

Vol. XIX.

### W. F. MAHAMALL.

## Gastonia, N. C., July 14, 1898.

### (01.50 per Annum.)

562 LOST AT SEA.

BIG PASSENGER SHIP GOES NOWS.

Secure of Awin1 Brainlity - A Beat Load of Weinen Forsaken-Billion Stabled and Murdered in Cold Rival-One of the Most Horrible Tragedies of the Sea on Roverd-The French Steamer La Bourgugue, Outward Hound From New York Crashes Into Another Ship in the Fog.

Charlotte Observer.

HALIFAX, July 5 .- The French steamer La Bourgogne, of the Campagoie Generale Traus Atlantique Line, with 725 souls on board, was run down by the iron sailing ship Cromarthyshire, 60 miles south of Sable Island, during the early morning of July 4, and sunk within half an hour, carrying with her over 500 of her passengers and crew. The balance, who were not drawn down by the fearful suction. struggled and fought for life, until 163 were at length rescued from death by the crew of the Cromartyshire, which ship survived the collision. A thick fog prevailed at the time of the disaster.

The story of the fearful accident from the few officers and crow who were saved is yet to be told, but if the words of the passengers who were dragged aboard the Cromartyshire, and later brought into this port by the steamer Grecian are to be believed the hast few minutes on board the Bour-gogne witnessed some of the most terrible scenes of horror and crueity that have blotted the history of a civilized race.

Instead of the dissipline which so often had been the ons bright feature of such awful moments, the crew of the steamer fought like demous for the few life boats and rafts, battering the helpless passengers away from their weak, and the list of one hundred and sity-three saved contained the name of but one woman.

three saved contained the name to ac worman. Be Bourgogne had left New York d for Havre, on Saturday, July 2, the Cromartyshire while on her from Glasgow, with a crew of tons in the boats like raying maniacs. The bound for Hawre, on Saturday, July 2, while the Cromartyshire was on her way over from Glasgow, with a crew of 21 men. Although the Traus-Atlantic steamers have a definite course, the Bourgogne was to all accounts 40 miles or more to the north of these lanes.

The fog was very dense and the big from ship was sailing along with re-duced can vas and blowing the fog horn. Suddenly out of the tog rushed a great steamer and in a moment there was a fearful crash, the tron prow of the ship plunging into the port side of the steamer just under the bridge. The shock was terrilo and tore a tremendous hole in the steamer, while the en-tire bow of the ship was demoliabed. The steamer pluuged on into the for again, her whistle crying for help and her rockets signalling her dire distress. The Cromartyshire was rounded to. and her master. Captain Henderson, was considerably relieved in finding that abs was in no danger of sinking. Off to the eastward could be heard the hourse call of the steamer and as the fog began to lift all the boats on the ship were launched. Half an hour af-ter the colligion occurred the misty ourtain went up, giving a clear view for miles and then it was that those on the Oromartyshire realized the fearful ground for life. On board the Bour-ground the collision had come at such a time in the morning that few beside were on d

who escaped Mrs. Lacasse was roused who escaped Mrs. Lacasse was roused from her berth by her husband, who was on deck at the true of the collis-sion. He threw about her the first ar-ticles of clothing she could secure, and she reached in deck of the listing steamshin to herself one of many frantic and 1. 2 frantic and 1. 2 dressed people who congregated about the boats. She saw the captain of thosteamer on the bridge and some of the officers at other points. endoavoring to direct the efforts of the erew to launch the hoats. There was little response to the officers. The crew seemed paralyzed. Matters were

the unfortunates disappeared in twos and threes with despairing cries. Mrs. Ladasse had been on the edge of the maelstrom, but something striking ber. threw her outside the dangerous whirl-

pool and the next she knew she was on

the life craft. A boat containing 40 women was

capsized and all went down in the whirlpool. There was not one ema in this bost and it was left fast to the da-

the steamer was enguifed, men, women

hand was raised to assist in its launoh.

weapons, the owners of which were ex-

three women, who had evidently been drowned by the capsizing of the boat,

Bronini said the crew were orusi in their conduct towards the passengers. He was unable to get in the stramer's

boats when he came on dock, being

showed away by the sailors. He saw many of his friends being prevented from getting into the heats by the sail-ors. He lost everything but what he

