NO. 67.

TERMS---\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

## YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1906.

## SOUTH CAROLINA IN THE REVOLUTION

How the Spirit of Liberty Was Kept Alive By an his command is sometimes spoken of accurately ascertained. Unconquerable People.

By REV. ROBERT LATHAN, D. D.

sent out.

and his men and others operating in

When Shelby and Sevier joined Mc-

When Lord Cornwallis sent

warn the lovalists to be ready for ac-

Moore, of what is now Lincoln county,

neighborhood, flocked to his standard.

river and the mountains to join them

Moore and his followers set out for the

Col. McDowell determined that Pat-

account we are disposed to think is

and afterwards through life, but the

in possession of the gate.

From the Yorkville Enquirer of 1876.

INSTALLMENT XXIV. Capture of Patrick Moore and the Battle of Cedar Springs.

After the fall of Charleston, the main army of the British marched through the state, by the way of Camden and 1780, Col. Clarke was with McDowell. thence to Charlotte, North Carolina. If we will lay a map of the state of South Carolina before us, we will see that the route of Cornwallis was near the centre of the state. His path led olet river. From all accounts, this through a rich country, comparatively fort was advantageously situated and well cultivated and settled by as de- strongly built. It was surrounded by termined Whigs as were in America. a strong abattis and could be entered In his march he passed through or only by a small gate. near the counties of Williamsburg, Sumter, Kershaw, Lancaster, Fairfield, emissaries into North Carolina to

Chester and York. No other route could have been chosen by the British which would have led them through as many and as North Carolina, greatly interested himstrong Whig settlements. The Revolu- self in behalf of the British governtionary record of Williamsburgh is the ment. When Cornwallis reached Cam brightest in America. Every other den, Patrick Moore, thinking that the section of the thirteen colonies had a time for him to take the field had ara few Tories and loyalists; but Wil- rived, raised the royal standard. Mulliamsburg had only a single individual titudes of disaffected Americans in his

who was the friend of King George. As might have been expected, the He invited all the loyalists in the remarch of Cornwallis through the state gion of country between the Catawba encouraged the Tories and loyalists in all sections of the country. With bright anticipations this Patrick joy and gladness pervaded the breasts fort on Pacolet. On his march from of this class of citizens. The Whigs Lincoln county to the fort, Moore met were made to suffer, but it can hardly with no interruption. Here he thought be said that they were dispirited. It no doubt, he was safe and in a favorwas a dark day but the Whigs did not able situation to render acceptable cease to hope. In fact, misfortune only service to George the Third. nerved them to prompt and energetic action. Old men whose heads were rick Moore should not remain in this blossoming for the grave, forgetting the stronghold. So soon as he was joined ravages which time had made upon by Shelby and Sevier, he detached their constitutions, shouldered their these two officers and Col. Clarke with rifles, and with the elastic step of six hundred men, according to the youth, hastened to meet the foe. American account; but according to the Beardless boys followed their fathers British with "two or three hundred to the camp; and mothers and maidens banditti without cannon." The British took hold of the handles of the plow. Whilst the men and boys fought, the correct, except that they were not

From the 12th of May, 1780, to the inveterate haters of tyrants. At sunset, Whigs of Georgia, upper South Caroli- the detachment under them for Patrick Tory camp, taking the road leading buttes, and leaving our horses there on board, but the pilot has his own prina and western North Carolina, had Moore's headquarters. As day began his prey. After the fall of Charleston, first in command sent William Coke the Whigs of Georgia and western to demand a surrender of the fort. South Carolina sought refuge-some Moore replied that he would defend and Mrs. Dillard entertained the party in what was then known as Mecklen- the fort to the last extremity. The as well as she was able with potatoes burg and Rowan counties, North Car- lines of the assailants were drawn in and milk. From this point it was conolina, and others found a safe retreat to within musket shot and preparation cluded that the party would change in the valley of Nollichucky, in the made for an immediate attack. To their direction and cross over to the emptied many saddles. homes of Colonels William Campbell, save the effusion of blood, Moore was road leading from Ninety-Six to Green noble men opened up their homes for this he replied he would surrender on through the woods for eighteen miles, wrongs of their countrymen.

