

WAR STORIES.

"The Bravest Man I Ever Saw."

These words fell from the lips of a Federal general during the battle of Sailor's Creek in Amelia County, Virginia, on the afternoon of Thursday, April 6, 1865.

The circumstances of the death of this brave man remind the writer most forcibly of the incident in "Les Miracles," occurring during the battle of Waterloo, in which Victor Hugo immortalizes a French artilleryman, Cambronne, and a mere handful of soldiers who would not, could not, surrender.

All day long on this immortal 6th of April, Capt. Martin and his men had been engaged in doing battle. This writer belonged to Custis Lee's division, Ewell's corps, and in that fierce fight which resulted so disastrously to the entire corps, so that but a handful escaped.

The anniversary of Jefferson Davis' birthday was observed at the Confederate home at Pikesville yesterday. The Rev. William M. Dane, rector of the Memorial Protestant Episcopal Church and chaplain of the Maryland Daughters of the Confederacy, made the address as follows:

"I speak not now on his services—he served splendidly, indeed, but only according to the ability and opportunity God gave him. And thousands of others did that. The humblest private soldier of the South, who did his duty and stuck to his post to the bitter end, deserves as much credit and as much honor for his service as the President.

He was not the first northern general that wept over a fallen Confederate. Gen. Hancock cried over the body of Gen. John R. Chambliss, an

old classmate at West Point. This general ordered a grave to be dug just there on the roadside, and wrapping the body in a blanket, he was buried near the blacksmith shop. The kind officer went into the shop, got a new shingle and with a piece of charcoal wrote the name, Capt. Martin, giving his company, regiment and State, and at the bottom said: "He was the bravest man I ever saw," and then signing his own name and command, placed the shingle at the head of the grave. The command moved off, we are glad to say, without us.

Some years since the war the writer asked Judge Farrar about that grave, and he said that a few days after the surrender there came to his home a poor, sad-faced middle-aged woman with two boys, about 10 and 12 years of age respectively in an old wagon drawn by two very poor horses, with a plain pine coffin in it, and asked if a certain Capt. Martin had been killed near there. He told her yes, and if she wished, he would go with her to the grave. His family and some negroes with spades went to the spot and carefully dug up the body. Gently, amid a rain of falling tears, and with throbbing hearts they lifted the body out of the grave and laid it on the grass nearby. The blanket was turned back and the poor woman fell upon her knees by it and catching hold of the lapel of the coat cried out with intense agony of distress, "It's him! It's him! It's him! O, my God, what shall I do? What will become of me and my little children?"

The body was placed in that coffin and carried away by the faithful but crushed and grief-wrung wife. The writer has in the last few years tried to find out this family, but without success. We believe that he was from Onslow County, North Carolina. He will never be forgotten by us who were with him that day. He was truly a brave man.—Columbia State.

SUFFERED FOR HIS PEOPLE. An Eloquent Tribute to President Jefferson Davis.

"And see how God reversed all this! The man who, as I believe, had those chains put on the helpless captive died 'as a fool dieth,' by his own hand, a miserable suicide, and men are forgetting his name and hating his memory for his sins against his own country."

"With the memory of that matchless nation and its matchless heroism; with the memory of that immortal struggle, with all its splendid deeds, and more splendid sacrifices, with all the sufferings of its people and all the blood of its heroes the name of Jefferson Davis must stand forever linked."

Such men, said Dr. Dame, were Moses, David, George Washington and Robert E. Lee.

"No sooner had the fire of battle ceased than the venom of all ignoble souls was turned on him. He was set apart for suffering. Malice and all uncharitableness spent their shafts on him! Hate, invective, menace, slander, childish, brutal, blind, furiously hurled their missiles. Then they laid hold on him. Ruffian hands touched the sacred person of 'the Lord's anointed!'"

"Upon this weak, sick, heartbroken prisoner, in a dungeon in a strong fortress, guarded by many soldiers, with not one armed man on earth standing for his cause, men in the uniform of the great Government hung felon chains. Perish the day that saw that shameful sight! Fetters on hands that had held a sceptre and had done only knightly deeds! Iron on feet that had ever trod only in paths of honor and duty. Unspeaking pain on a heart that cherished only kind and just and gentle thoughts for all! Pain so bitter and intolerable as for the moment to make that strong, calm, patient soul seek for death! Torturing ignominy on a stainless life!"

