

GRAPHIC STORY OF THE FIGHT

GLoucester and the Destroyers

Thrilling Battle of the Front Little Converted Yacht Against Spain's Most-Advanced Torpedo Boat Destroyers...

W. W. Whitlock, in New York Times.

United States Steamship Gloucester, off Santiago de Cuba, July 4.—The great fight has taken place, the Spanish fleet is destroyed, the power of Spain is broken...

Capt. Wainwright and Lieut. Harry P. Horn, the executive officer, were on the bridge. We were under way, making rapidly for Morro Castle...

The slowing up of our vessel proved to be a very significant move; for the after events of the day, as far as the Gloucester was concerned, were thereby determined...

"Commence firing; forward guns on the first boat, after guns on the second," and we began the awful hail-storm that continued thereafter almost uninterruptedly for two hours...

"The space between us and the destroyers was rapidly decreasing. I must have been pulling the trigger twelve times a minute. How many of the shells reached the mark I do not know, some, certainly. To catch the effect of a shot, while the guns are belching forth smoke and shell all around is beyond the power of the human eye...

While the recent brilliant exploits of Dewey and Hobson have attracted attention throughout the world, Private Cornell of the First Alabama deserves recognition...

220 feet in length; displacement, 370 tons; armament, two 14-pounder rapid-fire guns, two 6-pounder rapid-fire guns...

By the time we got within 800 yards of the enemy we were practically alone on the sea. The Indiana, Texas, Oregon, Iowa and Brooklyn were far to the west...

"What's the matter? Fire more rapidly there on the starboard side," came from the bridge. What was the use of firing? I could not tell whether or not I was reaching the mark...

"The executive officer had his hand on the indicator, directing both the ship and the firing. An under-quarter-master was at the wheel, his eyes divided between the companies and the enemy...

There was a note of mockery in the sound. They all seemed to pass directly by my side. One of them I knew was within reach of my hand. Still they continued to fly around us, striking water on either side...

Crash! crash! went our guns, and above all the tenor of the Coits, and suddenly, within ten yards of the ship, the splash ceased; the man firing the gun had been killed at his post. We were saved temporarily. But still the enemy was fighting for dear life...

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END OF THE PLUTON.

BILL ARP IN FINE HUMOR.

GOOD STORY ON GEN. JOE WHEELER.

Says He Forgot Himself—That He Thought He Was Still Fighting for the Lost Cause When Charging the Spaniards—Other War Stories.

They say that Joe Wheeler forgot himself at Santiago when the Spaniards fired their deadly volleys from the brush and he spurred his steed forward and shouted, "Charge 'em boys! Charge the damn Spaniards, run 'em out of the brush! I mean 'em!"

The boys say that down at Camp Griffin, when a new recruit comes in, the devilish fellows take him off to drill him. "Young man, you must remember the Maine, and also remember that you are a private. When you meet an officer you must salute him and say, 'I am your boy, sir,' and the officer will wave his hand and smile and say, 'I know it,' and pass on."

But our work was by no means over. We had spent two hours in slaughtering our friends who had crossed the sea to meet us, and we were now in a hurry to recruit the survivors. Such are the extremes and inconsistencies of war.

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ALL ARE NOT THIEVES BUT THEY ARE IN A BAD COMPANY.

News & Observer.

On the 21st of July, in an editorial in this paper, these words were used: "The executive department of government in North Carolina administered by State or Federal officials, that is not tainted with fraud, corruption, jobs or incompetency."

The best witnesses as to the corruption of the legislative department are the files of the *Caucasian* and *Progressive Farmer*.

As to corruption in the judiciary, the Governor's action in removing judges for drunkenness, and the partisan conduct and incompetency of certain others, or which this paper has been full, establishes this charge.

For specifications of these charges, see the files of every truthful paper in North Carolina for the past two years. While the Legislature was controlled in important matters notably the election of Fritchard, by notorious corruption...

Here and there, in the State and Federal administration is a man whose public record has not been besmeared by scandal, but we must say that, like his fellow, the honest man in politics, he occupies a mighty lonesome position.

This paper has a way of naming names. It has printed facts about corrupt and incompetent officials and it will print more. No honest or competent officer in any party, who is not afraid of the light, has ever been assailed in these columns and he need never fear criticism unless he deserves it. But the readers know that they will receive no quarter!

Philadelphian North American. "You're de apple of my eye, honey," said Rastus. "Go away, fool nigger!" cried the belle. "Henry Johnson done tol' me I was his watahmillon."

About one month ago, had an attack, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty-five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live.

FOUND FRIENDS.

