LOTS WERE DRAWN FOR A MAN TO EAT.

TRAGEDY AMONG SHIP-WRECKED SAILORS.

ONE OF THREE SACRIFICED.

Special to The State.

Charleston, Sept. 2 -Shipwreck, cannibalism and raving lunacy form the fabric of a harrowing tale of the sea brought to Charleston today by Capt. Robert Milburn of the British steamship Woodruff, bound here from

The story of the terrible suffering was rendered all the more thrilling by the presence of two of the actors in the horrible tragedy They are Maurice Andersen and Goodmund Thomassen, survivors of the crew of having been taken out. He accuses the Norwegian bark Drot, which sailed from Pascagoula for Buenos

Ayres on Aug 3. The men were picked up from a raft by the Woodruff 250 miles south of Charleston on last Thursday, 31st ult. They were in a condition worse than death, and they were but a little, if any, better when brought up to the city on the towboat Waban this morning from the quarantine station and sent to the city hospital Andersen is a raving maniac, with but little chance of ever becoming a sane man, while Thomassen is so weak and exhausted that it will be a marvel if he regains strength and recovers his health.

Andersen is a Swede Thomassen bails from Stevanger, Norway.

The story of the shipwreck and the suffering of the men was obtained | Special to The State. from the survivors by Capt. Milburn Due West, Sept. 3 -Dr. W. M in moments, which were few, when Grier died of apoplexy at 3 o'clock this the men could be gotten to talk afternoon. The burial will be at 5 rationally. The Swede can speak o'clock on Monday. College presidents but little English, and the Norwegian and prominent. Associate Reformed offered by the Boers. If these concesstill less. The story that was told Presbyterians have been invited to is probably the worst of the kind attend. that has ever been unfolded by the found often in fiction, but seldom in home, dying in 40 minutes. reality, and probably never before have been told to a Charleston public direct.

THE SHIPWRECK. The Drot sailed from Pascagoula with a lumber cargo for Buenos Ayres on Aug 3 last. Her crew consisted of a master, whose name is believed to have been Serenson, and a crew of 15 men The Drot encountered the hurricane of several weeks ago and was carried somewhat out of her course. The storm increased in fury and obtained its greatest height on Aug 15. The master was swept overboard and the mate, whose name is not known, succeeded in command of the vessel. The Drot was then off the coast of Florida, but the exact bearings are not known Things became worse, and finally when the vessel had been weil stripped and it was certain that she was going to picces, it was determined to make a raft of the bark's deck and trust to being picked up by a passing vessel The raft was cut and the mate and seven men boarded it What became of the rest of the crew is not known, but it is presumed that they were swept overboard and drowned, or perhaps killed in the of health, on account of two deaths and launching of the raft

THE RAFT PARTS.

The raft had not been in the water many hours before the fury of the wind and water had its effect and the float parted. Oa one piece were the mate and a seamen, while the remaining six were on the other piece of the raft. The two rafts became separated and neither party knew the fate of the other. Andersen and Thomassen were of the raft which bore the six men. The storm abated in its fory and finally ceased entirely. When the sun shone a few days later the seamen appreciated their helplessness of the condition more than ever. A flag staff improvised of a man's shirt was hoisted as a signal of distress, but the signal floated in the breeze unseen by passing vessels. Hunger and thirst began to tell. The men were without a particle of food, and the several dava' lack of food was now appreciated all the more because the excitement attending the storm was over. There was plenty of water, but

drink it. make the situation all the more horrible, man-eating sharks put in their appearance and they swam all about the raft, hungry for the prey The situation became worse than had been thought of during the first hours of the life upon the raft. Man must be fed As ravenous as were the sharks, the men grew to be more so, and finally it was resolved that one should give bimself to be eaten by his companions.

THE LOT DRAWN.

It was decided to draw lots. It was a case of one sacrifice or six sacrifices and the lot was drawn. It fell on a young German. He was a cheerful victim. He was frail and small, but his life's blood was worth having, and on the deck of the raft his veins were opesed and his companions sucked his left my lungs in bad shape and I was near blood Every man took his place and the first stages of consumption. One Minute drank of the voung German's blood. Cough Cure completely cured me," writes drank of the young German's blood. The day that the lot was drawn could not be learned. The body was carried on the raft for several days.

and overboard they jumped to feed the man was alto 'brown overhoard.