"They did these things unto him in their blind, unjust wrath against his people! They meant for him a shameful death, but feared to bring him to trial, even before their own high priests. For the chief priests and scribes of the law warningly said: 'We find no fault in this man touching the things whereof ye accuse him. It is not lawful for us to put this man to death.' So they branded all that was done to him as lawless and unjust—hated without a cause and wanted only to the innocent."

"If Dukeky and his associates think they have at last solved the so-called race problem, they are destined to wake up some day with a sudden start. The chief factor to be contended with by these enthusiasts is the power in this state of organized labor. Northern mill owners and other employes of labor have threatened that, in the event of the various unions becoming too arbitrary, they will replace their white employees with blacks from the southern states. Should such a contingency arise it is more than possible that race riots as violent as any in the south would be waged in the Bay State. Collectively labor unions are suspicious, and may mark increases of negro labor to the north would be viewed in an ugly light."

"And then—the fact cannot be disregarded in spite of what the negro's northern supporters say—comes the question of race prejudice. Let our 'race equality' screamers say what they will, there is no such thing as race equality in Boston. William Lloyd Garrison and Thomas Wentworth Higginson may attend negro banquets on emancipation day, but they are the exception. The Massachusetts laws favor the negro, but so far as social and industrial life is concerned the negro is looked down upon. At the present time the negro population in Boston is upwards of 20,000, and of this number scarcely a handful are tradesmen, the majority being unskilled laborers. Add 7,000 negroes to the number we already have and there is likely to be trouble."

"Dukeky's experiment is an interesting one, but it is doomed to result disastrously.—Atlanta Constitution.

Who'll let his People Go. If an attempt is made to carry into effect the scheme for colonizing negroes about Boston, as planned by the Rev. J. Henry Dukeky, it will be found that the idea does not meet with the approval of prominent people of even his own race. According to the present intention of the Rev. Mr. Dukeky, who is pastor of the Mount Olive Baptist Church in Cambridge, he will, within three years, have induced the migration of a half million of negroes from the South to Boston and its suburbs. It is in fact stated that the first exodus from the South will be made within a fortnight, when a party of three hundred will come here under the guidance of the Northern, Eastern and Western Immigration Society, whose headquarters, it

appears, are in the Rev. Mr. Dukeky's Cambridge home. It is asserted that by September 1 at least 11,000 negroes will have arrived in Boston. The Rev. Mr. Dukeky is enthusiastic over his plans and has expounded from his Cambridge pulpit the benefits which will accrue from the proposed influx of negroes.

Other are less optimistic in the matter. It is said that Booker T. Washington is decidedly opposed to the movement. The Rev. Richard Carroll, manager of the South Carolina Industrial Home at Columbia, S. C., and formerly chaplain of the 10th United States volunteer infantry, has been in Boston the past week and has met the Rev. Mr. Dukeky and has carefully considered the proposed plan. He goes back to South Carolina prepared to use his influence toward thwarting the movement as much as is possible. He says: "I know of no scheme which would be so injurious to the negroes. It would be harmful to those already here; it would be detrimental to those who would come. Race prejudice is growing in the North because of the large influx of unskilled and unemployed Southern laborers. There can be no objection to scattering the negro through the North, but any scheme to bring any number to one place would be bad. I believe that for the present the South is the best country for the negro. I know of no negroes in the South that have trades that are not employed. Lands are cheap; the white people leave the country and go to the city to work in the mills and the negro has the opportunity to occupy the farms thus vacated. The South is growing in wealth and prosperity, in intellectual, moral and financial advantages. All of the white people in the South are not our enemies any more than all of the white people in the North are our friends."

"The negro of the North should protest against this scheme for his interest as well as for that of the negro of the South. The latter should stay where he is. The climate and conditions suit him better than anywhere else. If this colonization plan should be carried out there would be more race riots and more bloodshed in the North than there is now in the South. Already there are too many of our race in some localities in the North.—Boston Herald.

Theodore Roosevelt is the fifth Vice President of the United States to become President by the death of the occupant of the presidential office early in the term. Every one of the five manifested an ambition to secure by election a full term in the office which had been filled part of a term through the accident of death. Not one of President Roosevelt's four predecessors achieved it. It is for Theodore Roosevelt to show whether he is able to rise above those depressing precedents. He has gone into the contest for the nomination with greater determination than was displayed by either of his four predecessors. The conditions are more in his favor than in the case of either of the others. Unless something now unlooked for intervenes the probabilities are that he will be nominated on the first ballot and not improbably by a practically unanimous vote. That will break the record so far as concerns the nomination. Whether he will go into history as the first President by accident who succeeded in becoming President by election will then remain to be determined.

—All the investments of married men are not made up of home securities.

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