Mebliul Seconda, an Italian steerage

passenger, is among the saved. He came across a boat which he tried to

get into. He eventually succeeded, but not before a desperate fight with

her orow. He was buttered with oars and shoved away with his boot hooks.

ai boots

an hour and attempted to get into a boat. He was selzed when he managed to get hulf in and thrown back into the water. Again he tried to enter the boat, but the inhuman savages who manned it were determined to keep him out. He managed at last to get in. Clinging to the life line of a boat not far away he saw his mather, and us if his trials were not enough, he was as if his trials were not enough, he was forced to watch a mun shove list deep into the ocean with an oar. She was drowned. He said the mean was waved. Other tales of horror were told by survivors. quiet and there was no punie at first. Goldeu momeuta were slipping away and the decks were becoming more and more crowded with frightened people GREAT BXCITEMENT IN PARIS.

PARIS, July 6, 6 p. m-The news of the catastrophe to La lionrgogne has thrown the city into consternation. Special editions of the newspaper giving details are selling like wild fire. An enormous crowd is in front of the offimore crowded with frightened people emerging from cabins and compain-ways. The steamer was listing and settling and thon a wild fear seized on the throng and the people lost their reason and really went mad. Mrs. Lacasse was separated from her bus-band in the scramble and the steamer listed co bedly the align the dark ces of the steamship company, beseech-ing news. The offices will be open all night. Midnight .- The police are controll-

listed so badly she slid down the decli-vity of the deck and into the water. She had taken the precaution, at her hus-band's direction, to put on a life belt before leaving her stateroom, sud shortly after being thrown into the ses was seled by the arm and drawn more atting the large crowd besigning the off-ces of the steamship company, still without news as to the passengers saved The company has only re-ceived a dispatch describing the collision and the number sayed. President Fuare sent the following was selzed by the arm and drawn upon the life raft. Uer savior was bur hus-baod. A moment later the ill-fated

telegram to the company: "I am grieviously distessed over the terrible news and I feel very keenly the diss-ter that has pluoged so many French and American families into mourpsteamer disappeared and a whirtpool encircled the spot where the noble craft had been. Everybody around the vor-tex was drawn into it. The water rushed around, faster, and faster, and the unfortunates disappeared in twos ing."

ATLANTA PEOPLE ON LA DOCEGOGNE. ATLANTA, July G.-Mrs. IL H. Knowles and Miss Gertrude Knowles, whose names appear on the list of La Bourgogne's passengers, formerly lived in Atlanta, removing recently to New York. Among the steerage passeagers on hoard were J. Fuhrer and four children, of Atlanta. Mrs. Fuhrer and the children were going to Fuher's former home in Germany.

### vits. Nome of the women were trying to cut the ropes when the sleamer carcened deeper and capsized the boat. LOSSES IN OUR GREAT BATTLES. Mrs. Lacasse says that a moment after

Percentages Higher Than in Friday's Fighting at Hautingo. Initadeiphia Recont

and children rose on every side of the whirlpool, and the sight of the faces and arms, and the sound of the shricks As compared with the loss inflicted on the United States forces by the Confederates in the great battles of the Civil war the loss at Santiago is small when the fact is taken into considera-tion that our forces in the Cuban hatthe ware assaulting a fortified position women were forced back from the boats and trampled by men who made self-preservation their first object. On of the enemy. In all, counting 5000 Cubans engaged, there were approxi-mately 21,000 troops opposed to the Spaniards. If there have been as many as 800 casualties from wounds, heat board were a large number of the lower class of Italians and other foreigners, who in their frenzy stopped at nothing that promised safety for themselves. In a boat was a party of forty women. proterations and capture, that would be 3 1-3 por cent.

he 31-3 por cent. A study of some of the great battles of the Civil war will serve to show how much greater the losses were there. Here is a list of some of the principal but so great was the panic that not a log. The occupants, so near saved, were drowned like rats when the ship, actions : with an awful hissing sound, went

At Gettysburg, fought July 1-8, 1863 there were 3070 killed, 14,497 wounded, 5434 missing, a total loss of 23,001. The entire Union forces in the battle are estimated at about 80,000, giving the percentage of loss as about 30. down. So desperate was the situation that an Italian passenger threw his knife and made direct at one who, like himself, was endeavoring to reach the boats. Immediately his action was imitated in every direction. Knives were flourished and used with effect.

