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MAJOR GENERAL WILLIAM R. SHAFTER.

Major General W. R. Shafter, who has begun the conquest of Cuba at Santiago, is a big man physically and mentally. He first entered the military service on the 21st of August, 1861, when he was mustered into the volunteers as first lieutenant of the Seventh Michigan infantry, being honorably mustered out just a year later. He at once re-entered the service as major of the Nineteenth Michigan, becoming lieutenant colonel in 1863 and colonel of the Seventeenth United States colored infantry April 19, 1864. He was commissioned a brevet brigadier general of volunteers on March 18, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services during the war and was also brevetted colonel in the regular army March 2, 1867, for gallantry at the battle of Fair Oaks, Virginia. In July, 1866, while still in the volunteer service, General Shafter was made lieutenant colonel of the Forty-first regular infantry, from which he was transferred to the Twenty-fourth infantry in 1869 on the reduction of the army to a peace footing. He became colonel of the First infantry March 4, 1879, which position he held until he was made brigadier general, May 26, 1897. During this long period as a regimental commander General Shafter won a most enviable reputation, his regiment being famed throughout the entire army for its efficiency, drill and discipline. It was often said that Shafter's was "the best regiment in the army." An officer who returned from Germany in 1892, after a year spent in observation of the army of that country, said that Shafter's First infantry was the only American regiment which reached the German standard. Nearly all of these 18 years the regiment spent on the Pacific coast, being stationed at the Presidio until its departure for New Orleans, and after his promotion last year General Shafter was given command of the department of California. Judged by this record, there is every reason to believe that he has in him the making of a successful commander and an able leader. He will be 63 years old on Oct. 16 of this year.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE JAMMED CARTRIDGE.

A Time When Commodore Watson Felt the Disadvantage of Not Swearing.

Commodore Watson, who is billeted to do some lively work on the coast of Spain with his squadron, does not belong to the list of "cussing officers," yet as a man-o'-war skipper he never had a man of his ship's company aft for swearing. He was singularly indulgent of the hard swearers forward. "Hard language helps a man along occasionally," he has been known to say to one of his deck officers upon overhearing a stream of maledictions from the lips of some old flat-foot working at a stubborn job forward, "and it is better for the men to work off their wrath over fouled anchor chains in cuss words than to take it out of each other's hide."

Aboard one of the ships under Watson's command there was an old bo'sun's mate named Fuller, who had the call throughout the whole navy as the champion profane man of the government's line of packets. Fuller never raised his voice when he swore. He would simply stand back and quietly regard the inanimate object of his wrath—a bent belaying pin, perhaps, or a slack ridge rope—and then he would open up in an ordinary conversational tone. But the utterances he gave vent to were sulphurous. It always took Fuller a good five minutes to work off what he considered the necessary number of remarks on such occasions, and it always seemed, when he was through, that he had quite exhausted the whole vocabulary of profanity. But this was a mistake. The very next time anything went wrong with a bit of Fuller's gear he would start in on a new line that would contain absolutely not a single repetition of any of his previous performances. It was always a source of wonder to Fuller's shipmates, even the old timers, where he picked up the new ones, all of which were of startling originality and force. These shipmates related only one instance in which he found himself at a loss for words. He was with a landing party from his ship, marching on the outskirts of Chemulpo, Corea. He stubbed his toe on a loose boulder in the road, and fell on his face in the dust. He picked himself up and looked at the road. He opened his mouth to say something, but he had no words. He was dumb with wrath. Two or three times he attempt-

ed to begin, but it was no go. He was stuck for once. So he pulled out a pistol and deliberately fired it into the air five times. He had to express his feelings in some way. The old man was brigg when he returned to his ship for firing the weapon without orders, especially in foreign territory, but his skipper knew the old-time bo'sun's mate's ways and turned him loose after a day or so.

