

REVIEW AT CAMP THOMAS.

GEN. GRANT AT THE HEAD OF A DIVISION ON PARADE.

He Leads the First Division of the Third Corps Before Gen. Brockbridge and Col. Astor—Nine Regiments Make a Fine Showing for the Officers—The Fourteenth New York Celebrates Its Birthdays—The Proposed New Camp for Gen. Wilson's Corps—Incidents.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 3.—The feature of the day at Camp Thomas, the headquarters of the two days' inspection and review of the First Division of the Third Corps. The troops were ordered into line at 8 o'clock, with Gen. Fred Grant in command of the division. The nine regiments marched out into the vineyard field, near Gen. Wade's headquarters, and presented a warlike array of men and arms. In the center of the burnished battalions of 8,000 rifles and on the brilliant trappings of the officers of the different commands. Regiment followed regiment and brigade after brigade filed in front of Gen. Brockbridge and his staff, including Col. John Jacob Astor and Lieut. Rhodes of the Sixth New York Cavalry, who reported to Gen. Brockbridge, presenting a striking picture and reminding the veteran soldiers of those momentous days a third of a century ago when the father of the commander of the division sat on his horse, only a few miles away, and reviewed the Army of the Cumberland after the battle of Mission Ridge.

The members of the different regiments were all at their best, and the precision with which they performed the various evolutions and executed the commands of their officers was something astonishing, taking into consideration the short time in which they have been drilled in field maneuvers. After the review, the division continued for several hours, and in spite of the intense heat to which the men were exposed in the open field, with not a twig between their heads and the burning sun, they held up remarkably well, and the review and inspection were highly satisfactory to Gen. Brockbridge and his staff. After the review, Gen. Brockbridge took occasion to compliment Gen. Grant on the soldierly appearance of the men of the division and the proficiency which they displayed in the execution of the various movements.

The review and inspection will be continued tomorrow when the proposed division will be put through the battle exercises. The occasion will be interesting and the test will be severe, as the men have never been subjected to a trial of their knowledge and skill in the battle exercises before.

There was a large crowd of visitors present to witness the review, and it is expected that it will be a still larger gathering to-morrow to watch the movements of this body of volunteer troops while engaged in the exercises such as will be required of them in actual combat. Gen. Grant makes an excellent division commander. In spite of his recent disposition and the fatigues of the day, he passed through the ordeal with great credit.

The fifty-third anniversary of the Fourteenth New York Regiment was celebrated with great enthusiasm last night. For more than half a century this regiment has been in existence, and it is numbered among the units of the volunteer service which have distinguished themselves as its Colonels, the last among whom was Col. Fred Grant, who has recently been promoted to be Brigadier-General. He was among the officers present last night at the celebration and spoke feelingly of his former connection with the organization and of the distinction and esteem with which he regarded his comrades. Several other well-known officers were present. Privates Oates of Company H, Clement of Company D and McCormick of Company H and others assisted the regimental band in the evening's entertainment.

Lieut. Col. Klein is at present in command of this regiment, but will be succeeded by Col. W. S. Wilder, a regular army officer, whom Gen. Grant recommended for the place. The Fourteenth boys are complaining of not having enough to eat. The officers say they are faring as well as any regiment on the field. It has been decided that the camp here will be made permanent. Gen. Brooke and Gen. Wilson are engaged in the inspection of the different locations suggested for the encampment of Gen. Wilson's corps. Several places have been suggested, but the one that meets with most favor is out near the northern terminus of Mission Ridge. The location is a large place and the Tennessee River, in the valley along which Gen. Sherman marched during the battle of Mission Ridge. At this place there is a large extent of level ground bordered by deep woodlands along the river, and just beyond the ridge there is a magnificent view of the valley and near the foot of the hill and discharges an immense volume of water into South Chickamauga Creek. Such is the force of water from this spring that even when the river is out of its banks and that part of the valley overflowed there is a large expanse of clear spring water observable for miles around. It becomes intermingled with the muddy waters of the Chickamauga Creek.