At Spottaylvania, fought May 8-18, 1964, there were 3725 killed, 18,416 wounded, 2358 missing, total loss of Women and children were driven back to inevitable death at the point of

wounded, 3258 missing, total loss of 18,399. The total Union forces were 130,000 giving a percentage of 14. At the Wildnerness. May 5-7, 1601. there were 2246 killed 12,037 wounded, 3383 missing, a total of 17,666. There were 120,000 in the battle; percentage of loss 15 perts in their use. According to stories of survivors women were stabled like so many sheep. The scenes on the water was even worse. Many of the unfortunates who were struggling in the water attempted

word 120,000 in the Dattie; percentage of loss, 15. At Antietam, fought September 17, 1862, there were 2108 killed, 9549 wounded, 753 missing, a total of 12,-410. There were 85,000 engaged; per-centage of loss, 15. At (hancellocertilly found to the sector were alrugging in the water attempted to drag themselves into the hosts or on rafts. These were pushed into a wa-tery grave. Here, too, knives were used freely. Not all of the dead nust

THE WOUNDED NEWSPAPER MAN. Edward Marshall's Grit After He Was Shet at Mantingo -Bloging and Smoking Cignrotion on He Was Borge Along on the Litter.

thoney Dispatob New York Hun, Jane 15th. The first news of the first battle of the Bough Riders reached the camp here about poop. Before 1 o'clock word had come that Edward Marshall, a correspondent of the New York

Journal, had been shot in the spine and could not live throughout the day unless he was brought to the bospital at once. The messenger explained that the only litters that the Rough Riders had were all in use, and that there were so many wounded soldiers to be attended to that not more than

to be attended to that not more than half of them could be brought in be-fors sightfall. In Marshall's case, particularly, every moment counted, so George Coffio, the artist; Stephen Crane, H. G. MacNichol, and two sail-ors from the dispatch boat Kanapaha, volunteered to gu out and bring him. A steward, who had been to the buttle earlier in the morning, led the way. It was a scorching hot day, and the five and a thaif mile climb over the rugged hills which rolf away to within a couple of miles of Santiago made the two fat men in the company blow hard. A barrow road, scarowly more than a bridle path, led to the field bos-pital, which had been extemporized about 100 yards in the rear of the bat-tlefield. tletield.

Marshall and a dozyn wounded sol diers hay on the grass. While still some 30 feet away, Marshall recognized

diers hay on the grass. While still nome 30 feet away, Marshall recognized the voice of one of the men in his party, and called out, goite loadly: "Hello, old man! This is a funny phace for us to meet. Last time I saw you was in London, at the Queen's jubiles." As he said this he raised himself slightly on one arm, and we saw that he was puffing away at a signrofte. Seeing this, it was hard to realize that Murball was a dangerously wounded man. A sight of his wound, however, changed that opinion. Trupper Kee-neth Bobinson, of the Rough Biders, who was one of the detail attending the wounded, said: "By Joye I That man is a wonder. I saw him in the action when he was struck down, and it wasn't ten minutes later that he was oalmily dictating his will to his friend, Mr. Laice, and insisting that Laine ahoutd start at once for the coast, in order that he minutes in the details should start at once for the coast, 10 order that he might get the first story of the fight to the cable station."

For ten minutes after the arrival of bis friends Marshall lay in a sort of stupor. Then he revived, asked for another cigarette, and, turning toward the crowd, said:

"It's good of you seys to come all this way just to give me a lift. I'da roady to start whenever you are; but first of all tell me, is it a girl, or a

No one understood his remark at No one understood his remark at first until Mr. Coffin remembered that Marshall had mentioned the day before that in was expecting a cablegram from New York announcing an im-portant addition to his family. As the men placed Matshall on the litter a slight jolt was upavoidable. The wounded man at once went off in a fit, The which lasted about a minute and a balf. Two of the men held him down which lasted about a minute and a ball. Two of the men held him down until the agony was over. A touch of morphine revived him guickly and the procession started coastward, with Marshall apparently guite himself again, puffing away at still another cigarette. At this point the corres-wondent left to go on to the Bough bliders' camp. a mile further on. It

of another opiate, but us we changed off at the litter he woke and had an-other 'terrible spaam. When he was quieted he began to sing, "The Harks of the Waash." This sounds, I know like an extrust from a Hods Brough-toes novel, but it is true nose the less. like a game upon a chessboard, and we

tons novel, but it is true none the lem. For nearly half an hour, as we dragged the litter along, Marshall kept repeat-ing the oborus of this song over and over. When he finally stopped we could see that either his pain or his morphise, perhaps both, had made him delirious. He clutched Mr. Coffin hy the hand. "Coffin," he cried, "I'm on the city deak to anght, and we've got to beat the town on the story of this fight. Hetween it and the story of my fall-ing down that cost hole and breaking my back ought to make a great paper to-morrow. Have a hausom waiting for me on the beach, and we'll drive down to Guantanamo and knock the devil out of the other fellows.

