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RETURN THE REBEL FLAGS!

SAYS SENATOR FORAKER, OF OHIO, AND HE GIVES HIS REASONS.

The Stars and Stripes Now Float Over an United and Patriotic Nation—We Have Peace—Who Away the Marks of War.

The Hon. J. Benson Foraker, the senior Republican Senator of Ohio, looks upon the situation regarding the captured Confederate battle flags as follows:

The propriety of returning the Confederate flags depends almost entirely on the circumstances attending the transaction. "Who?" "When?" "How?" and "Why?" have everything to do with the case.

When Mr. Cleveland undertook to return them in 1887, his action excited a storm of protests. Most, if not all, who were fiercest in their opposition then favor such a proposition now. This is not due to a change of sentiment with respect to the abstract question, but to a change of conditions and circumstances. There were many reasons why Mr. Cleveland's action was unpopular. In the first place, it was unwarranted. The flags had been taken in battle; they were the property of the nation, and only the Congress had authority to dispose of them. It was therefore, a gross usurpation of power, and in view of Mr. Cleveland's record exceedingly offensive. Personally he had not had anything to do with the capture of the flags. His sole contribution to the Union was a substitute. Whether rightfully or not, he was generally regarded as not having been in sympathy with our cause during the war.

He had done a number of things after becoming President that confirmed this opinion, and made him obnoxious to the soldiers and the masses, who felt as they did.

His vetoes of private pension bills were so frequent and often couched in such offensive language as to show unmistakable hostility to that class of claims, regardless of merit.

He had visited Gettysburg, and, although there in an official capacity, and greeted by the Governor of Pennsylvania and thousands of his countrymen, he had refused to speak a word or to formally participate in the exercises in any manner, and had acted in such a way as to show that his emotions were unaroused, except in disgust, by the historic fields and sacred memories about him. The graves of the heroic dead; the scenes of their bravery, the inspiring words of Lincoln, carved on the monument before him, all alike were without effect. When the President of the nation thus stood sullen and dumb on the greatest battlefield of the Republic he gave offence that was deep and lasting, but he had done something to yet more seriously wound patriotic sensibilities. He had gone fishing on Decoration Day. This action seemed so inexcusable and so out of place and unbecoming in the Chief Magistrate that it was everywhere considered a deliberate attempt to show his contempt for the most sacred sentiment of the American people. When, therefore, following after all this, without any action of Congress to authorize it and without a previous suggestion to pave the way for such a step, he bluntly ordered the trophies of the nation's struggle for existence to be returned to the "late Confederate States," it is no wonder the people were aroused and angered, for they could not feel otherwise than outraged. His action was not only unwarranted, but it was impertinent, indecent, unpatriotic and indelicate in the highest extreme. Men who cared nothing about the retention of the flags by the Government felt, and justly so, that if they were to be returned at all Congress and the men who captured them should be consulted and have charge of the transaction.

But there was another feature of Mr. Cleveland's proposition that condemned it more than anything else, and that was the fact that his action was taken at a time and in a manner, and with a spirit that made it look like a sort of recapture based on a political triumph of the cause that arms had failed to establish. For the flags to go back in that way had a tendency to create the impression that the cause they represented had not, after all, been lost, and to revive hope with respect to it that was calculated to make further ultimate trouble.

But now we have an entirely different situation. The President of the United States was not only in full sympathy with the Union cause, but he fought for it with distinguished bravery and devotion from the beginning until the ending of the conflict. He bore an important part in the captures. His action in favoring a return would not be misinterpreted. No improper significance could be attached to it. All those who opposed the proposition when advanced by Mr. Cleveland have confidence, respect and admiration for the wisdom and patriotism of President McKinley, and, therefore, know there could be no other purpose in it all than to subscribe to our common welfare. It could not be connected in any way with political success or defeat. It could not in the slightest affect the verdict that has been rendered with respect to secession and disunion.

