

IN THE BIG STORM.

How the Tents of the Second Regiment Were Torn Away.

BATTLE WITH THE ELEMENTS

A Soldier of a Neighboring Regiment Killed. Camp Quickly Put in Shape Again. Other General Notes.

The correspondent of the Columbia State writing from Camp Cuba Libre, Fla., under date of the 9th, says: Everyone has heard of the equinox and the gales that come about then, but everyone has not experienced one of those gales while in a military camp. Some time during last night a storm broke on us and our tents began to rock to the sighing of the tall pines, under which those of the Second South Carolina are pitched. The warning of the storm was given and it was consequently no surprise. Yesterday afternoon a telegram was received stating that a terrific storm was approaching. The axe and hammer were then heard on every hand, making ready for the distinguished guest whose arrival was heralded by telegraph at the government's expense. But no one, at that time, had any idea how severe he was. This was not found out until this morning.

As a consequence of the bad weather breakfast was delayed, and in some companies, indefinitely postponed. During breakfast there was a lull for a short while. During the lull the wind shifted towards the northwest, and then renewed its vigor. Gust upon gust was hurled against the camp and it was with a great deal of difficulty that any of the tents were kept in place.

There were some who had intended taking advantage of the weather and resting up for the day. Maj. Eaves was among that number. He had taken to his cot to rest, when a heavy gust came and left him without a shelter. He got himself out of bed and scrambled to a nearby tent until his clothes could be brought to him.

By this time the whole camp was in a state of excitement. Men were seen in every direction holding the tent ropes of their tents to assist the tent pins in holding their own. In some cases this worked admirably, but in others all the ropes were blown away and the job of putting their tent in place again.

Your correspondent did not have his tent blown down, but had to vacate for fear of a pine tree standing just in front of his tent. When he went out he saw Capt. Moss struggling with his tent all the while the captain was trying to get it down. One of the men who attracted attention was called to the Y. M. C. A. tent. The wind went in at the rear entrance and tore the tent in half. It was a complete wreck. Standing next to it was a photographer's tent, which stood a few moments longer than the Y. M. C. A. tent, but which finally left its occupant in the act of putting his hands up in the air.

The men on guard crowded into the two tents erected for their accommodation, for protection, but soon they were both leveled to the ground, and the men had to seek shelter elsewhere.

Lieut. Quartermaster Sullivan's tent was laid low, as also was the chaplain's. The commissary tent of a majority of the companies were blown down and the hard tack spoiled.

The shelter over the dining tables of Co. I was blown down. It was not quite complete. While the men were struggling with their own tents, the tents in which their less fortunate comrades were quartered were suffering heavily. The winds played havoc in the "chickamauga camp" and added to the havoc was blown down and the rain blew through all the others. The tent in which the dead are laid out was also blown down. Quite a number of trees were also blown down. When the storm was at its worst Maj. Wagener, who, although he is on the sick report, went over to the hospital to render what assistance he could. By himself he could do nothing, but with the help he soon received the hospital was saved.

The Second South Carolina and the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana regiments turned out in a body and all the other commands furnished their quota towards staking down the tents. All the trees which were in a position to fall on the tents were roped and cut down. The men all worked like bees to keep the tents in place. No one thought of himself, but of his sick comrades. The lady nurses were most of them drenched to the skin, but went on with their heroic efforts to give relief to the suffering. The tents of the doctors, nurses and attendants suffered most. They blew down by the score.

There were several persons injured during the morning. The sergeant-major of the Sixteenth Indiana regiment was killed by a falling flag pole. The pole struck him in the back breaking the spinal column. Private Geo. A. Bristow, of Company I, while on top of a hospital tent pulling a rope in place was hurled to the ground and his right arm sprained. There were no other serious injuries.

In company with the News and Courier correspondent the writer visited the camp of the Fourth Illinois regiment. The Fourth is in Jacksonville on provost guard, and their tents here are complete wrecks. There seems to have been a battle between the tents and the wind and the wind came off victorious. Where the tents once stood will be seen occasionally a white flag waving from a tent pole as a flag of detestation and destruction.

