

THE BARNWELL PEOPLE.

VOL. XXXII

BARNWELL, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908

NO. 15

SCORES PERISH

Two Hundred Lives Lost In Awful Sea Disaster.

DEAD MOSTLY ARABS

English Steamer Burned Off the Coast of Malta—Fire Apparatus Was Useless—Passengers Trapped and Were Forced to Jump Into the Sea and Drown.

Valletta, Island of Malta, Nov. 28.—A terrible disaster, in which more than a hundred persons lost their lives, occurred at the entrance to this port Wednesday morning. The British steamer *Sardinia*, of the Ellerman Line, sailing from Liverpool and bound for Alexandria, with a crew of 44 Englishmen, 11 first and 6 second cabin English passengers and nearly 200 Arab pilgrims aboard, caught fire and within a few minutes was a roaring furnace, the flames bursting upward to a height of 200 feet from frequent explosions in the hold.

So rapidly did the fire spread that the frantic efforts of the crew to operate the fire apparatus proved useless, for it seemed but a moment before the upper works and masts crashed down upon the deck while the ship's boats were crushed by the falling debris or set fire and quickly burned.

Safety lay in the sea, for no one could save himself except by jumping overboard and taking chances of being picked up. Assistance was hurried to the burning vessel from all the war ships in the harbor and from the shore, but the work of rescue was greatly impeded by the strong tide that was running. Even the naval launches were unable to go alongside. Among the Arabs there was a panic that could not be controlled. Many of them were too frightened to jump and they were burned to death. Others, casting themselves into the waves, were drowned.

The crew behaved with admirable courage, serving out life preservers to the last and working the pumps. When the pumps became useless, Capt. Charles Little, commander of the *Sardinia*, took the helm and directed his ship towards the shore so long as it could be navigated. He perished at his post.

First Officer Frank Watson, all three engineers, Seagraves, Hislop and Neill, thirteen of the ship's company and two first class passengers, one of them a boy named Grant, are missing. Fifty or more bodies have been recovered and seventy persons were rescued. It is impossible to say just how many were drowned or burned to death, but the number will doubtless far exceed a hundred.

The vessel drifted around three times, and finally beached broadside on the rocks at the mouth of the harbor. She is still burning and will be a total loss.

The British vice admiral, Sir Ashton, and Curzon-Howe and Admiral Fisher directed the rescuing boats, which did gallant work in saving those who were yet alive and bringing the bodies of the dead ashore.

Capt. Little's body, which was terribly mangled, was landed this afternoon. The other bodies were also mutilated and burned. Fifty of the injured are being cared for in the hospitals. One of the rescued passengers gave a graphic account of the disaster.

"The *Sardinia*," he said, "left Valletta at 8:45 this morning. We were first outside the harbor and the crew securing the anchor when the cry of fire was heard. Flames could be seen issuing from a ventilator on the port side. A hose was promptly brought up and a stream poured down the ventilator, but this did no good. In less than ten minutes flames were streaming out of the other ventilators. The whole vessel immediately was wrapped in flames. The Arab passengers were told to leave the hatch, in which they clung desperately, but they refused to move. All who remained forward perished, except some of those who leaped into the water.

In the meantime naval plinches hurried to the scene. They could not approach closely on account of the high seas and falling spars. The great majority of the European passengers succeeded in reaching shore. Many women and children, clung together shrieking, and but few of them would jump overboard, although urged to do so.

"The ship's boats were rendered useless by the flames and no attempt was made to get them over the side. Soon the hatches were blown off with loud explosions, throwing the Arabs into the air and killing and injuring many of them. After a few minutes had been spent in trying to put out the fire nothing remained but to jump overboard."

"Unquestionably explosions occurred, although the cause of the fire is not known, and it was first believed that the rapid spread of the flames was due largely to the flowing naphtha.

VOTED FOR TAFT

BUT THEIR WAGES WERE NOT RAISED.

According to Promise and Then Shot Down by Deputy Sheriffs Because They Struck About It.

Perth Amboy, N. J., Nov. 27.—Following a pitched battle between 700 strikers and twelve deputy sheriffs Wednesday at the factory of the National Fireproofing Company at Keasbey, near here in which six of the strikers were shot down, Governor J. Franklin Ford dispatched four companies of the State National Guard, at Trenton, to the scene to make the men behave themselves.

