

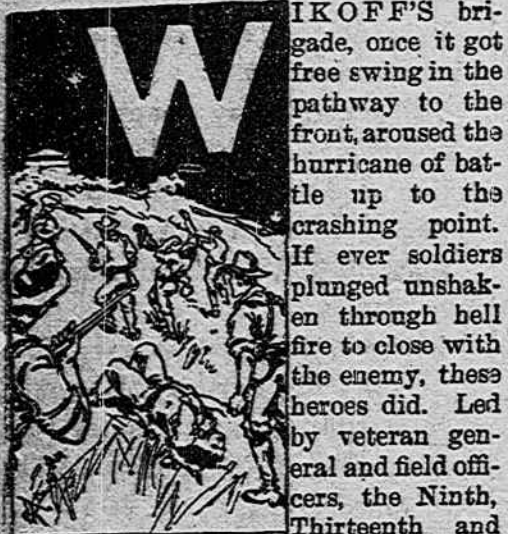
DOOM OF FORT SAN JUAN

Deluge of Bullets, Then a Charging Line.

HEROES TELL HOW HEROES FELL

A Crisis and a Crash When Wilkoff's Brigade Went In—Hawkins' Crutty Line and the Cavalry in the Bloody Race—Another Boy Hero, the Son of a Gallant Veteran.

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WILKOFF'S brigade, once it got free swing in the pathway to the front, aroused the hurricane of battle up to the crashing point. If ever soldiers plunged unshakingly through hell fire to close with the enemy, these heroes did. Led by veteran general and field officers, the Ninth, Thirteenth and Twenty-fourth pushed their way along the trail blocked with halting volunteers. First an aid, running full speed and swinging his hat, signaled the column to hurry forward; next a staff officer galloped up with Kent's second message to Wilkoff to rush his command to the field. Eager to do something, even at the risk of disobeying orders, part of one battalion of the volunteers, and Rafferty, with F company of another battalion, fell into line, anywhere, anywhere, touching elbows with blacks and whites, so long as they could be "in the swim." Individual volunteers also broke loose from the stationary ranks and elbowed to the front among regulars. One of these independents was Austin Pardee, a boy of 17, son of a former officer of the Thirteenth, who had cried to take his father's place and fight for the flag until his widowed mother yielded.

Forcing the creek and giving their burning heads a cooling dip as they passed, the men of the brigade lined up on the bank, leaving Wilkoff dead and Worth lying in his blood, the last and most shining sacrifices to the Moloch of "Hell's Crossing." In the broad field on the left of Hawkins' two regiments Wilkoff's column struck a zone of pitiless fire, and there the third commander of the brigade, gray haired Liscum of the Twenty-fourth, went down. Staff Officer Layman of the Twenty-fourth told me that his eyes were riveted on the noble leader, whose form could be seen cutting its way through the tall grass with giant strides. Like a flash of lightning he was seen, then disappeared.

In the van of the column the Thirteenth regiment, led by Colonel Worth as far as "Hell's Crossing," climbed up the bank and went through the wire fence, where gaps had already been made. Major Ellis was at its head, but was soon shot down. There was an open field stretching away up to the blockhouse. This regiment had lost heavily at the crossing, particularly by Spanish shrapnel, but moved resistlessly on until a galling volley fire compelled it to seek shelter under a bank some hundred yards from the fort.

The Ninth regiment, on the left of the Thirteenth, passed the ordeal at the crossing with but little loss. In climbing the bank it was struck by a heavy Mauer fire from San Juan heights and from the trees, left, right and in front. Pressing on in line with the Thirteenth, the regiment halted at the bank and delivered its fire upon the Spaniards in the trenches at the blockhouse.

When the Twenty-fourth regiment of blacks appeared in view above the crest of the river bank, the Spaniards apparently turned all their fire upon them, hoping, as they said afterward, to demoralize them and precipitate a panic. The blacks didn't scare, however.

Just how long these men halted at the bank is uncertain, for there was no cessation of fighting, and lapse of time was not noted. It was Krag-Jorgensen against Mauer in the attempt to subdue the Spanish fire for a charge. This stage of the infantry fight was about coincidental with the capture of "Kettle" hill by the cavalry, which has already been described, and took place probably between 12:30 and 1 o'clock. Meanwhile Grimes' battery, no longer hampered by the balloon, was vigorously shelling the blockhouse and trenches, as was also Parkhurst's battery, Second artillery, which had taken position to the left and front of Grimes, near El Poso. The success of the cavalry in clearing "Kettle" hill, really an advanced position of the Spanish line, had allowed the Hotchkiss guns and Parker's Gatlings to cross San Juan river at the ford of the main road and get to high ground on the southern slope of the hill. Parker's advent upon the scene marked a crisis in the attack. He had three guns with him and opened them all upon the blockhouse which Captain Boughton of the Third cavalry pointed out to him. Grimes and Parkhurst, be it remembered, were pouring in their shells, but the Spanish fire did not abate.

