THE GREAT LEADER.

Outline of the Career of South Carolina's Noblest Son,

LIEUT. GEN. WADE HAMPTON.

Scion of a Family of Men Noted for Their Courage, Some Incidents of an Eventful Life.

Lieut. Gen. Wade Hampton was born in Charleston on March 28, 1818. In Hasel street, within the sound of the chimes of old Saint Michaels, he first saw the light. His great grand father came from Virginia to the colony of South Carolina prior to the Revolution and settled in Spartanburg district, where he and most of the family were murdered by Indians in 1775. Several of the sons including Gen. Hampton's grand father were away at the time and escaped the massacre, and all served in the War for Independence. Wade Hampton, the deceased general's grand father, was in Washington's cavalry, and was lieutenant colonel at the battle of Eutaw. The swish of Col. Hampton's sword was always heard in the charge. In the war of 1812 this soldier was a general. He was one of the first cotton planters and acquired much land in Mississippi and Louisiana as well as South Carolina. Col. Wade Hampton. the dead chief's father, was a planter with large estates, and he loved blooded stock. He had a private race track at his beautiful home near Columbia, burned by Sherman. Col. Hampton was a warrior also. He served on Gen. Jackson's staff at the battle of New Orleans and bore news to Washington, riding one horse the entire distance to Columbia, at the rate of 72 miles a day.

The deceased general learned to ride, shoot and "speak the truth" at Millwood, and received rare training. His mother was a Miss Fitzsimons. Gen. Hampton was educated at the South Carolina university from which he graduated in the class of 1836. He then studied law, but with no intention of practicing; however. Prior to the war the young man's planting interests in Mississippi consumed much of his time and he usually spent his winters there. The last crop before the war raised on this place was 5,000 bales. The command of the great number of overseers and laborers gave him good schooling for what he was soon to devote his attention—the command of soldiers.

When the State seceded Hampton obeyed the call to arms quickly, going in as a private, but soon raising the Hampton Legion composed of six companies of infantry, four troops of cavalry and one battery of artillery. He commanded this organization with conspicuous gallantry at Bull Run, where he received a wound in the head. Such a command was hardly fitted for good service. The different arms of the service were separated, "and each became the progenitor of a famous body of its kind." It was corps elite. Of its original members two became lieutenant generals—Hampton and Stephen D. Lee; one a major general, Butler, and three brigadier generals—Connor, Gray and Logan. At Seven Pines Hampton was again wounded in the foot, his troops distinguishing themselves. On July 28, 1862. Hampton was made a brigadier general of cavalry and his command was known as the Hampton Legion. It was composed of South Carolinians, North Carolinians and Virginians. At its head Hampton rode in Stuart's famous raid in August, 1862, round Pope's flank and rear. He made the Federal general date his correspondence from "Headquarters in the Saddle." Gen. Hampton was always successful in detached service. His work was dashing in the Maryland and Pennsylvania campaigns 1862-63, and full of incidents. The story of Hampton's meeting with Col McClure of Chambersburg is one of the best of the campaign in that section. At Gettysburg Gen. Hampton was thrice wounded in the momentous struggle. About half the men were wounded in this battle. In June 1863 at Brandy Station, Gen. Hampton's younger brother, Lt. Col. Frank Hampton, was killed. Gen. Butler lost his leg here also.

"On another part of the field," says the historian. "Gen. Hampton was that day performing brilliant service in many a charge. One of these a mounted charge against a Federal brigade, was said to have been the most hotly contested and magnificent horse encounter of the war, but Hampton's star lighted the path and his saber cleft the way to victory. As the general dashed to the head of his command to lead them on this occasion his eyes 'snapping fire,' as the men used to say, he threw off his overcoat to leave his sword arm free and flung it to his son, Preston, acting orderly a mere boy, who was afterwards killed at Burgess' Mill," who threw it away saying he didn't come to carry coats but to fight. At Gettysburg Gen. Hampton was severely injured, though after receiving his wound he, in hand-to-hand conflict cleft the skull of his adversary with his saber. In August 1863 he was made a major general and then soon followed the magnificent campaign of Virginia, where Hampton won his fame as a general. Hampton broke up Federal plans with the move at Trevillians' Station, and in 23 days captured 3,000 prisoners and much war material with a loss of only 719 men. In August 1864 Hampton was made commander of Lee's cavalry with the rank of lieutenant general. In September he struck the rear of the Federal army at City Point and brought away 400 prisoners and about 2,500 beeves.

It is impossible here to tell of the many brilliant battles conducted by Gen. Hampton. The story would fill volumes. He concluded his service before the war ended by taking charge of Johnson's cavalry and did fine service in harrasssing and retarding Sherman's army.

Gen Lee's famous order commending Gen. Hampton's cavalry, issued on Feb. 28, 1863, concluded with this paragraph:

"In announcing these achievements, the commanding general takes special pleasure in adverting to the promptness of the officers in striking a successful blow whenever the opportunity offered, and the endurance and gallantry with which the men have always supported their commanders. These deeds give assurance of vigilance, activity and fortitude and of the performance of still more brilliant actions in the coming campaign. R. E. Lee,
"General."

