

OLD VETS STIRRED.

General Gordon Almost Mobbed by Enthusiastic Comrades.

NEW ORLEANS FLOODED AGAIN.

This Time It is a Flood of Southern Oratory. The Old Chief-tain Kissed by a Texas Maiden.

The thirteenth annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans was opened in the great auditorium at the fair grounds in New Orleans on Tuesday of last week. The weather was perfect and all the arrangements by the local entertainment committee the most successful. There were thousands of veteran soldiers, hundreds of beautiful women and above and around on every hand a profusion of fluttering flags and waving streamers. There was martial music without limit and enthusiasm unbounded. Over the beauty and success of the day there was but a single shadow, and that promises to disappear before the morning. This was the illness of Gen. Gordon, the commander-in-chief of the organization. He was not well when he left his hotel for the auditorium and has not been in his usual health for several days. His strength was not in reality sufficient for the ordeal to which he subjected himself and before the close of the opening session he was a greatly wearied man. Nothing but his grim fighting spirit carried him through the day without something akin to a collapse. He was not able to attend the afternoon session at the auditorium, and remained quietly in his room at the hotel, receiving no visitors. His condition is in no manner serious, but it is possible that he may not be able to preside at all the sessions at the auditorium between now and Friday noon. He expects, however, to be present Thursday.

When the hour for opening the convention arrived the platform was crowded with fair women and men whose names are household words throughout the south. Gen. Gordon was delayed somewhat in reaching the grounds and his entrance into the hall was an ovation. Cheer after cheer rang through the building as he came rapidly down the aisles leaning on the arm of Adjt. Gen. Mickle. He was surrounded instantly by a group of friends as he reached the rostrum and for a time was unable to reach his chair. No sooner was he seated than a fair young woman, Miss Tarlton of Waco, Tex., approached and bending down kissed the general. He sprang quickly to his feet to acknowledge the honor with repeated bows. Gen. J. B. Levert, commander of the Louisiana division of the Confederate veterans, called the assembly to order and introduced the chaplain general, Rev. J. William Jones, who delivered an eloquent invocation. Then, in succession came speeches of welcome to the veterans from Paul Capdevielle, mayor of New Orleans; Loys Charbonnet, who spoke for the local organization of the Sons of Veterans; Mrs. William J. Behan, representing the Confederate Southern Memorial association, and Gov. W. W. Heard, who spoke of the people of the State of Louisiana. After a few opening words of welcome the governor said:

GOV. HEARD.

"Veterans, the outcome of the struggle that you carried on for four long years against the most powerful forces and armaments that the world has yet seen, in no manner or sense can obscure the glory and fame that you won for Dixie's land. With a total enlistment of 600,000 you confronted 2,800,000. Of these in round numbers 500,000 were of foreign birth and had Europe been in formal alliance with the north, it could scarcely have been expected to send more than this number of its organized soldiery for its quota in such a coalition. Considering the 200,000 negro soldiers, the 500,000 foreign soldiers and the 2,100,000 native Americans, it is not extravagant to say that the 600,000 Confederates confronted a coalition of America, Europe and Africa. When we consider these indisputable facts we cannot but have commiseration for the person who would seek to detract from the unparalleled resistance made by the armies in gray, by impugning the motives by which they were impelled to make this truly legendary defense of their homes and constitutional rights as they construed these rights to be." The governor concluded his address by repeating the welcome of the people of Louisiana. E. B. Kruttschnitt of New Orleans, chairman of the local executive committee, in charge of all the arrangements for the reunion then made a most happy address.

GEN. GORDON'S SPEECH.

