

ON TO PORTO RICO.

General Miles' Forces Move Under a Strong Convoy.

NO TIME TO BE LOST.

The President Orders Sampson to Convey the Expedition at Once. The Army of Invasion a Large One.

President McKinley is thoroughly aroused over the delay in the starting of Gen. Miles and the expedition for Porto Rico. For several days Gen. Miles and the troops have been aboard the transports at Playa awaiting the naval convoy which is to be furnished by Admiral Sampson. The troops are sweltering in the crowded ships, under the broiling tropical sun, while Gen. Miles has been chafing under what he believes an inexcusable delay, and has been bombarding the war department with dispatches urging that the navy be hurried in its preparations for the expedition.

Instructions of a most positive nature were cabled to Sampson to supply the necessary convoys, but, notwithstanding these instructions, Admiral Sampson proceeded with the preparations for the expedition with a deliberation that is exasperating. The President is much concerned lest that part of the Porto Rico expedition already sailed from this country should arrive at a point of rendezvous in advance of Miles and the navy.

It is feared that if Gen. Wilson's command which sailed Wednesday from Charleston should arrive in advance of Gen. Miles and the navy, serious danger and possibly disaster might result, as Gen. Wilson's ships are absolutely without any protection. The President Wednesday morning issued a personal order to Admiral Sampson that he should proceed immediately to Porto Rico with Gen. Miles.

The expedition sailed at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon from Siboney, Cuba, for the point on the island of Porto Rico, where it is the intention that the navy shall land. It is expected that Gen. Miles will wait at some appointed spot on the route or the expedition from Tampa, Newport News and New York, to fall into his column. These expeditions are already under way, some of them with two or three days start of Gen. Miles, so that the delays should not be very great. After all the difficulty about the naval convoy, and the first conclusion of the naval authorities that none was necessary, the strength of that now furnished is surprising. There is a battleship of the first class, the Massachusetts, and effective protection of the Chinaman; a speedy and well-armed gunboat, the Annapolis, and four vessels of the auxiliary navy which have already proved by their performances in Cuban waters that they are fully equal to the ordinary gunboat in offensive power. These are the Gloucester, which distinguished herself in the destruction of Cervera's squadron; the Wasp, which has attained an enviable notoriety as a destroyer of Spanish blockhouses; the Leyden, which for a time was the sole representative of the United States power in Habana harbor, and the Dixie. Secretary Alger believes that Gen. Miles on the Yale will arrive at his destination Sunday morning with 3,000 men under his immediate command. A day later will come 4,000 men on transports and the day following that 3,500 more. Whether the landing will be deferred until the arrival of this entire force or whether Gen. Miles will take the initiative and hoist the flag himself on Porto Rican soil is left to the discretion of that officer. It is the department's determination that he shall not lack for troops or equipment, and this first expedition may be followed by several others as fast as the troops can be gotten ready until word comes from the general that he needs no more.

Gen. Schwan's brigade, comprising the Fifth, Eleventh and Nineteenth United States infantry, a splendid body of trained soldiers, sailed from Tampa Thursday to join Gen. Miles and if the Porto Rican expedition is not an immediate success it will not be for lack of disposition in the war department to supply every requisite.

LOOKING FOR HER BROTHER.

Miss Fitzgerald has Just Returned from Santiago.

Miss Minnie Fitzgerald, of St. Louis, Mo., passed through Macon Monday on her way home after a fruitless visit to Santiago in search of a brother. Miss Fitzgerald is a very pretty blonde of apparently not more than 18 years of age. She came up on the Southern, and to passengers on the train she told a remarkable story of a trip she had just made to Santiago alone in such of her brother, Murray Fitzgerald, whom she says was with Troop H of the Third, Missouri cavalry. She went to Orlando four weeks ago to see her brother, but found that he had been sent to Santiago. Then after the battle of July 1, as she could not hear anything from him, she decided to go to Santiago to look for him. The captain of the Sixteenth United States infantry took her on a transport to Cuba. Upon her arrival there she found that the captain of her brother's company had been killed and a number of his men killed and wounded. She could find no one who could give her information concerning her brother, and although she inquired at the hospital and searched the list of the dead and wounded no trace of him was found. Disappointed and grief-stricken she returned to the United States last Tuesday after spending only one day and night in Cuba.