down to Guantanamo and knock the devil out of the other follows. At the end of the fourth mile the two colored milors, who had tramped all too way in their bare feet, col-lapsed. The field Cross caan and the correspondent decided that the best thing for them to do was to hurry on to camp, secure more help and whis-key, and get back as soon as possible. Bromson flex supplied the bottle of whiskey, and Mr. Dunwiddle and his soldiers volunteered to go out with us where, and Mr. Dunwiddle and his soldiers volunteered to go out with us help carry Marshall down the hillside, a steep slant of fully half a mile. In the meantime an officer of one of the colored regiments on picket duly had met the party struggling about a mile and a half out. He immediately or-

and a half out. He immediately or-dered six stalwart negroes to the litter. At 8 o'clock we reached the railroad abed, which had been turned into a temporary hospital, and found it crowded to the doors, but in almost total darkness. Three candies were all the light that the surgeons and Red Cross men had to work by. There wasn't even a torch. As we carried Marshall in and laid him on the cot which we had had sent over from the dispatch boat, one of the carriers stumbled and fell. From the thor oame a shriek. same a shrick.

"Don't, old man !" oried a voice, "That's my wounded leg you're step-ping on." All afternoon the wounded had been

game. What propine or seer or states-man could have forted to us the pres-ent unhappy condition of our country? How long will it inst and what will be the result? Is the war drifting into a war of conquest? Will we have to take Cubs for pay and perhaps the Philippines and will we annex Hawali and will the Republicau party father all this imperialism and officer the new governments and perpetuate their pow-er with patronage? Or will Bryan and Cleveland coalesce and combine against such a dangerous policy and deman i the voice of the people spon it? I was delighted with Mr. Cleve-land's utterances on this war business. It may be a political key note, but ise is on Bryau's line about acquiring ter-ritory and the Monroe dostrine and he month budth and affice a first action of the All afternoon the wounded had been burried into camp and the surgeous had not had tires and boats enough to carry them to the Olivette, before a new crowd had come in and filled the shed as full as ever. Attached to a buttonhole of each patient was an or-dimary express backage tag bearing his name, his regiment and home. While the three candidates was hold come the the three candles were held over him, Marshall's wound was examined by Doctor Winters. He said that his chances were just about one in hunritory and the Monroe doctrine and he speaks bodily and with no sign of "in-nocatous desuctude." He deplores the dred. We laid him back on the litte nocaous desuetade." He deplores the allarements of war to our young men and declares that oven victories are demoralizing to a nation and quotes from Generals Grant and Sherman to prove it. A leading Richmond paper says that these utterances from Bryan and Cleveland will make the next presidential issue and that the silver question will be ignored in the mation. ugain and started for the beach. A lifeboat from the Oilvette carried him the rest of the way.

# War is not Fenny.

The Boskman, a Literary Journal published in New York, fluds fun in

published in New York, fluds fun in the presect war. There is no fun in war. It is the most aerious purauit in which meu and nations can engage. When iron ships go out to sea in search of battle they court death in a thousand forms. When ten thousand men climb mountains, struggle through under-growth and march through swampy grass to shoot ten thousand others who lie in armed saticipation of their comal platform and that the Democrate north and south and east and west will

north and south and east and west will have a great love feast and sweep the country. As old man likeugh would say we will all know by waiting and that is all that we little pawss can do. I wish that comething would happen to stop this shedding of blood--this rich man's war and poor mau's fight, for that is what it is. Mr. McKinley ave to man's wat with a screet and ile in armed asticipation of their com-ing; when every bill mounts a bristling fort with death streaming from every side; when bayonsted men climb fences, fall over rocky roads and rush pelimell in the face of an iron hail that kills one man in ten-there is no fun. All over stricken Spain there are fatherless children and childless mothers who weep for men who died in that bloody May day which Dewey wrought. Already, in our own country, there are thousands of vacant chairs that may never be refiled by their old-time oc-oupants. Already from here, there and everywhere over this broad land there has gone a soldier or a sellor who

