

A GREAT SOLDIER.

Charles Francis Adams on Gen. Robert Edward Lee.

SAYS HIS HUMANITY IN ARMS

And His Scrupulous Regard for the Most Advanced Rules of Civilized Warfare Entitled Him to Enduring Fame.

The Hon. Chas. Francis Adams, of Boston, Mass., in his address at the Co. federate banquet in New York recently, on the life and character of Gen. Robert Edward Lee, said:

"Mr. Commander, Officers and Members of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York: A new Englander, by birth, descent, education, and environment closely associated with Massachusetts, I was a Union soldier from 1861 to 1865, and the one boast I make in life was, and will ever be, that I also bore arms and confronted the Confederacy, and helped to destroy it. Formerly of the Army of the Potomac, through the years I was in the front of the Army of Northern Virginia. So far, moreover, as that great past is concerned, having nothing to regret, to excuse or to extenuate, I am yet here on this day to respond to a sentiment in honor of the military leader once opposed to us—a Virginian and a Confederate."

"Nor, at this moment, and so I asked why I am here would the answer be far to seek. Primarily, as a Massachusetts man, I confess to a feeling of special kindness towards the original thirteen, above all the other present forty and five—South Carolina and Virginia. These two States, essentially pivotal states, communities peculiarly prolific of men—the exponents of ideas from them have formed those migrating columns which met in fierce grapple for the maintenance and the ascendancy of that in which they believed."

"So, if I may be permitted first to say a word personal to myself; when, the other day, scarcely a month ago—I was called on to speak in Charleston to an audience of South Carolinians, I responded at once, and I did so because my heart went out to them as those of my countrymen to whom I had once been most bitterly opposed—countrymen still, though I had come to know that the men of that day were men of whom it behooved us most to take heed. As exponents of their ideas—right and wrong—Massachusetts and South Carolina were peers. They had not followed; they had led."

"And so—as I told them—fully conscious that I was walking on ashes still hot, in the very crater, I had within all the feelings of the most terrific volcano of a century—walking there amid sulphurous memories. I chose for my theme the constitutional ethics of secession. In a wholly dispassionate spirit, I addressed myself to it as a purely academic question; but I wanted to know whether the time had indeed come when the old friends of feeling were restored, and the loss of a former generation could again talk together calmly and as brethren over issues once burning. The reception of what I said justified my faith in those to whom I said it. Never have I met with more cordial welcome—never did I receive a more fraternal response."

"Next came the federate veterans of New York; they called, and I am here. At this banquet given in honor of the memory of Robert E. Lee I am asked to respond to a sentiment in his honor, and, without reservation, I do so; for, as a Massachusetts man, I see in him exemplified those lofty elements of personal character, which, typifying Virginia, have been the possibility of the possession of such qualities by an opponent cannot but cause a thrill of satisfaction from the sense that we also, as few or less than as countrymen, were worthy of him, and of those whom he typified. It was a great company, that old, original thirteen; and in the front rank of that company Virginia, Massachusetts and South Carolina stood conspicuous. So I recognize a peculiar fellowship between them—the fellowship of those who have both contended shoulder to shoulder, and fought face to face."

"This, however, is of the past. Its issues are settled never to be raised again. But, no matter how we may discuss the rights and the wrongs of that day, the one thing is clear beyond dispute—victor and vanquished—Confederate and Unionist—the descendants of those who between 1861 and 1865, wore the gray and of those who wore the blue—enter as essential and as equal factors into the national life which now is, and in future is to be. Not more so Briton and Cavalier in England—the offspring of Cromwell and Stratford's descendants. With us, as with them, the individual exponents of either side became in time common property, and equally the glory of all."

"So I am here this evening—as I have said, a Massachusetts man—as well as a member of the Loyal Legion—to do honor to the memory of him who was chief among the great men of that array against us. Of him, what shall I say? Essentially a soldier, as a soldier Robert E. Lee was a man-sided man. I might speak of him as a strategist; but, of this aspect of the man, enough has perhaps been said. I might refer to the respect, the confidence and love with which he inspired those under his command. I might dilate on his restraint in victory; his resource and patient endurance in the face of adverse fortune; the serene dignity with which he, in the end, triumphed over defeat. But, passing over all these well-worn themes, I shall confine myself to that one attribute of his which, recognized in a soldier by his opponent, I cannot but regard as his greatest and loftiest title to enduring fame. I refer to his humanity in arms, and his scrupulous regard for the most advanced rules of civilized warfare."