A feeling of intense excitement prevails, as the strikers declare the deputy sheriffs were not justified in firing upon them. Two of the wounded men are dying here, and the four others wounded are painfully hurt. The citizens fear for the morning, when the strikers threaten an attack on the plant of the National Fireproofing Company.

For two days there has been rickling at Keasbey, and a number of manufacturing towns along the Raritan river. Two weeks ago the men employed by the Raritan River Clay Company went on strike for higher wages. They marched to the plant of the Perth Amboy Fire Brick Company and induced the men there to go out.

Then each succeeding day the strikers constantly increased in number, marched to other towns to induce employees to leave their work. The strikers say that they were given to understand before the election that if Taft was elected they would be restored to \$1.50 a day. It now is \$1.35. The officials of the factories deny that such a promise was made.

When Chief of Police Burke sent a man to bring lunch to the delegates, the latter was met with a shower of stones, compelling him to retreat. The man succeeded later in leaving the factory unobserved and secured the food. As he was returning one of the strikers caught sight of him and immediately there was a general attack. The man was not injured. Then began a bombardment of stones, during which nearly every window in the factory was smashed.

Chief Burke says that two of his men were struck by missiles and slightly injured. He restrained his men from opening fire until the last minute, he declares. Matters had become so serious that the deputies were compelled to open fire to protect themselves, he further says.

At least a dozen of the shots were fired point blank at the strikers, and six men fell. The strikers did not return the fire. The workmen turned and fled, leaving the wounded on the ground. There was only a temporary lull in the rioting. The strikers soon returned to the factory. They kept at a distance, but it was evident they were angered by the shooting down of their comrades.

OVER TWELVE MILLION BALES—Commissioner Watson Estimates Cotton Crop of 1908.

The cotton crop of 1908, will amount to 12,551,086 bales, according to the estimate made by Commissioner Watson, of South Carolina, as chairman of the cotton committee of the Southern States Association of Commissioners of Agriculture and Other Agricultural Workers. In announcing the estimate, Mr. Watson says:

"Our estimates, which is based on telegraphic reports received from all the States save Georgia, whose commissioner is absent from the State, dated November 19, and on the growers' reports of November 14, is 12,551,086 running bales, excluding linters. This conclusion is reached after due allowance for the weather and other crop conditions for 1908. Were the estimate based entirely on amount of cotton ginned to November 14, in years when same growers' results were shown, the 1908 crop would be 12,498,879 bales. But conditions have not been the same in the various years.

"Were we to take the average amount of cotton for the past five seasons to be ginned after November 14, we would have to add 3,704,157 bales to the 9,630,563 bales already ginned, and get a total crop of 13,334,720 bales. If we add to the amount already ginned in 1908 the amount ginned after November 14 in 1905, to which year 1908 conditions closely correspond, we will have a total crop for this year of 12,632,925 bales which, it is seen, closely approximates the estimate of 12,552,086 bales that the Association's committee considers a fair one."

THOUSANDS CONTRIBUTED—Treasurer Ridder of Democratic Committee Files Report.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 26.—Herman Ridder, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, filed with the secretary of State Monday this report of contributions to the Democratic national campaign which total \$620,644.77. Disbursements are given at \$619,119.06. Leaving a balance in the treasurer's hands of \$1,524.71. There are over seventy-seven thousand contributors to the fund.

WHAT WE NEED

AND HOW THE GOVERNMENT CAN HELP.

Better Foreign Markets, Real Regulation of Trusts and More Cotton Manufacturing at Home.

Tom Watson, of Georgia, at the meeting of the Farmers' Union in New Orleans recently made a speech from which we make the extract below:

"In civilized government there are three great departments upon which prosperity depends. Agriculture is one, manufacturing is another, and commerce is another. If the government keeps hands off and merely protects each man in the possession of his property, it is an open field, and a free fight, 'root hog, or die.' The government can do this, or it can protect each and every one of these departments, in which case the result would be about the same as in the first. But when the government takes up one at the expense of the others, the other two are injured. When it takes up two at the expense of the third, the third languishes and suffers. Analyze this situation and you will begin to realize what is the matter with the backbone of the country."

Mr. Watson reviewed the history of protection in this country, and declared the manufacturers have not only made 8 per cent, but also cleared \$2,000,000,000 besides. He said that the farmer has never asked anything but a free field and a fair fight, and had been denied these; that he had never asked to have other commodities taken to put money in his own pocket; that no more unselfish man was ever made in God's image on this earth; that when there is a pestilential swamp to drain, the farmer drains it; that when there are taxes to pay, the farmer pays them; that in the early history of the country when there were savages to drive back, it was the farmer who shouldered his musket and did the work. The capture of Andre was referred to and it was stated that the farmers who captured him could not be bribed.