The only objection to this place is that there are a number of small homesteads and suburban residences scattered over the valley, and numerous guards will be required to protect private property. It is expected that the location for the new camp. There must be room enough to accommodate twenty-seven regiments, or 27,000 to 30,000 men, and this seems to be the most easily accessible, because of its contiguity to the railroads and city, of any of the sites that have been examined. Gen. Brooke has given orders to the United States Army and will hardly do so until he receives further instructions from the War Department.

As a result of the disbursement of about \$125,000 from the Ohio regiments, this being the money due them from the State for services rendered before they were regularly mustered into the service of the United States, a large number of the boys from the Buckeye State visited the city to-day, and the restaurant keepers and liquor dealers were made especially happy. The boys spent their money lavishly, and it was no uncommon sight to see a big burly soldier seated at a table in a first-class restaurant, eating and drinking to the accompaniment of the music of a brass band, and when the evening was over, when they had all become uncomfortably mellow, they developed an unusual amount of patriotic fervor, and those who were not disabled in the engagement wended their way campward, laughing and singing, and apparently well prepared to face the entire Spanish host, and to drag, and drag, to say nothing of Cervera's fleet.

The Chattanooga branch of the National Relief Commission has decided to send out a circular letter to be distributed throughout the United States asking for assistance and supplies which will be carried on the work which it has undertaken. Dr. W. W. Trimble of the Baptist Presbyterian Church, who is at the head of this branch, called on Gen. Brooke this morning requesting him to furnish a commissary tent for the use of the commission in the park, with a military guard day and night. The request will probably be granted.

The young women of Chattanooga, having organized an Auxiliary Relief Association, held a lawn party a few nights ago for the purpose of raising funds to prosecute the work. The party netted \$100, and it has been decided to expend the money in furnishing ten gallons of sweet milk daily to each of the hospitals in the encampment, and Miss Brown of the auxiliary association has been placed in charge of the work. D. P. Montague, a prominent member of the commission, has tendered it the use of offices in his building free of charge and also room for the storage of supplies.

A brigade of the United States has been formed, the Third Cavalry (Grigby's cowboys), the First Illinois and the First Ohio constituting the brigade, with Col. Grigby in command. A fourth regiment is soon to arrive, the Second Cavalry.

under Judge Terry, made up of rough riders of the West, which will be added to the brigade, completing the organization. None of the cavalry regiments has been mounted completely, but the work of supplying horses for this purpose is going on steadily, and Col. Grigby hopes to have his men in the saddle by the end of a short while. Notwithstanding the lack of uniforms and equipments, there are daily drills of three and a half hours, conducted with the aid of the men as are equipped. The horsemanship of the members of the regiments is excellent, and they are daily increasing in proficiency.

Lieut. Col. Lloyd is a graduate of West Point, Capt. Nugent of Troop H finished the course at West Point last June. Capt. Hammond of Troop C has had fifteen years' experience as a cavalryman. Capt. J. H. Culver of the Nebraska troop of Col. Grigby's cowboys is the only person in the brigade who served in the late Civil War. Capt. Culver was in Company K of the First Wisconsin Infantry. He participated in the battle of Chickamauga, being with the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps. The battle was opened on the part of Thomas's command on Saturday and covered the retreat on Monday night and the attack on Tuesday. Capt. Culver participated in the siege of Chattanooga and in all the engagements connected with the military record of Chickamauga. Capt. Culver, not being satisfied with giving his own service to the country for a second time, has four sons in his troop. They are graduates of the military training school and hold the place of Quartermaster Sergeant of the regiment; Edwin, who entered the service in 1867 with the National Guard of Nebraska, filling all positions from trumpeter up to Second Lieutenant of the troop; Harry C., who entered the troop in 1890 as trumpeter, and Lieut. Edgar, who served as sergeant and sergeant-major, and Fred, the youngest, now barely 16, who was trumpeter of Troop A, National Guard, and is trumpeter in the present organization.