"On this point, two views I am well aware have been taken from the beginning, and still are advanced. On the one side it is contended that warfare should be strictly confined to combatants, and its horrors and devastations brought within the narrowest limits—that private property should be respected, and devastation and violence limited to that necessary to overcome armed opposition at the vital points of conflict. This by some. But, on the other hand, it is insisted that such a measure is a procedure more truly in disguise—that war at best is hell, and that true humanity lies in exaggerating that hell to such an extent as to make it unendurable. By so doing, it is forced to a speedy end. On this issue, I stand with Lee. Moreover, looking back over the awful past—replete with man's inhumanity to

man—I insist that the verdict of history is distinct. That war is hell at best, that make it hell indeed—that cry is not original with us—far from it, it echoes down the ages. Take Europe, for example. Let me cite two instances, separated by half a century, and two names which will have come down to us with high expectations, and sunk deep in infamy—the instances—the repeated and complete devastation of what was known as the Palatinate, once during the war of Thirty Years and against the order of Louis the thirteenth—the name Tilly and Melac."

"You have heard of Tilly, and of the sack of Magdeburg. Tilly fully believed in making war hell—fast, furious and bloody. His orders were to kill and burn, burn and kill, and burn and kill again. He wanted no prisoners—and none were made. The more his subordinates killed and the more they burned, the better he was pleased. He wished the Palatinate to be made a howling wilderness. It is a familiar story—a lamentation and an ancient tale of wrong; and you remember its outcome. Even today, as we read the story of those horrors, centuries gone we thrill with vindictive pleasure when the humane Gustavus Adolphus sprang into the arena, and bore down hell's advocate in hopeless defeat and irrevocable death."

"Again, fifty years later, the same gospel of hell is proclaimed and enforced. Once more the Palatinate is devastated by sword and fire. War is hell—then make it hell, indeed—and have it over. They did make it hell—but was it over? Was it shortened even? A French general, Melac by name, acting for Louis XIV, repeated Tilly's work he could not improve it. He also believed that to carry on war, to keep it going, is to crucify. It is to kill and burn, burn and kill; and again kill and burn. The 'great monarch' desired him also to bear himself as to leave on the inhabitants of the Palatinate an impression that future generations would know he had been there. He did so bear himself."

"What was the result? Hell was indeed let loose, but so was hell. The war made shorter? No, not by an hour. It was simply made needlessly bitter, brutal and barbarous. To this day the ruins of Heidelberg remain Melac's monument. Remembered to be cursed—pilloried with Tilly his name is in the Palatinate household. Six generations of men have since passed and today, with those of the seventh, Melac's name there goes to dogs. Many of you have doubtless stood as have I, on the still shattered and crumbling battlements of Heidelberg, looking out over the peaceful valley of the Neckar, and listening to its murmuring flow. Thirty years ago I was there, and I vividly recall the incident strikingly illustrative of the exact opposite of what I am here today to say of Lee. A portrait of Melac hung in the gallery of the castle. It hangs there now, or did so not more than a year or two ago; but when I saw it first, in 1872, it bore an inscription, an inscription eloquent of hate. Melac had, in March, 1689, 'blow up the castle, burned the town and devastated the surrounding country—given future generations to know he had been there. A Frenchman, he made war hell to the German. Nearly two centuries later the turn of Germany came. Then, in 1870, devastating France, they inflicted on the French the misery and shame of Sedan; and the old French flag, the French flag, two years afterwards, in 1872, I read this inscription in letters large and black beneath the portrait of Melac at Heidelberg: '1689. Vergolten. 1871.' They had indeed been given cause to remember; nor had they forgotten. The debt, two centuries old, had been computed with interest; and payment exacted in blood and flame."