Starting with a low rate of speed, Parker gradually turned his guns up to their highest capacity, and in the space of ten minutes, the muzzles of the guns sweeping gradually along the Spanish trenches, sifted 20,000 bullets into the crowded works. Before the enemy realized what the horrid hail meant the ominous sound of the machine guns had already terrified them, and they began to leave their pits, preferring possible death outside to certain slaughter within. Then silence fell upon the blockhouse, upon its loopholed chambers, upon its batteries, upon its trenches filled with men.

But all this time neither the cavalry nor the infantry had stood idle waiting for the artillery to do their work. The cavalymen, who had not been ordered by Sumner to remain on "Kettle" hill,

formed lines of troops and battalions and plunged down the slope, across the valley and up the farthest slope toward the Spanish second position. When this movement began, San Juan blockhouse was still belching fire, and part of the Third cavalry, together with the Sixth, under Major Lebo, struck out in a diagonal line for the stubborn fortress. Hawkins' men, nearest the cavalry at that time and separated from Wilkoff's regiments by shrubbery and trees and the elevations of ground between, started forward, the Sixteenth apparently leading and deflecting somewhat to the left. At the very head of the Sixteenth regiment ran that stalwart negro, whose powerful machete had cut through the half dozen strands of barbed wire with one blow. Frenzied with his hatred of the Spaniards and overjoyed that the American army was at his back, he plunged forward, howling like a demon.

As the line neared the crest an officer of the cavalry warned Parker that he was in danger of shooting his own men. "Not yet," said Parker. "The range is too high. I'll stop when they are well up." Some one in Parker's own regiment, the Thirteenth, signaled him with a white handkerchief when to stop. Likewise Grimes and Parkhurst, over 2,000 yards in the rear, trained their glasses on the blockhouse, watched the advancing infantry lines, and just in the nick of time ceased firing, for the concussion of one of Grimes' shells, which fell short, stunned and knocked down Captain McFarland of the Sixteenth regiment. The Hotchkiss battery, from the same range as Parker—that is, the slope of "Kettle" hill—poured 2 inch shell into the blockhouse over the heads of the charging infantry.

The men of the Sixth and Sixteenth aimed for the trenches on the Spanish right and left of the blockhouse, pulling themselves up where the ground was abrupt by grasping the thick, strong grass. Under the very crest they were safe from Spanish fire, but at the top they encountered four strand barbed wire fences, which the men of the Sixteenth cut through, using their nippers. The survivors say that the trenches were lined with dead and wounded Spaniards, whom they had killed by Krag-Jorgensen fire, while halted at the embankment farther down the field. They say also that Parker's guns did good work, especially in their moral effect upon the advancing infantry.

One of the artillery shells had cut down the Spanish flag, which, the men of the Sixteenth say, was lying on the roof when they passed by the blockhouse, or through it, for Lieutenant Carey of Company E did pass through. Ten minutes later he saw the Thirteenth men taking the flag from the roof. The men of the Sixteenth say that when they opened fire upon the Spaniards retreating from the blockhouses and trenches some one cried out, "They're Cubans!" The fire was stopped, for the Spanish uniform and that worn by some Cubans was similar; otherwise more Spaniards could have been captured.

When the Spaniards began running, Major Anman of the Thirteenth started ahead shouting: "The Spaniards are running, boys! Forward Thirteenth!" This speech of Anman's, it was declared by officers in the brigade, was a general bracer for them all. Anman was a veteran. In the firing line of the Thirteenth was a gallant boy soldier, the son and namesake of General T. M. Anderson, who is with the army in the Philippines. Young Anderson had won his way from the ranks to a lieutenancy.