The Usual Fate

A man supposed to be Peter Brown of Greensboro, N. C., was instantly killed and Charles H. Craig of Attleboro, Mass., was seriously injured, being struck by a locomotive on the Pennsylvania railroad in West Philadelphia while beating their way from Baltimore to New York.

BLEW UP HIMSELF AND OFFICERS.

The Desperate Act of a Chinese Murderer in California.

The works of the Western Fuse and Explosive company were blown up by a madman, Chinaman at 5:30 Wednesday morning. Five deputy sheriffs and constables who were trying to arrest the murderer were killed. The Chinaman had fortified himself in the magazine and blew it up while an attempt to arrest him was being made.

The celestial, who was employed in the works and who caused the awful explosion, had killed a fellow countryman in a quarrel over a Chinese lottery ticket. He then defied the officers who went to arrest him. The murderer fled into the magazine, which contained five tons of gun powder, tarred and flamed and threatened to blow up the magazine if any one came to arrest him.

Deputy Sheriff White, son of Sheriff Charles White, in charge of a posse consisting of Constable Gas White, Deputy Sheriff George Woodson, Deputy Sheriff D. C. Cameron, Deputy Constable J. J. Leri and Deputy Constable Harry Cramer were on the scene of the shooting shortly after the murder and kept guard over the Chinaman within his stronghold. All the officers were armed with rifles. After repeated demands to surrender had been made, to all of which the same reply came, "If you come here I will blow up the magazine," the officers retired for the night within the private office of the company, about 20 yards away. Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock Deputy Sheriff Charles White, after a consultation with the others, determined to break down the barricade, not believing the Chinaman would keep his promise. Accordingly the entire posse headed for the door. True to his word the Chinaman fired the giant powder, killing the five officers and blowing himself to atoms so small that but one piece was fearfully mangled; the rest were blown into the air. Mr. Hill was visiting a Mrs. Price, who lived across the way; she was killed in the falling debris of the building.

All the buildings caught fire. Engines were soon fighting the flames, but to no avail. The works were completely wrecked. Four houses also were blown down and about 40 partially wrecked. Deputy Sheriff Fred Sheritt and Deputy Ed White escaped, but are painfully wounded. Deputy Sheriff Sheritt's story is to the effect that at 5 o'clock this morning the Chinaman called to Deputy Sheriff White that he would surrender. White, Woodson and Koch immediately proceeded to the door, while the others followed. Just as the door was reached the sound of a falling plank was heard and then the explosion occurred.

The name of the Chinaman was Goo Nam Chung. The man he murdered was Sam Si Sing. Coroner Wadell and a corps of deputies are searching through the surrounding fields for the remains. In some instances they had to be picked up with shovels. Fourteen cars were blown to splinters and several were burned. Windows were broken in Oakland, Amelia and as far as Berkeley. Sheritt and Ed White are nervous wrecks. They were carried over 40 feet by the force of the explosion and thrown violently to the ground.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

A Newspaper Correspondent Strikes General Shafter.

The case of Sylvester Seovel, the newspaper correspondent, who is said to have slapped Gen. Shafter's face at the close of the ceremonies attending the raising of the United States flag over the captured city of Santiago de Cuba, has not yet been made the subject of an official report to the war department. The circumstances of the alleged assault are somewhat aggravated, and it may go hard with the reckless newspaper man if Gen. Shafter desires to punish him. It is said that the war department that the matter is entirely in the hands of Gen. Shafter and that if so disposed he could impose a capital penalty on Seovel. As one official expressed it, the offense was committed in the enemy's country, during the existence of martial law, against the person of the officer in supreme command. The fact that Seovel is a civilian gives him no immunity from the operation of military law. The character and extent of his punishment rests entirely with Gen. Shafter.

His alleged offense was one of the most serious known to military law. It was a dishonorable act, and might, under the existing conditions at the time, have led to a serious uprising against the newly installed authorities. That it was followed by no serious consequences is due probably to the prompt action of the officers with Gen. Shafter at the time in putting his assailant under immediate arrest. Although it is admitted that General Shafter has full authority to impose the death penalty after conviction by court-martial, there is no likelihood that he will resort to any such extreme measures. The impression here is that after he has undergone a short imprisonment Seovel will be drummed out of camp in disgrace and forbidden to return to Cuban territory as long as it remains under the government of the United States.