As Gen. Gordon rose to reply he was enthusiastically cheered. Gen. John B. Gordon said in part: "To my thought it is most fitting that this proud and patriotic organization should meet again in this historic city which gave it birth. The meeting of such men as you welcome today, whose past deeds will remain forever an inspiration to American valor and to future sacrifices for constitutional freedom, is an auspicious event in the country's history, whenever and wherever it may occur; but how peculiarly inspiring is this reunion in Louisiana, on this 100th anniversary of her birth into governmental alliance with American States. A Roman eye would

have discovered in a meeting of such men, at such time, an omen of good to the cause of liberty; and, American eyes should see in it nothing but good to the whole republic. It must of necessity be beneficent and only beneficent. We will not indulge on this centennial—this political millennial morning—nor at other times in any bitterness. We feel none. We pity those who do. We have long since drawn the curtain of oblivion over the regretful and unseemly things of the past; and we cherish as Americans the valor and noble deeds of both armies and of all reactions. We are satisfied with our record; and the power that would attempt to make us blush for it would be both stupid and blind. We are heirs, joint heirs, with the republic's children in the inheritance of freedom left by our sires. We are proud of all the past. Moreover, we are now facing a future pregnant with tremendous possibilities; but we face it with a strength of hope and assurance, born of an unswerving purpose to discharge our every duty to all races, and to the whole country. We are growing old; but we still stand firmly on the narrow strip of land which separates us from a boundless ocean. "And as we go home, we will calmly drop our mantles on the shoulders of our sons, who will worthily wear them; and in no crisis of the republic whether in forum or field, will they be found wanting."

At the conclusion of Gen. Gordon's address he turned to greet a lady gowned in black, who had come to the front of the rostrum during the latter portion of his address. Then, leading her to the front of the platform he said:

"It was my fortune and I will never cease to thank God that it was my fortune to follow, to know well, and to love Stonewall Jackson. He is not here, but the best half of him is here in the person of his wife. Comrades, I present to you, Mrs. Stonewall Jackson."

"To your feet, boys, to your feet," was the cry of a veteran in the Tennessee delegation, but swift as came his cry, it came too late. The "boys" rose up, every man of them, and in the wild cheers that swept the hall, the fair-faced lady from North Carolina was made to know once more how southern love remembers.

"And here's a young Jackson," called out the general, leading forward a very pretty girl, Miss Julia Jackson Christian, the granddaughter of the famous soldier. As he spoke he kissed her, and the cheers were redoubled for the general and the girl.

Judge John Reagan, the sole surviving member of the Davis cabinet, then spoke from one portion of the rostrum, while numbers of the old soldiers threw themselves upon Gen. Gordon at the other end. The reception was smothering. Mr. Reagan's voice and Gen. Gordon at the same time, when Gen. S. D. Lee interfered with the gavel, beseeching the crowd to be silent and to allow Gen. Gordon to rest.

Mr. Reagan spoke but briefly after that, and an adjournment was taken until afternoon. Immediately the mobbing of Gen. Gordon was resumed with redoubled energy. One old soldier, intoxicated by his enthusiasm, sank on his knees before the general and would have hugged him had not the by standers interfered.

THE ANNUAL ORATION.

The oration of Judge Rogers consumed the entire afternoon session. His address, which was remarkably well delivered, was a brilliant success. A synopsis of Judge Rogers' speech is published on the next column. It should be read by all and especially our young people.

UNCLE SAM'S UKASE.

Regardless of the outcome of the present negotiations respecting the political domination of Manchuria it can be stated this government is prepared to insist to the end upon commercial privileges for United States merchants in Manchuria equal to those enjoyed by the merchants of other nations, Russia included. The state department has had pledges from Russia that even in the event of Manchuria passing under Russian control our commerce and trade privileges should not suffer and it will hold that our commerce would suffer if Russian goods can enter Manchuria free while United States goods are forced to pay duty. This attitude of the state department will, it is believed, go far toward reassuring the southern cotton interest which have become alarmed at the possible loss of their best market.

PAID HER WELL.

The bank account started from contributions received by Lulu Spence, the chambermaid who lost her position at the Hotel English at Indianapolis, Ind., for refusing to make the bed occupied by Booker Washington, was increased by \$1,044 Thursday. The largest contribution yet received was sent to her by citizens of New Orleans. It was a check on the First National bank of that city for \$1,000. The list of subscribers was not sent, and the letter which accompanied the check congratulated her on the stand she took, and was signed "Southerners."