The Sixth Missouri suffered very little. The rain has about stopped but the wind is still high. It appears that there will be a lull about night. The hospital tent has been put on the siding here for cases of emergency. Should there be need the patients will be placed on board and carried to Jacksonville and Atlanta.

S. Frank Parrott. Gone up the Spout. The National or Gold Democratic organization, from meagre reports of registration in Kentucky towns, seems have practically lost its identity as a party in this State. Reports from everywhere show light registration as compared with 1896 and last year.

TILLMAN IN CHARLESTON.

He Is Entertained at a Dinner by the Mayor.

The Charleston correspondent of the State says Senator B. R. Tillman accompanied by former Gov. Sheppard and Representative Rains, of Edgefield county, arrived there on the morning train from Augusta, Wednesday. They registered at the Charleston hotel, where the senator was soon surrounded by callers and newspaper men and held quite a levee for a time. It is the senator's first visit to this city since 1894, as he remarked. The party are here on purely private business, the senator said, and nothing further was elicited from him on this point.

The correspondent drew the senator out concerning the matter of helping Charleston in bringing the soldiers here. He said that he had received a telegram from Mayor Smythe several days ago asking him to assist Charleston in the matter, but that it so happened his hands were tied, he having on a former occasion urged the advantages of the Fort Royal harbor for such purposes, and a telegram having reached him from that place just a little prior to Mayor Smythe's and of a similar tenor in behalf of the latter port.

"But Port Royal was not in this competition was it?" replied the senator, "but that was the thought that controlled me. I have always been very prompt and willing to help Charleston whenever the opportunity arose, and have materially assisted her on more than one occasion. But kicks and cuffs were all the thanks I ever got for it from the Charleston newspapers. That, however, makes no difference. She can depend on me to help her when I can."

Speaking of his programme for the near future the senator said that he would go to Virginia shortly to make some campaign speeches, and later would come back through North Carolina and enlist in the fight for white supremacy in that State. It had got to be a question purely of white and black rule in that State, and at present the negroes were on top.

"A few years ago," he said, "the North Carolinians were bemoaning the fate of South Carolina, but now they are in the valley of Jehoshaphat while we look on from the mountaintop."

Among those who called on the senator and tendered him civilities were Sheriff Martin, Messrs. W. Gibbs Whaley, James M. Eason, B. I. Simmons, C. Kaufman, M. S. Stoppelbein and others.

Mayor Smythe called on the senator and conferred with him relative to the question of bringing a share of the troops here. When the business conference was over the mayor invited the senator to accept of a dinner party in his honor.

As soon after the mayor left, as his business engagements would permit, Senator Tillman sat down at the table in the reading room of the hotel and wrote a strong and urgent telegram of about 200 words to Secretary Long asking him to give both Charleston and Port Royal due consideration in the movements of two personal and delicate nature to quote, the senator cited the superiority of the Charleston harbor over that of Savannah. The telegram dispatched, the senator gave himself up to social intercourse until the hour of dinner.

At 3 o'clock Mayor Smythe, Aldermen Lapham, Percival and others called at the hotel and escorted the senator to dinner. The party remained at dinner until the senator was ready to leave on the 5.30 train for Trenton.

This attention to the senator on the part of the city administration folks is unprecedented and is causing much rumination in the city.

Electrocuted in Macon. H. L. Burke, thirty-six years of age, a conductor on the Consolidated street car line, Macon, Ga., was electrocuted Sunday about 10 o'clock p. m. during the storm. Burke was on car No. 14, Viennese line. When he reached the intersection of Munroe street and Washington avenue he found a wire hanging interfering with the passing of the car. He dismounted, and taking one end, wound it around a telegraph post. As it was a guard wire, it is supposed Burke thought there was no danger in the other end. He was warned by the motorman, but disregarded the warning and grasped the wire. Passengers in the car saw the fatal blue light as the wire came in contact with the unfortunate man's flesh. He screamed for help several times, but was unable to get up. After a few seconds he fell. None of the people on the car were able to render assistance, and it was not until Superintendent Winter's assistant cut the wire that the body was examined.