So soon as Colonel (afterwards genty, North Carolina, heard of the fall trick Moore was neither a good officer every man was ordered to keep his so stiff that he can't ride slick.' of Charleston and the contemplated nor a brave man. The British charg- bridle reins in his hand. advance of the British, he determined ed Moore with cowardice. Both the to raise a force and throw himself in men and officers were anxious to defront of the advancing foe. To effect fend the fort, but Moore after agree- Ferguson and Major Dunlap, with a this, he sent a requisition to Col. Isaac ing to defend it, went out and brought party of soldiers arrived. They asked Shelby, of what was then known as in the American officers and put them Mrs. Dillard if Clarke and his men had raise. Shelby was in Kentucky surveying lands for Henderson & Co. When arrived in the Ninety-Six district. His time. She was then asked to what ton, he determined to lay his compass number of more than a thousand soon sword, never again to take it off un- the rendezvous of all the desperadoes returned to his home, and found the swarms of Tories. Although his com-

prior to the fall of Charleston-the than his regulars. Ferguson was orcitizens of Washington county, North dered to take possession of all the Carolina had met and raised a force strong places in the district, enroll and of one hundred men to be sent to Gen. discipline the militia and in one word, Rutherford, to assist South Carolina. do everything in his power to strength These troops owing to the fact that en the royal cause and crush the spir-Gen. Rutherford was hurried off soon- its of the Whigs. To effect this object, er than he was expected, did not leave public meetings were called and the they with probably some others, under Cunningham's, Clairy's, King's and ty under Col. Isaac Shelby, joined Col.

British regular army and brigadier general of the loyal militia, had been failed to join their regiments prompt-Patrick Ferguson was by birth a the side of the British. The Whigs with all possible speed to Cedar head! said 'ack, and as we came up ing the loyalists and Tories to action. army. Everything appeared bright on ed jurist, James Ferguson and nephew Tories and loyalists were as much an hour before daylight. The vidette the old Comanche, Jack turned of Lord Elibank-Patrick Mury. During the siege of Charleston and at the land. The rapidity with which Fergu- Col. Clarke. She was at once recognized battle of Brandywine, Patrick Ferguson son's army was increased, the real of and proceeded to warn Clarke and his had distinguished himself. He was a the loyalists and Tories in the counskillful and energetic officer and a tries, together with the acknowledged them they must at once get ready to

After Georgia in 1779 fell into the hands of the enemy, Col. Elijah Whigs. Clarke, with about one hundred Whigs, the inhabitants of the Watauga and Georgia, kindled into a flame the pa-

conquered territory, the officers commanding the posts of Augusta and Ninety-Six complained to the commander-in-chief, that "a body of reblance assembled against the peace of this province." To annihilate Clarke of this province." To annihilate Clarke of this province." To annihilate Clarke of the officers complained to the understanding of th

seems to have acted separately and them to remain. alone; but still in such a way as to be a mutual aid, the one to the other. as being the joint work of both Shelby and Clarke with their united com-

On Col. Clarke's march from Geor-

gia, to join McDowell at Cherokee ford, he detached Samuel Alexander, with a squad of men, to scour the strength and operations of the British. similar way. Patrick Ferguson was probably very soon after Shelby and Clarke left McDowell's camp, at Chero-Dowell at the Cherokee ford, in July, kee ford. The report of Alexander was in substance, that Major Ferguson with Some twenty miles from McDowell's a detachment of men variously reportcamp, at Cherokee ford, Gen. Andrew ed from two to five hundred was out, Williamson had during the Cherokee in what is now Spartanburg county. war built a fort on the waters of Pacon a recruiting expedition. The object of the British officer was to increase the number of his cavalry from the people of the country. To effect his Story of Indian Warfare In Northern

purpose many individuals who had

been paroled and promised the privilege of remaining peaceably at home, were impressed. On receiving this information, Col. tion on his arrival, a certain Patrick Clarke proposed to his men, all of whom or at least the majority of whom, were The camp was teeming with modern Georgians, that they set out at once in Indian life. The smoke was rising search of this recruiting party. This from fifty little campfires; the innuwas on the afternoon of the 30th of merable dogs were fighting; the was about one hundred strong-all pared the evening meal; the men mounted-readily agreed to the propo- were attending to the horses; the sition of their commander. All hands children were racing and laughing. soon made for the expedition. Guns sionary, who was intensely interestwere put in shooting order and those ed in the story. that could, replenished their haverfoot paths. Nothing was heard of the enemy during the night. Some time die, one old chief in particular. I alduring the next day, it was learned ways feel sorry when I think of it. that a scouting party of Tories was

women tilled the fields and reaped the "banditti." They were gentlemen then At the iro Berwick's iron works. lard, who was with them, they halted, they halted at Cedar Springs. Vi-