KILLED HIS NEIGHBOR.

Joseph Jernigan, a white farmer, Wednesday afternoon and made the statement that he had killed Wm. Golden, a neighboring farmer, on the public roads several miles from Tip-top, Ga. According to Jernigan's story he and Golden had not been friends for a long time. Tuesday afternoon they met on the road. A quarrel was begun when Golden drew a knife and rushed on Jernigan, who shot him dead. There was no witness.

A GREAT SPEECH

Which Should be Read by Our Boys and Girls.

THE SOUTH AND THE LATE WAR.

"Did Any Other People Ever Face and Overcome Adversity as Did the Southern People After the War?"

The following is a synopsis of the oration delivered by Hon. John H. Rogers, of the United States District Court, at New Orleans on Tuesday week, before the annual meeting of the Confederate Veterans:

"Why are we here? No fanatical religious crusade prompted this immense concourse. Here are to be found all creeds and faiths and beliefs. In perfect peace with each other, freed from antagonism to excite the passions of men. In vander sky are no angry clouds of pestilence or war. No impending danger threatens our land, demanding consultation and means of protection from enemies within and without. We are at peace at home and abroad. Neither are we weary pilgrims to a holy Mecca, seeking absolution from our sins. Nor are we aspirants for social or political preferment. This is no vast political convention or mass meeting assembled for purposes of considering grave matters of state or seeking to confer honors on favorite sons. Nay, nay, none of these. What is it that has brought us together? This great assembly hall festooned with bunting and flags, emblems of liberty and power, its amphitheatre filled with the grave manhood and lovely womanhood of the south, these venerable men, the survivors of the tremendous conflict of the states—all these things tell of a deep underlying cause. This great sea of united faces, glowing with life, intelligence and sympathy—if not with joy unmingled with sorrow—proclaim that the purpose of our assembling has made a deep impression upon our hearts. We need not repress the devotions by which we are agitated. Whenever and wherever these reunions occur, we are standing amid the sepulchers of our dead. Every foot of our beloved southland is distinguished by their courage, their sublime fortitude, their self-denial, their unwavering devotion and patriotism, and sanctified by the shedding of their blood. Time and nature have had their course in diminishing the numbers of those who surrendered at the close of the great Civil war, but neither time nor nature can relieve those who survive of the duties they owe to the memory of our unrecorded dead, to our posterity, to our beloved southland and to ourselves. We are here today to discharge as we may those duties and to renew old friendships forged in the white heat of common sufferings and hallowed and sanctified by the conscious convictions that in the hour of trial and peril we were true to the constitution as it was framed handed down to us by Washington and his compatriots. We are here also to pay tribute to the noble band of southern women, the mothers and daughters of the Confederacy.

"If we would not have our very children in the near future, if not ashamed and apologizing for us, then unable to defend us, we must not be idle in preserving, recording and teaching the real facts upon which the righteousness of our actions must depend. "I find no fault with the New England States that from the moment the Pilgrim fathers touched foot on Plymouth Rock they began and have continued day by day to record their own deeds; but it cannot be truthfully said that their writers and statesmen have always been as just and faithful in their interpretation and treatment of the actions of others as they have been diligent in recording their own deeds, and afterwards escaping their responsibility and logical consequences. It is a misfortune to the south that her soldiers and to the white race her historians neglected to preserve for the historian records. The true records of the south, if it can be related with historic accuracy, is rich in patriotism, in intellectual force, in civic and military achievements, in heroism, in honorable and sagacious statesmanship, of a proper share in which no American can afford to deprive himself. So much genius in legislation, in administration, in jurisprudence, in war, such great capacities, should expel partisan and sectional prejudices.