We cotton farmers of the South are the only people in the world who have a monopoly and don't know what to do with it, continued the speaker. The Steel Trust has a monopoly and knows what to do. It sells you plows, and hoes and rakes, and you have to pay the price. The Harvester Trust makes you pay the price. And all the time they are selling in South America and Russia at cheaper prices than at home. The Coal Trust fixes the price of the coal. It fixes his business to fix the price and yours to pay the price.

Congress could have said: "No, I won't burden the agriculturist with such loads as these." Congress could have broadened your markets, obtained greater mercantile trade, reciprocity and other treaties. One commodity could be exchanged for another on terms fair to both. But its policies have caused the other nations to adopt retaliatory tariffs and narrowed the foreign markets to the products of the American agriculturist.

President McKinley sent a Commission to France to negotiate a treaty that would have meant an entry into that country of our insured products from the South, valued at \$20,000,000 a year. But the Senators killed it, and killed it because it contained a clause favoring the importation of French hosiery. Some little old New England fellow would have been affected, and so \$20,000,000 a year to the South had to be sacrificed.

In 1907, the sale of cotton abroad amounted to 9,798,000 bales. This cotton was manufactured and shipped back again and sold at higher prices, so that the net profit to our country was only \$9,000,000. Don't you see that we are selling cotton to Europe? Why not manufacture every bale right here?

The high tariff and trust system has restricted and narrowed the market, cut off the demand and left a surplus. The remedy lies in a lower tariff. Let the foreigner in, reduce the price of American goods that are now protected, and thereby increase the demand for raw cotton for the greater the demand is the greater will be the price. That's the permanent remedy.

Now for immediate and temporary relief. I like that warehouse plan. That takes it off. The cotton growers were confronted with a situation almost similar to that which now confronts the cotton farmer. Did they swamp the market with their over production? No, they put all their surplus in warehouses, raised the price and compelled the consumer to pay for not only what was marketed, but also for what was never sold at all.

THE WAY OUT

And the Only Way Out For the Farmer.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS

Corn, Wheat and Stock Farmers of the West Regulate Prices by Living at Home, and Southern Farmers Can Do the Same Thing if They Will Try to Do It.

Hon. John M. Parker, of New Orleans, discussed the methods of cotton farmers in plain, hard words that evoked much applause during the forenoon of the last day of the Farmers' Union Convention at New Orleans. He spoke as follows:

"It is much more pleasant and safe to hand bouquets than it is to throw brick, and for that reason, most speakers at farmers' gatherings adopt the former course, and give the 'hardy sons of toil' such a surfeit of flattery as to make a blunt statement of existing conditions most unwelcome. A number of personal experiences have satisfied me the majority are like children, and prefer a sugar-coated pill to quinine. Sometimes it is necessary to give your medicine straight. Due to low prices and the boll weevil, already over a large section, and certain to spread further, the time has come for the farmer to take his dose like a man. My excuse for this preface is having addressed a number of farmers' gatherings and having been booed and hissed at, I now ask as a personal favor that you hold up any demonstrations until my short talk is finished, as it is decidedly unpleasant for a speaker to be interrupted with the shout 'Throw him out,' and then again, it is apt to interfere with this argument.

"There is no more improvident man on earth than the average cotton planter. In those good old days before the war, of which the orator tells us history says every farmer had his smok-house packed with bacon, his creek-filled with corn, his mill furnished regularly, and the farmers waxed fat and prosperous.

"Today not one cotton farmer in ten raises meat. Not one in five raises corn enough to last him, and shameful to say, thousands actually buy the hay necessary to sustain their stock. Annually now for some years the cotton farmers meet in convention, listen to some good political speeches, and occasionally a new joke, then vigorously applaud the fervid oratory denouncing all trusts, and finally organize the biggest kind of a trust to regulate prices, agree to decrease acreage and diversify their crops, to raise what they need at home, and be independent of bank, cotton factors or merchants.

"Their final resolutions are enthusiastically carried at the convention hall, and all conveniently forgotten, for by the time they return home, they decide to plant a little bit more cotton, and they keep on in the same old way.