The board of army horse buyers, composed of Capt. Carson, Lieutenants Winn and Blunt and Dr. Foster, has returned for a trip through middle Tennessee, conducted by the Quartermaster of Camp Thomas 450 horses and fifty mules for the use of the army. The board has been dissolved and Capt. Carson has returned to his duties as assistant to Col. Lee in the Quartermaster's Department, while Lieut. Blunt and Dr. Foster have been appointed horse buyers and left this morning on a special military train for a search of suitable stock. The supply is still deficient and the work of purchasing stock that will pass examination is tedious. Lieut. Hartman went to Crawfish Springs Hotel to-day and began the work of remodeling the building and putting it in shape for hospital purposes. The work will be completed as rapidly as possible, and it is hoped that in a few days the gift of Mrs. L. Z. Letter will be available for the purposes intended, and the sick soldiers will have a place of refuge more suitable to their comfort than the temporary field hospital where they are at present.

The peculiar feature of life here which makes the prospect of a move anywhere agreeable is that the men have just reached that place in military training where they fret at inaction. The most important lesson which they still have to get instilled into their minds is that it is the duty of a soldier to wait and wait and wait, and never to think or worry. Since the work of waiting has done so much to make the discomfort which kept the minds of the men filled a mighty spirit of unrest has spread through the camps of the three regiments. This was voiced to-day by a Captain of the Twenty-second, who, approaching Major Stephen Hart, said in weary tones: "What a life this is! I don't know how to get out of it."

"What's the matter?" asked Hart. "Oh! this uncertainty. I volunteered to fight the Spanish, and here we stay cooped up at Camp Black, and nobody knows how long we are to stay here or where we are going or when we are going or anything else. I am tired of it."

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RESTLESS AT CAMP BLACK.

THE MEN EAGER TO MOVE, EVEN IF IT IS ONLY TO MONTANA.

Soldiers at Camp Black had no time to spare to wait and wait and wait with their hands crossed in the consequences—An Anecdote Told of the Late Gen. Josiah Porter.

CAMP BLACK, HEMETRAD, N. Y., June 3.—The news which reached here late this afternoon that Camp Black was to be abandoned and a great camp erected at Montank Point was greeted with almost universal approval. "What excuse have you for having overstayed your leave?" he asked. "None, sir," said the man. "I got a pass for two hours to go to Brooklyn. When I got there the time was up. When I realized that I would have any way I went and got drunk. When I sobered I came back."

"Have you been arrested before?" "No, sir."

"Ever had charges preferred against you?" "No, sir."

"All right," said Garrison. "You can go; but take care you don't offend me." There were two other men in the same lot of prisoners, and Thurston sentenced each of these to some punishment for offenses of a similar character.

This excited comment and then Thurston told a story. A man of the Sixty-fifth Regiment of Maine was with the crack American liner some years ago, and during Gen. Porter's absence he was tried, found guilty and sentenced to severe punishment. Before the sentence could be executed Gen. Porter returned and after inquiring into the whole matter ordered the man's release.

"I can get my things packed up in half an hour and be ready to go in two or three hours, if the railroad had at hand the facilities for moving them. Still I do not apprehend that there will be any hurry about making the move. It is probable that the new camp ground, which will be the new camp ground and make arrangements for a water supply first, and perhaps put up barracks. There is also a possibility that one or more of the regiments now here, being ready to go into service, may be ordered South. I do not know what troops will be sent to the new camp ground."

So far as Gen. Pennington is concerned, it is pretty certain that he would welcome a change, provided it took him to some place where the mosquitoes are not as thick as they have become here since the fine weather set in three days ago.

"The men would probably have a chance to bathe freely at the Montank station," Gen. Pennington said to-day, "and escape from the threatened cure of mosquitoes. I took a ride over the plains to-day, and the little pests were so thick that I had to leave the grass lands and get upon the road to get rid of them. They drove me home nearly crazy."

The men in the three regiments have found these winged insects very troublesome for the last three or four nights, and the prospect of a great increase of them is not alluring. The army regulations do not provide for mosquito bars in camp.

The peculiar feature of life here which makes the prospect of a move anywhere agreeable is that the men have just reached that place in military training where they fret at inaction. The most important lesson which they still have to get instilled into their minds is that it is the duty of a soldier to wait and wait and wait, and never to think or worry. Since the work of waiting has done so much to make the discomfort which kept the minds of the men filled a mighty spirit of unrest has spread through the camps of the three regiments.