The Southern Soldier. They are still throwing bouquets at the south. Gen. Roynton yesterday "volunteered the statement" that there had been "no complaints from southern soldiers in Chickamauga camp" and added that he "did not believe we would have heard had the outcry that has been raised if all the soldiers had come from the south." Gen. Dodge, chairman of the committee of investigation, said that "only two or three charges had been received from the south and they were not from soldiers." Certainly, compared with other sections, the south is a Spartan land.—State.

Whole Party Drowned. A dispatch from Troy, N. Y., says N. L. Weatherly, commodore of the Troy Yacht club, and three companions, Stephen J. Mallory, Mrs. William Bresslin and Miss Elizabeth Savage, were drowned by the capsizing of a yacht in the Hudson river three miles north of this city last night. The bodies have not been recovered. The accident was due to the swift current in the river.

Ate Heads of Matches. A special from Dallas, Tex., says "Jimmie," the 14-year old daughter of J. M. Stephens, who lives in Gonzales, Tex., resisted to communicate by her father the heads of 212 paper matches. She died today. After eating the matches "Jimmie" regretted her act and tried to save her life by swallowing bacon and lard. Instead of being an antidote for her poison, the lard and bacon hastened her death.

A THRIVING TOWN.

Mullins, a Prosperous Tobacco Town of the Pee Dee.

A HINT TO OTHER SECTIONS.

To Diversify Crops and Not Depend Entirely on Cotton, as a Money Making Crop.

The tobacco town of Mullins, South Carolina, will be an agreeable surprise to any business man who will journey forth and inspect its brief history and fine work. Mullins is the "Little Danville" of this State. Four years ago not one pound of tobacco was sold here. Now, comparatively speaking, it has no equal in the State as a tobacco market. He was requested to inspect the books of both ware houses on September 10, and did so carefully. To my great surprise I found that for this season alone up to the date just mentioned, the tobacco sales here aggregate a total of 1,014,784 pounds, and that cash to the amount of \$76,547.16 had been paid to farmers for their leaf tobacco. These are the actual figures from the carefully kept books of both ware houses.

On the day of my visit to the ware houses, which happened to be on Saturday—not a busy day generally—both floors were crowded to their utmost capacity; sales commenced early in the morning and were not completed until late in the afternoon, and I saw thousands of pounds of South Carolina leaf tobacco sold at from 47 to 8 cents per pound, from 8 to 14 cents per pound, and large lots frequently sold at 18, 19, 20, and 22 and 25 cents per lb. I have not seen a more profitable business managed better.

Tobacco is a curious thing. It is only grown, cultivated, sold and manufactured to be chewed up, spat out, burned up and go away in smoke. Nobody in the world really needs it. All of this work is only for ultimate and fleeting enjoyment. The men of Mullins, while not so very numerous, were certainly no many for the difficulties hence they were the conquerors. The men of Mullins worked together; they believed in their town, in tobacco and in themselves to such an extent that they imparted this spirit to others. Strangers came, and soon, in the councils of work and business, these quondam (good) strangers were talking and saying what was best for "us" to do. I wish this could have but one result. Today the citizens of Mullins are an interested community, and they are still hard at work.

Every tobacco buyer who has come here from Virginia and North Carolina has closely identified himself with the business interests of the town. The soil hereabout is of that peculiar quality which makes certain grades of tobacco perfection, and receipts and prices here are both large.

SOME FORMER ILLUSTRATIONS. I did not "hunt up" exceptional illustrations again, but took some of the best averages which came under my observation during my stay here, Mr. E. C. Allen, a number one representative farmer, has 993 pounds here, and 20 and 27 cents per pound, the net netting \$77.90, the 380 pounds bringing about as much as three bales of cotton would have sold for on the same date.

THE PLANTERS' WARE HOUSE. The Planters' Ware House is now 166 by 80 feet, but plans are perfected by which this building will soon be 240 by 80 feet. Most of the space is even now being occupied. This is a well made building, with every facility for conducting the business, and is owned and operated by the Planters, Ware House Company. Mr. W. H. Daniell is president of the company. Mr. G. R. Reaves is secretary and treasurer, and Mr. E. O. Bransford is general manager.