"Do you ever hear the wheat grower, or the corn grower, or the oat grower, or the mule raiser call a convention to regulate prices? Not on your life. He goes ahead, skips close until he gets out of debt, then asks the value of his product and holds it until he gets it. He don't sit on the fence and cry for either moral or financial sympathy.

"The curse of our cotton planter's debt, and until he gets out of debt he will never realize his dreams of independence. Have you ever thought that in the great chain of the credit system the cotton planter forms one of the important links? How the tenant borrows from the planter, who borrows from the merchant or factor, who, in turn, borrows from the local bank, which borrows in one of the great financial centers, which, in turn, borrows from the financial center of Europe, and how in return, both from the picking of the cotton to the final sending of the bill of exchange to reimburse the European center completes the chain?

"Credit is the whole system, with the high prices and excessive charges which must be made to cover the risk involved.

"Have you ever been through Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, or Iowa, and seen the farmers of those sections? Or at splendid barns filled with hay and corn and oats and silage. The pasture with sleek cattle and sheep and hogs, the tool-houses filled with well-kept implements—everything neat and orderly, and some profit on every article raised. They rotate crops in those sections, and keep their property up, and have money in bank.

"Why do our planters still adhere to the razor-back hog and scrub cattle when at a less expense they could raise fine stock, which would improve the farm and go a long way towards lifting the mortgage. The loss and abuse of farm implements annually represent a fortune. Hoes, plows, harrows, mowing machines and wagons often lie, for months exposed to the elements and when the crops of corn and cotton are gathered they are shamefully cared for. The leaky barns with damaged corn

STILLS CAPTURED

THURSDAY OVER IN THE COUNTY OF AIKEN.

Officers Find Some "Blind Tigers"—Busily Turning Out the "Tassas"—Variety in Edisto Swamp.

Aiken, S. C., Nov. 28.—Vigilant efforts are being made by the constabulary officers of this county in an effort to break up the blind tigers that are said to infest the Edisto river swamps. The officers, Messrs. C. C. Samuels and J. H. Wallace, returned to the city Wednesday from Merritts bridge, where they made a successful haul, bringing with them a large copper still, that appeared to have recently been bought.

Sunday night the officers paid a visit to the vicinity, and found a quantity of "mash," but the still was conspicuously absent. They calculated that if things were left undisturbed, the "mash" would be made into "blind tiger" about Tuesday afternoon, that being the time it would require, before the mash would be sufficiently soured to be used.

Thursday afternoon they were in the scene. They found that their calculations as to time were correct, but they were not a few hours too early to "catch the bunch at work." They found the still, a new copper apparatus all in readiness, and the "mash" in "first class condition," and all other apparatus ready for stilling, but the operation had not actually commenced.

They thought of leaving it in place and returning, but fearing that they may have already been discovered, and that the still would be taken away if left unmolested, they decided to "break up" things. So taking the still in the vehicle with them they destroyed about 100 gallons of mash, broke all the barrels, jugs, etc. The still was brought to the city by the officers.

Messrs. Cato and Samuels are the county dispensary constables, and Mr. Wallace is a United States revenue officer. This is the third still captured on Edisto river within the past few months, and the officers are being congratulated upon their excellent work.

Yesterday morning the same officers made another raid in the same vicinity. This raid was made at a saw mill about four miles from Merritts bridge. They did not find a still at this point, but found an empty furnace where a still had recently been taken from, apparently very hurriedly. Five barrels of mash was destroyed here, about 100 gallons.

It was supposed that the operators of this still, hearing of the fate of the one near Merritts bridge, had hastily removed it to a place of safety. Besides the mash, which was made of corn, five barrels of "peck" stand, a portion of a still, pipes, jugs and tubs were chopped to pieces with axes.

KILLED A PLANTER—Three Negroes Arrested Charged With the Crime.

Greensboro, Ala., Nov. 28.—Sheriff Gwin has captured three negroes, charged with the murder of former Sheriff R. W. Drake, near Lenoirville, Ala. Thursday night. One of the negroes confessed and implicated the other two. He says that he held the light while the other two negroes killed Mr. Drake by knocking him in the head with an axe; that they then saturated his clothing and the bed clothing with oil and set fire to them. Stone has been taken to call a special term of court to try the negroes because of the feeling, which is running high.

"No other agricultural product is as abused as cotton. It is improperly covered, improperly cared for, and there is not a train out of New Orleans from whose car windows you cannot see picked cotton lying on overnight exposed to weather, bales of cotton lying on the ground or under a tree, or in a puddle of water, with cheap bagging rotting and cotton daily being damaged. Such planters don't deserve the name of cotton farmer. They are merely cotton producers.