LIEE A CHENN GAME. Bill Arp Likens the Program or D

cline of a Notion Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution A nation's progress or its decline is

as to do him reverence.

ow and orphan. Even with those promises, the death of a yroing mother is the modeled thing in this troubled world-and only Providence cas give consolution for it. His tender once of orphane children is the strongest proof of His love to man. For sixty-times provide for the orphane in his soften in Looion. He began with twenty and died with 5,100 under his cars. As their numbers increased his means increased and his buildings were en-inged his accoundations improved and overy want supplied, and put he cover and the orphane in the second increased and his buildings were en-inged his accoundations improved and overy want supplied, and put he cover and a second state of the second increase and his buildings were en-inged his accoundations improved and overy want supplied, and put he cover and in the over more the second over the second of the second state over the second in which a second avery is the second of the second increase and in which any what money carse generally from an another and in a second of the second is any prover had too much size did 1 ever have too little, nor did 1 ever first the sightest approbenesion that God would fall use. The orphane were His and 1 was but his agent and my text is my prover second open that more were done of second and any text is any prover second open that god would fall use. The orphane were His and 1 was but his agents and my text is my out in an any text is any prover second open the second would fall use. The sever and the great age of sing near \$200,000 annually for its out a distribute a second to so dra-tous and never as bed a many happe-outing near box orphus and the Hes answer prover. all play our parts. The king is a kind of divinity, to be idelized and protected, but is helpless and always in peril. Cleveland was a king, but get checkmated and had to retire to private life. The bishops on the obessboard represent the church, which is a great power in the laud-s moral power that makes but little noise attacks iniquity in high places and sweeps the board disconally from Maine to Mexico. The knights are the politoistes and statesmen whose movements are right oblique and left oblique, overleaping precedents and proprieties. They have no straight lines nor right angles, but are always dodging around and shift-ing their conres to sait the oblanging situation. They require a great deal of watching. The castles are these rich old fellows who carry the money bags and buy the nation's honds and heap up their interest and fight the in-come tax. But after all it is the little humble, unpretending awas thus mas-ter the situation and control the game. They nove straight forward and but a step at a time, but their phalamx is solid and irresistable wise marshalled by a master hand. They are the com-mon people—the masses. The game of a nation has on fixed and succertain until they they have transpired. Har-rison was onne a king, but was check-mated and now there are none so poor as to do him reverence. in high places and sweeps the board

God cares for orphans and knat His auswars prayers. Wm. T. Shend of The Review of Reviews has written a most interest-ing character sketch of Muller in the May number. If any one is skeptical or unsettled upon this question of prayer let him read it. Our own Dr. Jacobs, who founded the Olinion or-phanage many years ago, has had a duniar experience ou an hombler scale. He never refused an orphan for lack of funds. The funde increase as their numbers increase and, like Mul-ler, he keeps on enlarging the institu-tion, and the money grows with his wants. Providence is behind it all. Fate, chaude, circumstances and providence all take a hand in this gume. What prophet or seer or states-man could have forted to us the pres-

No 28.

CAPTAIN GRIPLET DIRD & HER

Areas From a Sick Bed to Co His Ship at Mauila.

Mis Naip at Wandla. Entrs. Pa., July 2. - The first authen-tic details autrouading the last mo-ments on earth of Captain Charles Y. Gridley have been received here by bin family, in a letter from Paymenter Galt, who had been assigned to care for the lovalid and bring him home. The lotter states that Captain Gridley hab been fil for several weeks before the fight, and arose from a sick bed to assume his duties on that glorious day. He remained on daty continuously, suffering from a rupture, which was so aggravated that frequent hemorrhages occurred.

occurred. After the battle he was orderd hume. The band of the Olympia played "Anid Lang Syme" as the commander left his ship. On the Coptic, en route to Yoko-hama, the ship's surgeon isformed him that the hemorrhams would result in death. The Captain, with unshaften fortifude, replied: "The battle of Ma-cilla killed me, but I would do it again if necessary." occurred.

Negro Domination.