As the line of the Thirteenth started forward for that last spurt Anderson called out to the men nearest him, "Advance rapidly!" and with about a dozen others broke loose from the line and rushed on to the Spanish ditch which lay farthest down the slope. This ditch had been one of the targets of the Krag-Jorgensen of the Thirteenth. Clamber-



LIEUTENANT T. M. ANDERSON, JR. (Leader of a brave handful.)

ing up, Anderson and his little band moved on around the blockhouse to get within range of the retreating Spaniards. As they passed the blockhouse they saw a Spaniard in the door, who quickly vanished, and supposing there were others also beating retreat, hoped to capture them by going around the fort. At this time some of the Sixth cavalry came up, and one of Anderson's men, Private Agnew of Company H, climbed upon the roof and took the flag down. While the Thirteenth men were showing the flag to the cavalymen two of Anderson's band were hit. Anderson says this fire came from Spaniards who were under the Red Cross flag in some building on the outskirts of Santiago. The Thirteenth men thought that the captured flag was a Jonah, tore it into bits and distributed the pieces. The gallant Major Anman was wounded before he reached the blockhouse, and the senior officer on the hill, Captain Fornace, was cut down at the blockhouse with a wound which caused his death next day. The Twenty-fourth regiment was led up the hill by Captain Weigant, who took command after Liscum fell. The charge of this regiment of negroes is lauded by all who witnessed it.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

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Old Sewing Machines made new at Randle's.

If you want your machine made new bring it to Randle.

Our Treaty With Spain.

Hon Hannis Taylor, who was minister to Spain during President Cleveland's administration, has contributed the most instructive articles relative to the Spanish situation that were published before or after the war. A year ago, in an article in the North American Review, he luminously outlined the situations then existing between this country and Spain and predicted war as the inevitable result. His predictions were fulfilled almost to the letter, and he has established himself as an authority upon Spanish affairs.

In the December Review, Mr. Taylor publishes an interesting article upon the work of our peace commissioners in Paris, and upon the terms of the treaty which it is proposed to make with Spain. Mr. Taylor does not approve of the demands which we have made upon Spain, and thinks the United States are using their powers in a tyrannical way and making demands on a weak and helpless nation which ought not to be made. He approves of the proposition to recognize the debt against the Philippines which was contracted by Spain for the betterment of the islands, and contends that every law of right and justice will demand a similar course on our part with reference to Cuba. He recites the fact that the Cubans, themselves, offered to assume \$100,000,000 of indebtedness if granted their independence by Spain. If so much of the Cuban debt was esteemed to be a just charge upon the country by the Cubans themselves, Mr. Taylor declares that this government should have been equally just in recognizing it. He says that it is simply an evasion for the United States to say that we do not propose to keep Cuba under our control. While our sovereignty over that island at present is qualified, he considers it assured in a few years it will become entire and actual, and that this \$100,000,000 is the charge upon the land which ought to go with it, whether we keep the island or whether after a few years we turn it over to the Cubans.

Mr. Taylor writes earnestly and from the standpoint of a patriotic American who feels an interest in preserving for the future the honor of our government. Persons who are interested in keeping abreast of current history and of keeping posted on all sides of the Philippine question will be interested in reading the contribution of Hon. Hannis Taylor in the December number of the North American Review.

The Ghosts of the "Maine."

Probably the most thrilling experience ever met with by any diver was Charles Morgan's, in the wreck of the battleship Maine at Havana. Mr. Morgan, who commands the guns of the U S S. New York, is small and slender, and one of the most interesting men I ever met, very right, very active with brilliant black eyes and a skin bronzed with southern seas and suns. For nearly two weeks he remained under water in the Maine, among the bodies of the dead, for seven hours a day—a wonderful record of endurance and nerve considering the fact that four hours are supposed to be a diver's day. The waters of Habana harbor are also very deep, and so black that he was obliged to use electric lamp, and then could see but a foot ahead of him in the grave gloom of the wrecked vessel. It is best to give the story of his descent into the dark charnel ship in his own dramatic words, as he told it to me after his return to Sampson's fleet. It is more interesting because this is the first time he has imparted to anyone his experience in the wreck.

"It was horrible!" he said. "As I descended into the death ship the dead rose up to meet me. They floated toward me with outstretched arms, as if to welcome their shipmate. Their faces were for the most part bloated with decay or burned beyond recognition, but here and there the light of my lamp flashed upon a stony face I knew, which, when I last saw it had smiled a merry greeting, but now returned my gaze with staring eyes and fallen jaws. The dead choked the hatchways and blocked my passage from stateroom to cabin. I had to elbow my way through them as you do in a crowd. While I examined twisted iron and broken timbers they brushed against my helmet and touched my shoulders as if they sought to tell me a tale of the disaster. I often had to push them aside to make my examinations of the interior of the wreck. I felt like a live man in command of the dead. From every part of the ship came signs and whispers and groans. I knew it was the gurgling of the water through the shattered beams and battered sides of the vessel, but it made me shudder; it sounded so much like echoes of that awful February night of death. The water swayed the bodies to and fro, and kept them constantly moving with a hideous semblance of life. Turn which way I would I was confronted by a corpse."—Miner Irving, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for December.