> been at her house during the day. She About the time that Patrick Moore replied that they had, but had been gone for a considerable length of surrendered, Major Patrick Feorguson command consisted of one hundred point they had gone. She replied that choice regulars. The loyalists to the she did not know. This as we will shortly see, was not strictly true. Col.

and chain aside and again gird on his joined him. His camp soon became Ferguson ordered Mrs. Dillard to prepare supper for himself and Major til his country was free. In July, he of the region. His name attracted Dunlap immediately. Making a virtue of necessity she set to work to execute requisition made by McDowell. He mand at first consisted of only one the task. Whilst preparing supper his great soul and in a short time found himself at the head of an army that she pass frequently by the place sat straight up on his horse, and as mind that comes from long years of raised a body of three hundred mount- of more than two thousand men. The where they were sitting. In passing he came close we heard him singback and forth, she heard them congreater part of these were natives, but they were decidedly better soldiers certing measures for the immediate pursuit of Clarke. The bacon found in the house or at least a part of it was taken and given to the soldiers. Supper for the offi-Washington county. In the summer men and officers of Gibb's, Plummer's, Clarke. By some means the British had den he straightened up in the air and

cers was soon prepared. After it was the command of Lieutenant Colonel Kirkland's battalions of militia pass- cality where he and his men would probably camp. Mrs. Dillard knew ed resolutions that every loyalist mounted riflemen from Sullivan coun- must be ready at a moment's warning, that Clarke had gone in the direction to rush to the contest. Those who of Cedar Springs, and she heard one McDowell near the Cherokee ford on lagged behind were to be regarded as the British officers inform the others the common enemies of the loyal cause, that Cedar Springs was the point to and were threatened with the confisca- which the Americans had gone. So dian showed up, and the horse lay persoon as Mrs. Dillard had placed the fectly still. supper on the table, she slipped out of ly when called upon, were ordered to the house and hastening to the stable, off out of range, and Jack and I she bridled a colt and mounting it, without saddle or blanket proceeded were silent from prudence and the elated as if they had not a foe in the took her at once into the presence of me with a strange choking in his voice. men of their danger. She told them ability of Ferguson himself, as an offi- fight or fly. At the same moment cer, was sufficient to dispirit the another Whig lady, Mrs. Thomas, ap-

Such however, was not the case. Col. of the British. The command was given to mount. McDowell had his eye upon Ferguson. beyond the mountains. Here among He knew the record of the men in his In a moment every man was in his the tale of the old white haired Comcommand. Many of them had been saddle and ready to meet the advancwarriors from their youth. They had ing force. Before it was light enough deep gutteral "Ha, ha!" followed met painted savages at the mouth of to distinguished friend from foe, each sentence. narrations of these refugee Whigs from the Kenhawa; they had seen the Brit- Dunlap with his Tory band came charging into the American camp. He was a long solemn silence, and the triotism of the men who had engaged ta and Savannah. Many of them had received a warm reception and instead interpreter, turning to the missionish at Brier Creek, Kettle Creek, Augusin the sanguinary battle with Indians, been made homeless by fires kindled of surprising the Americans he himself ary, said: "They say it's so."—Youth's on the 10th of October, 1774, at the by an invading foe. With implicit was surprised. The contest lasted only for a little more than a quarter of an confidence in Cols. Shelby and Clarke, With these daring spirits and his Colonel McDowell detached them, with hour, when the British beat a retreat. own followers from Georgia, Colonel about six hundred mounted riflemen The Americans followed the flying foe, Clarke returned to the scene of his to watch the movements of Ferguson. for more than a mile, when Dunlap former conflicts with the British. The The instructions given these officers was met by Ferguson with a strong were to hang around the camp of Fer- reinforcement. The Americans retinels shot down and their officers pick- gusen and cut off his foraging par- turned to the scene of conflict, picked ed off. Hence although the British ties. Ferguson was in the meantime, up their wounded and retreated by the

that they would act in concert, each treated them kindly and permitted

The American loss was, in killed Stories From the Logs of Mississippi four; and twenty-three wounded. The This occasioned some confusion in the British loss was much greater. Of sixnarration of the deeds accomplished ty cavalry, twenty-eight were left dead by the party. What was actually ac- on the field and seven Tories. The complished by Clarke and the men in number of British wounded was never

As the men fought hand to hand most of the wounds were inflicted with swords. Col. Clarke was slightly wounded on the neck. The battle of of supernatural forces. Phantom ships Cedar Springs was fought on the morning of the first of August, and suddenly on the masts, and dreams that except the snack of milk and potatoes Ninety-Six region and learn the received at the house of Captain Dil- tails he will relate; and there is not a over the two sunken graves a reef was lard the men had eaten nothing since Alexander joined his command and the evening of the 30th of July. The horses had neither been unsaddled not

TO BE CONTINUED

Miscellaneous Beading.