More Spaniards Surrender.

A launch from the Marblehead went up in front of the New York exchange building at auction on Wednesday. The first bid was \$200 while the buyer, President William V. King, of the Cotton Exchange, paid \$500 for the lot. The sale had been presented McKinley by H. B. Beer, of New Orleans, to be sold for the benefit of the United States hospital fund.

A Good Price.

The first bale of new cotton was sold in front of the New York exchange building at auction on Wednesday. The first bid was \$200 while the buyer, President William V. King, of the Cotton Exchange, paid \$500 for the lot. The sale had been presented McKinley by H. B. Beer, of New Orleans, to be sold for the benefit of the United States hospital fund.

STATE CAMPAIGN.

The First Half of the Race Finished in Camden.

THE SAME OLD SPEECHES.

Col. Floyd Grows Eloquent at Home. Only Incident Was a Spat Between Himself and General Watts.

The campaigners passed the half mile post Thursday at classic Camden, rich in historic associations. Here is the monument to the Confederate dead, in honor of the gallant Dickinson, lieutenant colonel of the Palmetto regiment who was as anxious to get a place in the picture near the flashing of the guns as any other member of the field or staff. Hardly by Hampton park where the candidates spoke, stands the well known monument in memory of Baron DeKalb, who gave his life for his adopted country.

Near by is the range known as Hobkirk hill, where Green so successfully met the British. And not more than six miles off is the field of the battle of Camden, where Gates met with his inglorious defeat—Gates, of whom it was said he never drew up his horse until he reached Charlotte for battle, in which he exchanged his northern laurels for southern weeping willows.

Another feature of this place is the opportunity which the candidates enjoyed of sojourning at Upton Court, so well known not only as a winter sanitarium, but as an agreeable inn at all times.

Though I write with a running pen, reference should be made to the memories which the town's cemetery affords, memories connected with such men as Kershaw and Kennedy, and other knightly heroes of the lost cause. And to crown it all, this is a community known for the graces of its womanhood, and the excellent characteristics of its manhood, illustrated in the field and in the forum ever since revolutionary days. Memories here of church, memories of State, memories of war.

The candidates were entertained at the expense of the county executive committee, and in Mr. T. J. Kirkland's hands they fared well. The meeting was a small one, there being only several hundred persons present, but as an evidence of the era of good feeling. I am told that there were present a score or so of those who have not attended a political meeting in this county for years.

Mr. Berry spoke first. He thought he could fill the office of railroad commissioner as a practical business man. He did not believe in oppressing the roads. There were no boys running for this position. They are all men with records, which records the people should sit and vote for the best man. As an insurance man for many years he had settled many financial matters, and was able to arbitrate between the people and the roads.

Mr. Evans yielded to no man when it came to a business transaction. The interests of the people and the roads were linked, and he was competent to pass upon questions of disagreement.

Mr. Garrison said he never could joke when he talked politics, and his face showed it. He knew something about the burdens of the people and the discrimination of the railroads. He warned the crowd that when a candidate told them that any office was beyond the capacity of the ordinary jurymen, that office should be abolished, because any race that committed therein could not be caught up with.

Mr. Thomas unrolled his map and declared he spoke from the records, showing that he kept his oath to do justice to the people and the roads. The other members of the board had made a trade with the roads, saying, you work the fertilizer rate and we will reciprocate by a raise on other articles, and he had protested against it. He presented himself as an absolutely clean and irreproachable man in politics. But for that he could not afford to fight his colleagues in office, as they had charge of the minutes and the records. The other candidates did not know enough about traffic matters to operate a tin railroad that would run up a key.

Gen. Gray elicited a laugh when he asked what would become of the State if Thomas should die. In spite of his personal self-praise the impression was prevalent throughout the State that when there was an issue Thomas lined up with the railroads.

Mr. Thomas—I dare you to prove it. Mr. Gray replied by reading from the records a resolution offered by Thomas to the effect that the fertilizer rate be reduced 25 percent, and that the railroads recoup themselves by raising the rates on merchandise. In this way Thomas had tried to fool the people by "evening up" things with the railroads.

