated upon every side:

"Women and children in the lifeboats!"

The sailors helped the nearest women and children into the boats. And—it was the beginning of excitement—other sailors began to lower the boats.

**Men Laughed as Boats Filled.**

Thus far the men, standing idly by, failing entirely to grasp the significance of the moment, had helped the sailors. Many of the passengers report that the men were laughing.

"We'll be safer here on the ship than in that cockle-shell!" one man cried to his wife as she was helped over the rail.

But the Titanic settled deeper in the ocean and it was difficult for the men to remain on their feet. Then it was that the appalling nature of it dawned upon those men. And then, also it was, that the officers of the ship drew their revolvers.

"Stand back!" they cried. "Only women and children go into the boats."

Some of the men leaned against the rail and looked down over the towering sides of the ship. Others slowly paced the deck as if they were waiting.

**Three Steerage Men Shot.**

The ship sank lower and lower. Three revolver shots were heard. Three passengers in the steerage had attempted to force their way past the sailors and had been ruthlessly shot down.

By this time the passengers on the deck who remained in possession of their faculties observed the huge masses of ice which the Titanic had

he women were seized by sailors and deliberately thrown over the rail into the boats.

The weaker men, by scores, began to jump overboard. The lifeboats began to draw away from the ship.

As they drew away those who were floating among the cakes of ice in the sea cried aloud piteously for help. Those who could seized the sides of the lifeboats. In many cases they were pulled aboard.

**One Lifeboat Capsized.**

In many cases the sailors who manned the boats rowed deliberately on, heedless of all supplications, for their boats were full. One boat was observed to overturn. What capsized it is not yet known—probably a number of men in the sea struggling to board her.

Several more pistol shots were heard on board the ship. And then, suddenly, above the murmur of the sea and the crunching of the ice floes there rose a steadily increasing cry from the doomed ship—a cry in which hundreds upon hundreds of voices mingled.

Among the innumerable deeds of heroism of that hour there was one attested by many witnesses. The sailors attempted to pull Mrs. Isador Straus from her husband's side, but she clung to his arm, smiling. She had decided to remain with him. She sank with him.

**Women Row Lifeboat.**

In the hurry of embarking, one of the lifeboats had been lowered without a single sailor in it. Three men had been picked up by this boat, but the women were rowing. And the women between the thwarts were screaming to their loved ones in agony.

Then, suddenly, above all the wailing of that desolate scene there arose the strains of the ship's orchestra playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee!"

And for the first time those in the lifeboats realized that those who were left behind knew that they were doomed. A few voices rose in accompaniment to the melody. The chorus swelled louder and louder. The lights sunk lower and lower.

The lifeboats were pulling from the scene as fast as they could. But while they were still within sight of the ship the lights began to go out with startling swiftness.

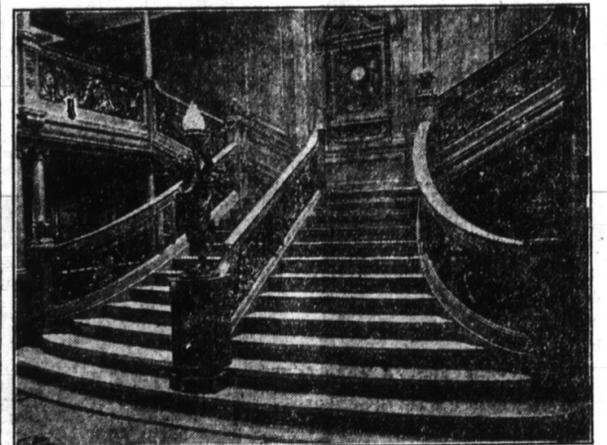
The screams and shouts of those on board still resounded through the air. The last light went out and the music ceased.

The peerless Titanic had sunk beneath the waves.

## HYSTERICAL SCENES WHEN FRIENDS MEET SURVIVORS

Slowly the Carpathia, ambulance ship of the ocean, made her way up the bay in the gloom of the evening, through lanes of silent vessels, and warped into her dock at Pier 54, North River.

From her descended the saved of the Titanic, all that remained of 2,



Magnificent Grand Staircase in the Main Salon of the Ill-Fated Titanic.

that many who had been left on the sinking Titanic were killed by the explosions and not drowned.

Most graphic was the story told by Mrs. Paul Schabert, of Derby, Conn. After telling of how Mr. and Mrs. Isador Straus perished together, because Mrs. Straus would not leave her husband, Mrs. Schabert said:

"It was a terrible experience, but worth going through. I was awaken-

self included, went to bed. I did not rise from my bed until I heard the sound of pistol shots. Then I pulled on a bathrobe and went out on deck. Some of the officers nearest me were shooting into the air—for the purpose, I suppose, of awakening all the passengers who had retired. I did not once catch sight of the iceberg; which had ripped our portside from stern to stern."

## "DEGENERATE LUXURIES."

Titanic's Very Size Denegate, Says Stanley Bowdle.

Columbus, Ohio.—Stanley Bowdle, marine engineer, a member of the Constitutional Convention, characterizes the loss of 1,500 lives on the steamship Titanic as a sacrifice to degenerate luxury. Mr. Bowdle advocates international legislation to compel all ocean ships to slow down to half speed when in the ice belt, in fog, or on dark nights.

## CAPITAL IS IN GRIEF.

Loss of Titanic Causes Postponement of Many Functions.

Washington.—Because of the Titanic disaster social life is practically suspended in Washington society, for many leaders numbered close friends among those who were drowned. The sadness at the White House has changed what was intended for a week of pleasure for young friends of Miss Taft and Robert Taft, now there, into one of quiet.

## ISMAY'S ESCAPE A SCANDAL.

Clubmen Wonder Whether He Was Forced into Boat by Employes.

London.—The only comment made by the London papers on the escape of J. Bruce Ismay, appears in the Daily Herald, the new labor paper. One of the chief subjects of discussion in the hotels and clubs is Mr. Ismay's escape, there being much wonder as to whether he was forced into a boat with the women and children by his employes.

## BLAMES BRITISH OFFICIALS.

Inadequacy of Lifeboats on Titanic Stupid and Criminal.

London.—Allan H. Burgoyne, M. P. editor of the Naval Annual, says: Amid a horde of horrors, attendant on the Titanic disaster, one vital, central fact emerges. This fact is nothing less than the woeful inadequacy of lifeboat accommodations, due to the ridiculously antiquated regulations laid down by the British Board of Trade.