But in another respect the situation is exceptionally favorable. We are at war with a foreign nation, and no section of the country is more patriotic and zealous in the support of our cause than the South. Those who bore arms against the Union have by thousands engaged in its service. Some of the most distinguished officers of the Confederate army are marching as generals at the head of our columns. They are now as conspicuous for the flag as they were then against it. In Congress every war measure has been patriotically supported by all the representatives of the seceding States, and the Administration relies upon them with an entire confidence and in the belief and knowledge that sectional lines and past differences have been effaced for the purposes of the pending struggle, and that to the end of it all alike will remember only that they are Americans. There has been a new dedication to the cause of liberty, humanity and free institutions. It embraces all the people of every State and section. To the men who fought with Grant and Sherman nothing could be more gratifying than the realization that they have lived to see the day when the Union they upheld is defended with all the ardor of sincere patriotism by the men who fought with Lee and Jackson.

It is pre-eminently a time for unity of sentiment, harmony of action and all prevailing friendship and good fellowship. Not only are Lee and Wheeler and the men of the South marching abreast with Wade and Shafter and the men of the North, but the sons of all the States are side by side in our navy. In the harbor of Cardenas Ensign Bagley, of North Carolina, and John B. Meek, of Ohio, gave up their lives together on the deck of the Winslow. In the bombardment of San Juan the battleship Iowa was commanded by "Fighting Bob" Evans, of Virginia, and in the far-away harbor of Manila, the great victory of Dewey was achieved by the heroic representatives of almost all the States of the Union, those from the South and those from the North vying with each other to win the day for their common country and to add glory and renown to the flag of our fathers. In the presence of such facts we can well afford to turn our backs on all but the lessons of the past, and blotting out the bitter memories of estrangement and strife, press forward to the future with a common confidence and pride in the destiny that awaits us. J. B. FORAKER.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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COSTS \$1,500 A DAY

TO RUN ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BIG BATTLESHIPS.

Five Hundred Men—Why These Marine War Machines Require so Much to Run. New Navy Requires a Daily Expenditure of \$50,000.

(New York Herald.)
What is the average daily cost of maintaining a first-class battle ship on a war footing? One thousand five hundred dollars. A large sum of money, but insignificant when compared with what the cost might be in case of action, when the conflict of a single minute could sink the largest ship, with her entire armament, and require the expenditure of more than \$5,000,000 to replace her.

Reliable estimates cannot be made when the fortunes of war must be taken into account, but the cost of maintaining our navy on its present footing immediately before the firing of the first gun in actual conflict is known. That cost is \$50,000 for each day. A year ago the cost was a trifle less than one-half of that amount; but think of the changes since then and particularly of the results of the activity of the last sixty days, when ships of all classes have been bought by our government abroad and at home, and when war craft of every kind—some, indeed, that had become a simple memory—have been brought from hiding places, repaired, armed, manned and in all respects put in condition to wage warfare. This increase of the number of our ships has been told by the Herald from day to day, and such names as Albany, New Orleans, Yale and Harvard as associated with our navy have become familiar.

The manning of these numerous new purchases and revivals, together with the addition of the war strength needed on ships before in commission, has been the cause of the wonderful increase in expense.

For an interesting example of the cost of maintaining a battleship in time of peace, when war is not even threatening, I have procured from the records of the war department the cost of maintaining the New York, the most expensive ship in the navy. The cost for last year was \$391,065.60, or an average of \$1,080.20 per day. The various items that go to make up this total annual cost will apply for the present purpose to our armored cruisers and battleships, though, of course, varying according to constantly changing circumstances, and now being increased by the war footing on which our navy rests. Of the \$391,065.60 spent by the New York in 1897, \$237,762.70 was for the pay of the officers, crew and marines; rations cost \$35,542.00; equipment, \$14,743.21; navigation, \$3,216.58; ordnance, \$14,743.70; construction and repair, \$9,163.05; steam engineering, \$28,261.26. Then there were incidental expenses, navy yard repairs, medicine and surgery and similar items.

The records show that the pay of the officers, crew and marines of the New York were greater than that of any other vessels, while the rations, medicine and surgery and coal accounts were very much less.

When we add the separate cost of maintaining all ships in commission, for last year, we have a total of \$8,938,540.71; or more than \$24,000 a day. During each day of last week the cost was double that amount.

The record of the ill-fated Maine is closed, though her memory is a living inspiration, and her record shows that the total cost of her maintenance for 1897 was \$262,416.48. The pay of her survivors and those whose remains are yet with her wreck, or have found burial in Cuba or the United States, was \$159,126.60.

cles for carrying men and guns, and their very decks were often fields of battle, where contending forces struggled hand-to-hand. Today our ships are veritable fighting machines. They are propelled, lighted, steered and handle their guns and movable parts through the agency of steam and electricity, under intelligent direction. They are not only the work of the ship builder, but of the engineer. They require men highly skilled in their several departments.