GENERAL GENTLEMAN FROM ELKO. Mr. Stansell, the genial gentleman from Elko, was beaming with smiles as he spoke. I am no silver-tongued orator, said he, or lawyer, I am fresh from the fields of Barwell county, one of your men, and I am a candidate for railroad commissioner. We have assisted you in electing your candidate from the upper part of the State, and our lower section has never been represented on that board and we are due that. It will be my pleasure if elected to look after the interests of the people of South Carolina, and let the railroads, which are long enough, strong enough and broad enough, take care of themselves.

AT HIS OPPONENTS HOME. Gen. Watts said he had come today to hear the lion in his den, to meet Col. Floyd on his own stamping ground. He was the son of one who had been on the staff of Kennedy and of Kershaw. He was surprised that "our old Virginia Confederate" had gotten mad at Bishopville because he had said he (Floyd) was not born in South Carolina. He had said that no South Carolina Confederate had opposed him for reelection, and that he had their endorsement, and Floyd had charged him with swamping him. Said he: "Col. Floyd is an old man and a Confederate soldier, but I tell him he must stay in a Confederate soldier's place. I smiled at him because I knew he did not mean what he said. I am sorry for him."

The speaker went on to say that if any man in the two local military companies would say he had not done his whole duty as adjutant general he would retire from the race. He remarked that he was no factional or combination candidate, without explaining the supposed significance.

COL. FLOYD'S ELOQUENCE. Col. Floyd was greeted with cheers, and he made the great ring with his eloquence. Said he: "My heart this morning throbs with deepest gratitude for the apparent unanimity with which my candidacy seems to be endorsed by Kershaw county. I have lived here for 33 years, and at no time have I not been willing to risk my life in defence of your honor and liberty. I know I have made mistakes, but I shall not attempt to answer his misstatements."

Watts denounced at this and he and Floyd repeated and reiterated. "His record is before you," said Col. Floyd, "and I will leave it to the people to say whether or not the history of the militia is not other than what wish it to be. I have attempted to run this campaign on pure fidelity, devoid of mud-slinging, but Watts is in the position of the Spanish in Cuba. He is hunting for every little dodge because he is beaten in this race. I ask you to measure us up in competitive examination and elect the best man. I have tried to get him to discuss what is good for the military system. (Watts—That is not correct.) But his whole struggle is to make this a campaign of mud-slinging. I shall avoid and ignore his mud-throwing, and treat it with contempt and conduct this campaign with dignity to the end. I despise the man who attempts to sling mud, and I believe the people will put their feet down on such conduct. I promise you at the end of two years to return my commission unblemished."

As Col. Floyd took his seat, Watts remarked: "I can't throw any mud on a brick."

Floyd—You better not throw any on me. He'll knock you down if you do.

Watts—Two can play at that game. GRANT, INSTEAD OF BRICK. Mr. Blythe was applauded. He said he could not measure eloquence with Col. Floyd, but would compare with him on his opinions as far as military records were concerned. If elected he would render faithful service and the people would not regret that they voted for Blythe.

NEATLY BOUND. Col. Tillman said that nearly all the rabid prohibitionists drank coffee and tea strong enough to give an alligator the shakes, and because some fool fellow couldn't govern their appetites they wanted to put straight jackets on the rest. Every government collector has a list of names of those who are against the Federal government collected it, and South Carolina derived something from liquor also, but instead of it going in the treasury to lighten taxes it was used to support dispensary droves. Featherstone would sprawl all over creation expounding the beauties of sobriety, but if he stood on the Childs bill there was no prohibition in it, as liquor could be gotten for medicinal purposes, and everybody would get sick. SCHUMPERT DECLARES FOR DISPENSARY. Col. Schumpert referred to the late Henry C. Navarro, whose white plumage he had seen in the North Carolina line and he remarked that it was six miles, significantly adding "but you can get all you want here." (Laughter.) And yet, said he, this was where there was no dispensary "and I never said a word about liquor."

He declared that the dispensary was the best solution of the liquor question, one reason being because it throws around the sale of liquor certain safeguards.

THE OLD HEROES.

The Confederate Veterans Have a Good Time.

They Capture Atlanta. Fully Fifty Thousand People Through the Capital of Georgia in Honor of the Gallant Old Soldiers of Lee.