DEATH OF COMANCHE CHIEF.

All day long wagon after wagon had Comanche county in Oklahoma to a

were joined by Hammond, McCall and Bibles," he said. "It was in the war of was a ripping sound, a terrific shock in all to about eighty. The whole rangers, and we fought the Comanforce now numbered one hundred and ches to the finish. We fought them chill. She had run into a submerged sixty-eight. The troops were muster- out of Texas, and then the troops did snag and had torn a hole in her hull ed and the line of march was taken them up at McClellan's Creek, in the through which you could have thrown up through the woods and over more Territory. Comanches could fight in a mule. those days. I saw some brave Indians

plundering through the country, at war with the Comanches. The troops some distance from the main command were in the Territory, chasing the When the disaster was found not to be under Ferguson. Their horses were 'Staked Plains' band of Comanches; spurred on, with the hope that this but we stayed in Texas and fought old man declared they knew it would couting Tory party might be sur- Comanches and Kiowas whenever we not amount to much, for he would have prised and cut off. The camp was found them. Well, one day we found taken all the rats with him if the reached, but they failed to surprise the them too thick. About twenty of us steamer had been doomed. He only got cut off and had to take to the left in order to escape the shock to his buttes to save our horses. We kept nerves. Clarke and his men rode round the the redskins off until we reached the from Bobo's mill, in the direction of we rushed back a long gun range vate hoodoo that is of a much higher lost only two men.

> range and fire upon us, but we could around behind him as he turns. On shoot from a perfect rest, and we one occasion the spectre was imper-

John Sevier, and Isaac Shelby. These again summoned to surender. To or Cedar Springs. Having marched and when he would whirl his horse ing of a vast concourse of genuine around and come riding low, with his spirits to save the pilot from greater gun ready to shoot, the rangers would been made homeless by the foe and roled not to serve again during the dette's were stationed, with orders to call to each other, 'Look out for old threatened. It happened opposite Fort war. This was granted. Ninety-three make no noise should any discoveries grandaddy. He shoots close.' There ed for a fit opportunity to avenge the loyalists and one British sergeant were be made; but to dash into camp and was something unnatural about the paroled. In the fort was found two make an announcement of their dis- old Indian's riding, and Jack Jefferhundred and fifty stand of arms, all coveries. The men dismounted, but son, who was shooting next to me, heavily loaded. It was clear that Pa- the horses were not unsaddled and said, with a laugh, 'the old buck is

> little too far. Jack pulled up his day a veil of smoke hugs the earth. the house of Captain Dillard, Colonel and plunge, and we knew that Jack hadn't missed. "'He's coming on,' cried Jack.

And sure enough he was running so the ghosts of Fort Pillow presented straight for us low and swift, over no terror to him. One night he was the long grass, the old man tugging alone in the dark wheelhouse, apin vain at the rein and trying to turn proaching the accursed spot, when he his maddened pony.

fun, yelled, 'Don't shoot. He's coming in. He's my meat.'

"The old Comanche came on, the other Indians in the distance were shooting and yelling like demons.

"One hand was clutching his empty rifle. His eyes were fixed and fifty mounted riflemen and pursue over our heads. Then all of a sudlearned the plans of Clarke and the lo- came down head first on the ground -Indian under, as the horse's feet gah regi'mint a-comin' over de water?" rose up to the somersault.

"Why didn't the old fool slide off? yelled Jack, as we both crouched, with our rifles ready in case the Indian should rise again. But no In-

"After a bit the Comanches drew 'Shot the pony through Springs. Here she arrived about half and saw the limp and lifeless body of 'Partner, he's broke his neck, and h was tied onto his horse.'

That night after the preaching service, the missionary, with a dozen of the leading men of the Comanche tribe, some old men, with war records prised the Americans of the approach sat around the fire. Through the interpreter the missionary told them

When the story was done there

bachelors, but the custom was unpopular and was done away with. energy enough in fifty acres of sunshine to run the machinery of the world could it be concentrated.