These complicated ships need a large force of men, and to maintain them at the very highest standard of efficiency requires the great expenditure of money referred to.

Consider for a moment the item of steam on a battleship and you will better appreciate the force of what has been written. Think of the sixty-nine separate steam engines, and of the skilled engineers to care for them twenty-four hours each day. Yes, there are sixty-nine. Each of the great twin screws has its engine, then there is an engine for the steering apparatus, separate engines for the dynamos, for the fire pumps, for the bilge, for the ventilating fans, for ash hoist, for capstans and for numerous winches used all over the ship, where nearly everything that has to be moved is too heavy for human muscle to handle.

Then there is the coal to furnish heat to make all this steam, and a corps of men to handle it. Take, for example, the Iowa. If she starts out of port with her normal supply of coal she carries 625 tons. If she fills her bunkers she will start with 1,780 tons. That means about \$7,000.

Such a battleship as this carries about five hundred officers and men. These must be fed and clothed and be paid for their services.

One of these battleships is a floating citadel. It is a town of 500 inhabitants, more securely fortified and far better armored for defense than was any walled and turreted city that has ever existed. Her steel walls can resist any attack of guns less than her own. When she meets similar ones then comes the tug of war.

If our floating citadel is the Indiana, for instance, we have steel walls 350 feet long with 69 feet between them at the widest point, holding engines of war and propulsion of the most terrific power, all under the control of the highest human intelligence. This is a moving city of animate force, controlled energy and inanimate strength, that can be directed at will, and its 10,288 tons moved at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, propelled by 9,738 horse power.

Powerful as it is, it must, so near as possible, resist an equal power. And what is necessary in defense is better realized when we consider that she may have to cope with guns that, by the explosion of 900 pounds of powder can throw a single shot, weighing nearly a ton, at the velocity of 2,000 feet per second. This shot has a striking energy of 54,000 foot tons. One foot ton in the energy required to raise 2,210 pounds one foot against gravity. Multiply that energy by 54,000 and comprehend the result if you can.

No wonder that the maintenance of a single ship to accomplish all that is desired of it costs \$1,500 each day.

THE HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS.

The Mountain-Locked Miracle of the Ozarks.

The hot waters, the mountain air, equable climate and the pine forests make Hot Springs the most wonderful health and pleasure resort in the world, summer or winter. It is owned and controlled by the U. S. Government and has accommodations for all classes. The Arlington and Park hotels and 60 others and 200 boarding houses are open all summer. Having an altitude of 1000 feet it is a cool, safe and nearby refuge during the heated term in the south.

For information concerning Hot Springs address C. F. Cooley, Manager Business Men's League, Hot Springs, Ark.

For reduced excursion tickets and particulars of the trip see local agent or address W. A. Turk, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Southern Ry., Washington, D. C.

Col. Blanding Presents a Flag

THOMPSON'S BATTALION GIVEN THE HISTORIC BANNER.

The Flag Was Presented to the Old Palmetto Regiment in the City of Mexico—Given to our Soldiers by Gen. Winfield Scott—A Big Crowd Witnessed the Interesting Ceremony.

Perhaps the chief event of the day was the presentation to Major Thompson's battalion of the old Palmetto regiment's flag given to them in Mexico by Gen. Scott.

At 7 o'clock a large crowd gathered at Shandon to witness the interesting ceremony. The battalion was drawn up in line and Col. Blanding, advancing to the front, addressed Major Thompson with much emotion and presented the old flag with the following remarks:

COL. BLANDING'S SPEECH.

The old veteran said: Major Thompson: As president of the association and ranking officer of survivors of the Palmetto regiment, Mexican war, and by authority of the association, I have the honor and pleasure of presenting to you, sir, as commanding officer of the First Independent battalion South Carolina volunteers, U. S. A., for the war with Spain, this United States flag and this spear head of the State flag which was carried by the Palmetto regiment, South Carolina volunteers, U. S. A., from Charleston, via Vera Cruz, into the city of Mexico.