"As an American—as an ex-soldier of the Union—as one who did his best in honest, even fight, to destroy that fragment of the army of the Confederacy to which he found himself opposed—I rejoice that no such hatred attaches to the name of Lee. Reckless of life to attain the legitimate ends of war, he sought to win the peace. He was not to him at Gettysburg. In forty years later, do him justice. No more creditable order ever issued from a commanding general than that formulated and signed by Robert E. Lee as, at the close of June, 1863, he advanced on a war of invasion. 'No greater disgrace,' he then declared, 'can I bring the army and through it our whole country than the perpetration of barbarous outrages upon the innocent and defenseless. Such proceedings not only disgrace the perpetrators and all connected with them, but are subversive of the discipline and efficiency of the army, and destructive of the ends of our movement. It must be remembered that we make our army of the same men. Lee did not, like Tilly and Melac, exhort his followers to kill and burn, and burn and kill, and again kill and burn; to make war hell. He did not proclaim that he wanted no prisoners. He did not enjoin upon his soldiers as a duty to cause the people of Pennsylvania to remember they had been there. I think heaven he did not. He is, at least, though a Confederate in arms, was still an American, and not a Tilly nor a Melac."

"And here, as a soldier of the Army of the Potomac, let me bear my testimony to such of the Army of Northern Virginia as may now be present. While war at best is bad, yet its necessary and unavoidable badness was not in that campaign enhanced. In soul and spirit Lee's order was observed, and I count if a hostile force ever advanced in an enemy's country, or fell back from it in retreat, leaving behind it less cause of hate and bitterness than did the Army of Northern Virginia in that memorable campaign which culminated at Gettysburg. Because he was a soldier, he did not feel it incumbent upon him to proclaim himself a brute, or to exhort his followers to brutality."

"I have paid my tribute. One word more and I have done. Some six months ago, in a certain academic address at Chicago, I called to mind the fact that a statue of Oliver Cromwell now stood in the yard of Parliament House in London, close to that historic hall of Westminster, from the roof of which his severed head had once looked down. Calling to mind the strange changes of feeling evinced by the memory of that grinning skull and the presence of that image of bronze—remembering that Cromwell, once traitor and regicide, stood now conspicuous among England's worthiest and most honored, I asked myself should it not also in time be so with Lee? Why should not his effigy, erect on his charger and wearing the insignia of his Confederate rank, gaze from his pedestal across the Potomac at the Virginia shore, and his once deeply loved hope at Arlington? He, too, is one of our great possessions of what is an essential factor in the nation that now is, and is to be."

"My suggestion was met with an answer to which I would now make reply. It was objected that such a memorial was to be provided from the national treasury, and that Lee, educated at West Point, holding for years the commission of the United States,

had borne arms against the nation. The reply I will not here repeat. The thing was pronounced impossible. 'Now let me here explain myself. I never supposed that Robert E. Lee's statue in Washington would be provided for by an appropriation from the national treasury. I did not wish to do that. I do not think it fitting. Indeed, I do not rate high statues erected by act of congress, and paid for by public money. They have small significance. Least of all would I suggest such a one in the case of Lee. Nor was it so with Cromwell. His effigy is a private gift, placed where it is by act of parliament. So, when the time is ripe, should it be with Lee, and the time would come. When it does come, the effigy, assigned to its place merely by act of congress, should bear some such inscription as this:

"ROBERT EDWARD LEE,
Erected by Contribution,
Of those who
Wearing the Blue or Wearing the Gray, Recognize Brilliant Military Achievements and Loyal Character, Honor Greatness and Humanity in War, and Devotion and Dignity in Defeat."

STEALING FROM THE FIELDS.

All Such Cases Turned Over to the Magistrates.

On Thursday Senator Douglas' bill to make stealing from the field a matter for Magistrates' Courts was taken up in the House. Mr. Lyles explained that the chief purpose was to save farmers trouble in going to Court for such small thefts and the Magistrates' Courts could easily dispose of such matters.

Mr. Laney explained that these cases went before the magistrates until 1894 and it was by a mere oversight that such cases were taken out of the jurisdiction of magistrates.