"Most business men or professional men will average at least 275 working days a year. On the properties under my control last season the greatest time any tenant actually worked in the fields was 146 days, the least time 112 days, and the average 128 days, or less than one-half the time put in by the merchant or professional man. It was either too hot or too cold, too wet or too dry, or any odd excuse to keep out of the field.

"The Northern farmer works twice as hard as we do and under great disadvantages, and to the full appreciates the old motto: 'The Lord helps those who help themselves.' Get to work. Diversify your crop. Raise good stock. Get your Congressman to send you the latest Government bulletins. Get the best seed. Raise what you can at home. Above all, get out of debt. Stay out of debt, and then hold your products until you get value for them, and the whole world, instead of condemning, will applaud your wisdom."

Tell-Tale Wounded.

Salsbury, N. C., Nov. 25.—Warren Whitmore, colored, was arrested here when he appealed to a physician for treatment of a gunshot. It is charged that he is a burglar who was shot by Mrs. Maud Feaster in her home in this city last week, when she fired upon someone in the darkness at her bedside.

HANGED AT SALUDA

SLAYER OF EMANUEL CARVER PAYS PENALTY—Shot His Victim While He Was Picking Cotton.

Saluda, Nov. 28.—A special to The News and Courier says at 12 o'clock on Friday Will Herrin paid with his life the penalty of the law for the murder of Emanuel Carver in September. The execution was without a hitch. Only a very few minutes were consumed in preparing the prisoner for the drop. After ascending the scaffold, Sheriff Sample asked Herrin if he desired to say anything. He merely mumbled a word or two to the effect that he had nothing to say.

At no time did he seem to realize what was awaiting him, and he met his fate without the least emotion. He was pronounced dead in ten minutes after the trap was sprung, and his body was laid in a cheap coffin, furnished by the county, and carried to the poor house for burial.

The Rev. D. H. Crossland went to Herrin's cell this morning and conducted a little service. The condemned man manifested absolutely no interest in it. While an effort was made to show the execution from the public scores from positions of vantage witnessed it.

Will Herrin was tried before Special Judge C. C. Featherstone at a special term of the Sessions Court in October for the murder of Mr. Emanuel Carver at his home in September. The testimony at the trial show that Herrin, without any apparent cause whatever, shot Mr. Carver in the back while the latter was picking cotton and falling to kill him ran upon him, knocked him down and beat him over the head

with his gun and left him dead. Mrs. Carver was a witness to a part of the awful deed, she being in the house when the shot was fired, and running to the door was horrified to see her husband down and Herrin standing over him, beating his head into a pulp with a gun.

As soon as the news of the crime was made known some of Carver's neighbors went to the scene and soon found Herrin a little distance away, and upon advancing on him, took him into custody, was met with a volley of curses and fired upon with a stockless gun, he having broken the weapon while beating Carver. One of the party was sprinkled with shot, and the crowd in turn fired at Herrin and effected his capture. For a while a lynching was imminent, but cooler counsel prevailed and the culprit was turned over to the sheriff and brought to Saluda and lodged in jail.

There was a tremendous crowd present to witness Herrin's trial, but the best of order prevailed. The defendant was the only negro in the Court House during the trial, except the porter, and to all appearances was the least disturbed by what was taking place.

The only defence that could possibly have been made in Herrin's behalf was insanity, and this question was fairly submitted to the jury, and under the testimony no other verdict than that reached could have been returned.

Herrin was, however, a man of a very low order of intelligence.

WAITING FOR DINNER TICKETS—Victims of Republican Prosperity Fall Into a Pit.

New York, Nov. 28.—One hundred needy persons waiting patiently in drizzling rain on Wednesday evening in front of a mission house in West Thirty-second street to receive tickets for a Thanksgiving dinner, crashed through the thin covering over a part of the new Pennsylvania tunnel system and disappeared in the darkness below. Shouts and cries arose from the pit and a crowd which collected gazed down upon a tangled heap of arms and legs. When they clamored out it was found that only two or three had been injured, and these only slightly. When calm had been restored the hungry ones lined up and received their precious tickets and dispersed rubbing their bruises.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY—Five Persons Burned up in a House in Alabama.