Insthan Menord

North Carolina is the only State in the United States whose elections are controlled by the vote of the colored people, and consequently this State has more colored officers than any other State in the American Union.

Had you thought of this? The Republican party is yow the dominant party in this State, and three fourths of that party in this State are colored men. As a consequence you will find that: 1. North Carolina is the only State that has a colored Congressman. 2. North Carolina is the only State that has a colored U. S. District Attanta a colored U. S. District

St. Louis Republic,

roosed nearly every one and within a non saw a sallor belonging to the La few minutes the decks were crowded.

Bourgogue strike a passenger over the head with a baa and kill him. The body dropped into the water. The pas-sengers grabbed the boat in which the At first it seemed as if there was some attempt at discipline. A few of the boats were swang off and some of sailor was and attempted to get on the passengers allowed to get into board. With the exception of two passen-

the passengers allowed to get into them. But as the steamer began to settle and list to port, the officers lost control of the crew and what was progens, Prof. Jacasse and his wife, all the passengers of the Bourgogne are aboard the steamer Grecian, at the Onbably a panic ensued. Passengers and crew fought for the boats and life rafts. It was a fight to the death in nard wharf. The crew are also on board that steamer. All the crew are collected by themseives in the forward itself, while death in the waters stared every one in the face. The strong bat-tered down the woak, the women and part of the deck, and are anything but pleasant looking. The officer of the gangway looked at them with a soowl. children being pushed far away from any hope of rescue. Fists, cars and and sold if he had his way they would all have been hanged to the yardarm ven knives, were used by some of the demons to keep their places. The officers seemed to have been powerless be-fore their own men, and only four were ong ago. The correspondent interviewed near-

The correspondent interviewed near-ly all the passengers who could speak English. One passenger said the off-cers and crew of La Bourgogue neg-lected the passengers entirely. The second oblicer was the only man of the crew who did anything to help the ter-rified and helpless passengers. He out loose all the boats he could and in fact will the boats that wars heaved wars As the ship sank the vortex of water sucked down everything on the surface within a certain radius. A couple of minutes later when the suction cea those still alive saw about 200 bodies come up out of the water with a rush as if the sea were giving up the dead after having swallowed the ship. all the boats that were lanuched were But the struggle for life still continued aflaunched by the brave second officer. ter the ship went down. Hundreds foated about grouping for rafts, boats He was last seen standing on the deck with his hand on the rigging going reand wreckage in frantic endeavor to keep above water. Even then, many of those in the boats, if the stories told signedly to death. Chritowher Brunini, a passenger was thrown into the water and awam for are to be believed, showed their brutaltwo hours before he found a boat. He ity by beating off many of those who clung to this as his last hope. After some time another man got hold of the ed to climb overboard. to right it. Under the seats they found the dead bodies of four men and

By this time the small boats of the Cromartyshire had come up and the work of rescue began. The crew of the ship worked heroically and saved avery one who had managed to keep above water, but even then scores fell away from boats, refts, and wreckago, ed, and were drowned. It was ex haus exhibited, and were drowned. It was all over in an hour, although for some time after great pieces of wreckage came shooting up from the hottom, marking the spot where the liner had gone down. But little attempt was made to recover the hodies of the lilfated passengers or craw, and the bat-tered hulk at the bottom of the ocean

will probably be forever their tomb. Along in the afternoon the steamer Grecian was sighted coming from the stward and a few bours afterward the Cromartyshire was taken in tow and arrived bere this morning.

Ilo managed to seize an oar, however, and pulled himself to the boat and Strangely enough, Mr. Lacasso is the only man of the saloon and cabin pasalimbed to sengers who survives, while his wife is the only woman of 200, not only of the

August Pouri was eager to give your correspondent an account of his experi-Brat mioon cabin, but of the whole ship

At Chancellorsville, fought May 1-3, 1863, there 1606 killed, 9702 wounded, 5910 missing, a total of 17,287. There were 78,000 in battle; percentage of low 23. 1088, 23.

At Obickamauga. fought September 19-20, 1803, there were 1056 killed, 9740 wounded, 4774 missing, a total of 16,179. The force engaged was 05,000;

At Cold Harbor, fought June 14, 1964, there were 1844 killed, 9077 wounded, 1816 missing, a total of 12,-737. In battle there 38,000; percentage of loss, 33.