Mr. Tatum and Mr. Dennis urged that the negro thief who stole from the field was not afraid of the Magistrates' Courts and a thirty-day sentence, but they were afraid of waiting in jail until Court met and then receiving a long sentence.

Mr. Moss, of Orangeburg, said the farmers were willing to go to Court to see that severe punishment was inflicted on those who stole from the field. The Magistrates' Court is not sufficient protection.

Mr. Lofton and Mr. DeVore opposed the bill and wanted the law left unchanged.

Mr. Sarraff, of Cherokee, made a clear argument in favor of the bill.

Mr. Forde said he was a farmer, but he wanted less trouble in getting after the thieves from the field, and favored the bill.

Mr. Wingo favored the bill as a matter of economy.

Mr. Peurifoy urged that the producers wanted the bill. What was wanted was quick punishment. The bill was on the right line and ought to pass.

Mr. Banks, of Newberry, favored the bill. He had five bushels of corn stolen from his field, but did not bother to take the thief to Court, but if the magistrate could have disposed of the case he would have prosecuted the fellow.

Mr. Jeremiah Smith opposed the bill because it reduced the punishment. His people wanted the protection of a high punishment.

Dr. Jilack said the present law was a good one and it was unwise to tinker with a good law.

Mr. Pollock moved to indefinitely postpone the bill.

After an hour's discussion the House reached a vote. Mr. Tatum asked for the yeas and nays, which resulted, 49 to 59 in a refusal to kill the bill.

Mr. D. O. Herbert urged that it would be a great mistake to pass this bill. It would be unwise to make any changes in the present law. The heavier the punishment the greater the avoidance of the crime. The bill seeks to reduce the penalty from a maximum of five years to thirty days, the magistrates' jurisdiction. The jurisdiction of the magistrates cannot be increased without a constitutional amendment. His people thought a severe punishment would deter the committing of the crime. This change is unwise and unsafe.

There was another call for the yeas and nays, and again by a vote of 48 to 58 the House refused to strike out the enacting words of the bill.

The bill was amended so as to make the punishment not less than the extreme limit. The idea was to impose the full thirty days or one hundred dollars' fine, and give no discretion to the Magistrates' Court to reduce the fine to less than the maximum of thirty days or one hundred dollars' fine.

The bill was, after more than an hour's consideration, ordered to its third reading. It provides that cases of theft from the field shall be tried by the magistrates and not in the Court of General Sessions, and under the bill as adopted the punishment is to be fixed at thirty days or one hundred dollars.

"This Hand Never Struck Me." The Rock Hill Herald says it recently heard of the following touching incident. A little boy had died. His body was laid out in a darkened room waiting to be laid in a cold, lone grave. His afflicted mother and bereaved sister went to look at the sweet face of the precious sleeper, for it was beautiful even in death. As they gazed on the face of one so beloved, and cherished, the little girl asked to shake his hand. The mother at first did not think it best, but the child repeated the request and seemed very anxious about it. She took the cold, bloodless hand of her sleeping boy and placed it in the hand of his weeping sister. The dear child looked at it a moment, caressed it fondly, and then looked up at her mother through tears of affliction and love, and said: "Mother, this hand never struck me." What could be more touching and lovely. This is the way for little boys and girls to live.

A Foolish Man. While visiting an animal show in Charleston Raymond Bowman, a white man, in a fit of bravado, offered to go into the leopard's cage with the lady attendant, and the offer was taken up by the show people, who thought it only a bluff on his part. Bowman evidently meant what he said, however, for without a sign of fright he walked up to the cage and followed the trainer in. For a few minutes the animal took no notice of the presence of the stranger and Bowman became more bold. The move seemed to anger the beast and with a sound the leopard was on him. His cries for assistance were answered by the showmen who were near, and with some trouble the leopard was forced to leave his prey. This, however, was not done until Bowman had received several bites and scratches from the leopard's claws. Bowman is now in the hospital not expected to recover.

A Warning Given. Chief of Police Daly of Columbia has received a letter from the publishers of "Judge" warning the public against a swindler representing himself to be a subscription agent for that publication. The fellow calls himself "H. Lindell" and has been operating in the southern cities. He is about medium height with black hair and moustache. Lindell is also soliciting advertising, always with money in advance.