You have been pleased to honor us by consenting to accept them as your battalion colors.

They have a history honored by the people of the United States. That history is too long to be detailed on this occasion; but that your boys may know somewhat of it, permit me to say that the State Palmetto flag, presented to the regiment in Charleston in December, 1846, by the ladies of South Carolina, was lost during the civil war, but this was its spearhead, and is now representative of it. It was unfurled 9th March, 1847, among the first flags of the volunteer division of the U. S. A., on the beach at Vera Cruz, and the first blood that was shed in the siege of Vera Cruz was that of South Carolina's and Georgia's sons together under its folds at the Malabar ruins skirmish, 10th March, 1847, the day after landing. It was to be the standard of one of the three parties ordered to storm Vera Cruz, 26th April, but the city sent out a white flag at daylight and surrendered on the 29th. It was carried in the march up to Cerro Gordo, the surrender of Jalapa, through the fight of Perote, and the surrender of Puebla. Thence with Gen. Scott's army, August, 1847, into the valley of Mexico—was in the thickest of the battles of Contreras and Churubusco on the 19th and 20th August—was the third, if not the second, flag planted within the castle of Chapultepec, and was the first American flag planted on the walls of the City of Mexico on the 13th September, 1847.

In the battles of the valley, under its folds was poured out the life blood of Col. Butler, Lieut. Col. Dickinson and six other officers and about one-sixth of the rank and file. Under it were wounded Major Gladden and nine other officers and about one-fourth of the rank and file; aggregating 18 of 40 officers and 1124 of rank and file engaged. Three color bearers were shot down while bearing it through the battle of Churubusco, one it storming Chapultepec, and Lieut. Solleek when planting it on the Garita de Belen of the city. After entering the city, Gen. Scott, seeing the old Palmetto flag so tattered and torn by shot and shell, ordered that it be not used on ordinary occasions, but be folded, covered and carried back to South Carolina as a sacred relic, and in its place give us a United States regulation regimental flag. This is that flag; and though it has but 29 stars—the 29th being that of Texas—will therefore be the more honored.

Let me further state that it is the only flag ever carried from South Carolina into a foreign war. Your

battalion is the next ready for a foreign war, and, therefore, by command of the association, to you I commit it.

History is done. I have only to add, major, that the 23 or 24 surviving Palmettoes of 1,203 mustered in 1846, feel assured that, in committing these, our sacred relics, to the charge of yourself and those gallant sons of South Carolina, they will never be sullied, but be found, as they always have been, in the forefront of every fight and nearest the flashing of the guns.

All we ask is, if the opportunity offers, you will have it planted the first American flag on the walls of Havana or Morro Castle.

MAJOR THOMPSON'S REPLY.

When the applause had ceased at the conclusion of Col. Blanding's speech, Major Thompson eloquently replied:

Colonel: Your stirring words and an unusual scene like this carries us back over more than a half a century of years to a time when in the shadow of that historic spearhead and beneath the silken folds of that scarred banner which this one now represents, Governor Johnson said to your band of heroes: "I see now in the prospective the Palmetto banner floating triumphantly over the storm of war. Go, and the God of battles go with you." Beneath it you stood when he added, "Remember that you are South Carolinians," and when the gallant Butler replied, "We will not only remember that we are South Carolinians, but we will remember that we bear with us the honor of South Carolina, and we will protect it and defend it with our lives." Beneath that flag was the same gallant soldier when he said: "Gen. Shields, there is not a South Carolinian here who will not follow you to death." And Whitfield Brooks, a beardless boy, scarcely 21 years of age, a private in the ranks, re-echoed, "Aye, to the death." Beneath that flag only a few hours later lay the same gallant private waltering in his own blood and sealing with his very life the solemn vow he had so lately made. Beneath that flag was Lieut. Col. Dickinson, when in reply to a question, he said: "I care not what place is assigned me as long as it is at the front near the flashing of the guns." Beneath that flag stood Lieut. J. R. Clark, of the Richland Volunteer Rifle Company, when he shouted to his men under the fire of leaden hail around the walls of Churubusco: "Stand their fire at all hazards, men; remember where you are from."