At Fredericksburg, fought December 11-14, 1162, there were 1384 killed, 9600 wounded, 1700 missing, a total of 13,653. There were 100,900 in the Un-

13,053. There were 100,000 in the Un-lon forces; percentage of loss, 13. At Manassas, fought August 29-50, 1962, there were 1747 killed, 8462 wounded, 1963 minsing, a total of 14,642. In the battle were 45,000; perentage of loss, 42.

At Shilon, fought April 6-7, 1862, there were 1754 killed, 8408 wounded, 2985 missing, a total of 13,047. The number in battle was 45,500; percen-iage of less 39 At Stone's River (Marfreesboro), fought December 31, 1862, there were 1730 killed, 7802 wounded, 3717 mim-

ing, a total of 13,240. The number in attle was 43,000; percentage of loss, At l'etersburg, fought June 15-19, 1904, there were 1638 killed, S51 wounded, 1185 missing, a total of 11, 8513

350. The number in battle was 100,-

# Wanted the Whole Edition

ewiston, Maine, Journal. Some lawyers were talking the other iny in a Piscataquis town about the uick wit of Chief Justice Peters. To llustrate, one of them told a story of

what occurred once upon a time be-tween Peters and "old Cornellus," the porter of a big botel in Bangor. The Chief was then plain Mr. Petern. He had boarded at the hotel for several ars, and as a matter of course had had a good many frolies and good times there, all of which were fully within Cornellas' knowledge. One day Cor-

copies will you take ?"

"Thunderation, Cornelius!" replied Mr. Peters, instantly, "if you are going to tell what you know, I'll tate the whole edition."

Riders' camp, a mile furthe was agreed that be would be able to overtake the litter after interviewing Col. Roosevelt, as the march back would necessarily have to be, made at

such a snail's pace that it would take at least three hours to make the jour-

One of the troupers led the way across the battlefield and along a still narrower path which in itself appeared the very embodiment of battle, murder and sudden death. Blankets, empty canteens, canvas bags, and all insome

of accoutryments were strawn along the ground. At one spot we had to step into the undergrowth in order not to step on the bodies of two dead Span-iards, which lay directly across the

way. A few steps further on lay a body dressed in a trooper's uniform. The face was covered with a piece of canvas, and as we passed four troopers

from the camp hurried up to take charge of the body. Further along charge of the body. Forther sloog more troopers were passed carrying another body into camp, and no less than six dead Spaniards hay within fifty yards of each other. Two of the Spaniards were negroes, the others white. All wore the little round cap trimmed with red braid and here trimmed with red braid, and brue overalis, such as sallors wear.

It was well enough to take this walk with the trooper while he regaled the with details, but it was quite another with details, but it was quite another story to come back alone along that path an hour later, just as dusk was talling. Then and not until then you realized the horror of war. The yul-tures and buxards had been busy in the meantime, and two of the Spaniards were already little more than aksietons. It was one of those times when you wanted to shrips and yet were stuid to do so for fear of bring-ing some of those dead Spaniards back to life. The prospect of not overtak-ing the litter before it reached the camp provented one from walking alowly, and when you ran the dry un-dergrowth made such a cracking noise that you stopped for very fear of the

that you subopted to very tear of the noise you relead yourself. But worst of all were the crabe. There was no way of encaping from the terror of them Built on the lines of the ordinary orab, but multiplied in

Cornellas' knowledge. Une day Cor-nelias came to him in great artiousness. 'Mr. Petera,'' be began, ''I am gring to publish a book telling my export-ences and recollections since I have been porter in the house. How many context of the ordinary orab, but multiplied in lake by six, at the first sound of your loctatep these forest freaks would frout of you with a crash that made front of you with a crash that made you suppose that a whole Spanish regi-ment at least was on your trail. It took 35 minutes to catch up with

the party, but it seemed like ten years. Marshall was sleeping under the effect

will not come back. In Havana Harbor, at Sau Juan, at Cleafuegos, at Cardenas, at La Quasina the laughing lip has been stilled. the gleaming eye forever dummed. This is no new thing in war, and there will be uo change from it so long as men and uations Beht.

The Bonkman is wrong. War is not tunny.

### No Time.

outh's Companion.

A lank, awkward countryman pre sented himself at the clerk's desk in a city hotel, and after having a room assigned to him, inquired at what

hours meals were served. "Breakfast from 7 to 11, luncheou from 11 to 3, diuner from 3 to 8, supper from 8 to 19," regited the olerk glibly.