Hartsell, Ala., Nov. 28.—The home of Tom Richardson, at Woodland Mills, seventeen miles east of here, was burned to the ground Wednesday night, and Richardson, wife, mother and three children were burned to death. The remains of the children were found in the burned barn which adjoined the house. Several theories have been advanced, all of which is robbery. Richardson is missing, but his body was not found in the ruins.

Commits Suicide.

New York, Nov. 28.—George Schuster, 62 year old, a veteran of the German army, shot himself with the old army pistol that he carried through the campaigns of the Franco-Prussian war. He had been out of work for two months.

GOES DOWN

Sfearmer Finance is Rammmed by the Steamer Georgic and

SINKS OFF NEW YORK

Collision Occurs in Dense Fog in Main Channel—Three of the Eighty-five Passengers on the Finance, One Member of Her Crew and Much Mail Lost.

New York, Nov. 28.—In the thick of a fog off Sandy Hook Thursday the stout steel freighter, *Georgic*, of the White Star Line, rammed and sank the lightly laden Panama steamer, *Finance*, outward bound with 85 passengers, the *Finance* going down within ten minutes, carrying to their death three of her passengers and one of the crew. The rest of the passengers, who included 19 women and 14 children, as well as others of the crew were rescued by the boats of the *Georgic*. The freighter was not damaged.

Miss Irene Campbell, of Panama, a passenger who was lost, clung frantically to the rail of the sinking vessel and could not be persuaded to release her hold, nor were the men who manned the small boats able to remove her. She was seen clinging determinedly as the vessel was engulfed. Wm. H. Todd, third assistant engineer, jumped overboard and was lost. When a roll call of the passengers of the *Finance* was called, it was found that Charles H. Schweitzer, a policeman of Panama, and Harry Muller, a railroad conductor of Panama, had disappeared and there is little doubt that they were drowned.

The disaster occurred in the main ship channel off Sandy Hook at 8 o'clock this morning, and as both vessels were groping their way through a fog. The *Finance* had weighed anchor and was picking her way down the Swash Channel, when Captain Mofray, who was on the bridge, heard the whistle of an approaching liner. The *Finance* was immediately started astern, and was slowly backing when the *Georgic*, inbound from Liverpool, loomed out of the fog and a moment later crashed into the port side, and just about the beam of the *Finance*. The prow of the freighter penetrated the side of the *Finance* nearly ten feet, tearing away an unoccupied stateroom and leaving a ragged hole, through which the water rushed in.

The Panama keeled far over to starboard, while men and women, many of whom had been awakened from a sound sleep, were thrown from their berths. Hastily covering themselves with bed clothing, they rushed in a panic to the main deck, which was fast sinking to the surface of the water. Many of the passengers jumped overboard, not stopping even to provide themselves with life preservers. That more were not lost was due to the discipline of the crew of the Panama, and the prompt and intelligent work of the sailors from the *Georgic*.

Immediately after the accident, the freighter backed off and anchored, her commander, Capt. Clark, in the meantime having ordered the life boats lowered. The boats of the Panama were also cut away as quickly as possible, though with difficulty because of the heavy list of the sinking steamer.

A score or more of those who jumped overboard were picked up by the small boats. Meantime the *Finance* was settling steadily. To add to the confusion a moment after the impact there was an explosion of an ammonia tank in the forward hold of the *Finance* and the fumes drove the engineers and firemen to the deck. Wm. Todd, the third assistant engineer, was partially overcome by the fumes, he, staggering to the rail, threw himself overboard. He was not seen again. Probably half of the passengers with the crew, stood by the ship, awaiting rescue, and those were gotten off with remarkable expedition.

Captain Mofray and several of the crew remained in a life boat near the sunken ship. Only the masts, stacks and part of the superstructure of the Panama remained above the surface. The shipwrecked passengers and crew were brought to this city tonight and placed aboard the Panama steamer, Alliance, where the women and children were provided with clothing. The passengers will depart on the next outgoing bound steamer for Panama.

Captain Clark of the *Georgic*, states that he was feeling his way into port slowly, and hearing a whistle on his port bow, tried to veer off and thought he would clear the Panama steamer, which unfortunately began to go astern, with the result that the two steamers collided. The *Finance* had over seven hundred bags of mail aboard. Four elephants in the *Georgic's* hold were undisturbed by the collision.

The shipwrecked passengers and crew were brought to this city tonight and placed aboard the Panama steamer, Alliance, where the women and children were provided with clothing. The passengers will depart on the next outgoing bound steamer for Panama.