Silhoue, Cuba letter: On Sunday morning, near Gen. Shafter's headquarters, a dozen wounded Spaniards were having their wounds dressed.

One young fellow who was shot through both legs lay on the ground. The surgeon was trying to ask him to move his leg so that his foot could be unaided, when Mr. Charles Pepper, the Washington correspondent, volunteered to act as interpreter.

Mr. Pepper explained the remark to the two other correspondents with him, and when they, too, shook hands with the Spaniard and helped the surgeon to unlace his shoes it was really a study to watch the surprised expressions of the other Spaniards.

Cor. News and Observer. GOLDSDON, N. C., July 28.—Apparently not being content with being almost totally ostracized by the white people of this city, Judge W. S. O'Neil Robinson; to further degrade himself, walked into one of the most prominent drug stores here this morning accompanied by a negro man and ordered "Sambu" a cold drink.

The clerk courteously told the Republican Judge that drinks were not dispensed at that fountain, whereupon the Judge became furiously enraged and left the store in company with the "colored gemman," and when at a safe distance began to curse and abuse the proprietors for not serving his dusky friend.

Evening Service. A recruit, wishing to evade service, was brought up for medical inspection, and the doctor asked him: "I have you any defects?" "Yes, sir; I am short-sighted." "How can you prove it?" "Easily enough, doctor. Do you see that nail up yonder in the wall?" "Yes." "Well, I don't."

The Best Remedy for Flux. Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with cholera, and my physician having failed to relieve me, was advised by Dr. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by J. E. Curry & Co.

How the Spanish Home-Boards Reported Corvera's Defeat. In Spain evil things seem to reverse the usual custom by traveling slowly. This peculiarity was especially noticeable in the case of the disaster to the Corvera fleet. Here, for instance, is about the way the news of the victory reached Madrid. It came in easy stages and by cumulative approaches, and seemed, as it were, to illustrate a new theory of evolutionary truth-telling.

Major Griffin, of the pay corps, will sail from New York to-morrow on the steamer *Olivette* for Santiago, accompanied by three paymasters. They will begin the payment of the troops on their arrival, and in a short time will be joined by other paymasters who will assist in paying off General Shafter's army, and will then proceed to Porto Rico to pay off the army of General Miles.

SILVER MONEY AT SANTIAGO.

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It is understood that Admiral Corvera has taken his fleet from under the very noses of the Yankee pigs, and sailing through their midst he calmly and deliberately withdrew to a port previously decided upon. The Yankee shrunk back in terror when they saw his dignified approach, and quickly made room for him. He threw a few shells into them as he passed, one of which penetrated the flagship and killed 43 men. The brave admiral and his gallant ships will soon be heard from.

It is understood that Admiral Corvera's fleet left Santiago harbor on the 3d inst. Heavy cannonading was heard outside the entrance, and it is believed a naval battle is raging. At the present moment the Yankee ships are in full retreat.

Admiral Corvera's fleet turned westward from Santiago and stood west to town above. While the ships rapidly advanced, the two torpedo boats lingered behind and kept the Yankee coasts at bay.

It is stated that Admiral Corvera has been greatly by his masterly strategy in leading them on. At this hour he is rapidly advancing toward the Windward Passage with the Yankee ships in close pursuit. It is believed he will soon have them where he wants them.

Seven sailors of the *Vizcaya*, who came ashore a few miles west of El Morro, report that Admiral Corvera's fleet, was giving the enemy much annoyance. The torpedo boats had been destroyed, after seriously damaging the Yankee battleships, and that is some reason to think that the entire Yankee fleet will be speedily bagged, notwithstanding the loss of the *Vizcaya*.

Admiral Corvera is on board a Yankee warship. No particulars are given as to how he effected his capture. It is confidently believed that Admiral Corvera has seriously damaged the Yankee by running several of his boats aground. His presence on a Yankee warship, however, seems to contradict this rumor.

Admiral Corvera has abandoned his boats and transferred his flag to the nearest Yankee. There is great rejoicing.

WOMEN WHO SHOULD NOT MARRY.

New York Times.

The woman who proudly declares that she cannot hem a pocket handkerchief, never made up a bed in her life, and adds with a snigger that she has "been in society ever since she was fifteen."

The woman who thinks she can get \$5,000 worth of style out of a one thousand dollar salary.

The woman who wants to refurnish her house every Spring.

The woman who buys for the mere pleasure of buying.

The woman who would rather die than to wear a bonnet two years old.

The woman who thinks that the cook and nurse can keep house.

The woman who reads cheap novels, and dreams of being a duchess or a countess.

The woman who marries in order to have somebody to pay her bills.