Mr. Daniell is one of the leading men of this section. Mr. G. R. Reaves is one of the most competent and courteous men of my acquaintance. General Manager Bransford is one of the liveliest live men I have ever seen. His duties as manager include auctioneering tobacco, and he can laugh, talk, wink, kick, slap his hands and sell tobacco at a high price at the same time. Mr. Daniell says "I was the best in six States, and I am prepared to say that he merits this high praise. Mr. Bransford had a lucrative offer elsewhere, but came here because a tobacco expert who had spied out the land advised him to do so. He has been glad ever since that he did come, and so have others. He is a man of decided business ability, and is doing large tobacco work for South Carolina.

THE FARMERS' WARE HOUSE. A fine new building, 180 by 80 feet, is now operating its first season. This ware house is having most satisfactory business. Messrs McDuffie & Thornton are proprietors here, and they are a strong team, trotting well and with considerable speed in double harness. Mr. McDuffie is the same live old man who was before mentioned, and doubtless gets some of his speed from associating so much with locomotives and men of Mullins.

Mr. O. F. Thornton is managing partner here. He is a live, systematic manager, has decided business tact and ability. He was raised on it, has served in every department of it, and now is here in a good way to stay. Mr. Thornton says that "South Carolina makes the finest bright tobaccos for cutters, cigar makers and smokers," and that "fine wrappers are becoming more numerous."

The auctioneer and office manager here is Capt. J. M. Andrews. He is not unlike unless you mention Spaulders or South Carolina tobacco; he fights with eyes, tongue and head; he gets his high prices, and then he smiles.

Speaking of good, all-round tobacco men, joyful and genial, courteous and competent, allow me to present to you Mr. George H. Yarboro, local representative of the famous American Tobacco Company. I shall be glad for a long while that I met Mr. Yarboro. He is thoroughly posted in his business, and is a fine tobacco section, and South Carolina tobacco is a great success. No section—I make no exceptions—surpasses this for producing fine tobaccos. This is as good a tobacco section as there is in the world."

That Mr. Yarboro believes this is shown by what he does. The books show that he has shipped from Mullins since July 25 400,000 pounds of tobacco, almost as much as he shipped during the whole of last season. For ten days past he has shipped from one to two carloads of leaf tobacco daily, and he is one of the busiest and most accommodating men whom I have ever seen.

I must bring in another gentleman here whose good offices to me were many and whose assistance I sincerely appreciate. This is Mr. C. J. McGall, one of the most important business men of the town.

Strictly speaking Mr. McGall is not a tobacco man, but all business men of Mullins are, to some extent, and Mr. McGall shows this, and anything else which pertains to the welfare of his community.

SOME MULLINS MEN. Five large three-story tobacco prize factories are here 40 by 70 and 50 by 80 feet. Five large cotton ginneries are here, the one owned by the Daniell Supply Company, having a capacity of 50 bales daily. Mr. B. G. Smith owns the other and his business is large in this

land of tobacco and cotton. Two large grist mills are here and the business is growing. The men here are asking for a bank. The figures here given show what business a bank could expect and the business men have money which they are ready to invest in a bank. Two churches are here and a fine school, of which latter Mr. J. E. Buzhardt is principal, and he has two assistants.

Mrs. Elizabeth Martin now has a cosy well kept hotel, but this is being replaced by a larger one, which Mrs. Martin found necessary.

The tobacco buyers, a strong corps of fine workers, are Messrs. G. H. Yarboro, J. T. Pope, T. D. Wright, W. A. Gray, M. V. Pope, W. T. Jefferson, R. B. Hester, C. O. Dixon, D. T. Yancey, W. C. Scott, V. W. Williams, Carolina Tobacco Company, Gorman-Wright Company, Staples & Co., and A. B. Williams.