"The south is reproached for disunion—secession. It is the basis for the charge of treason, of disrupting the union, of violating the constitution, of rebellion, of making war on the United States. It must not be forgotten that there is a wide difference between secession and rebellion. The south made no war on the States remaining in the union. Secession meant disunion so far as the seceding States were concerned, but it neither meant war or rebellion. It meant a union intact so far as all the States were concerned which did not secede, and a union, too, under the constitution. As the States entered the union, each under acts of ratification of its own secession movement."

"We are assembled here for no ignoble ends. We are here to revive no issues settled by that unhappy conflict. We are not here to defame others or pervert or wrap the truth. We are not here to exaggerate or magnify the glory and virtues of one section of our common country at the expense of the other. We are here that mankind may not forget nor fablehood nor calumny cloud or tarnish the calm judgment of posterity as to the sincerity of the motives and the honorable conduct of Confederate soldiers. We affirm our desire that our children may understand these things that they may the more reverence their ancestry, that they may know of their sufferings and sacrifices and be able to defend their good names, and proud of their achievements, emulate in the great struggles of the future, if such await our country the idelity, patriotism, love, of home and country attested by the veterans of 1861 on a hundred bloody battlefields.

"Who would have them forget the Lees, the Johnstons, the Jacksons and the Hills? Who would have them forget Bragg, Beauregard, Hardee, Price, Polk and Hood? Who would have them forget the great wizard of the saddles, Bedford Forrest; and our own little Joe Wheeler, Pat Cleburn, the lamented Walball and innumerable others? Who would have us forget the grand old man (Gen. John B. Gordon) yet with us, and others still spared and the hosts who made for them names that can never perish from the earth as long as genius and courage and patriotism challenge the admiration of mankind?"

"Did any other people ever face and overcome adversity as did the southern people? The same spirit which gave her armies unity, power and endurance followed the survivors back into civil life to point the way of a new birth such as no other country has ever experienced. The south gave to her armies all of her male population including beardless boys and haired men, and they went from walk, profession, calling and in life. Neither the bench, pulpit nor the institutions of log were spared. All answered alacrity and determination the arms. When the war closed were none upon whom to put the ex-Confederate soldier, was who took up the new prob-

lem which the changed conditions of his desolate land presented. Standing by the graves of his comrades, inspired by their noble deeds, chastened and disciplined by the horrors, self-denial and sufferings of war, encouraged by the high achievements of his revolutionary sires, and loving veneration the traditions of his ancestry, interwoven as they were with the history of his beloved south, undismayed but hampered by the prejudices and passions which the war had left behind, he began the work of rebuilding her shattered fortunes and rehabilitating her dismantled commonwealth. But as the south had fought for the principles of local self-government and lost, so in the disjointed logic of the time she was to be denied its application in the reestablishment of her State government. The great north sent the carpetbagger, who, aided by those who had never exercised the simplest rights of citizenship, were expected to set up and administer such governments as were fit for a people who, for nearly three-quarters of a century had, in the main, guided and directed the splendid progress and development of the great republic. The riotous and debauched condition into which a helpless and defenceless people were plunged by this characterless horde of insatiable covarants who assembled at our State capitals to blaspheme the very name to civil government and plot schemes to oppress a fallen foe that they might prolong their opportunities for speculation, must be left for the future historian in the rest of truth and as a lesson to posterity and as a warning to us all that there is no freedom where one man is permitted to govern others against their wills, to drag away the sheet that covers the rotten corpse of reconstruction. It fell, as in the nature of things it could not endure.

"With the south's overwhelming problem still unsolved she has, nevertheless, under the auspices of her own people, fallen into safe and peaceful if not happy and prosperous times. Her sons and daughters have resumed their rightful station and whatever the future has in store of good for her must rest upon the trains and characteristics of her people. She will be patient, she will be prudent. To all the knightly and queenly virtues she will hold fast, trusting to God and the future for the noble and the good. The south will not despair.