RIVERMEN'S SUPERSTITIONS.

Steamboats. From the admiral on a man-o'-way to the roustabouts on a Mississippi steamer, there is scarcely a man on the water who is without the vein of superstition. Any old tar you might chance to pick up could tell you stories from his personal experience that would convince you of the intervention

not to bury me. I'll stick to the river as that presage disaster, lights that glow have been fulfilled to the minutest denegro roustabout on the river that could be chained to his boat after the rats had left her.

Only a few years ago, when one of the New Orleans packets was making landing a little way below St. Louis moss backed, gray whiskered ra marched pompously up the gangplank paused and lifted himself on his hind legs, emitting a peculiar squeal, and then scurried up to the bank. In five minutes there was consternation on the lower deck, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat and the mate was compelled from leaving. That rat, they declared,

The thing that happened that night would in all probability have happened July, 1780. Clarke's command, which squaws were chattering as they pre- river was high and the pilot, relieved nearing the large oasis of Nefta, near ing him to let me quit. Nothing dothe way of driftwood, for there must drops upon it awoke us, and Ahmeda went to work and preparations were An old Texan was talking to the mis- always be something to worry the man in some excitement, hurried our de- I did, and we determined to hike tothe surface of the stream looked as inocent as a babe, suddenly the prow sacks with food. About sunset they the Comanches bullets instead of of the vessel struck something. There portunity. Accordingly, in a very Lidde, each with a few men amounting the early '70s. I was one of the Texas and for a few minutes it seemed that camels, saddled ponies and were un-

> All the roustabouts said, "I told you so," that is, all those who were still capable of utterance. No one was "We Texans were fighting our own drowned, and before the end of the season the boat was running again so great after all the friends of the The rat is common property with all

> pilot, preferring to occupy a position "The Comanches would ride within at his elbow, so that it can dodge sonated by a being who was still in "One Comanche had white hair, the flesh, and it required the intervendisaster than the real spectre had ever that was made memorable by the massacre of a whole regiment of negro soldiers during the war.

At certain seasons of the year lights are seen flitting about in the marshy "One time the old man came on a ground below the fort, and during the about marsh lights and the tendency of smoke to collect in damp ravines, felt that there was some one with him. "A dozen rifles were raised to stop He was sure he had seen a queer shape him, but Jack, all wild with fight and moving noiselessly about. Like the orthodox spectre, it kept itself carefully out of his range of vision. Suddenly he turned and leaped aside, not a moment too soon, for at his back stood a burly negro just in the act of lifting But he made no attempt to fire. He a corn knife. With that presence of

"My God, they're after us! Run for your life!"

With a howl of terror the would be straight ahead. He was riding to his assassin dropped his crude weapon and finish, singing the death chant of the plunged headlong down the narrow Comanche warrior. It was a skeery stairs, landing in a frightened heap on sight. Jack raised his gun, but just the hurricane deck. An officer, rushing couldn't shoot, and nobody else want- out of his apartment in the Texas, seizto take sixty cavalry and one hundred ed to. The crazy pony passed almost ed him and asked what he meant by

"Lemme go, for de Lawd's sake! Dey's after me! Doan' you see de nigand sure enough, there in the ravine were the ghosts of the massacred negroes executing their lantern dance. A little cross-questioning revealed

the fact that the roustabout had been hired to murder the pilot and wreck the boat on the rocks of Fort Pillow and it was due to his superstition that passengers and cargo reached St. Louis There is one story the old rivermen

ell that has in it an element of mysticism that is pathetically beautiful. The heroes are Will Cribbin and Sam Bowen, intimate friends of Mark Twain in the days when he was "a-learnin', the river." Those of us who have followed the work of the Mississippi river commission know of the sluggish old river's tendency to import a farm from down stream a few miles and then dump it into the first convenient deep water pool. A dam having been thus formed, more sand is piled around it until a towhead is constructed. Soon a crop of willows springs up, and the towhead is transformed into an island. In due time the island is named or numbered and placed on the map. Then the chances are the river will decide it didn't really want an island there after all, and out goes the island, to be

deposited further down stream. An oasis in the yellow water, with such a history as this, was Island No. 68. One night a vessel stopped here, where no freight had ever before been landed, and a rude wooden box was carried up the gangplank. In that box was the body of Will Cribbin, the junior pilot. Quarantine was not main-

who were not already ill assisted at the simple obsequies, but one of them stood off and protested. Between sobs he remonstrated with those who were digging the grave. "He said he wanted to be buried in the river. Don't you think you ought to respect a dying freight yard waiting for the psychoman's last wish?" Then he added: "If logical moment for climbing into an