The business firms which add strength to the reputation of Mullins, are the W. H. Daniell Supply Company, W. H. Daniell, president; George R. Reaves, secretary and treasurer; Danbar & Edwards, Cooper & Cooper, McMillan & Reaves, Smith & Smith, Smith & Teasley, W. A. Hardwick, J. W. Rogers, P. P. Jones, J. D. Bethel, Smith & Collins, B. G. Smith and L. E. Rogers. Among the leading physicians is Dr. F. A. Smith.

On Wednesday, September 8, one ware house here held 26,335 pounds of tobacco for \$2,076.99, and on the day following 36,182 pounds sold for \$2,499.18. These are hardly average daily records, but were taken from the books, and sales were made before my arrival.

The Enterprise, a progressive paper edited by Mr. N. D. Johnson, does valuable work for Mullins, which is much appreciated. Railroad facilities here are furnished by the Atlantic Coast Line, and are all that is necessary. Lands are plentiful and can be purchased in such lots and at such prices as will be a good investment for any live man.

Mullins has been and is still doing splendid work and your correspondent takes great pleasure in congratulating her band of workers on the wonderful results which they have achieved and which they so well deserve. J. E. Norment, in News and Courier.

IMPREGNABLE FACTS.

Democrats Forced the War; Republicans Managed the Army.

No amount of falsehood, of vituperation, of boasting of grand rhetoric and of the part of the Republican organs and stump speakers can destroy these two facts: The Democrats forced the war. The Republicans managed the army.

All the striving of the party of false pretenses, all its muddying of the water, cannot obscure or alter this cold, unvarnished truth. The Republicans cannot evade it. The record is against them.

The Democrats forced the war. They supported the war with supplies to conduct it and men to fight its battles. But they did not manage it.

They are not responsible for putting a corrupt politician with a tainted military record in charge of its war department; nor for the appointment of shams and incompetents and ignorant political hangers-on, who could not take care of themselves in private life, to places in the commissary, quartermaster and medical departments, where the lives, health and comfort of thousands of the country's bravest and best depended upon their administrations; nor for insufficiency of food, medicines, weapons and ambulances; nor for the crowding of troops in foul cattle sheds; nor for transporting sick and wounded soldiers in pestilential hospital ships without pure water, sufficient medicines, attendance or proper food; nor for the furnishing of enlisted men with shoddy blankets and sleazy clothing and paper-soled shoes at extortionate prices; nor for the fever camps; nor for all the other blunders and horrors of Algeria.

For these things the Democrats are not to blame. For these things the people ask from the Republicans an accounting.

NO THIRD PRIMARY.

Two Berkeley Candidates to Fight it Out in the General Election.

That an election should be enjoyed in this state is somewhat of a novelty. It is so unusual that some people are beginning to believe that every business of white people of kind is to be taken to a judicial injunction. It will be remembered that during the two meetings of the State Democratic executive committee there was a contest between Morrison and Sanders for the shrievalty of Berkeley county. Sanders beat Morrison on the face of the returns and the committee referred the matter back to the county committee. The latter struck to its original decision and Mr. Morrison again appealed. The state committee, thereupon, acting as it did in the senatorial contest from Sumter, ordered another primary election to be held on the second Tuesday in October. Mr. Hawkins K. Jenkins, representing Mr. Sanders, who was declared the nominee, appeared before the chief justice today on a writ of certiorari, and the chief justice issued an order directed to the State Executive committee enjoining either or their representatives from holding an election until the further order of the court. The case is put down for hearing on the special docket, but the court does not meet again until November 22. The election will have been held by that time and unless some other action is taken in the meantime these two aspirants for the shrievalty will have to fight it out in the general election. Mr. Morrison was not represented in the court. The order is not exactly in the nature of an injunction, as such writs are legally defined, but it practically amounts to the same thing.—Columbia Record.

Good Man to Get Rid Of.

D. Phillips of Savannah, a private in the Second Georgia regiment, was locked up drunk at Atlanta by a pro-union guard on Sunday September 23, and Phillips had on his person a revolver, and as soon as left alone amused himself by shooting at other prisoners walking in the corridor outside. He shot Claude Love, another white prisoner, through the head. He made a desperate fight when the officers went to disarm him. Love is in the hospital in a serious condition, but may live.