"Greed of gain and lust of power, culminating in plutocratic usurpation of all the branches of the government has never found favor or encouragement here. Our population, Anglo-Saxon still, has never been dominated by foreign elements, ignorant and alien, the principles of our government and the practice of our fathers. We still have our splendid inheritance except as modified—let us believe by the better—by war. I believe as I live, that if our institutions are to be preserved, much, so much, will depend upon this goodly south of ours. Our deepest concern should be for a better and more righteous national character. All the bounteous elements of earth and sky beckon us away from the base fascination of self which dishonors and destroys our country.

"Let us invite all her people into paths of law and order, inculcating peace, and keep alive our sense of justice and human freedom and let all our advancement and growth be characterized by such a recognition of the rights of man as shall make her people feel that the blessings of Providence are theirs, under a government of just and equal laws.

"May our beloved southland build all her temples, not upon the shifting quakes of selfish expediency, but upon the everlasting principles of right. Let us not forget that in the great army of Divine Providence, justice forges her weapons long before her battles are fought; that in the everlasting courts of heaven every man must suffer the penalty of his disobedience and all nations the penalty of injustice and wrong. Whatever may be our burdens or calamities, let us bear them with that courage and fortitude that becomes a just and great people, and may our children and our children's children be inspired to walk along the very mountain ranges of an enlightened Christian civilization, always in the paths of duty, and preserve and keep sacred the same great qualities that made their ancestry respected and beloved of mankind."

and east, where it was for political, economical and industrial reasons sedulously agitated and inculcated up to the Mexican war, and the rights distinctly recognized by its leading statesmen up to 1860. History ought not to allow them to slip this odium, if odium it be, from their shoulders to the shoulders of the south.

"Our children should know that the Confederate States, by the act of secession made no war on the United States; that the War between the States was not rebellion. It was the result of an effort by the United States to coerce States against their will to remain in the union, a power not to be found in the constitution, a power which all the earlier fathers believed did not exist, a power utterly inconsistent with the right of secession, which it is believed all parts of the country recognized when the constitution was framed and for many years thereafter.

"If the southern States had the power, notwithstanding the constitution, to withdraw from the union in 1863, in 1812 and in 1845, as New England statesmen then affirmed, they had the same power in 1861. No change of the constitution had been made and the relation of the States to each other were unaltered. If that power existed at all, the expediency of withdrawing was one solely for each State to decide for itself.

"It was not a question of the control of the government or an economical or industrial question; it was not a question of preserving the balance of power or the equilibrium of the sections, such as was felt in New England when the Louisiana and Florida purchases were made and Texas acquired. It was a question of civilization, of constitutional liberty, of the preservation of the principles of the constitution; and the south when the alternative was presented of abandoning the principles of the constitution or giving up the union with alacrity, but with deepest reluctance that the necessity existed, chose the latter. She was overcome; she has suffered, but she ought not to be maligned or misrepresented.

"I must not be misunderstood. This whole question of secession and disunion has been forever settled, so far as the domain of constitutional law is concerned. The decree was rendered at Appomattox and was written in the best blood of all sections of this land. It was rendered in the high court of last resort, where all laws but those of war are silent. From it no appeal can be had except to revolution, which God forbid. From the clear sites His blessed finger points to a restored union and His beneficent smile is spread all over the land where dwells a people, the strongest, the most enlightened, the most prosperous and happy to be found on the habitable globe. In all our struggles we had not been forgotten. His mighty hand has been felt, lifting us up from our calamities, chastened but made better and stronger by His loving kindness.

"Slavery perished, like secession, as one of the incidents and results of the war. Thank God that it is gone for ever and that we have a reunited country under one flag, the emblem of a free people in an inseparable union of coequal States and never destined, we pray God, to become the emblem of imperial power at home or abroad, or to float over vassal States and subject peoples anywhere against their will.