Governor Elberse states very positively that he will not extend the time for the payment of taxes. The Legislature however, which meets on the 12th of January, can, and we think will, extend the time.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

TOOTHPICKS.

The best toothpicks made anywhere in the world come from Portugal, says the Philadelphia Times. They are whittled by hand from orange wood splints by peasant girls, the only tools used being the ordinary jack knife. These picks are as smooth as ivory and will not break into splinters. They are expensive. Only one hotel in Philadelphia supplies them. The girls who make the picks receive less than 10 cents per day.

As the duty on the foreign-made picks is only 35 per cent., they can be sold here for less than picks of similar quality could be manufactured in this country, despite the improved American machinery and skilled labor. The profit on American picks is almost exclusively on the cheaper products. Some of the Portuguese picks are highly ornamented with hand carving. They are too expensive for ordinary commerce. Small quantities have been imported into this country on rare occasions for use at notable banquets or as unique specimens of handicraft.

A BIG WEDDING DINNER.

Simon Gugenheim, a Colorado millionaire, who got married in New York the other day, celebrated the event in good style. He telegraphed a reverend friend to provide a thanksgiving dinner for the poor of Denver who could not provide a good dinner for themselves, and the friend provided a jam up layout for 6,000 people, who enjoyed Mr. Gugenheim's hospitality.

Hospital for the Insane.

The board of regents of the hospital for the insane met in Columbia on Thursday. Mr. A. White of this is a member of the board, and has been for many years, and was in attendance. The Record says: Regular routine business was transacted and work was begun on the annual report. The institution is much crowded, but its management has been such that it has been kept up to its usual state of efficiency in every respect. Considering the vastness of the work, the hospital is one of the most economically conducted institutions of the State.

In addition to her sable ex majesty, Lil, of Hawaii, there will be some other noted Hawaiians, in Washington this winter. The Ah Fong girls, the daistes of Honolulu, will be there. They are a mix of Chinese and Hawaiian, with a dash of Portuguese blood; their father being a Chinaman, their mother a native Hawaiian. Their father went back to China to live with his other wife, or wives, and left them rich. There are three of them single and they are said to be nice girls and quite attractive, outside of their dollars. They have two sisters married to Americans, one to a naval officer the other to a San Francisco lawyer.

This government has a way of finding out nothing, at a large cost: that is simply astounding. It cost about \$50,000 to find out that the Maine was destroyed and no one was responsible; \$10,000 more was expended to learn that the battle of Santiago was fought without anyone's direction, and another big priced board of inquiry has made known to the world that the Maria Teresa was lost and no one is to blame. Equally as intelligent reports could have been made on these subjects by a man who never saw a bigger sheet of water than Fisher's Mill pond, and the only expense could have been paid in the president's eye and not have affected his sight in the least.—Columbia Record.

Miles wants to pattern the new army after the Confederate army in manner of organization. Quite a tribute to Cee, Jackson and other distinguished Confederate leaders.

Washington, Del., Dec. 9.—Three men were killed, and eight injured, three of them probably fatally, by the explosion of a press mill and grinding mills in the Hagerly yard of the Dupont Powder Works, a few minutes after 10 o'clock.

Housekeepers will rejoice to learn that Arbuckle Brothers, have reduced the price of refined sugar and that the other refiners will follow suit and go them one better. When trusts fail out and fight each other the public generally is benefited.

All will remember the desperate uncertainty of the winter of 1876, but in April, 1877, the political clouds passed away and a new day, a Democratic day, dawned for the State.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 6.—The transport Roumania arrived here this afternoon and at once began taking on supplies. She will take the First North Carolina regiment of the Seventh army corps to Habana.

The supply steamer Comal also arrived to day and will take on 1,500,000 rations for the starving Cubans. Both vessels are expected to leave Friday.

Physicians. Dr. Hathaway & Co., 201 West 11th St., Atlanta, Ga., are being persecuted and remarkably successful in the treatment of chronic diseases of men and women. Their cure when others fail. Our readers if in need of medical help should certainly write these eminent doctors and you will receive a free and expert opinion of your case by return mail without cost.

In Honor of Secession.

The tablet in honor of the signers of the Secession Convention will be unveiled at the State House at 8 o'clock P. M. on the night of December 20. This is the precise date and hour of the signing of the secession Ordinance. The orator of the occasion will be Gen. M. L. Bonham, of Anderson. The remaining living signers of the proclamation will be present to participate in the celebration. The tablet is very handsome. It is of white marble and is eight feet long and four feet wide, and has carved on the top the flag of the State, and under this is a copy of the ordinance itself, and then follows the names of all of the signers. The ceremony will be most interesting.