When Fuller was serving aboard Watson's ship he was in good shape, and his frequent quiet outbursts kept the forward part of the ship keyed up with wonder as to what was coming next. One morning, at big gun drill, Captain Watson himself was superintending the exercises. One of the wooden cartridges became jammed in the breach of the 6-inch rifle to which he was devoting most of his attention. He wouldn't permit any of the gunner's mates around him to attempt to loosen the cartridge, but essayed the job himself. He tugged at the jammed cartridge, and broke his fingernails over it, and still it wouldn't come out. It was a pretty hot morning on deck, and the perspiration began to roll off his face in streams. But he persisted in trying to loosen the stuck cartridge. He looked as if he would like to say a heap, were he a swearing man. But he wasn't a swearing man. When he had been working for five minutes over the jammed cartridge, with no success, he looked pretty helpless and miserable. He gave one final tug, but the stuck cartridge remained in the gun's breach. The skipper gathered himself together, mopped his forehead and looked at the gun.

"Confound it all!" he broke out, "where's Fuller? Send me Fuller, somebody."

Fuller was on hand directly. He wasn't a gunner's mate, and he had nothing to do with the guns. But Watson wanted Fuller to tackle the jammed cartridge all the same.

"Fuller," said Watson, "try and get that dummy out of that gun." Fuller looked at the stuck cartridge and Watson retreated to the starboard side of the quarterdeck. Fuller made two or three claws at the wooden cartridge, but it wouldn't come out. A gunner's mate could have got it out in a jiffy, but Fuller wasn't in that line of the service. He tugged away, but it was no go. Watson stood regarding the horizon on the starboard side of the quarterdeck. Fuller spat on his hands, and made one more try. The dummy didn't move a tenth of an inch. Then Fuller mopped his forehead with his neckerchief, clapped his

cap on the back of his head, and opened up. It was great work, this performance of Fuller's, and no mistake. He eclipsed all of his former efforts. He stood with his hands on his sides, looking at the gun breech, and saying things at it that no Morgan, or Kidd, or Teach, or other heaven-defying pirate could ever have equalled. The men stood around, just looking at Fuller in open-mouthed amazement. They couldn't make out where he got them all. They were all in English, but the combinations were weird. The pronunciation was frightful, although delivered in the mildest tone imaginable.

When Fuller finished he mopped his forehead with his neckerchief again and walked over to his commanding officer, who was looking over the starboard rail, apparently thinking deeply. Fuller saluted.

"It's stuck proper, sir," said Fuller. "I can't get it adrift." "Well," said Watson, "I didn't think you could, Fuller; but I needed you. Thanks. You did very well. Go forward."

EFFECTS OF THE BULLETS.

The Large Number of Wounded Men and Comparatively Few Killed.

The number of wounded soldiers in the first two days' fighting around Santiago was so entirely out of proportion to the comparatively small number of killed, that Major Lagarde, who is in charge of the hospital at Siboney, was asked if he could throw any light on the reason for it.

He said that the humane results of the reduced calibre projectiles have been specially shown among those wounded in the joint end of bones, the parts of lungs. The long bones have shown but few explosive effects. The casualty list, with the old leaden bullets, like the 45-calibre, might have shown fewer wounds, but the proportion of severe wounds might predominate so greatly that suffering would be more general.

General amputation and resection were rarely necessary with the modern bullet. The Mauser bullets used by the Spaniards show few of the injuries suffered from the old leaden bullets of large calibre. The absence of cases of gunshot wounds in the intestines among the wounded is noticeable. The inference is that there are a number of such wounds among the dead in the field. This is what must be expected to be found from the hydraulic effects of the small calibre projectiles. On all organs with fluid contents the effect

is terrible—the maximum, in fact, of explosive results.

The other wounds are trivial, and are seldom serious enough to compel the wounded men to keep their beds unless the bullets are lodged. Even then the wounded merely show slight localized pneumonia.