Murdered by a Woman.

George Saxton, a brother of Mrs. William McKinley, was shot dead at 6.10 o'clock Friday evening before the residence of Mrs. Eva B. Althouse, widow of the late George Althouse, 319 Lincoln avenue, Canton, O., where he is presumed to have gone to make a call. Five shots were fired, three of which entered his body. Mrs. Anna C. George has been placed under arrest on suspicion of the murder.

Orders to Go to Cuba.

Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee received an order from the war department Friday directing him to move his command from Jacksonville, Fla., to Savannah, Ga., and get in readiness to embark for Havana by the last of this month. The Second South Carolina regiment forms a part of Gen. Lee's command.

ON THE WARPATH.

Rumored Massacre of Gen. Bacon and His Force.

SCENE NEAR LEECH LAKE.

Causes of the Uprising of the Pillager Indians on the Chipewewa Reservation.

A dispatch from Walker, Minn., says a hard fight occurred with the Indians on the other side of Leech Lake Thursday. An attempt was made to land on the island and rescue the wounded soldiers and get the bodies of the unfortunate bluecoats who were killed. The attempt was partly successful so far in that four bodies were recovered and nine soldiers who were wounded were rescued, but the citizens were driven to the boat and the boat driven from the shores by skulking redskins. A special train with 215 of the Third Infantry from Fort Shelling, under command of Lieut. Col. Harbach of the department of Dakota, arrived in Walker at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Another special train will leave Braintree tonight with 200 or 250 more soldiers. Inspectors Lotzup expressed the opinion that with 500 soldiers the Indians will be subdued, but thinks there will be bloodshed and may be lots of it.

It is said the Indians from the Mills Laos reservation have started 300 strong to join the Leech lake Indians, and if this is the case it will require 600 additional troops to quell the disturbance. They are reported to be well armed and going north at a rapid rate. Two hunters came in Thursday afternoon from the woods and reported a band of 15 or 20 Indians going north, and it is supposed that they are an advance guard to the Mills Laos Indians, or a party of their scouts. The men were not close enough to them to say whether they were painted or not, but knew they were armed. The inhabitants of Walker, Lotzup and Hackenback, Minn., are terrified beyond measure and are armed as far as arms and ammunition are procurable. Little sleep is taken by the majority of the citizens.

Since the uprising of the Bear Island Indians the Indians at the Leech lake agency have been quiet till Thursday, but word has arrived from the agency that the Indians have broken out and the authorities have no control over them and fear there will be more bloodshed. The condition of Bacon's men, even if they were safe from annihilation, must be deplorable. They are illy supplied with overcoats and blankets, tents they have none. Their food supplies were short when they landed and they were in no shape to stand a long siege.

A Walker, Minn., special to The Dispatch says: A boat from the scene of action has just arrived. Fighting is still progressing. Maj. Wilkinson, one sergeant and three privates were killed and eight wounded. Kay Bay Gway Tish, chief of Indian police, was killed. Second Lieut. McDaniel was wounded to death, for the Indians kept up a constant fire on the boat. A special train with 200 additional soldiers will arrive here at 2 p. m., when they will be transferred to the scene of action as soon as possible. Not more than four Indians have been killed and two wounded. Capt. Sheehan, head deputy United States marshal, arrived on the boat with a fresh wound in the abdomen and one in the right arm. He says the Pillagers do not number more than 100, but they fight only as demoralized savages can. Unless overpowered by superior numbers, not one of them will quit fighting while he has any breath in his carcass. They are holding out now with the hope that the Cass Lake Indians will soon arrive to their assistance. If they should arrive before our troops are reinforced, the soldiers will have a desperate time of it. After the reinforcements get here it will take two hours to embattle them and two hours more for them to get to Sugar point. Therefore, the best that can be expected is that they will not be able to render much assistance to the force of numbers until daylight Friday. The newspaper correspondents are all right.