Fatal Boiler Explosion. At Aniston, Ala., a large boiler in the malleable foundry of the Southern Car and Foundry Company blew up Wednesday, killing six persons and injuring probably 20 others, several of whom will die. Tom Bird, one of the killed, was on top of the engine adjusting the piping when the accident occurred, and was blown 60 feet into the air. J. A. Forte, boiler maker, was blown to the top of a neighboring shed and instantly killed. Ike Hardy was hit by a flying piece of the boiler while 70 feet away and instantly killed. Parts of the boiler weighing a ton or more were blown over buildings a thousand feet from the place of the explosion. The cause of the explosion is not known.

Men and Women of All Ages, I CAN CURE YOU!

The specialist is now indispensable. In all walks of life there is a demand for the man who can do one particular thing better than any one else, and such a man is one who has confined his attention to, and centered all of his energy and ability on the specialty he has chosen for his life's work.

Early in my professional career I realized that Chronic Diseases were not being given the attention which their importance warranted. I saw that these diseases require a special fitness which the busy practitioner could never acquire. For more than twenty years I have devoted myself exclusively to the study and treatment of these diseases, and the fact that physicians recommend me to their patients is an evidence of my skill and ability in my special line. I give special counsel to physicians with obstinate and obscure cases.

I have devoted particular attention to chronic diseases of men and women, and no other class of disease requires more intelligent and expert treatment. It is a fact that a majority of men are the victims of their condition to improper treatment, and a failure to realize the importance of placing their case in the hands of a skilled and expert specialist.

Nervous Debility

Overindulgence, indiscretions and excesses are not the only causes of an impairment of sexual strength. Such a derangement, which gradually weakens and injures the system before the unfortunate victim realizes the true nature of his trouble, Nervousness, weak back, dizziness, loss of memory, spots before the eyes, despondency, etc., often are the first symptoms of an impairment of sexual vigor, and neglected serious results are sure to follow. I want to talk to every man who has any of these symptoms of weakening of his manly functions. I can promptly correct all irregularities, and under my skillful treatment you will have restored all of the strength and glory of your manhood. Whether you consult me or not, do not jeopardize your health by experimenting with ready-made medicines, free samples, so-called "quick cures," etc., as the most delicate organs of the body are involved, and only an expert should be entrusted with your case. Send for "Free Booklet," "Nervous Debility and its Family of Ills."

Stricture

My cure for this disease is gentle and painless, and often causes no detention from business or other duties. It involves no cutting or dangerous surgical operation. Improper treatment will result in serious injury. I give each case individual attention, and treat it every requirement. Every obstruction is removed, and all discharges soon cease, inflammation is allayed and the canal heals up promptly and permanently. Send for free book on Stricture.

Varicocele

This disease is the enlargement of veins of the scrotum, which fill with stagnant blood, causing a constant drain upon the vitality. It weakens the entire system and saps away all sexual strength. I cure this disease with the same uniform certainty just as quick as consistent with medical science. Probably more men are afflicted with Varicocele than any other disease, and their strength is being drained away without their knowing the cause. Come to me at once if you think you are afflicted, and learn the cause of your trouble. Send for free booklet on Varicocele.

Blood Poison

This horrible disease is no longer incurable, and when I say that I can cure the most severe case I do so because I know just what my treatment has accomplished. If you have sores, pimples, blotches, or throats, pains in the bones, falling hair, or any symptoms which you do not understand, it is important that you consult me at once, and I will tell you frankly whether or not you are an unfortunate victim. I will guarantee to cure you without the use of strong and injurious drugs, in as quick, if not quicker, time than any known treatment. My cure is a permanent one, and is not mere patchwork, and the disease will be eradicated from the system forever. Send for my free booklet, "The Poison King."

Diseases of Women

Women who suffer from the ailments peculiar to their sex are cured by my gentle and painless method of treatment, which avoids all necessity for surgical operations. If you suffer from bearing-down pains, backache, irregularities, leucorrhoea, etc., write me about your case. I have restored to health thousands of suffering women. Send for my free booklet on Women's Diseases.