There were now left but two men, Andersen and Thomassen. Thursday Capt. Millburn saw the craft and rescued the survivors and brought them to Charleston. He reached quarantine this morning, and as the vessel was stopped for inspection the towboat Waban took the two men aboard and brought them up to the city. An ambulance met them and they were sent to the city hospital, where, according to late reports, they were resting as quietly as could be expected.

The men are in a very critical condition, as is to be expected from their 19 days of suffering on the water, each days's suffering being worse than years residence necessary in order to the day previous. The men are in good hands, and will be given proper

HIS FLESH BITTEN.

Thomassen's breast, shoulders and face are badly bitten, chunks of flesh Audersen of having done it.

Reports received from Philadelphia state that the mate, who was on the other raft, committed suicide during regarding the franchise and other the storm, but his comrade was picked up on the 20th of August by the German steamer Catania and carried to Philadelphia. He is also under treat-

Reports of the wreck was made to Mr. C. O. Witte, consul for Norway and Sweden, and he took charge of the case and had the men sent to the hospital. He has communicated the matter to the governments he represents and will act on their instructions.

Rev. Dr. Wm. M. Grier Dies at Due West.

Dr. Grier preached at Bethlehem, actors themselves to people of three miles from town, in the forenoon, Charleston. Stories of the kind are and was stricken down on reaching his

Yellow Fever in New Orleans.

reported death by yellow fever in New as a thinly veiled defiance; and unless Orleans and two other cases declared it is accompanied by a vague agreement there, Mobile County authorities pro- to further confer, it would generally be the thunder of the shouts for Grant. claimed tonight a quarantine against taken as sufficient cause for immediate It was a painful spectacle, and everyall persons, baggage and freight from hostilities. New Orleans entering Mobile County. The mayor issued a proclamation of reply in question, reports continue quarantine also against persons, bag- mystifying in contradictions, but all gage and freight from New Orleans agree that the excitement in Johannesunder such restrictions as are made by burg is unabated, and that the exodus the board of health.

The night train from New Orleans due at 12 10 o'clock tonight was prohibited from discharging New Orleans passengers or baggage here, A detention camp will be established tomorrow. Quarantine is also proclaimed against New Orleans.

Jacksonville, Fla , September 1 .-Communication with Key West by the rest of the world has been cut off by the orders of Dr. J. P. Porter, execu tive officer of the Florida State board several cases which have been diagnosed as yellow fever. The order was issued Thursday evening by Dr. Porter on the report of the existence of the disease in Key West from Dr. Chas. B. Sweeting, agent of the board at Key West and sanitary inspector of the port. Dr Porter, who left Key West one week ago on a brief vacation, was reperted to in Virginia and left immediately for Florida, wiring his orders to quarantine the island city. He will reach this city at noon tomorrow and will immediately leave for the South, arriving at Key West on Sunday afternoon Meantime no one will be allowed to leave the island until he shall arrive.

War in Transvaal Inevitable.

Post publishes the following dispatch from its special correspondent now in New Castle, Natal: "I left Johannes burg on ascertaining that it was the it was salt. The men endeavored to intention of the government to arrest every one who had taken a leading part They were getting desperate. To in advocating the claims of the Outlanders. There were a hundred warrants out. It was an exciting journey. Boer policemen twice boarded the train. At every station I saw trucks loaded with commissariat stores and ammunition ready to start. The Boers declare their intention soon to rush the Natal border. The chief officials at Pretoria consider war unavoidable and they have prepared to strike before the British are ready.

"The following gentlemen escaped with me: Messrs. Moneypenny, Hull, Hosken, Niven, Quinn, Orr, Ferguson and Carrie."

The Daily Telegraph correspondent also considers war inevitable.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of preumonia Helen McHenry, Bismark, N. D. Gives in- somewhere! I never forget a face."stant relief .- Hughson-Ligon Co.