Washing, Dec 9.—Major General Wheeler authorizes the following statement to-day as to reports that he had decided to resign from the house of representatives: "I was surprised to see what purports to be an interview about my resigning from congress. I have never gone further than to say that I would consider the question when I had time and would take such action as my friends would approve. Thus far, however, I have reached no final conclusion."

STANDARD BRED STALLION



Modoc, Will Stand the Season in Sumter Boyle's Stables.

Chestnut Stallion, foaled May 1892; bred by Maj. Campbell Brown, Ewell Stock Farm, Tennessee.

"MODOC" sired by McEwen, 2 1/2; first dam Lady Radawa; registered in Vol. 12, American Stud Book. He is one of the finest bred stallions in the State; bred for size, style, beauty and speed. He is of kind and good disposition. A sure foot runner.

CHEAP CLEARING SALE.

From now until January 1st, '99, we will offer our second hand bicycles at sacrificed prices for cash. We have a few Crescents which we will sell for a song. You can get better bargains out of our second hand bicycles than you can get elsewhere on new ones.

WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US?

We sell Victors and Cleverlands—you know what they are. If you don't, just ask somebody that is riding one, and see what they say. We cannot afford to sell anything but a bicycle that will stand up to the guarantee. Why? Because if we sold a cheap wheel it would interfere with our repair department too much. We let others sell cheap wheels and we make the money out of them by repairing them, see?

Every wheel we sell stays sold and the rider is our agent. Yours as Ever, Jenkins Brothers, "THE OVER-ALL KIDS" Next door to Express office, Sumter, S. C.

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Vinegar. Home-Made Vinegar Superior Vinegar.

I have on hand a lot of Home-made Vinegar of very fine quality. The flavor is delicate, while the strength is equal to any to be had. Will be sold at my residence for 40 cents per gallon. N. G. OSTEN.

NOTICE.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, I will be at my office for the transaction of official business, only on Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week and on Sales days. Special appointment for other days must be arranged for. W. H. INGRAM, Master.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE, North-Eastern R. R. of S. C.



CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Table with columns: Dated, No., No., No. and rows for Trains Going South and Trains Going North.

\*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. No. 52 runs through to Columbia via Central R. R. of S. C. Trains Nos. 78 and 32 run via Wilcox and Fayetteville—Short Line—and make close connection for all points North. Trains on C. & D. R. R. leave Florence daily except Sunday 8 45 a. m., arrive Darlington 9 18 a. m., Hartsville 11 25 a. m., Cheraw 10 30 a. m., Wadesboro 2 25 p. m., leave Florence daily except Sunday 8 25 p. m., arrive Darlington 8 50 p. m., Bennettsville 9 46 p. m., Gibson 10 10 p. m., leave Florence Sunday only 8 50 a. m., arrive Darlington 9 20 a. m. Leave Gibson daily except Sunday 6 25 a. m., Bennettsville 6 49 a. m., arrive Darlington 7 40 a. m., leave Darlington 7 45 a. m., arrive Florence 8 10 a. m., leave Wadesboro daily except Sunday 3 00 p. m., Cheraw 5 15 p. m., Hartsville 2 15 p. m., Darlington 6 29 p. m., arrive Florence 7 00 p. m., leave Darlington Sunday only 7 50 a. m., arrive Florence 8 15 a. m. J. R. KENLEY, Gen'l Manager. JNO. F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA R. R. CO. PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

TIME TABLE, NO. 15. In effect 12 01 a. m., Sunday, Oct. 2, 1898. STANDARD EASTERN TIME.

Table with columns: Going East, No 78, No 74 and rows for various stations like Lv Marion, Lv Rutherfordton, etc.

Go to West, No 77, No 75. Daily Except Sunday, Daily Except Sunday.

Table with columns: Station, Time and rows for various stations like Lv Charleston, Lv Branchville, etc.

Table with columns: Station, Time and rows for various stations like Lv Camden, Lv Kershaw, etc.

Train No. 77, going west takes daylight connection at Lancaster with the L & C R. R., at Rock Hill with the Southern R. R., going north, at Blacksburg with the Southern R. R., going east makes connection at Shelby, N. C. with the S. A. L. R. R., going east. All local freight trains will carry passengers if provided with tickets. S. B. LUMPKIN, Division Passenger Agent. L. A. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.