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ST. PAUL DROPS INTO PORT

HER CREW GLUM OVER MISSING THE SANTIAGO FIGHT.

The Former Ocean Liner Recently Commanded in Her Present War Tug—Her Adventures in Southern Waters—She May Cruise Further North Hereafter.

For the first time since she donned Uncle Sam's war paint and entered the service as an auxiliary cruiser, the former American liner St. Paul came into this port yesterday morning. She was sighted on Thursday night off Sandy Hook, but the observer at that point was not able to make out what ship it was. The best guesses didn't hit on her real identity, because the last time she was heard from she was many hundred miles from New York and not expected to come North.

It was 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning when the St. Paul picked up her anchor and crossed the bar. An hour later she was safely anchored off Tompkinsville, surrounded by a small fleet of steamers, which blew themselves out of steam in their excess of patriotism. These fellows were the crack American liner before she became a war vessel would scarcely know her now. She is a most formidable looking craft in her war coat, and her guns stick out threateningly fore and aft. This, combined with her speed and the fact that she is manned by as fine a lot of officers and men as ever trod the deck of an American man-of-war, makes her invaluable as an all-around coast defender.

The errand of the St. Paul here will remain a mystery until the officials at Washington choose to tell about it. On board the cruiser, the officers said yesterday that she had come for coal, water, and supplies. She will take on 100,000 gallons of coal, 100,000 gallons of water, and a like stock of supplies. It is obvious that the cruiser is not in dire need of coal, for she is low in the tank, indicating that there is still quite a heap of fuel in her bunkers. As for water and provisions, it is quite a journey from Key West to New York, when these are all that is needed. The officers explain, however, that the South Carolina squadron doesn't want to diminish its stocks at the Southern stations, and that, as it isn't much more than a holiday jaunt for the St. Paul to come here from Key West, they started her off on the trip.

The belief of the men on board the St. Paul, as well as of a number of others who don't know anything about it, is that the cruiser will not go back to Admiral Sampson's squadron again for some time. They think that she is scheduled to do scouting in more Northern waters, where a Spanish fleet may happen along at any time.

Capt. Sigbee escaped being interviewed by leaving the cruiser shortly after the St. Paul came to anchor. He went straight to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he paid his respects to Commodore Bunce, the commandant. From there he proceeded to the Pennsylvania Railroad station, taking the first train to Washington. Nobody seems to know when he will come back.

The St. Paul has had an interesting time of it since she left Philadelphia. What with hustling around after Spanish warships, chasing blockade runners, despatch boats and other suspected vessels, capturing a big British collier which tried to sneak into Santiago and carrying debris to the coast, she has had a pretty busy time. The only thing she hasn't had is the one thing she is most anxious to get, and that is a stand-up fight. It was a bitter disappointment to the men when, on the eve of the battle before Santiago, she was sent away with messages for Washington.

She left Philadelphia on May 4, and under the command of the St. Paul, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.

After several days' delay at the mouth of the Delaware River, due to foggy weather, the St. Paul got under way, arriving at Hampton Roads at 4:30 P. M., May 8. A week later she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.

Two days later she sailed for Cape Hatteras. The first day out she met the Yale and proceeded a part of the way with her. The Yale got into Cape Hatteras first, so in that when the St. Paul arrived there, on May 23, she got her orders from the Yale and didn't even drop anchor. She proceeded to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.

For the next three days the St. Paul did blockade duty, nothing of note occurring until the third day, May 25, when the British collier Restormel was captured. When the Restormel was sighted she was already near the harbor and going at a twelve-knot gait. A couple of hours she had no effect on her commander. He was so close to port that he was unable to take a chance. He had a big load of coal aboard, and it meant much to him to get into Santiago. The St. Paul put on all steam, and when the Restormel was within five miles of the port let her go with a solid shot which brought the collier to a halt. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.

The Restormel had 2,400 tons of the finest Cardiff coal aboard. The cargo had been purchased by agents of the Spanish Government from the collier's owners, and the Restormel was to deliver it to the Spanish fleet at San Juan. On arriving safely at that port the Captain was informed that the fleet had left for Santiago. He followed at once, and if he had had ten minutes more might have run into the harbor right under the St. Paul's nose. The Restormel was sent to Key West with a prize crew commanded by Acting Lieut. J. A. Patton.