Commissioner of Indian Affairs Jones Thursday received the following dispatch from Indian Agent J. H. Southern, dated at Walker, Minn., last night: "The trouble at Leech lake originated in consequence of an arrest made by a deputy United States marshal of the Cass Lake Indians. The marshal overpowered the marshal and rescued the prisoner. Troops were set here to assist the marshal in arresting the rescuers. I have been here a week doing my best to get the Indians to give themselves up and save trouble, but they would not. Today the troops and Indians had several battles. The United States marshal has asked for more troops."

THEY MUST LEAVE.

The Enemy Must Get Out of Cuba and Porto Rico.

President McKinley has cabled the United States military commission at Porto Rico that the island must be evacuated by the Spanish forces on or before October 18, and that the Spanish commissioners be so informed. In case of the failure of the Spaniards to complete the evacuation by that date, the United States commissioners are directed to take possession and exercise all of the functions of government, and, in case it is found to be impossible to secure transportation for the Spanish troops by October 18, they may be permitted to go into temporary quarters until the transports can be secured to take them to Spain. This fact was developed at today's cabinet meeting, and it was also stated that from this time forward a more rigorous policy would be pursued with respect to the evacuation of Cuba. The President has notified the United States evacuation commission at Havana that the Spaniards would be expected to have evacuated the island by December 1, with a strong intimation that in case of failure the United States would brook no further delay, but immediately thereafter take possession of the government.

Only Two Saved.

James Rowe and Joseph Meyers, two negro sailors who belonged to the schooner "Sarah E. Palmer," were brought to Charleston Tuesday from Edisto Island, where they had washed up on the beach clinging to a plank. They tell a terrible story of the wreck of their vessel in the storm of Sunday last, seven miles off the Charleston light ship. The "Sarah E. Palmer," Capt. Whittier, was a four-masted schooner of Edisto. She was bound from Charlotte Harbor, Fla., to Carteret, N. J., and was caught off this coast in the West Indian cyclone of Sunday. She sprang a leak early that morning when off the Charleston light ship; and went down in spite of all her captain and crew could do to save her. Capt. Whittier and all the crew, save Rowe and Meyers, were lost. Those lost were Capt. Whittier, First-mate Briggs, Second-mate McDonald, a Norwegian steward, Pat Haley and seaman Wallace Stanford and Thomas Leveret. Rowe and Meyers were washed up on the beach after clinging to a plank for 15 hours.

Smallpox in Sumter.

Friday Gov. Flierle received a telegram from Dr. James Evans, chairman of the State board of health, saying: "Cases of smallpox and a number of persons exposed reported from Sumter county. Shall I incur expense of isolating, guarding and treating them notwithstanding appropriation for that purpose is exhausted. In the absence of Gov. Ellerbe, Mr. W. Boyd Evans, his private secretary, Mr. Dr. Evans is to use whatever precaution is necessary to check the spread of the disease. When the whole State was threatened with the dread disease last winter, Dr. Evans was very aggressive in the endeavor to check the infection, and he will no doubt soon check the present outbreak, as he will be aided by his previous experience in dovetailing law and medicine together for the protection of the people.—State.

Five Men Killed.

Five men were shot from ambush and killed in Cannon county, Tenn., 29 miles east of Chattanooga, on Saturday. One of the victims was the Rev. A. C. Webb and his son was another. John Hollingsworth is suspected of doing the deed with the help of two friends and he is reported to have been since shot and killed. The five men were in Hollingsworth's barn, having gathered there to sell some of his effects under a judgment for \$700 obtained against him for killing a man a year ago.

Riddled with Bullets.

Wright Smith, colored, who on September 2 attempted an assault on Mrs. Morrison, the wife of Capt. J. Morrison of the Third district, residing near Jones Station, Md., was taken from jail shortly after 2 o'clock Wednesday morning and shot. The lynching party went to the jail, pointing guns at Night Watchman Duval, and took the prisoner to Sanders' lot, near the city cemetery, and riddled the body with bullets.

A Story of the Sea.

The Norwegian bark Sichen, Capt. Lorenson, from Apalchico, June 13, for Buenos Ayres, was picked up by the Italian bark Spume on September 3 in latitude 6, longitude 6. The captain, first and second officers and three of the crew were dead. There was no body aboard the vessel capable of navigating her. The first officer of the Sichen was taken charge of the Sichen and Spigee took her to port.