For wounds, burns, scalds, sores, skin diseases and all irritating eruptions, nothing so Three of the seamen lost their minds soothing and healing as DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Mrs. Emma Bolles, Matron Englewood Nursery, Chicago, says of it: sharks. The body of the young Ger- "When all else fails in healing our babies, it will cure."-Hugheon-Ligon Co.

THE BOERS REPLY IS OMINOUS OF WAR.

Withdraw Former Concessions and Agree to Conference.

Pretoria, Sept. 4 .- The reply of the Transvaal republic to the demands of Great Britain increases the term of obtain the franchise.

In the course of an interview today, State Secretary Reitz said the Transvaal government was waiting until Saturday's dispatch reached the imperial authorities before making its contents public. Without, however, entering into details, he could say that in his judgment the proposal of the government offered Mr Chamberlain an opportunity of coming to a settlement outstanding questions. He could also say that the Transvaal would take part in the suggested conference and was now awaiting the imperial government's reply in order to arrange the details as to a place of meeting.

London, Sept. 4 -A dispatch from Johannesburg to Reuter's Agency definitely announces that the reply of the Transvaal republic to the British communication withdraws the franchise proposals and agrees in principle to a conference at Capetown.

The afternoon papers take the view that if the foregoing dispatch is correct, President Kruger's reply is ominous, as it was palpably made to gain time. Sir Alfred Milner's suggestion of a further conference at Capetown was instigated with the sole purpose of considering details and for the enforcement of the concessions sions are withdrawn there can be no object from a British point of view for the parleying longer. The only inference to be drawn is that the Boers have taken Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies, at his word in the broader sense than he intended, and that they now want to begin negotiations over again on an entirely new basis.

The shrewdness of this reported move is not likely to save it from being Mobile, Als , Sept 1 .- Owing to the interpreted by the British government

> Regarding the exact terms of the from that city is continuing and that distress there is increasing. Cablegrams from Boer and British South Africa detail war preparations on all sides.

The Johannesburg correspondent of The Standard says: "I learn from an official who has been earnestly striving for peace that the matter is now hopeless The Boers will probably declare war at 48 hours notice and will try to raid Natal before the British troops arrive. I believe the Orange Free State will join the Transvaal, but that the Boers in Natal and the Cape Colony will remain quiet at the outset, unless irritated by the dismissal of the Cape Colony cabinet.

"The Boers have the failest confi dence in their magazine rifle and their skill in marksmanship. State Attorney Smulus is the chief inciter of the war party. Thirty thousand men in the Transvaal and twenty thousand in the Orange Free State will take the field."

The Times prints a letter from the bishop of Pretoria, appealing for funds to relieve the terrible distress caused by the protracted tension and the fears

A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Delagoa Bay says the refugees from Barbarton declare that they were warned to leave, as the Boers intended to cordon the district.

The secretary of state for the colopies, Joseph Chamberlain, arrived in London this afternoon and at once London, Sept. 4 -The Morning proceeded to the foreign office. It is understood that he will remain here until the end of the crisis.

The war office refuses to confirm the rumor that a proclamation will be issued calling out the reserves.

Treasurer E. D. Free, of Barnwell county, who has recently appointed to the office to succeed his father who had been tresurer for a number of years prior to his death, has notified Gov. McSweeney that he finds a shortage of \$8,700 in his father's accounts He states also that his fathers estate, valued at \$10,000 or more will be turned over to the bondsmen to reimburse them.

A Good Memory. "Excuse me, sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely famil-

"Yes, madam, our host introduced us to each other just before dinner." "Ah, I was positive I had seen

Harlem Life.

CUBAN OIL cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism and Sores. Price, 25 cts. Sold by Hugheon-Ligon Co.

GRANT CALMED THEM

AN INCIDENT OF JOHNSON'S FAMOUS SWING AROUND THE CIRCLE.

A Painful Spectacle Which the General Brought to a Close by Forcing the Tumultuous Crowd to Listen to the President.