The number of lodged balls is greater than was anticipated. This is probably due to deterioration of the smokeless powder used by the Spaniards, or, perhaps, to the impeded velocity of the projectiles in passing through the grass and brush between the fighting lines. The suffering and the list of the dead would have been far greater if the Spaniards had used .45-calibre bullets.

OUT AT CHICKAMAUGA.

Mr. Howard Caldwell Tells of His Arrival in Camp.

The following letter from Mr. Howard Caldwell, army secretary of the South Carolina Y. M. C. A., was received on July 2; but publication has been delayed for lack of space. However it is still interesting:

EDITOR OF THE ENQUIRER: You kindly asked me to say a few words in your paper concerning the army work in Chickamauga. It will always be a pleasure to let the people of South Carolina, and especially those of York county, know how the boys here are getting along.

I took the train at Chester at 10.52 and arrived in Atlanta, 5.20. The state secretary of the Y. M. C. A., joined me there and we took breakfast. Soon after we started for Chattanooga. On arrival, we went directly to our quarters on Missionary Ridge, about 12 miles from Chattanooga.

To one who has never visited this historic place nor witnessed the throbbing populated ridge and listened to the music and the tramp, tramp, tramp which seems to shake the very earth, there is a feeling which comes over him that is almost unexplainable.

It was a great joy to meet so many boys from York county whose faces were familiar. It was my pleasure to make some of their hearts glad by handing to them some token of remembrance from loved ones at home. It was not long after I had gotten into my tent until the York county boys put in their appearance to shake hands. It was a joyous occasion to all of us.

Just here I want to say for the comfort of parents, brothers and sisters who have relatives here, that they need not be uneasy about them, for Uncle Sam is caring for them very well. So far as their moral and spiritual welfare is concerned, there could be very little added to make it better. It just did my heart good to hear our

life will be busy, but work very pleasant. It certainly is an eye-opener to any one who is interested in the work. Mr. Kneble and I will be together for two or three weeks, and then I will be in full charge. This place is one of great responsibility. It makes one feel his weakness greatly.

I hope our work will be favored and encouraged by the people at home. You may be assured that my time and talents shall be given over to the Lord in helping your sons to lead a Christian life. It shall always be a pleasure to let the readers of THE ENQUIRER know the news from our boys, whenever there is spare time to write.

Yours in the Work,
HOWARD CALDWELL.

EXODUS FROM SANTIAGO.

How the Inhabitants Left the Devoted City.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, cabling from El Caney under date of July 6, says that late in the afternoon of July 4, notices were posted on the walls of Santiago as follows:

"Having received no further word from the American forces and being anxious to save the lives of the women and children and all non-combatants, the authorities order that between 5 and 9 o'clock tomorrow morning, all who cannot carry arms shall leave for El Caney by any of the city gates. No passports are necessary. All pilgrims must go on foot; carriages are forbidden. The crippled will have stretchers provided for them."

This happened on Tuesday, when early in the morning a great line of pilgrims wound out of Santiago. It was no rabble; but a well-dressed crowd of men and women, for the most part, and children in droves. All seemed to possess the most sublime confidence that they would be well treated within the enemy's lines. This fact demonstrated that the Spanish woman, whatever she may say, has faith in the chivalry of the "Yankee pigs."

About 400 persons were carried on litters. Well in the van was an old woman with a parrot in her lap. The stretcher had broken down as it left the city and the parrot's cage had been lost. Many of the poorer women wore large crucifixes and some entered El Caney telling their beads. Three children walked together, each with a chromo of Christ tied to its neck.

The Catholic church of El Caney stands in the middle of a square. As the crowd approached it saw a novel sight. The doors of the church had been thrown open and the porch was being used by the American surgeons as an operating room, it being the only place they could find in which to care for the wounded prisoners. The church

The French consul had made the request; but the American officers had to refuse, as the new quarantine regulation forbids any Santiago refugees coming inside the camp.

LOSSES IN OUR GREAT BATTLES.

Philadelphia Record.