A dispatch from Atlanta under date of July 20 says: The morning trains brought thousands of people to Atlanta to attend the opening exercises of the reunion of Confederate veterans. Twenty-three thousand people, veterans and friends reached the city up to midnight last night, and the congested condition of the town streets this morning gave the indication that today's crowd would double that of yesterday. There was not a room to be had at any hotel last night and but for arrangements made by the committee which furnished the sleeping quarters for 2,000 veterans at the park, many of the old fighters would have been compelled to walk the streets.

Interest of the day centered in the convention at Piedmont park. The Kentucky delegation was early at work among the delegates in its efforts to secure the next encampment for Louisville. The delegation from the Louisville board of trade have had their lines out some time and the delegation already sees the good results.

Charlotte is putting up a strong fight. The claims of South Carolinians are that their State furnished more men for the civil war than Kentucky, and that Louisville is out of the way. South Carolina has the support of Texas in the contest, and claims that State holds the deciding vote. Among those who arrived early and took seats on the stand were Gen. Chas. E. Hooker, of Mississippi, orator of the day; Gov. Atkinson, of Georgia; Gen. Dickerson, commander of the Louisiana division, and Gen. Stephen D. Lee, who is looked upon by some as a candidate for commander-in-chief. Before the gathering was called to order, three cheers were given for "The gallant son of Alabama," Lieut. Hobson, which was followed a moment later by three more for the famous cavalry officer now at the front. Gen. Joe Wheeler, T. Gen. John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief, arrived at 11:20, and was given a tremendous ovation. Cheer after cheer swept through the hall, and the audience could not be stifled for fully five minutes. Gen. Clement A. Evans, commander of the Georgia division, called the convention to order at half past eleven, and a prayer was offered by the Rev. J. Wm. Jones, of Virginia, chaplain of the United Confederate veterans.

Welcoming addresses were delivered by Mayor Collier, Representative T. B. Fisher, Col. W. A. Hemphill and Gov. Atkinson. The impatient veterans could not wait for their idol, and before the music which followed the last welcoming address had ceased, cries of "Gordon, Corion" were heard in all parts of the auditorium. Gen. Gordon was happily introduced by Gen. Evans. Gen. Gordon, although pale, and showing plainly the effects of his recent illness, was in good voice.

The convention then organized, and Hon. C. E. Hooker, of Mississippi, delivered the oration of the day. The following resolution introduced by Gen. Stephen D. Lee was adopted amid great enthusiasm: Whereas, the United States of America are at present engaged in a war with Spain in the interest of human liberty, and Whereas, our comrades and our sons are members of that glorious army and navy, the achievements of which are now exciting the wonders of mankind, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the survivors of the United Confederate Veterans, pledge our loyalty and the hearty cooperation of the organization in this crisis of affairs to stand ready at all times with men and money, irrespective of political affiliations, to support the President of the United States as commander-in-chief of our army and navy until an honorable peace has been conquered from the enemy.

A resolution was adopted selecting Charleston as the place of meeting next year.

MCKINLEY TO GORDON. The President Returns Thanks to the Confederate Veterans.

President McKinley has sent the following letter to Gen. John B. Gordon in response to the resolutions adopted by the Confederate Veterans association in session at Atlanta, Ga.: Executive Mansion, Washington, July 23. To Hon. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga. Dear General Gordon: Your recent telegram, in behalf of the United Confederate Veterans, was very welcome, and I would have written to you before in acknowledgment, except for the unusual demands upon my time.

The present war has certainly served one very useful purpose in completely obliterating the sectional lines drawn in the last one. The response to the nation's call to arms has been equally spontaneous and patriotic in all parts of the country. Veterans of the gray, as well as of the blue, are now fighting side by side, winning equal honor and renown. Their brave deeds and the unequalled triumphs of our army and navy have received the gratitude of the people of the United States.

To have such a hearty commendation from yourself and your colleagues of the work of this administration in the conduct of the war, and the pledge of the future, is indeed most gratifying, and I think you, especially for the frank and cordial expression of the result, which you have passed and forwarded to me. With very kind regards, I am sincerely yours, WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Tragedy in Ashville. A dispatch from Ashville to the State says: R. W. Taylor, the manager of the Oaks hotel, was fatally shot by John Sanger, a salesman of Deatur, Ill. Five shots were fired, either of which would have been fatal. Taylor leaves a wife and two children.