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"Who would have them forget the Lees, the Johnstons, the Jacksons and the Hills? Who would have them forget Bragg, Beauregard, Hardee, Price, Polk and Hood? Who would have them forget the great wizard of the saddles, Bedford Forrest; and our own little Joe Wheeler, Pat Cleburn, the lamented Walball and innumerable others? Who would have us forget the grand old man (Gen. John B. Gordon) yet with us, and others still spared and the hosts who made for them names that can never perish from the earth as long as genius and courage and patriotism challenge the admiration of mankind?"

"Did any other people ever face and overcome adversity as did the southern people? The same spirit which gave her armies unity, power and endurance followed the survivors back into civil life to point the way of a new birth such as no other country has ever experienced. The south gave to her armies all of her male population including beardless boys and haired men, and they went from walk, profession, calling and in life. Neither the bench, pulpit nor the institutions of log were spared. All answered alacrity and determination the arms. When the war closed were none upon whom to put the ex-Confederate soldier, was who took up the new prob-

lem which the changed conditions of his desolate land presented. Standing by the graves of his comrades, inspired by their noble deeds, chastened and disciplined by the horrors, self-denial and sufferings of war, encouraged by the high achievements of his revolutionary sires, and loving veneration the traditions of his ancestry, interwoven as they were with the history of his beloved south, undismayed but hampered by the prejudices and passions which the war had left behind, he began the work of rebuilding her shattered fortunes and rehabilitating her dismantled commonwealth. But as the south had fought for the principles of local self-government and lost, so in the disjointed logic of the time she was to be denied its application in the reestablishment of her State government. The great north sent the carpetbagger, who, aided by those who had never exercised the simplest rights of citizenship, were expected to set up and administer such governments as were fit for a people who, for nearly three-quarters of a century had, in the main, guided and directed the splendid progress and development of the great republic. The riotous and debauched condition into which a helpless and defenceless people were plunged by this characterless horde of insatiable covarants who assembled at our State capitals to blaspheme the very name to civil government and plot schemes to oppress a fallen foe that they might prolong their opportunities for speculation, must be left for the future historian in the rest of truth and as a lesson to posterity and as a warning to us all that there is no freedom where one man is permitted to govern others against their wills, to drag away the sheet that covers the rotten corpse of reconstruction. It fell, as in the nature of things it could not endure.

"With the south's overwhelming problem still unsolved she has, nevertheless, under the auspices of her own people, fallen into safe and peaceful if not happy and prosperous times. Her sons and daughters have resumed their rightful station and whatever the future has in store of good for her must rest upon the trains and characteristics of her people. She will be patient, she will be prudent. To all the knightly and queenly virtues she will hold fast, trusting to God and the future for the noble and the good. The south will not despair.

"Greed of gain and lust of power, culminating in plutocratic usurpation of all the branches of the government has never found favor or encouragement here. Our population, Anglo-Saxon still, has never been dominated by foreign elements, ignorant and alien, the principles of our government and the practice of our fathers. We still have our splendid inheritance except as modified—let us believe by the better—by war. I believe as I live, that if our institutions are to be preserved, much, so much, will depend upon this goodly south of ours. Our deepest concern should be for a better and more righteous national character. All the bounteous elements of earth and sky beckon us away from the base fascination of self which dishonors and destroys our country.

"Let us invite all her people into paths of law and order, inculcating peace, and keep alive our sense of justice and human freedom and let all our advancement and growth be characterized by such a recognition of the rights of man as shall make her people feel that the blessings of Providence are theirs, under a government of just and equal laws.

"May our beloved southland build all her temples, not upon the shifting quakes of selfish expediency, but upon the everlasting principles of right. Let us not forget that in the great army of Divine Providence, justice forges her weapons long before her battles are fought; that in the everlasting courts of heaven every man must suffer the penalty of his disobedience and all nations the penalty of injustice and wrong. Whatever may be our burdens or calamities, let us bear them with that courage and fortitude that becomes a just and great people, and may our children and our children's children be inspired to walk along the very mountain ranges of an enlightened Christian civilization, always in the paths of duty, and preserve and keep sacred the same great qualities that made their ancestry respected and beloved of mankind."

