

1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY, AND FOR TRUTH."

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1898.

VOL. IX.

THE ROUCH RIDERS

- From where the chaparrals uplift O'er Texan sea of grass; From Arizona canoned rift, And Colorado pass; From Boston elm and classic shade,
- And Gotham masque and ball, We've gathered, by one motive swayed— Rough Riders are we all.

We ken the ways of man and beast-We've faced the prairie Death, We've watched the buzzards at their feast, We've feit the Norther's breath; We know the reaims of belles and beaux And Fashion's gay command— Our view lies from Delmonico's Clear to the Rio Grande.

But now, unchecked, the cattle whirl In headlong, wild stampede ; And Beauty's banner may unfurt In vain. We give no heed. We've changed the ranch and city charms Res Cuben that he ad ask For Cuban thatch and palm. The jarring roll of hostile arms Our pman is and psalm. In strangely differing clime and place

Our names and paths appear. For many a college knows our face, And many a branded steer. But, lo! one blood you find us, when There sounds Columbia's call. We spring to answer it, like men-

Rough Riders are we all. --Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck.

MY ESCAPE.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

tral holidays in succession, the Anglo- him emphatically to go home. American residents of Manila had deserted the city. They went out to live in the surrounding country, partly at me in a derisive and exasperating for pleasure and partly because no ve-hicle would be allowed in the streets came gaily trotting after, ready to during two days of the week, so that dash past me should more iguanas anyone remaining in town would be virtually a prisoner in his house or at at him, which he promptly chased, the club.

Some of the migrants had gone up the Pasig river to the lake at its source and some to explore the wonderful caves in the great southern vol-cauic range; but I, with half a dozen termined to get the iguana if possible. others, had chartered a big steamaunch, loaded her with a camping outfit and native servants and steamed across the bay and up the coast. We great spur. Here the bluff was some were going to the wild north country of Luzon in search of deer and wild

We landed with our paraphernalia on the beach at our destination; ordered the launch to return on the following Monday and began to shift for urselves in a country as wild as it was then Magellan and Bilboa cruised and relieved my feelings by inventing approvate phrases and applying them ttle Negritos, or aboriginal natives to Pete. Then I glanced around at hom the Spanish conquerors have ainly tried for three centuries to subdue and civilize.

These Negritos wander about the east forests in small bands, sleeping ne night under a few propped-up ight and the next, perhaps, among Their language consists of a bird-like chirps and whistles. Their weapons are bows and arrows hand and reached for the rifle with

As "Semana Santa," or Holy Week, | dog's neck, but restrained myself and ad arrived, with the prospect of sev- after administering a cuff or two told

> He only went back a few steps, then sat down defiantly and cocked one ear heave in sight. Then I threw a stick captured and brought back to me.

> Finally I made a leash of my necktie and handkerchief and thus restrained his ardor while I climbed up We wound our way among big rocks and clumps of bushes and at last reached the top, a few yards from the twelve yards across. As it sloped gradually back toward the mainland it grew wider and was covered only with stiff, dry grass, till its base was

> lost in the forest. The iguana had made good use of his time and was not in sight, so I sat down on the summit to cool off and relieved my feelings by inventing the view, which was superb, with the sun setting in indescribable glory

over the calm China sea. In the glow I could see a steamer, which I knew must be the mail-steamer from Hongkong, probably bringing me letters and Easter remembrances limestone rocks and caves of the from friends in far-away America. Suddenly the dog jumped up and said "Woof!" I muzzled him with one and queer swords or knives, which the other, with visions of iguanas before me, but none appeared. Pete

Their great heads, covered with masses of frizzly hair, out of all proportion to their dwarfed, naked bodies, gave them a most uncanny aspect," like a crowd of gnomes. I felt as if I were the hero of some fairy tale in the power of goblins, and for an instant I experienced the same horrid, creeping sensation that one feels at the first shudder of an earthquake.

Every moment I expected a cloud of arrows to come whizzing about me, and I remember wondering whether they would be barbed or smooth; but the fierce little black men seemed too astonished to do anything but stand like statues and whistle. Yet it was certain that they would soon let fly their deadly arrows. By some instinct I grasped the pony's short, rough mane as he struggled to his feet and followed alongside the animal as he headed down the path, keeping his shoulders and forelegs between myself and the blacks. Pete had picked himself up and was close at my heels. As we disappeared a perfect storm

of whistles pierced the air. The ponies behind, frightened afresh, came crowding against my protector, who lashed out vicionsly and started to run down the narrow path. Seeing there was danger of being crowded over the edge, I swung on his back, holding tight to his mane, and let him take his own course.