There is nothing in history that corresponds to that wonderful swing of President Johnson from Washington to Chicago by way of Robin Hood's barn. Mr. Johnson planned the trip with infinite cunning. He prided himself on being a commoner, and he believed that he understood the people and that if he could meet them face to face he could convince them that the president was right and congress wrong. To get the love of the people he carried with him General Grant, Admiral Farragut, Secretaries Seward, Welles and Randall, General Custer and other men well known to the people. He reasoned that, accompanied by the popular idols of the day, he would be sure of enthusiastic reception everywhere. That was all that he asked. Give him a big crowd, and he was confident that he could win them over. The president started from Wash-

ington with a chip on his shoulder. The very fist crowd he met knocked it off without ceremony. It soon became clear the people were in a resentful mood, and after two or three clashes some of Mr. Johnson's best friends recommended a change of programme. Many believed that the president, seeing the mood of the people, would yield, but they didn't know the man. I had seen him face all sorts of crowds while he was military governor of Tennessee. I had heard him scold the leading citizens of Nashville as he would a lot of school children; had seen him, when a mob threatened his life, stride out into the street and march the full length of the city at the head of a procession, carrying the stars and stripes, and I knew that he would relish keenly a scrap with those who defied him.

At one point a crowd of 50,000 people nad gathered, mainly to see Grant, Farragut and Seward. There was tremendous enthusiasm over the party, and the president was elated. But when he rose to speak the crowd hooted and hissed and set up a great shout for Grant. The people had seen through the president's scheme and were turning the tables on him by using Grant and Farragut to humiliate and punish him. The president saw the strategy of the move, and he was as furious as he was helpless. In every interval of quiet he would attempt to speak, but every word he uttered would be lost in body was embarrassed. The crowd would not listen to the chairman or any other local celebrity.

General Custer, then at the height of his popularity, stepped forward in his dramatic, imperious way, believing that he could quiet the tumult. The crowd was friendly, but it howled him down, and the dashing cavalryman took his seat, with the remark that he would like to clear the grounds with a

brigade of cavalry, Johnson, looking down on the tumult, saw smiling, contemptuous faces, but no hatred. He turned to Grant, who had retired to the rear of the platform, and said petulantly, "General, you will have to speak to them."

General Grant said decisively, "I will

Then the president said, more graciously, "Won't you show yourself,

Grant stepped forward, and, after a round of cheers, the people were as quiet as a church in prayer time. Waiting an instant, Grant raised his hand, made a gesture toward Johnson and said clearly, "The president of the United States."

The incident was a simple one, but it spoke volumes. Grant's face was full of indignation and reproach, and the crowd, accepting his rebuke, listened to the president for an hour. And the president did not spare the people. He scolded them to his heart's content, replied to all their taunts, talked back to every man that opened his mouth and seemed to enjoy the performance as a war horse would a battle. The people took the scolding in good part and realized that they had come in contact with a new sort of president. They heard him in respectful silence, but they disapproved of him, as the president knew when the votes were counted at the election that fall.

Seward's face at such meetings was a study. The wound in his neck was only fairly healed, and the people took a deferential attitude toward him. But still everybody wanted to see him and shake hands with him.

Farragut, in crossing the rotunda of the capitol, came upon a group of ladies, one of whom turned toward him and eagerly inquired, "Are you Mr. Seward?" Farragut answered without a moment's hesitation:

"No; I am a handsomer man than Seward. My name is Farragut."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Where Butter Is Blue.

"What was the most striking thing you saw in India?" was asked of a woman who has just returned from a tour round the world.

"Butter," she replied. "That seems strange, but it's a fact that in India butter made from the thin milk of the native cow is blue instead of yellow.

"When I came across this azure substance, I vowed I would never touch it, but others did so, with evident enjoyment, and, curiosity getting the upper hand, I tried the butter and to my surprise found it delicious. You who see the golden pots of fresh butter used in America can hardly realize what it is to see bread painted blue.

"The blue butter of India is preferable to the stuff they serve as butter in Norway and Sweden," continued the globe trotter, "for there we had notining but oleomargarine."-Philadelphia Times.

SHORT WORDS.

Here Are Some, and They Are Right to the Point.