With such a flag as this to lead us on, I feel that I can promise you that the men of the independent battalion will do their whole duty; that they will remember not only that they are South Carolinians, but that they bear with them the honor of South Carolina, which they will protect and defend with their lives; that they will stand the fire at all hazards, remembering where they are from. That should occasion offer "the spirit of their sires is in the children living yet."

In the name of each and every member of the battalion, for the confidence you have reposed in us, I promise you that you will never have reason to feel that that confidence has been misplaced.

TO SERGEANT HOLMAN.

Major Thompson then turned to Sergeant Holman, the color bearer of the battalion, and placing the valued and historic old flag in his hands said:

Sergeant Holman: As a descendant of the gallant soldier and officer who has entrusted this sacred relic to our keeping, I entrust it to you. See to it that you bear it in such a way that you make the record which he has made. More than this I cannot ask.

Accompanying Col. Blanding and holding the flag for him while he was speaking was Mr. James Powers, an old veteran of the Mexican war and one of the small number who are still living. Putting him affectionately on the shoulder Col. Blanding said, when he had finished speaking: "This is one of the few old boys left. He was only 15 years old when he went to fight for his country, and was one of the bravest in that gallant regiment of South Carolinians."

Mr. Powers now lives in Columbia and is 80 years old.

A CABLEGRAM FROM DEWEY.

The Famous Admiral Holds His Own at Manila and is Quietly Awaiting Reinforcements—He has the Co-operation of "The Foreign Men-of-War in the Harbor."

Washington, May 24.—The navy department today received a cablegram from Admiral Dewey as follows:

Manila, May 20, via Hong Kong, May 24.—Secretary Navy, Washington: Situation unchanged. Strict blockade continued. Great scarcity of provisions in Manila. Foreign subjects fear an outbreak of the Spanish soldiers, and they will be transferred to Cavite by the foreign men-of-war in the harbor. Aguilido, the rebel commander-in-chief, who was brought here from Hong Kong, is organizing a force of native cavalry, and may render assistance that will be valuable. DEWEY.

NOTES FROM KEY WEST.

Arrest of a Spaniard on the Charge of Being a Spy—Finds a Boat North to Be Sold.

Key West, Fla., May 24, 8.30 p. m.—An important arrest of a supposed Spanish spy was made this evening by United States Marshal Hoar. The prisoner is Romigino Sapotero Jimenez, who was among those captured on the steamer Panama, and has since been held aboard ship as a prisoner of war. Jimenez is supposed to have obtained information concerning New York harbor and its defenses, with charts of the harbor, which he is attempting to get to the Spanish authorities. He is about 40 years of age, a Spaniard and a civil engineer. Jimenez stoutly denied the accusation, but his story was of such a contradictory nature that it confirmed the suspicions of the Federal authorities. A thorough search of the Panama was made in the attempt to locate the charts, but no trace of them could be found. The examination will be resumed.

The Panama case was before the United States District Court. The argument on both sides was largely in the same lines as in the case of other big prizes, and Judge Locke reserved his decision. It has been decided that such ships as are held to be legitimate prizes of war shall be sent North for sale so as to bring better prices. This will probably not be done, however, until all the cases have been finally determined.

Take JOHNSON'S;

CHILL & FEVER

TONIC.

A YELLOW JOURNAL SPECIAL.

It Narrates the Altered Backing Down of a German Consul by Admiral Dewey, and Other Improbable Stories.

New York, May 24.—A special dispatch from Manila says that the German consul there tried to land provisions from a German ship, but that Admiral Dewey refused to permit it. The consul then declared, according to the dispatch, that he would force the landing under the protection of two German cruisers, but that Admiral Dewey threatened to fire upon the cruisers, and the attempt to land the supplies was abandoned. Another dispatch asserts that Admiral Montojo, commander of the Spanish squadron destroyed by Admiral Dewey, is to be Court-martialed, on the charge of cowardice. The dispatch also alleges that the captain of the Spanish revenue cutter Callao, more recently captured by a boat of the United States as she was entering Manila, is to be shot for not returning the fire of the Americans.

Byron for Wheeler's Staff.

Atlanta, Ga., May 24.—A special to the Constitution from Montgomery, Ala., says: J. A. Rountree, secretary of the Alabama Press Association, who has just returned from Washington, brings the private tip that Major Gen. Wheeler, of Alabama, is beseeching the President to appoint William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, to a high position on his staff.