Arrived at Manila. A special from Hong Kong, China, dated July 20th, says: The second fleet of transports from the United States has reached Manila. Lieut. Lazelle and Private Maddox of the 18th Infantry, Sergeant Goodale of the 1st Nebraska and Private Wisland of the 1st Colorado died on the way over.

Frightful Scene of Death and Destruction in Manila Bay. The New York Journal sent two of the most expert divers to examine the Spanish ships sunk in Manila Bay. Here is his report: The Reina Christina shows the most complete destruction. It was possible for the divers to trace the course of an 8-inch shell from the Olympia from stern to waist. Her woodwork is totally destroyed. There are, however, very few large shells through her hull. There is one 6-inch shell buried amidships. Where the latter stood, there is a heap of bones and bodies showing where unsuccessful rush was made to escape when ship went down. The entire engine force, all firemen, coal passers and stokers went down with ship as hatches to engine and fire room were closed. It is impossible to determine the exact number that perished or to rescue any of the decomposed bodies.

The Castilla was less burned, but terribly wrecked by American shells. Plain traces seen where big shells tore immense holes in her wooden hull. As she started, the weight of her big guns broke the supports and the ship caved and collapsed inward. Her hull is now a mass of twisted iron and charred beams. Divers report wreck a dangerous one to examine. In many particulars the work of destruction resembles that of the Maine. In the mass were found many bodies badly burned. The shots that did the most damage were those that tore over afterdeck and into port bow, tearing off everything aft to engines.

Three large shells entered her amidships. The death list of Castilla was so great that of Reina Christina, The Don Antonio and El Flor did not burn, she was sunk so quickly. She is riddled with shells of all sizes, 6-inch shells did the work that sunk her. There is a big bunch of dead men near ladder, showing that the men were killed by a shell as they attempted to escape. Treasure chest on superstructure open and empty. A 6-inch shell through the cabin wrecked everything, killing a score. Bodies too far decomposed to tell rank or to distinguish. This is a first time that divers ever visit. A warship which has come through fire. The names of the two intrepid men are Oscar Erierson and Frank Breshman, two of the best in the navy.

Strained Relations. Exists Between American and Cuban Soldiers at Santiago.

A dispatch from Santiago says the fact which impress on American officers and men is increasing strained relations between the Americans and Garcia's Cuban soldiers. Indeed, the situation has now reached a point where there is practically no communication between the armies, and their relations border on those of hostility rather than relations which one would suppose should exist between the allies.

Altogether announced his decision not to let the Cuban junta enter the city of Santiago, deep mutterings were heard among Garcia's men. It is evident that the Cubans are greatly disappointed at the step taken by the American commander, for they had confidently counted upon having Santiago turned over to them to loot and plunder, and he had in succession sacked Balquira, Siboney and El Cane. Consequently, their disappointment was keen when they ascertained that they would not be permitted to take possession of the city upon Garcia's surrender.

On Friday last, Castillo, a brother of Gen. Benitez, called on Gen. Shafter's headquarters in order to ascertain the cause of this, to the Cubans inexplicable resolution. "Why is Santiago to remain in the hands of our enemies?" he asked. "Spaniards are not enemies," replied Shafter. "We are fighting the soldiers of Spain but we have no desire to despoil her citizens. No Cuban will be allowed to enter the city nor will any American soldier. The government of the city is a matter for the people to decide. When the American army leaves I presume it will be turned over to you but not until then."

Wants to Help Us Out. Following self-explanatory letter has been received by the government: Danville, Ill., July 16, 1898. Governor W. H. Ellerbe, Columbia, S. C. Dear Sir: Anticipating another call, to be made by the president for volunteers for the United States army, I am pleased to say that I now have a full and complete regiment of good men, drawn from the State at large, duly organized and offered, all of whom desire to go into the service as early as possible. There are so many regiments on file ahead of mine here in Illinois, that the prospect of getting out soon from this State is not good. Therefore I would like to be a great favor, if you can arrange to put my regiment into service from your State, at such early date as you may be able to do so. With great respect, I am, Yours very truly, Geo. B. Leonard.

Tired of the Law's Delay. A mob stormed the jail at Westville, Miss., Wednesday, killing W. T. Patterson, who was confined on the charge of murdering Lawrence Brinson. The building and the body of the prisoner were burned. The body of the unfortunate man was literally riddled with bullets. Patterson killed Brinson in April 1897, as the result of a quarrel. He had four trials, but always escaped on a technicality and the mob intervention, warranted by the law's delay.