Fortunately for me the little beast, although abnormally bony and mangy in appearance, had retained his eyesight and the wonderful sure-footedness that all Philippine ponies possess. He was evidently accustomed to a rider, for he picked his way down the rough passage at a sliding sort of trot, closely followed by the other ponies and Pete, who must have been having a precarious time of it among equine legs and hoofs.

Far ahead I could hear the clattering of the ponies that had gone down first, while over all else were the weird squeaks and piping of the savages. They must have been in close pursuit, but unable either to pass the rear ponies or to get a shot at me on account of the windings of the path. I. crouched low and held on with all my might, expecting at every step to feel the blow of some barbarous missile.

Before I realized where we were I found the pony crashing through the bushes at the base, and we came on the rocks where I had first sighted the iguana. The rocks proved too much for my gallant but ancient steed, for when half-way across he slipped and pitched me off. I rose, uninjured, just in time to grasp his mane afresh and run along beside him,

The leading ponies were well ahead,

The boys jumped for their guns, but

All that night we heard the little

more. The next day we climbed the

On the way back, by great good

luck, I shot an iguana four feet long,

which I had stuffed in Manila and af-

terward sent home by a sailing vessel.

by a horrified expressman at my fam-

fully justified by its appearance .-

Charles B. Howard, in Youth's Com-

OUR PRISONERS OF WAR. CAPTURED SPANIARDS ALLOWED UNUSUAL LIBERTIES.

What the Practice of Nations Indicates Is Proper in Case of Captive Belliger-

ents-Cervera's Men Granted Every Reasonable Concession Asked For. It would seem, despite the complaints made concerning the treatment of some of the prisoners of war captured on the prize ships early in the present conflict, that the government is doing fully as much, if not more, than the usage of civilized nations demands in this connection. The practice of nations does not contemplate luxurious appointments and fare for an enemy's forces that may be captured. When one recalls that, even under the rules of modern war, the entire people of a vanquished town, state or nation are still considered the absolute property of the victor, anything short of death would seem to be a concession to humanitarian instincts.

As a matter of fact, however, this sweeping conception of the rights of the victor has not been insisted upon in recent wars. Levying contributions of money, provisions and the like marks the limit of a victor's insistence on his authority over the conquered.

All such, however, are not strictly prisoners of war, and are not generally so treated unless they have joined in the insurrection in a partly conquered territory. Yet prisoners of war are not confined strictly to combatants. Correspondents, sutlers, contractors and the scores of others that make up the train in the wake of every army, may also be detained as prisoners of war if desired by the victors.

Under the rules observed in the American service, however, chaplains, members of the enemy's medical staff, hospital nurses and servants are not held as prisoners of war unless for some special reason the commander may deem it necessary.

All valuables, such as money, jewels, extra clothing and the like are considered under the American practice the private property of the individual and are respected as such. Yet, in apparent contradiction of this rule, the writers on this subject state that if any great sums were found on a prisoner the surplus above what was necessary for his maintenance would be turned over to the government. Any considerable sum distributed g the members of a prisoner's

off than the American troops who are still facing yellow fever and mauser bullets and the task of establishing a Cuban republic. Add to this the fact that the gov-

ernment is gratuitously answering the inquiries of relatives in Spain concerning the safety of all captured and that Cervera and the officers under him were taken to Annapolis, and it would seem that the United States is doing as much toward making its prisoners of war comfortable as the rules of war contemplate.

AN APACHE'S ENGLISH TALK.

Sent Out to Make a Treaty, With the Chorus of a Hymn for a Vocabulary.

Just at present the men most talked about in Cincinnati are the officers of the Sixth infantry who went down before the awful rain of Spanish bullets at Santiago, and to many of their friends who were accustomed to meet them at the Gibson House, which was the headquarters of the officers, it seems hard to realize that several of the best ones are dead. Lieutenant Ord's death has occasioned particular regret. He was the son of General Ord of the regular army and wished to adopt the profession of arms, but was unable to get an appointment to West Point. He enlisted in the ranks and won his commission in that way. As a calvaryman he had a great many adventures, serving in a number of Indian campaigns.