The following paragraph on "The Use of Short Words" is attributed to Horatio Seymour. It practices what it preached therein, since there is no word in it with more than two syllables, save such as are quoted for purposes of illustration:

"We must not only think in words,

but we must also try to use the best words and those which in speech will put what is in our minds into the minds of others. This is the great art which those must gain who wish to teach in the school, the church, at the bar or through the press. To do this in the right way they should use the short words which we learn in early life and which have the same sense to all classes of men. The English of our Bible is good. New and then some long words are found, and they always hurt the verses in which you find them. Take that which says, 'O ye generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come? There is one long word which ought not to be in itnamely, 'generation.' In the old version the old word 'brood' is used. Read the verse with the term, and you will feel its full force: 'O ye viper's brood, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come? Crime sometimes does not look like crime when it is set before us in the many folds of a long word. When a man steals and we call it a 'defalcation,' we are at a loss to know if it is a plunder or a crime. If he does not tell the truth, and we are told that it is a case of 'prevarication,' it takes us some time to know just what we should think of it. No man will ever cheat himself into wrongdoing, nor will he be at a loss to judge of others if he thinks and speaks of acts in clear, crisp terms. It is a good rule, if one is at a loss to know if an act is right or wrong, to write it down in short, straightout English."

A Vindictive Reptile.

The fer-de-lance is found on the islands of Martinique and Santa Lucia, where the natives counteract its virus with a decoction of jungle hemlock, and the basis of its grewsome reputation seems to be the fact that it does not warn the intruders of its haunts, after the manner of the cobra or the rattlesnake, but flattens its coils and, with slightly vibrating tail, awaits

If the unsuspecting traveler should show no sign of hostile intent, he may be allowed to pass unharmed within two yards of the coiled matadore, but a closer approach is apt to be construed as a challenge, and the vivoron, suddenly rearing its ugly head, may scare the trespasser into some motion of self defense-he may lift his foot or brandish his stick in a menacing manner. If he does, he is lost. The lower coils will expand, bringing the business end, neck and all, a few feet nearer; the head "points" like a leveled rifle, then darts forward with electric swiftness, guided by an unerring instinct for the selection of the least protected parts of

And the vindictive brute is ready to repeat its bite. For a moment it rears back, trembling with excitement, and, if felled by a blow of its victim's stick, will snap away savagely at stumps and stones or even, like a wounded panther, at its own body.-Popular Science Monthly

A Silent Rebuke.

A curly haired small boy sat in a Fourteenth street car just at the time of the day when the cars are most crowded on Thursday afternoon. A worn looking woman, evidently his mother, sat beside him. At Fifteenth street a particularly buxom woman of middle age crowded into the car. There was no seat for her, and she stood glaring at the boy. Later her displeasure vented itself in words, and she expressed herself freely to the woman who stood next her about women who let their children occupy seats while ladies are standing. The worn looking woman flushed, but made no move to have the boy surrender his seat. The buxom woman still glared and still expressed herself with extreme frankness. The boy sat still. At N street the mother rang the bell. As the car stopped she put her arms around the boy and lifted him to his feet, half carrying him to

"Won't you take this seat?" she said to the buxom woman. "I am just tak-

ing him home from the hospital." And as the car rolled on the buxom woman looked warmer than the weath-

Texas' Old Name.

er warranted.-Washington Post.

Probably the fact is not generally known that Texas was at one time and for many years called the "New Philippines." The first settlement in what is now Texas was made by French emigrants in 1685. During the next 25 years there was an intermittent struggle between the French and Spanish for supremacy, resulting in favor of the latter, and in 1814 the name of the New Philippines was given to the country. This was its official name in Spanish records for many years and until the name of Texas, from a tribe of Indians, gradually came in vogue.-Indianapolis Journal.

A Household Hint.

Don't throw away the trimmings from your new tablecloths. Those long linen threads you will need when your tablecloth begins to break a little. With them you can prolong its span of life many days. Also try in ironing your tablecloths to have them folded in different ways to vary the creases so that the wear will not come always in the same place.

A Good Explanation.

"Papa. I know what makes some people laugh in their sleeves," said little Harry.

"Well, my son, what makes them?" asked the father.

"'Cause that's where their funny bone is," was the reply .- Troy Times.

A FEAT IN GLASS BLOWING.