TROOPS FOR SOUTH CAROLINA.

Four Brigades of Soldiers Camped in the State.

All doubt as to the disposition of the troops in South Carolina is ended by the order of Gen. Miles. South Carolina will get four brigades and Georgia ten. The assignments are not proportioned to the population, size or number of suitable localities in the two States, but which we remember Georgia's knack of getting the lion's share of everything Uncle Sam has to give are moved to be thankful that the disparity is not greater. Columbia, Greenville, Spartanburg and Summerville will each get a brigade. Greenville will be the headquarters of the second division, second corps, but will not, like other division headquarters, have two or more regiments. We presume that the selection of the Mountain City will be the headquarters of the second division. To Columbia will come regiments from Rhode Island, Tennessee and Delaware; to Greenville will go regiments from New York, West Virginia and New Jersey; to Spartanburg regiments from Missouri, Massachusetts and New York; and to Summerville regiments from Pennsylvania, Connecticut and Ohio. We are very well pleased with the assignments for the State. Here in Columbia we will have, judging from the numbers of the regiments, the first troops raised in three States—and they ought to constitute the cream.—Columbia State.

THE LATE STORM.

Many Houses Flooded and Vessels Driven on Land.

A GOOD MANY PEOPLE KILLED.

The Storm Did Considerable Damage in a Large Number of Cities and Towns.

A dispatch by Tug H. M. C. Smith, to the Savannah Morning News states that two persons were drowned at Fernandina, Fla. Water flooded a great portion of the city and many vessels high and dry on the beach. Telegraph systems are prostrated and railroads have suspended operations. The two fatalities were children. The family of mother and father, and three children were in their house when the tide carried it away. One of the boys undertook to save his baby brother, but was unable to reach the shore, being forced to drop the child. The father was rescued from a tree and the mother drifted ashore. The crew at the quarantine station were rescued from a life raft, the station being entirely destroyed. The Smith brings the first news of Fernandina's experience to the outside world.

The water during the hurricane of Sunday was never known to be so high in the history of the city. It was six and eight feet deep over some of the blocks and the flying by the side of the water was like a fire in the setting down smashed it. The water at the court house was a foot deep and several feet deep in the stores on Centre street. Every dry goods and grocery store on the street was damaged by the high water or by the rain coming through the roofs.

Every building at the quarantine station was swept out of existence, and not a vestige of any was reported to remain. The damage and ruin at Amelia beach was almost as complete. All the cottages but two are said to have been carried out to sea, besides the entire south end of the Beach hotel which is a wreck. The rescuing of the families and a few sick soldiers at Amelia Beach was one of the distinctive features of the day at Fernandina. Realizing that these persons at the beach, about 35 in number, would be helpless.

Mr. Beckham, yardmaster of the F. C. & P. railroad, took an engine and two freight cars and calling for volunteers pulled out for the beach soon after 9 o'clock in the morning. Before reaching the beach the fire in the engine was extinguished by the high water on the track. There was pressure of steam sufficient to continue to the beach, and after taking on the load of passengers, who had begun to think their last day had come, to get back to a high place on the line where the party would be safe from the encroaching waters.

Damage to shipping was also severe. One schooner was carried out to sea and nothing has been heard of it; another schooner heavily laden with lumber, lies in about two feet of water. The tug Ida B. belonging in Jacksonville, is snugly ensconced on a nice dry place in the sand fifty three hundred yards from the water. The destruction of Fernandina was a fearful one and the losses of her citizens have been great.

Complete details from Brunswick, Ga., and surrounding country are impossible because of the prostration of telegraph and telephone systems. Campbell Island, 12 miles from Darien, on the Altama river, is said to have been completely swept away and only three persons succeeded in getting off the island. There is no definite information as to the population of the island, and estimates of the number spared, and how many perished range from 20 to 50. The population wholly of colored truck growers. Four deaths are now reported from Brunswick.

Damage