It was when he was a sergeant and was with General Miles in the campaign against Geronimo that he was detailed to carry despatches from Miles to one of the officers commanding a body of troops that had been stationed miles away to head off the Indians' retreat. The assignment meant that he must ride miles and miles across the desert and run a chance of being caught by Apaches, but he seemed delighted when he was selected. Just as sundown came he mounted his horse and started on his dangerous mission. On, on, on he rode until midnight over the seemingly endless, arid track. Suddenly he heard what he thought was a human voice; then he thought it was only the crunching of the sand as his horse's hoofs sank into it. Then he rode on a little further, and still he thought he could hear the voice. Stopping his horse, he dismounted and listened.

Sure enough it was a voice. Taking off the blue flannel army shirt that he wore he tore it into strips, with which he wrapped the hoofs of his horse in order that the sand would not crunch when the animal walked and started cautiously toward the sound, which was barely audible and nearly a mile

HE DID HIS BEST.

SINGLE COPY, 5 CENTS.

NO. 52.

One O'Neal, Ly next-door neighbor, Irish born, but Yankee bred, Has the U. S. fever in him

- From his shoe soles to his head. And though barred from fighting, being Crippled by an accident, To excess of patriot ardor He unceasingly is bent.

He has cheered our Cuban struggle With enthusiastic vim,

Not a hero has arisen But has won a shout from him; On his heart he has recorded Name of every gallant son That in cause of dear Old Glory Has the crown of valor won.

Daily he would sound their praises To the ever-listening wind, "Till a chance to make his homage More enduring he did find; Destiny a son did bring him, Him he named with ardent zeal-Dewey Lee Schley Hobson Sampson Bagley Capron Blue O'Neal. ---Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

HUMOROUS.

Bings-That girl has a beauty spot on her face. Bungs-Sort of oasis, 'sn't it?

Fosdick-Tenspot thinks that he is one of the big guns. Keedick--He is one of the smooth bores.

He-If I should embrace you would you call for help? She-If you realy thought you needed it.

Prospective Litigant-You give legal advice here, don't you? Lawyer absent-mindedly)-No, we sell it.

He (indignantly)-I hope I know ny own mind. She (sweetly)-Yes! Fou surely ought to know as much as hat!

"Who was the best advertised sea aptain?" "Why, Noah. His meth-ad of advertising flooded the country.

Bill-Did you ever try any of Small's twenty-five cent dinners? Jill -Yes; I ate three of them today at aoon.

"Does your husband say grace at the table?" "No; he returns thanks for safe preservation from the last meal."

Sergeant-The enemy flies! Capaiu-That won't do them any good; our army is mostly made up of expert wing-shots.

Lodginghouse Clerk - Bed with bath, fifteen cents. Watkins-I guess. I'd rather pay a little more an' not take the bath.

Little Barbara, on seeing a dish of emon jelly placed on the table, ex-claimed: "Oh, mamma, see how nerplaimed: vous that jelly is!"

"Doctor, why do you advise me to

they can wield with terrible effect. They are cowardly and treacherous wriggled himself loose and "woofed"

to the last degree: pecially warned against wandering est at the base of the bluff. I turned singly in the jungle, for a solitary my head and listened. hunter would be apt to find himself Now I could faintly suddenly bristling with arrows, shot ing roll of galloping horses, mingled from behind every tree and rock with the crashing of breaking bush. around him. "This," said the grave As I stood up and stared a pony appld half-breed huntsman, who had peared, bursting out of the jungle, given us these particulars, "would be followed by another and still another. excessively disagreeable for your Almost before I realized what they graces"-and our graces agreed with the opinion.

We accordingly took exceeding up the slope toward me. good care to keep together during the first two or three days, but as no signs of blacks appeared we became less by their owners, who, as a rule, less careful and occasionally made in- are too indolent to dispose of them dividual expeditions along the shore otherwise. We had encountered fowl or other small game.

Now a species of huge lizard-the rocks where the beach ended. There whistles and shricks. a great bluff rose gradually from the

I soon discovered that I was accoming better than a general nuisance. were doing now.

er, as Pete and I were good we arrived at the rocks.

d little hope of finding an iguana g iguana flashing in and out among upon me before I could get there. in rooks like lightning, with Pete ambling and dipping in pursuit. he lizard was douging about I ran

after Pete, shouting to him.

of these, however, lost his footing in y way through turning so suddenly and fell headheart against long.

He rolled over so quickly that I had and saw the de of the no time to get out of the way, and he struck me squarely on the ankles. y made bad Pete flew one way and the rifle another as I pitched forward on top the of the kicking brute. We fell just at the head of the path, blocking the way for the last three or four ponies, who halted trembling and snorting.