The following day, May 26, the St. Paul took a British frigate and took from her two Cuban insurgents. Late that same afternoon the St. Paul secured evidence of an indubitable character that the Spanish fleet was in Santiago harbor. The St. Paul was cruising in the vicinity when the lookout reported that the Spanish war vessels at the mouth of the harbor. The vessels were in plain sight, and one of them was identified as the Cristobal Colon. She was recognized by a military mail between her two smokestacks. They were said on the St. Paul yesterday that she is the only war vessel ordered in this way. The other vessel could not be made out. Both withdrew into the harbor a few minutes after appearing.

On May 27 the flying squadron appeared off Santiago. After drilling all day at different formations, the squadron sailed westward at 3:30 P. M. The appearance of the flying squadron the day after the St. Paul saw warships in

NEGROES ANXIOUS TO FIGHT.

South Carolina Has an Organization Ready to Enlist, with a Negro Commander.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 3.—The Colored National Guards of South Carolina, the only negro military organization in the State, are waiting until they get a call to arms. Col. William H. Robertson, who is in command, has not yet made an appeal to the President asking him to give the negroes a chance to fight. There are more than a thousand able-bodied men already in the service, and they are well drilled and acquainted with the duties of a military life. The fact that the South Carolina negroes do not volunteer their services to Gov. Elliott, who has not yet begun to look like war, but the Governor has not accepted the offer, believing it would cause too much friction to have negro troops mustered in along with the whites.

Under the second call for volunteers, however, it is believed that the negroes will be given a chance to fight. Efforts are being made to arrange for a negro regiment, and the entire command can be furnished by the city of Charleston. The rolls of the guards show 1,200 names on the active list, and there are fully as many on the reserve list. Several companies, in addition to the regular ones, are being organized. There is one company armed with pickets, sabres and other tools, and it could render valuable service with the invading forces. The negroes want to get in as a separate regiment and not go with the regular State volunteers. They are willing to fight, provided they have the same rights as the white troops. Several politicians are endeavoring to form negro companies, but they will hardly be able to do anything until the President has decided on a place for the Colored National Guards.

Great excitement prevails among the negroes in the city of Charleston. They are all eager to get into the ranks of the United States Army. The negroes place the greatest confidence in his ability to lead them, and they are flocking rapidly to his standard. Col. Robertson said to-day that if the President wanted them he could get 10,000 colored soldiers inside of three days. He says the regiments of 1,200 men can leave Charleston on twenty-four hours' notice.

One Man of the Third New Jersey Slept on Post at Sandy Hook.

The first general court-martial of volunteer soldiers since 1866 will be convened at Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The order to convene the court was issued on Wednesday by Brig.-Gen. Royal T. Frank, commanding the Department of the New York. The court will be held in two private tents at the Third New Jersey Battery, a detachment of which command is now in garrison at Fort Hancock. The men are charged, one with neglect of duty and one with conduct unbecoming a soldier.

The charges were preferred by Lieut.-Col. Tully, the post commander. The names of the men are withheld for the present. If they are acquitted their names will never be made public through official channels. It was stated unofficially yesterday that both men are prominent socially and in other ways in the New Jersey town from which they come.

The charges against the other man is not so serious, but his nature has not been disclosed. The court convened to try the two men will be constituted of officers of their own regiment as follows: Lieut.-Col. Benjamin F. Holmes, President; Major William H. C. Hart, Capt. Jerome H. Myer, Capt. George King, Capt. Frederick A. Hecker, First Lieut. Frank C. Jones, Capt. F. F. Fries, Richard S. White, and Irving Weaver, and Second Lieut. Alva A. Thorn, Jesse White, Charles C. Davis, and Harry L. Dietz. First Lieut. Thomas Higway, Adjutant of the Fifth Artillery, regular army, will act as Judge Advocate, and regular army officers cannot sit to court-martial volunteers.

Immune Mining Broker Going to War.