I die on the way I want you to promise

long as I live, and when I am dead I want it for my grave." At Jackson Point the steamer land ed again, and, despite his recent pro- the story of his life, interesting as be test, Sam Bowen was buried in the sand. Before the willows had grown ten literature of hobodom. deposited above and the current diless than two years Will Cribbin and footsteps. Sam Bowen had found the desired

resting place in the bosom of the river.-New York Sun. WHEN THE DUNES WALK.

A Sand Storm Experience In the Des ert of Sahara.

from a sand storm in midst of a drenching rain seems an ing school to prepare for a theologiabsurd performance. The Arab, how- cal course, dad getting a reduction on to use his axe to prevent all his men ever, experienced in the ways of Saha- the price on account of being a minisra, knows that when the rain stops ter, and me waiting on table and of the most magnificent groups of been rumbling up from all parts of was the old man of the boat. They all the dunes are apt to begin their most doing other little stunts which kept public structures in the world. The terrible "walking." He seeks shelter down the expenses. I never did like while there is yet time.

Our worst experience of the desert just the same if Mr. Rat had made the in one of its mad fits, says the author my mind, was not worth the work I journey as usual. So at least the of "In the Desert," was on a morning was doing to get it. rational land lubber would say. The when, luckily for us perhaps, we were of the necessity of picking a narrow the Tunisian frontier. The flapping of ing. Then I made up my mind to channel had difficulty in keeping out of the tent and the drumming of rain- beat it as soon as I could. I found at the wheel. Toward morning, when parture. He explained that so long gether. New York was to be our as the rain lasted it would keep the get off place, but we couldn't get the sand quiet and that this was our opshort time we had struck tent, loaded

It seemed to us a somewhat purposeless proceeding. The rain was and had been heavy. The ground was saturated. There seemed no prospec of its drying in a hurry. As Nefta was only half a day's march away it seemed unnecessary to start in frantic haste in the middle of the night in a pouring rain. Ahmeda, however made no answer to our protests. The other Arabs seconded his efforts with all their energy.

Morning broke wan and sickly. As the light grew the rain slackened. The big warm drops became less frequent and at last ceased. The dull, opaque sky was pasty white and the air hot and oppressive, but the wind still blew as hard or harder than ever.

Hardly had the rain stopped when from them, and then lay down in the order. It is called the pilot house spec- I tasted between lips and teeth the their edges and crests could be seen crawling and flickering in the gale. Already there was the droning sound in the air which meant that the dunes were walking. We saw at last the reason for the hurry. The rain cannot hold the sand for more than the instant it is falling. As soon as it strikes the earth it sinks in. One moment you may be streaming with water like a drowning rat, the next you are choking in clouds of sand.

The air grew darker and darker, and the roar of the sand as it rushed along the desert made speech, except by shouting, impossible. I could just distinguish our tall camels in the gloom, their ungainly action giving them something the look of ships pitching and tossing in a gale.

Ahmeda led the way by some mysterious instinct to us totally incompre-We followed as best we might, breathing sand as we went, our heads bent to protect our faces. My and wraps his head up in some old roaring in the ears, almost total blindfeeling that I was in the hands of elements more powerful than myself are crippled for life. Then he gets some be used by the commanding officer the vague impressions that remain. When we at last got to Nefta we

could not have been more saturated with sand had we been buried in it Our cheeks were scarlet and sore made good, all sky, for the way he Ethan Allen, Vt., and those from them had formed hard crusts of sand, something slick. Well, finally he had the way march being accompanied by cemented by the water that had us fixed up to his satisfaction, and several of the big motor-driven vehistreamed from our eyes.

SCOTCH SUPERSTITIONS.