As I scrambled up I canche a my tron limpse of the Negritos, who had neeless. my troat ppred at the sight of me and were Docto an amazement, calling to each so fa; Mn. short, sharp whistles, nal.

and as they went pounding and thun-We had been es- again, cocking his ears toward the fordering by the camp I saw the fellows who were lying about on the beach jump up and get out of the way. Now I could faintly hear the thump-Wild was their amazement to see me tearing along the beach with ten-foot strides, hanging on to the mane of a bony and terrified horse, followed by several more "caballos" equally spectral in appearance. The villainous fox-terrier scudded along in rear of were, full 20 of them had come tearing the procession, telling everybody what

out of the woods and were charging jolly fun he had been having. I let go the pony and tumbled into the crowd, answering their frantic de-In the forest wander hordes of these

native ponies, discarded as old or usemands for an explanation by pointing to the bluff and gasping "Negritos!" there was no need of warlike preparation, for the savages had stopped just or into the forest in quest of jungle- them while hunting, but I had never outside of the bushes on seeing the seen so many together and was wongroup. After gazing a moment they dering what could have caused such a ignana - inhabits the rocks of the stampede when, just as the last one turned and disappeared lone by one, islands, and I was very anxious to se- appeared, I saw a small, black, monkeywhile the last of the ponies plunged into the woods at the other end of the cure a specimen. So one afternoon I like creature dash out after him, folbeach and was lost to sight .-started off with a rifle to stroll along lowed by a score of others, driving the the shore toward a mass of "jagged terrified animals up the hill with shrill black men signaling to each other

"Negritos!" I thought, rememberaround the camp, but saw them no woods, terminating in a mighty spur ing what we had been told about their high in the air and far out at sea. sometimes driving a crowd of these and sound. wandering ponies over some precipice panied by Pete, a small fox-terrier, who to be killed on the rocks below and belonged to one of the men and had thus afford their pursuers an unctuous been brought with us for some un- feast of horse-flesh for many days. wn reason, for so far he had been This was evidently what the black men

I saw that the ponies would quickly a, he trotted along beside me arrive at the top and carry me over with them if something was not done promptly; so I seized Pete by the and was wondering whether it scruff of his neck and ran for the head orth while to go any farther of the side path by which I had come Pete gave a yelp and dashed up; but I was just too late; the frenrward. In a moment more I saw a zied mob of scarecrows was almost

In desperation I waved the rifle aloft with one hand and poor Pete It was hopeless to try a shot while with the other, mingling a wild shout with Pete's expostulating yells. So strange an apparition, combined with But Pete, a perverse brute at all times, the sounds from the dog, had the effect having now an exciting and unique ad- of causing many of the drove of ponies venture in prospect, scrambled obsti- to swerve past me, and I heard them to on, until he and the ignans go sliding and crashing down the other meared in the low bushes side of the bluff, while others turned evered the base of the sharply and ran down the path. One

How Lincolu Saved Thirty Dollars. Still another story of Lincoln, illustrating his respect for his wife's judgment: While Lincoln was practising law in Springfield, the fire-hose company, desiring to buy some new appa-

panion.

ratus, sent out subscription papers, and our youthful collector called upon the future president. He was closely examined on the purpose of the sub scription, and finally Lincoln agreed to subscribe in this fashion: "Well, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go home to supper-Mrs. Lincoln is generally good-untured after supperand then I'll tell her I've been thinking of giving \$50 to the brigade, and she'll say: "the, you will never have any sense? Twenty dollars is quite

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Us., firl in Diagnosis. Weglen

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come arou 'd and get your \$20."

enough." So tomorrow, my boy, you

train in the hope of secreting it would be liable to confiscation.

The generally accepted rules governing the treatment of prisoners of war prescribe that they shall be subject only to such confinement as is deemed necessary to safety. They cannot be put at any penal labor, but still may be compelled to work for their captors according to their relative rank and condition. Their fare meanwhile is expected to be plain but wholesome.

In case prisoners of war are caught in the act of escaping they may be shot. But neither death nor any other punishment can afterwards be inflicted upon them because of such attempt to regain their liberty.

Any general plot, however, looking to bringing about a rebellion or a general escape of prisoners may be most rigorously punished, even to the point of death.

If a person who has given no pledge escapes and is captured fighting with the enemy, he can still be treated only as a simple prisoner of war.