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 consideration that our forces in the Cuban battle were assaulting a fortified position of the enemy. In all counting 5,000 Cubans engaged, there were approximately 24,000 troops opposed to the Spaniards. If there have been as many as 800 casualties from wounds, heat, prostrations and capture, that would be 3 1/2 per 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 actions:

At Gettysburg, fought July 1-3, 1863, there were 3,070 killed, 14,497 wounded, 5,434 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.

At Spottsylvania, fought May 8-18, 1864, there were 2,725 killed, 13,416 wounded, 2,258 missing, total loss of 18,399. The total Union forces were 130,000 giving a percentage of 14.

At the Wilderness, May 5-7, 1864, there were 2,246 killed, 12,037 wounded, 3,383 missing, a total of 17,666. There were 120,000 in the battle; percentage of loss, 15.

At Antietam, fought September 17, 1862, there were 2,108 killed, 9,549 wounded, 753 missing, a total of 12,410. There were 85,000 engaged; percentage of loss, 15.

At Chancellorsville, fought May 1-3, 1863, there were 1,606 killed, 9,762 wounded, 5,919 missing, a total of 17,287. There were 78,000 in battle; percentage of loss, 22.

At Chickamauga, fought September 19-20, 1863, there were 1,656 killed, 9,749 wounded, 4,774 missing, a total of 16,179. The force engaged was 65,000; percentage of loss, 25.

At Cold Harbor, fought June 14, 1864, there were 1,844 killed, 9,077 wounded, 1,816 missing, a total of 12,737. In battle there were 38,000; percentage of loss, 33.

At Fredericksburg, fought December 11-14, 1862, there were 1,384 killed, 9,600 wounded, 1,769 missing, a total of 12,653. There were 100,000 in the Union forces; percentage of loss, 13.

At Manassas, fought August 28-30, 1862, there were 1,747 killed, 8,452 wounded, 4,263 missing, a total of 14,462. In the battle were 45,000;



SHAFTER, SAMPSON AND GARCIA HOLDING A COUNCIL OF WAR.

The war conference in the camp of the Cuban general, Calixto Garcia, at Acerraderos between General Garcia, General Shafter and Rear Admiral Sampson is likely to prove historic because of the fact that it marked the practical beginning of definite hostilities against the Spaniards by the combined army and navy of the United States in conjunction with the Cuban army of liberation. The conference took place in a hut, and on guard about the three famous leaders were five brawny negro sentries, naked to the waist.

boys tell of their appreciation of the influence the Y. M. C. A. is having over them. They enjoy the meetings and attend well.

This work I believe to be one of the grandest works ever instituted. There is rarely any work which can reach the boys like this work. The work is supported by voluntary contributions from the churches. I hope the churches of York county will be very liberal in this cause for Christ. So far as I am concerned in this work, I could not be better provided for. I take my meals with the captains and lieutenants. Our food is well prepared and nicely served. My

pews were turned into beds, and many refugees hurried from aisle to aisle in search of friends.

One old woman, who had been carried on a litter, hobbled up the aisle in search of her son, who had been missing since the first day of the battle. She found him lying near the channel rail mortally wounded.

Some of the women refugees were perfectly gowned. Some of these volunteered as nurses, the men meanwhile being busy making preparations to shelter the women and children for the night.

Most of the rich refugees supposed that they would be taken to Siboney.

percentage of loss, 42.

At Shiloh, fought April 6-7, 1862, there were 1,754 killed, 8,408 wounded, 2,885 missing, a total of 13,047. The number in battle was 45,500; percentage of loss, 29.

At Stone's River (Murfreesboro), fought December 31, 1862, there were 1,730 killed, 7,802 wounded, 3,717 missing, a total of 13,249. The number in battle was 43,000; percentage of loss, 31.

At Petersburg, fought June 15-19, 1864, there were 1,688 killed, 8,513 wounded, 1,185 missing, a total of 11,386. The number in battle was 100,000; percentage of loss, 11.