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UNCLE SAM'S ARMY.

Some of the States are Slow in Responding.

Fairly good progress has been made with the recruitment for the volunteer army under the President's second call for 75,000 volunteers. The plan adopted by the war department was to recruit all the volunteer organizations in the army up to their maximum strength before entering upon the recruitment of additional troops. The total number of men required to fill out existing regiments was 37,500, and according to the latest returns the total enlistments under this plan are 27,519 men.

In order to show the progress of recruiting under the second call a statement has been prepared in the office of the adjutant general of the army based on the latest returns. It shows the following enlistments: North Carolina—Number required, 783; number enlisted, 55. Virginia—Number required, 900; number enlisted, 294. Georgia—Number required, 704; number enlisted, 255. Indiana, Minnesota, New Jersey, Rhode Island, West Virginia, and Wisconsin have exceeded their quota, but all the others are behind in the supply of troops. The worst delinquency is North Carolina, which has furnished only 55 soldiers to meet its quota of 783. Other delinquents, Colorado, Louisiana, Nebraska, Tennessee and Louisiana, each of which has supplied less than one-third the number of men required. Alabama, Massachusetts, Arkansas, Georgia, Mississippi, Oregon and Texas have done very little better and are all very much behind in meeting the requirements. Complaint has been made also that in several of the States an effort, has been made to foist poor material on the government.

The total enlisted strength of the regular army is about 44,000 men, being about 15,000 short of its legal complement. The volunteer army consists of 182,000 men and is only 17,000 short of its maximum authorized strength under the two calls issued by the President. The total strength of the army, regular and volunteer, is 227,000 men now organized.

A BRAVE WOMAN. Saved Herself and Young Girl by Killing Assaultants.

Burkitt's island, in the Tennessee river, was the scene of a remarkable tragedy Wednesday afternoon, in which a white woman saved a young colored girl, Harriet Fendrix, from assault, herself from his honor, and slew her assailant. Mrs. Susie Drake Motte has for the past five years been the housekeeper for C. N. Robinson & Co., who run a plantation, employing several hundred laborers. One of these was a negro known as "Old Blue," who came to the island, was taken care of by Mrs. Motte, and subsequently given work on the place. For several weeks past, however, Blue has been noticed attempting liberties with the housemaid, who is a comely mulatto. Wednesday morning Foreman Peebles was called away on business to a near by village, leaving the two women unprotected on the vast island. About an hour after Peebles left, Mrs. Motte heard terrified screams issuing from her house. Rushing in she found Harriet struggling helplessly in the grasp of Blue, who is a giant in stature. Mrs. Motte ordered the negro to desist, which he did, but sprang upon her. Mrs. Motte eluded Blue and darted in Peebles' room. Snatching down the latter's gun and leveling it at the black fiend she commanded him to stop. He continued to advance, and seeing she was in a desperate situation the brave woman fired, the charge of buckshot scattering Blue's brains on the carpet and furniture. Upon Peebles' arrival two hours later he drove Mrs. Motte to the county seat. As she was given immediate triage and acquitted in fifteen minutes. She was surrounded by hundreds of men, who congratulated her upon so bravely defending her life and honor.

THEY STOOD THE TEST. Our Boys All Right When It Comes to Marching.

The correspondent of the State at Chickamauga writes as follows: Unless by some mishap the cap may be dashed from the lip, the First South Carolina may yet be destined to aid in the repetition of history and to prove the valor that is in the men. Thursday Gen. Sanger reviewed the division on Snodgrass hill, made immortal by the gallantry of Kershaw's heroic men from the Palmetto State.

When the 10,000 men composing the division reached the field only one from our regiment had dropped out of ranks from exhaustion. The ambulances of the other regiments were full. Our band played as never before, and the regiment kept perfect step to the cadence.

The line was as straight as the lines of our state house, and the composite showing was a pleasure and a gratification to Col. Alston and to his faithful battalion and company commanders. When the regiment returned to camp not half a score had dropped out, while in other regiments 200 men were prostrated from the heat and the 10-mile march.