Jim Dumps had scarcely slept a wink, All night he'd toss about and think. But that's all past—he'll ne'er endure. Insomnia. He's found a cure! 'Tis "Force." At night, when lights are dim, It soothes the nerves of "Sunny Jim."

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cure!

makes one chummy with good sleep.

Wouldn't Believe at First. "I wouldn't believe it till I tried it, but 'Force' is a cure for insomnia. I used to stay awake all night after night. Now I eat a big bowlful of 'Force' just before going to bed, and sleep and I have become good friends again."—L. L. EVANS.

LEFT TO PERISH.

Shocking Brutality of Capt. Fernandez of the Bark Vera Cruz.

HE DESERTED HIS PASSENGERS

Without Water and Food. They Were Crazy and Dying When Rescued by a Revenue Cutter.

All the resources of the secret service of the treasury department are being brought into play to capture Captain Fernandez, the master of bark Vera Cruz III that was beached near Ocracoke Inlet, N. C., more than a week ago, with 417 starving immigrants on board.

The story of the voyage of the Vera Cruz III remains one of the days of the slave ships. The immigrants are natives of Cape Verde Islands. They were induced to come to America by the fact that there is a large and prosperous Portuguese settlement in eastern Massachusetts. The brig of which Captain Fernandez was master, was owned in the Cape Verde islands. It is a very old vessel and unseaworthy.

The captain got his cargo of immigrants by sailing from point to point around the islands. Most of them paid exorbitant passage money, and when they went on board deposited all the funds they possessed in the world with the captain for safekeeping. The brig was inadequately provisioned, had scanty supply of water, and the immigrants were packed together like cattle. The ship made bad weather most of the time, and the captain was intoxicated during the trip. The destination of the brig was New Bedford and the vessel had a small cargo of oil. She met adverse winds and was blown out of her course and the provisions which had been scarce at the start, soon ran so low that the immigrants were put on one meal a day.

Water also ran out and for several days prior to the beaching of the Vera Cruz in Ocracoke Inlet, not a man, woman or child among the immigrants had a drop to drink. The captain said that he would run into Ocracoke to get food and water, and would then proceed to New Bedford.

When the ship went ashore he immediately disappeared, made his way to the mainland and no trace has been had of him since. He took with him the seamen's wages, the passage money paid by the immigrants, and more than \$5,000 in cash that had been entrusted to his care by the passengers.

When the life saving service went to the assistance of the Vera Cruz last Sunday a scene was presented impossible of description. Scarcely a soul on board the brig that was able to stand. They were almost skeletons from the lack of food, their tongues were swollen with thirst, most of them were crazed from drinking salt water, and all were violently ill. In the emergency quick action was necessary and the revenue cutter Boutwell, at Norfolk, was sent to the assistance of the crew and passengers.

When the immigrants received food their stomach refused to retain it, and the whole 417 had to be carefully nursed back to life. They were finally removed to Newborne, where they were housed in a large building, which was inadequate for their accommodation, and many were sent to the hospital. There they have remained for several days, while the treasury department has been busy trying to solve the problem what to do with these aliens cast away on the shores of United States.

Bertram M. Stump, an immigrant inspector, and Surgeon Glover, of the immigration service at Baltimore, were sent to the assistance of the immigrants, and Mr. Stump made a report suggesting that the tax of

2 a head on each immigrant be waived, and that they be transported to New Bedford, where most of them have friends. Inspector Stump, in his report received at the treasury department Wednesday says:

"The manifesting of passengers was false, the captain took all the money he could lay his hands on, and, from the statements of those examined, half starved them, was intoxicated most of the time, and they find themselves here in a most pitiable condition. Assistant Surgeon Glover and myself are still of the opinion that the best thing to do is to have these people transported, preferably by sea, to some point in Massachusetts, where they can communicate