Among the amenities of the gentle art of treating prisoners is the practice of allowing an enemy to retain bluff in a body and found my rifle safe his side arms. Such an act simply indicates an appreciation of the bravery or other meritorious qualities of an enemy and is purely a mere formality as the hospitable Spaniard's stock announcement that his house is yours. Its delivery, some four months later, The prisoner retaining his side arms is not permitted to wear them as long ily's home in a peaceful Boston subas he is in captivity. urb created a scene of consternation

Paroles are another form that the amenities are permitted to take. A parole, which simply amounts to giving a prisoner certain liberties on condition that he does not take up arms against the power granting the liberty, may take various forms. It may simply give the prisoner liberty within certain limits, while on the other hand it may even permit him to return to his own country. Under the latter condition the person paroled is hardly restricted at all. He could even bear arms, so long as he was not arrayed against the government granting the parole.

Although the person paroled is on his henor only, a violation of the conditions of a parole is considered so infamons that such things are rare indeed. Severe and summary punishment would nevertheless be permissible under the rules of war if a paroled prisoner were captured again fighting against the power he had promised for the time being not to beat arms

against From the foregoing it would seem that at the worst the treatment that the United States is giving its prisonquite ers of war is at least fully up to the vequirements of civilized nations. With Cervera's mailers housed and

fed and otherwhee cared for at Portsmouth, they would seem to be better Hooray .- Puck,

away. Leading his horse and with his carbine ready for instant action, he started ahead, and as he came neaver he could understand that the owner of the voice was singing. Working nearer and nearer he was able to distinguish the words, and fancy his surprise when his ear caught the words of "Oh, how I love Jesus." Out in the middle of the desert, miles and miles from any white man, the words of the song floated to him clear and strong. At first he thought that he had the fever that comes to men when they ride too far without rest over the sand, but there could be no mistaking the song; it was no delusion; it was real. Ord at once suspected some Apache ruse and, hobbling his horse, started to crawl toward the spot where the song came from. Throwing himself flat on his stomach he worked his way along behind cactus and other bushes until he was within a short distance of the spot. All that he sang were the few words of the chorus, "Oh, how I love Jesus." continually repeating them.

After orawling for more than an hour Ord came to where he could see that the singer was an Apache, sitting in the middle of some cactus bushes. For a long time Ord watched him, and all the time the Indian kept repeating at the top of his voice, "Oh, how I love Jesus." Finally when he became satisfied that the Indian was alone Ord covered him with his carbine and rushed at him, ordering him to surrender. The Apache threw up both hands and made the sign of peace, continuiug to sing "Oh, how I love Jesus."

The lieutenant took the Indian back to General Miles' camp, where it was learned through the interpreter that he had been sent -out by one of the Apache chiefs to say that the Indians were ready to treat for peace. He was the only Indian in the party who could speak a word of English, and all that he could say was "Oh, how I love Jesus," which he had learned from a missionary. Hence he was sent out to meet the white men and sitting himself in the desert growled forth the few wordshe knew until Ord came along.

An Automatic Restaurant. A French journal announces the inventive genius of the A has produced an automaticr The food is all spread on courses, and the custom a sort of Strap which, w along. moves him course.

The Judge Mern son who suterrupte will be expelled for The princher (e to so much walking in hot weather? 'I thought if you saved car fare you night pay it on my bills.'

Friend-Are you superstitious? Do you believe in signs? Successful Merchant-No; newspaper advertisements are better-and cheaper.

"Of course," observed the thin syclist, "water won't run up hill."" Well," replied the fat cyclist, who was still puffing and blowing, "I don't blame it,"

She-I like this place immensely since they have had the new French shef. He (weak in his French but generous to a fault)-Waitah, bring shef for two.

Amiable Professor (to his servant) -For three weeks I have reminded you every day to buy me a notebook. Henceforth I shall remind you of it only once a week.

Miss DeFashion-You are wanted at the telephone. Mrs. DeFashion-Dh. dear! I presume it's Mrs. De-Style to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long.

Junior Partner-Do you think the new office-boy is trustworthy? Senior Partner-I'm sure of it. I've noticed that when he hasn't anything to do he never pretends to be busy. "

"This check is wrong. My beef is down for fifty cents, when the bill of fare says forty." "You ordered it rare, sir." "Well, what if I did?" "You've got to pay for rareties, sir."

Jill-You puckered up your lips s then that I thought you were goin to kiss me. Jack-No, I got sol sand in my mouth. Jill-Well, heaven's sake swallow it! You n it in your system.

Miss Cordelia Summers (up entation of some flowers] pupils) - Yes, children, birthday. You see I am -very, very old! Ch astically)-Yes, may

"That," said] guished strang "is the Vic quired M terest mus

Witten