Chronic Diseases

My specialty also includes all other chronic diseases, such as Rheumatism, Catarrh, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus Dance, etc., and who want skillful, expert treatment should write me about their case. My office is equipped with the most approved X-Ray and electrical apparatus, so that my patients get the benefit of the latest discoveries of science.

Home Treatment

I invite everyone to consult me without charge, and will refund railroad fare one way to all who take my treatment. If you cannot see me, write for my free booklet, "Home Treatment." It contains full information about my successful plan of home treatment by which I have cured patients in every State in the Union and in foreign countries. Correspondence confidential.

J. NEWTON HATHAWAY, M. D.

88 Inman Building, 224 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

Worse than War.

According to figures recently made public 845 persons were killed and 11,162 injured on American railway lines during a period of three months. This may not be considered an excessive mortality in view of the large number of persons who daily travel these lines but when it is contrasted with the further statement that during an entire year only one person suffered death on the railways of Great Britain, one is forced to pause and inquire the reason for so vast a difference. The Atlanta Journal thinks the reason plain, to-wit, that "it is a much more serious matter to kill a person on an English railroad than it is in America."

Killed in a Snow Slide.

A snow slide which occurred at Park City, Utah, Wednesday killed three miners outright and injured several others. It swept down from the high mountain that overhangs the Quincy shafthouse, carrying the structure down the valley below, and to its course wrought much other damage. As soon as the alarm was heard, work in the locality was suspended and the work of rescuing the unfortunates was pushed energetically. It is not thought there are many more persons covered by the slide. It is feared, however, that more slides will take place soon and excitement in the city is great.

They Won't Freeze.

At Chicago a mob of nearly 500 men, women, and boys held up a Chicago and Northwestern coal train and carried away the contents of five cars before they were dispersed by the police. Women led the attack, uncoupled the cars in a number of places and intimidating the train crew. For three hours traffic was suspended while the mob increased to more than a thousand persons. A riot call was turned in and order finally restored. Three women and two men were arrested, but the menacing attitude of the crowd caused the women to be quickly released.

Won't Let Booker Speak.

A dispatch from Gainesville, Fla., says recently W. N. Sheats, superintendent of public instruction, invited Booker Washington to deliver an address before the joint convention of county superintendents of public instruction and the general educational board to meet at Gainesville February 4. Mr. Sheats is severely censured in Gainesville which he claims as his home town, and W. M. Hallway, county superintendent of public instruction has telegraphed to the Gainesville Sun that Booker Washington will not be permitted to speak in the auditorium on the occasion.

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Advertisement for Dr. Hathaway's medicine, featuring a portrait of Dr. Hathaway and text describing his expertise in treating various ailments.

Advertisement for Dr. Hathaway's medicine, listing various conditions treated such as Stricture, Varicocele, Blood Poison, Diseases of Women, Chronic Diseases, and Home Treatment.

Advertisement for RHEUMATISM, featuring the text "Thoroughly eradicates the excess of Uric and Lactic Acids from the system, starts the kidneys into healthy action, cures constipation and indigestion."

Advertisement for Sweet Gum & Mullein, a Cherokee Remedy for Cures Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, LaGrippe and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Advertisement for The Cable Company, THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF High Grade Pianos and Organs IN THE WORLD.

Advertisement for THE CABLE COMPANY, CHARLESTON, S. C., featuring the text "TAKE A LOOK AT THIS NEW RIVAL."

Advertisement for Coleman-Wagener Hardware Company, 363 KING ST., CHARLESTON, S. C.

Advertisement for COLUMBIA LUMBER & MFG. CO., BASH, DOORS, BLINDS, INTERIOR FINISH, MOULDING AND LUMBER, ANY QUANTITY, Columbia, S. C.

Advertisement for Carolina Portland Cement Co., CHARLESTON, S. C., featuring the text "Gager's White Lime, Cements, Fire Bricks, Terra Cotta Pipes."

Advertisement for Kellam Cancer Hospital, 12th and Bank Streets, Richmond, Va., featuring the text "CANCERS, TUMORS AND CHRONIC SORES."