Curious Methods That Were Adopted In Sickness and Death. A method much in vogue in Sco

whether a sickness would prove fatal vided the rest up between the men. was to dig two holes in the ground, My share was something over \$3. one called the quick grave, the other the dead hole. The sufferer was then bulls got wise and copped the bunch. tain sides, he is inclined to think that, placed between the two, and the hole Frisco got juggel, and those that in a fair test, the mule will win out toward which he turned indicated got off all scattered except Fatty, my- against the automobile contrivance. what would be the outcome of his self and those three that are with me malady. Sometimes a piece of rock now. We decided to cut out the be thoroughly tested at Mount Gretwas broken over the head of a person grafting and confine our work to le- na, the War Department having orderwhose last agonies were painful alike gitimate begging. It isn't so danger- ed several of the vehicles sent there. to himself and to those who witnessed ous. them. It was believed that the heart of the sick man would thus be brok- country seeing all sorts of things, en and his release hastened. Win-dows and doors were always thrown any work. Of course, now and then camps and on the field in time of wide open in order that the depart- we gets pulled off a freight and have war. ing spirit may have free egress from to spend five or ten days in the workthe house and escape from the evil house of some little town, but that's will go over the fields covered in the ones that hover around eager to in- only when things gets going so good maneuvers. thrall his soul.

der the turf of truth." Many women where you can roll up and sleep as Tuesday, says: Yoshuchi Sakuri preserved, with the greatest rever- long as you please. If we gets tired just arrived from Japan in the ence, their bridal attire to cover them of one place, why, we moves on to in the coffin. Bread and water were another. during the night prior to the burlal departed one came to partake of them. dren and little ones who had not been blessed by the minister were buried before sunrise. In this way their admission into the land of promise was divide their last cent with me. Any States. assured. Not to observe the practice hobo will help another one —we stick was to destine the souls of these bairns to wander homeless and dis-

HOBO TELLS HIS OWN STORY.

Life. Funeral Jim, with three of his anybody." 'buddles," was hanging around the outgoing freight.

Just then along came a reporter for the Washington Times, and, being of he soon had Funeral Jim handing out

"My dad was a Methodist minister began Funeral Jim, "and he had it rected against those two islands. In figured out that I was walking in his

> "The minister proposition didn' sound very good to me until the old gent began to talk missionary stuffswell tales about converting the Chinese, Africans, &c. I didn't care whole lot about the converting part but the talk of the foreign lands got west to the marshes of the eastern me up in the air, and I agreed. When the I was 16 I was bundled off to a boardwork, and it didn't take me very long to find out that a trip to China, in

"I wrote home to the old gent ask another kid that felt the same way oney and had to wait. "Vacation time finally came, and

when we got some money for our railroad fare home we bought tickets for the big town instead. I've never seen my dad since. We wrote to him once, and he answered me telling me to go to ---, only, of course he did it in minister's language, without any profanity.

"Well, we struck the best town i he world about 6 o'clock in the even ing, and inside of three hours we were broke. We were down in the Bowery about 10 o'clock when up comes a bum that looked-well, he looked worse than I do now, and I've been hitting side door Pullmans for three days straight. He comes up to us and braces us for a couple of pen nies to help toward getting a bed for the night. We told him that we wer hunting the same thing, and we go

"We pushes wind at each other for the time, and finally he tells us to come with him. We goes, and he leads us a few blocks, half way the bridging of Rock creek with the through an alley, up three flights of largest single cement structure in stairs into a room crowded with men the world, the construction of a tunthat we finds out later is the cream nel to connect the tunnel with the of hobo society. There was one man, a great big buck with a lot of fingers ings, the erection of a war college chewed off his left hand, who seemed to be the leader, and our guide goes up to him and they talks us

"Then the big boy, who was Frisco Slim (now doing a little turn in the penitentiary), comes up to us, and after questioning us, lets off a bunch of loose talk about how we can make plenty of money without doing any work if we just followed his instruc tions. That sounded good to us, s we joins the gang, and me, on account of my solemn lookin' fiz. gets nick named Funeral Jim, which has stuck

"The next morning Frisco take Fatty Ben, the guy that run away recollection of the next two hours is bloody bandages. Then comes my in use in the army, drawn by horses no more definite than would be the turn and he fixes me up good and and mules. In order to determine recollection of being rolled over and proper. He started to work on my this important question the governover a huge breaker. A singing and feet, and after having me take off ment has purchased a number of auone of my shoes, padded the sole with tomobiles, some of them of heavy ness, a sense of suffocation and the strips of leather until when I puts truck type, several electric ambulanit on again I walks like a kid that's ces and a touring car, the latter to chemical dope and starts to work on in the field. face and right arm.