"Jerushyl" ejaculated the country man, with buiging eyes. "When am I a going to git time to see the town?"

As He Henry It.

Ti-l Ittm. Teacher-Well, Johnny. who was

arst husband, sir.

Parsons troubled with diarrhoes will

the interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel, Prov-idence, R. 1. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoes, the frequent attacks completly prostrating me and rendering me usilt for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveliog salesman kindly gave me a small bothe of Chamberlain,s Collo, Cholmand Dischart Mander Manie Cholera and Diarrhoen Hemedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this visitable remody. The result has been very natisfactory and almost complete relief from the

Miction". For sale by J. E. Carry At On.

for that is what it is. Mr. MOSINEY says he in duily expecting a great and bloudy sattle. Oh, the pain, the ago-no, the horror of a bloody battle with thuse modern engines of destruction. There have been eight young men gone from this town and hundreds more from the state and thousands from the

south gone like the wors going to a frolic. Already many of them are demoralized and have lost all repard for the laws and all respect for woman kind. The good people of Walker county are paralyzed with fear of the soldiers one address them are all

question will be ignored in the mation

kind. The good people of Walker county are paralyzed with fear of the soldiars—our soldiers whom we call our patriots. And so it was at Grifis and Tumpa and other places. There is enough trouble and grief at home in times of pence. Old father Time keeps cutting our good people down and strawing our homes with tears. The other day he took from us a good wite and mother withcost any warning and now the light of that home has gone out. Nobody knows the desolution of that hearthouse any the bereaved husband and the heart-broken sons and daughters. How wany and longing are their days—how sud and longeng are their mights. This good Christian woman has for years as mear us in the church and was one of its props. We were always glad of her presence and her smiles, and if we miss her socusioned wel-come what must be the loss to shows who shared the meridian of life and was one of a companion has a moth-er. She had reared her flock and reared them well and was roady for the call. How much midder is the death of a young, hopsful and happy mother. When I was a isd I had a how and a bunch of arrows and was proud of my shill in using them. One day I was

When I was a tad I had a bow and a bunch of arrows and was proud of my skill in using them. One day I was aiming at a bird that was sloging on the garden fence when my father called me and said: "Don't aboot--don't shoot that bird, my son," He came to me and in tender words bold how he had found that entbird's uset in a tree at the corner of the garden and there were yoing birds in it, and he said: "I thick that this bird is their mother aid she feeds them all through the day and alogs because she is so happy. If you should kill her what will become of her little ones ? Who will feed them when their a other is dead ?" I have never furgottes that who will teed them when their hother is dead ?" I have nover forgottes that leason be taught me. When I read of Mrs. Clark Howell's and and sudden death my first thought was, who will feed the young birds now, for no one can neetle them and carets them like a

Attorney. 3. North Carolina is the only State that has a colored State Inspector of

4. North Carolina has more colored members of the Legislature than any other State,

5. North Carolina has more colo postmasters than any other State, there being seven in one county. 6. North Carolina has more colored

A orth Carolina has more colored miglatrates than any other State, there being seventsen in one county alone.
North Carolina has more colored registers of deeds than any other State.
North Carolina has more colored school committeeman than my other State.

State. 9. North Curolina has more colored county commissioners than any other

White men of North Carolins what think you of these?

### Life in Billythie.

We can't say souch for the speaking on Lee's birthday. All our citizens were generals in the war, and all apples at or

So far our theatrical manager in best unable to persuade the advance egant of prosperity to give us a data. There'l be a good campy canidate this year. When a fellow's credito get after him he's compalied to run. Georgin is so bealthy that many o our undertakers are advertising coffic at as

es out. Wednesday was the first really cold day we've had this scenage. They tried to lynch a man ap worth recontly. Issiantion is the sincerary fistery.

#### Course and Killert

New York Election Journal.

Witticus-Here's a fanny thing. Citticus-What is it ? Witticus-Account of a mass who walked in his sleep because he droamed he had no care face.

"I have used Chamberhain's Cough mother. How tost and halpiess are little obli-dren when their mother dies. What Christian faith suits we inwe to be tresselled to the will of God and to trest them to Mis watchful ears. Our heavenly Faller in the God of the wid-

Johnny-Please, sir, it was mamma's