The Trick Which a Russian Sprung on the Experts. Emperor Nicholas wished to illuminate the Alexander column in a grand style. The size of the round lamps to

be used for the purpose were indicated and the glasses ordered at the manufactory, where the workmen exerted themselves in vain and almost blew the breath out of their bodies in the endeavor to obtain the desired size.

The commission must be executed, that was self evident, but how?

A great premium was offered to the one who could solve the problem. Again the human bellows toiled and puffed. Their object seemed unattainable, when at last a long bearded Russian stepped forward and declared that he could do it; he had strong lungs; he would only rinse his mouth first with a little water to refresh them.

He applied his mouth to the pipe and puffed to such purpose that the vitreous ball swelled and puffed nearly to the required dimensions, up to them, beyond them.

"Hold! Hold!" cried the lookers on. "You are doing too much. And how did you do it all?"

"The matter is simple enough," answered the long beard, "but first, where is my premium?"

And when he clutched the promised bounty he explained.

He had retained some of the water in his mouth, which had passed thence into the glowing ball and then, becoming steam, had rendered him this good service .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

Locking Up at Gibraltar.

Perhaps the favorite sight of Gibraltar is the daily procession at sundown for the locking of the town gates. The keeper of the keys, looking very like a prisoner despite his uniform, marches through the town in the center of a military guard, preceded by a regimental band, which plays inspiring and familiar tunes. The keys, of enormous size, are borne aloft before him as an outward and visible emblem of the vigilance of Britain in guarding her prime military treasure.

On arriving at the gates the guard salutes, the martial strains strike up with a redoubled paean of triumph, while the great doors slowly swing to and are solemnly locked for the night. Then right about turn, and the procession marches back to the convent to deposit the keys in the governor's keeping, conveying by its passage an assurance to the people and garrison that; they may rest in peace.

Once the gates are shut, it were easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for any unauthorized person to go into Gibraltar. Even a belated officer returning from pig sticking beyond the lines would be confronted by so many formalities and the necessity of inconveniencing so many high personages that he would probably prefer to encounter the discomfort of a Spanish inn without.

Countess Ito's Bravery.

Many years ago, when quite a young man, during a rebellion, Count Ito was hiding from his enemies, who, having tracked him to his house, sent a band of "sohsis" to assassinate him. On hearing his enemies approaching and trapped like a rat in its hole, the count drew his sword and prepared to die, but the countess whispered, "Do not die; there is hope still," and removing the "hibatchi," or firebox, and lifting up the mats and the planks beneath, she induced her husband to conceal himself in the hollow space which exists under the floors of all Japanese

The murderers broke into the room just as the firebox had been replaced and demanded of the countess their victim. In vain they threatened and cruelly ill treated her, dragging her about the room by her long black hair. But it was of no avail. They could not shake her resolute fidelity. Thanks to her courage Count Ito escaped and has lived to give to his country a new constitution and become one of the greatest statesmen of modern Japan. I often wonder when I see the countess, now a delicate, gray haired, little lady, at the courage and presence of mind that she displayed at that critical moment of her life.-Cornhill Magazine.

Almost Criminal Neglect.

"Here," said the statesman who had been temporary chairman of the convention, "I'd like to know what kind of a party organ you're running anyway." "Why," the editor asked, "what's

"In your account of the proceedings you have not once referred to my speech as 'a ringing address!"-Chicago Times-Herald.

No Ghosts Could Fool Him.

A naval officer who held a civil employment at Rhode Island during the American war of independence and who was of a remarkably spare, skeletonlike figure was stopped by a sentinel late one night on his return from a visit and shut up in the sentry box, the soldier declaring that he should remain there until his officer came his rounds at 12 o'clock.

"My good fellow," said Mr. W-, "I have told you who I am, and I really think you ought to take my word." "It will not do," replied the soldier.

'I am by no means satisfied." Then, taking from his pocket a quarter of a dollar and presenting it, "Will

that satisfy you?" "Why, yes; I think it will." "And now that I am released, pray tell me why you detained me at your

"I apprehended you," said the soldier, "as a deserter from the churchyard."-

A Blue Grass Definer.

The applicants for teachers' certificates in Calloway county were asked at examination to define "bric-a-brac." One teacher answered that "bric-abrac is something to throw at a dog." -Louisville Courier-Journal.