H. W. Throckmorton, a member of the New York Mining Exchange, will leave the city on Monday to join at Frederickburg, the Fourth Virginia Volunteers, in which regiment he has been commissioned Second Lieutenant. Lieut. Throckmorton, who formerly belonged to the 11th New York, is a member of the special immune volunteer regiments.

To Boom the 157th Regiment.

A mass meeting was held in the Forty-seventh Regiment armory in Marcy avenue, Williamsburg, last night for the purpose of creating enthusiasm in the organization of the new 157th Regiment. The meeting was held at the armory of the 157th Regiment, in which regiment he has been commissioned Second Lieutenant. Lieut. Throckmorton, who formerly belonged to the 11th New York, is a member of the special immune volunteer regiments.

ST. PAUL DROPS INTO PORT

HER CREW GLUM OVER MISSING THE SANTIAGO FIGHT.

The Former Ocean Liner Recently Commanded in Her Present War Tug—Her Adventures in Southern Waters—She May Cruise Further North Hereafter.

For the first time since she donned Uncle Sam's war paint and entered the service as an auxiliary cruiser, the former American liner St. Paul came into this port yesterday morning. She was sighted on Thursday night off Sandy Hook, but the observer at that point was not able to make out what ship it was. The best guesses didn't hit on her real identity, because the last time she was heard from she was many hundred miles from New York and not expected to come North.

It was 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning when the St. Paul picked up her anchor and crossed the bar. An hour later she was safely anchored off Tompkinsville, surrounded by a small fleet of steamers, which blew themselves out of steam in their excess of patriotism. These fellows were the crack American liner before she became a war vessel would scarcely know her now. She is a most formidable looking craft in her war coat, and her guns stick out threateningly fore and aft. This, combined with her speed and the fact that she is manned by as fine a lot of officers and men as ever trod the deck of an American man-of-war, makes her invaluable as an all-around coast defender.

The errand of the St. Paul here will remain a mystery until the officials at Washington choose to tell about it. On board the cruiser, the officers said yesterday that she had come for coal, water, and supplies. She will take on 100,000 gallons of coal, 100,000 gallons of water, and a like stock of supplies. It is obvious that the cruiser is not in dire need of coal, for she is low in the tank, indicating that there is still quite a heap of fuel in her bunkers. As for water and provisions, it is quite a journey from Key West to New York, when these are all that is needed. The officers explain, however, that the South Carolina squadron doesn't want to diminish its stocks at the Southern stations, and that, as it isn't much more than a holiday jaunt for the St. Paul to come here from Key West, they started her off on the trip.

The belief of the men on board the St. Paul, as well as of a number of others who don't know anything about it, is that the cruiser will not go back to Admiral Sampson's squadron again for some time. They think that she is scheduled to do scouting in more Northern waters, where a Spanish fleet may happen along at any time.

Capt. Sigbee escaped being interviewed by leaving the cruiser shortly after the St. Paul came to anchor. He went straight to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he paid his respects to Commodore Bunce, the commandant. From there he proceeded to the Pennsylvania Railroad station, taking the first train to Washington. Nobody seems to know when he will come back.

The St. Paul has had an interesting time of it since she left Philadelphia. What with hustling around after Spanish warships, chasing blockade runners, despatch boats and other suspected vessels, capturing a big British collier which tried to sneak into Santiago and carrying debris to the coast, she has had a pretty busy time. The only thing she hasn't had is the one thing she is most anxious to get, and that is a stand-up fight. It was a bitter disappointment to the men when, on the eve of the battle before Santiago, she was sent away with messages for Washington.

She left Philadelphia on May 4, and under the command of the St. Paul, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.

After several days' delay at the mouth of the Delaware River, due to foggy weather, the St. Paul got under way, arriving at Hampton Roads at 4:30 P. M., May 8. A week later she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast. She was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.

Two days later she sailed for Cape Hatteras. The first day out she met the Yale and proceeded a part of the way with her. The Yale got into Cape Hatteras first, so in that when the St. Paul arrived there, on May 23, she got her orders from the Yale and didn't even drop anchor. She proceeded to the coast, she was ordered to the coast, she was ordered to the coast.