Gen. Sanger sent his compliments to Col. Alston, saying that our band kept the best time of all, the beat being 121 to the minute, while the bands of other regiments averaged 112 beats. It is headquarters talk that he said, with a month's drill and our regiment could "out drill and lick anything in the park." The progress of the regiment is remarkable considering that few of the men had ever touched a rifle until ten days ago.

To Go to Porto Rico. The Chickamauga correspondent of the State, under date of July 24, says: "We will surely go to Porto Rico. We have received official communication that that effect. Gen. Shafter today stated to Col. Alston that we would leave within two weeks. All men absent from the regiment will soon be called in. Recruiting officers are urged to set in hard work in the next few days. The third battalion needs many recruits. Gen. Sanger was very complimentary to our regiment, saying that never had he witnessed such marked improvement."

How the City Looks Since its Capture. A General Feeling of Good Fellowship Prevails Among the American and Spanish Soldiers. Resuming Business.

Hundreds of American and Spanish soldiers, who but a few days ago were shooting at each other, crowd the streets of Santiago now, meeting and mixing on the most friendly terms. A general feeling of good fellowship is evinced everywhere, victors and vanquished apparently being equally rejoiced that the strife and bloodshed are over, and that the horrors of the siege are ended. Quaint stores, with gaudy displays of wares, are opening rapidly and the storekeepers eagerly accept American money and courteously receive American customers. The narrow, cobble paved streets, grilling in the fierce sunshine, are crowded from morning to night by chattering groups of uniformed Spanish soldiers and crowds of laughing, rollicking men, belonging to Gen. Shafter's army.

Great large loads of provisions and supplies have been going to the wharves all day from the Red Cross steamer State of Texas and the United States army supply ships and there is evidence that privation is rapidly disappearing. Along the water front, under every awning, dozens of women and children may be seen munching American hard tack, and food is being distributed very rapidly. About the plaza facing the palace and in the numerous airy cafes the officers of the opposing armies lounge throughout the day.

denotes American and buying swords from their late foes and all talk cheerily whenever an interpreter can be obtained. Santiago now presents a bright and cheerful picture to what it did when captured. Over 30 steamers flying the Stars and Stripes are proudly in or near the harbor. Small boats are plying briskly to and fro on the blue waters. Several large steamers, the State of Texas, Leona and Aranzas, are alongside the wharves, busily engaged in unloading their cargoes of supplies and provisions. In the streets, everything denotes American life and activity. Miss Clara Barton Wednesday began distributing supplies relieving thousands of cases of distress from hunger and sickness. The ice factory has resumed work and the water supply will be turned on today. The change in the appearance of the city is kaleidoscopic, and a couple of days, when further shipments arrive, will suffice for the normal business to revive. All the stores are open by Gen. McKibbin's orders, but the saloons remain closed for the present in order to avoid the possibility of a clash between the soldiers in cases of drunkenness.

The electric light plant is working. The power shafts are doing a rushing business, their contents being crowded by people of all sorts of color and conditions, pawning heirlooms, clothes, dress and furniture. Officers tender their medals, spurs and swords, and civil employees offer their tortoise shell, gold-headed canes are offered for a mere song, which are in turn bought at fancy prices by American soldiers, officers or newspaper correspondents as relics of the war. There have been souvenirs taken from the morning of the morning of the surrender, and crosses, service stripes and order are cheerily parted with for for American cash.

About 4,000 Spanish troops still remain in the city, but the majority of them will be removed so soon as a camping ground beyond the rifle pits can be arranged. The American troops are being removed from their old encampments behind the trenches in cooler and better spots in the hills north of the town. Officers assert that there is not a case of yellow fever in Santiago and that there are no fair indications of its return. The most careful attention of care taken by the Spaniards to prevent an epidemic.

Gen. Shafter has placed a censor in charge of the cable office and only government dispatches are allowed to be sent today. It is said, however, that press and commenced dispatches will be received, subject to the censor's blue pencil soon—probably tomorrow. Spanish merchants who have been interviewed on the subject say they expect business to revive at once and hope for large investments of American capital within the next year.

There seems to be no race hatred, the bitterness being all directed against the Madrid government, which is charged with gross mismanagement of Cuba and hanging during the conduct of the present war.

The hospital headquarters are still located at Juragua. Two deaths from yellow fever were reported Wednesday but the names of the victims have not been made public