"Say, if Frisco had ever had chance to study art in Paris he'd 'a' Fatty had \$11 and I had \$14. Frisco on the outcome, to a great extent the rest had collected, and after tak- mule. ing out his share and a big hunk for the reserve fund, kept to pay fines and the test of the auto truck will prove land at one time of ascertaining get the members out of trouble, di- entirely satisfactory at Mount Gretna,

"We stayed with Frisco until the to pulling heavy wagons up moun-

that we get careless. Besides, time brall his soul.

During the interval between death ain't no object with us, and sometimes, about next Thursday which will be a about next Thursday which will be a sout next Thursday of the regulars. and burial hens and cats were kept in the winter, we're mighty glad to carefully shut up. A person meeting get caught. In the summer, when it day or two ahead of the regulars these animals at such a juncture was comes to solid comfort, we've got you jarize doomed to blindness in the future. folks skinned to death. Houses is also to make an early Moreover, unless a stream divided the close together, we have ways of know- the work that has been going on two houses, farmers frequently re- ing what's doing inside, there's plenty for several days, preparing the campa frained from yoking their oxen or of fruit for the picking, and when we horses before the body was "lail un- get tired, why there's a hay pile handy

> "There's nobody that can tell us only people on the earth that are our own bosses. Our friends are the best, 000,000 bales of cotton, and only onetoo, for any one of my buddies will fourth of that was from the United together. Don't ever think, either, that just because a man's a hobo he's all the fine

been hitting the pike, counting the time I spent with Frisco Slim, for more years than I've got fingers-and I'm satisfied. I wouldn't trade with

UNCLE SAM SPENDING MILLIONS

Great Improvements Under Way or

Planned For Washington. More than \$50,000,000 is now bean evidently beguiling temperament, ing spent upon buildings and bridges of a public character in and around Washington, and when work already undertaken is completed Washington will be without a peer as a city of architectural beauty. In addition to the projects amounting to more than \$50,000,000 now decided upon and under way, improvements costing an additional \$20,000,000 are projected These improvements cover a wide stretch of territory extending from the Soldiers' Home on the north to the arsenal peninsula on the south and from Rocky Creek gorge on the

branch. When the senate and house office buildings are completed the plaza east of the capitol will be almost surrounded on its four sides by one north and south sides of this plaza will be bounded respectively by the which together are to cost \$7,000,-000. The west will be bounded by

the imposing structure of the capitol, the east front of which is to be extended in marble at a cost of \$1,-330,000. The eastern side will be partially bounded by the library of congress building, which has cost the government \$6,920,000. The other blocks of ground east of the

capitol plaza and just north of the library of congress will ultimately be occupied by a splendid structure for the supreme court of the United States. The capitol and its proposed ex-

ension, the senate and house office buildings and the library of congress will represent an expenditure by the government of \$32,321,840, and this will make these structures the most costly frame in the world for so small rectangle of foliage and grass. Not far from this splendid series

of buildings will be the new union railroad depot, which will front the plaza from Delaware avenue on the north, at a cost of \$12,000,000, with its approaches, making the five structures in this vicinity cost upward of \$45,000,000.

The improvements under way have nvolved the throwing of two steel bridges across the Potomac river, another across the eastern branch, the boring of a large railroad tunnel unfrom the trunk lines of the south new senate and house office buildfor the army, extensive improve-Soldiers' Home and the erection of a number of important university structures.-Baltimore Sun.

AUTO VS. ARMY MULES.

Important Tests Being Made at Mt. Gretna Maneuver Camp.

War Department, Gen. Frederick D. Grant, who will command the concentration camp of the regular army at Mount Gretna, Pa., this summer, will bile, the object being to determine

General Grant said yesterday that the automobile trucks were already with the ceaseless battering, and on painted sores and burns on me was Plattsburg Barracks, who are now on then he sends us out to beg. We goes cles. The trucks are loaded exactly and when we comes back that night as are the animal driven wagons, and took the money, put it with that which depend the fate of the famous army

> Gen. Grant is not at all certain that owing to the mountainous character of the country there. When it comes The automobile ambulance will also This vehicle, army officers think, will prove very useful, and there seems little doubt that the electric ambulance is destined to become a fixture

The other type of auto to be tested is a touring car, in which Gen. looked on favorably

himself with the country, and

of the cotton merchants of Speaking of the trade of the Japan. States with Japan, that in the next ten years Japan will where to get off. We hobos are the get more than three fourths of her The rest came from the coton fields of India and Asia. cotton is very inferior to that which comes from the southern states, and from the United States. The