Historian Wells in his volume relating to Gen. Hampton gives a striking instance of his personal bravery and mental acumen. He says: "Early on the morning of March 11, 1865' Johnson's army was crossing the Cape Fear river at Fayetteville, North Carolina. The infantry, artillery and wagon trains had nearly affected a crossing, while the cavalry were across. Sherman's forces in parrellel columns were pressing up. Gen. Hampton was near the hotel in the town when one of his best scouts. Hugh Scott by name, galloped up and told him that the enemy were close by in the parrellel streets, a company of them having come through a byroad that had not been picketed, and that more were behind them. The situation was critical. If the enemy succeeded in wedging in between the retreating army and its cavalry, the rear guard, it would entail disaster. The cavalry would thus be cut off from covering the retreat and the bridge across the river which it was essential to burn after the crossing was completed, if left in tact, would afford the Federals the opportunity of swift pursuit. Not a moment was to be lost. The cavalry leader must be able to both think and act with the rapidity of a flash of lightning, and that Hampton did on this occasion. He realized that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure in war as well as in disease and that one man's services in the nick of time may be more valuable than that of a thousand a few minutes later. So calling to the scout and two members of his staff to follow him and picking up three privates from Company K, Fourth S. C. C. (Charleston Light Dragoons) * and also one man said to be from Wheeler's command * * the general dashed around the corner and gave the order. 'Charge.' His seven followers—there were no others in the charge—obeyed with alacrity and all, the general leading, flung themselves upon the Federals, who were drawn up in the street. These fired a volley with their carbines but by that time the Confederates had struck them and confused by the suddenness of the attack, the fierce assaults and the powder smoke they did not realize the small number of their assailants. So they tried to wheel about to run, but among them were pistol balls at close quarters, and the hack and thrust of sabres. Less than a hundred yards down the street was a turn at right angles to the left into the byroad by which they had entered the town and by which they were endeavoring now to escape. Here they became jammed together in confusion, all organization lost and their pursuers cut and thrust like devils incarnate, as the fugatives probably thought. Eleven Federals were killed and 12 captured and the rest, many of them wounded, fled in wild panic carrying consternation to their friends with excited tales of hundreds of men in buckram, as the best will do in such circumstances." The only Confederate casualty was the killing of a fine mare. Thus was the crossing of the river secured to the Confederates. Hampton had grasped the situation and solved the problem.

After the close of the war Gen. Hampton resumed his cotton planting operations but was not generally successful. He spent a good portion of his time looking after his Mississippi plantation and this gave rise to the charge, made by his political enemies some years later, that he was an alien. Just here it may be well to tell how it was that Gen. Hampton came to head the movement that led to the redemption of South Carolina from Radical rule.

In December, 1875, he came to the distinguished South Carolinian who was at the head of the white incipient organization. He was then on his way to Mississippi. He asked what was going to be done and asked specifically could the people of the State be aroused to do anything. He was answered 'yes,' that they had determined to made a straightout fight and win or die. He said, "That is the only hope for the State." He was then asked: "If we nominate you will you lead the fight?" "On that platform," he answered, "I will make the fight to a finish, not for the office but for the principle." Gen. Hampton went on to his Mississippi plantation and in the meantime Col. Hoyt's paper in the up-country and a few others began to help the white leaders. The State convention was called for May, but Chamberlain's Fusionists were so strong that all that could be done was to adjourn the convention without action. The Fusionists contended in that convention that Hampton was a Fusionist. Gen. Hampton came back to South Carolina in June and went to his home in the sandhills. When he got back he was in bad health and it looked as if there was but little hope for the State. He was sent to the mountains to get his health back again and the convention was postponed until August. Early in July he went to Walhalla and off to the mountains. Early in August a letter was sent him urging him to come to Columbia and be present in person at the convention. He was off in the mountains hunting but he got here the night before the convention and the next day was on the floor. After a hard fight his nomination was won and then men who had been fighting the white leaders all day came over that night, while enthusiasm prevailed in Columbia. Gen. Hampton returned to the mountains and opened the campaign at Anderson. The leader referred to above stated yesterday that he had made the greatest and grandest campaign ever conducted. He connected his fight withih the bounds of perfect law and order and on all occasions displayed the wisdom of a Solomon.

Friday was the anniversary of the day upon which Daniel H. Chamberlain turned over to Wade Hampton the State capitol at Columbia, and it is a coincidence that he should have died upon the anniversary of the very day that he witnessed the fruition of his efforts to reclaim his State. The following documents in regard to this matter will be of especial interest:

Hearing that Mr. Chamberlain was willing to yield the possession of the executive office in the State house, Governor Hampton addressed him the following note:

State of South Carolina,
Executive Chamber,
Columbia, S. C., Apl. 10, 1877.

Sir: Having learned that you now propose to turn over to me the executive chamber, with the records and papers belonging to the executive office now in your possession, I beg to inform you that I wil send a proper officer to receive the same at any hour you may indicate as most convenient to yourself.

I am very respectfully your obedient servant, Wade Hampton,
Governor.

To. Hon. D. H. Chamberlain.

To this Mr. Chamberlain promptly replied as follows:

State of South Carolina,
Executive Chamber,
Columbia, S. C., April 10, 1877.

Sir: Replying to you note of this date, I have to say that my private secretary will meet such officer as you may designate at 12 meridian tomorrow, at the executive office, for the purpose indicated in your note.

Very respectfully,
D. H. Chamberlain,
Governor of South Carolina,
To Hon. Wade Hampton.

News and Courier, April 11.

At ten minutes before 12 the troops in the State house were brought to Attention." Thesentry at the governors's door resumed his place in the ranks. Col. Black stood by.

As the first stroke of the clock sounded the order was given, "Attention, guard; carry arms; right shoulder arms; twos right, march." The sound of heavy and heavier footfalls resounded along the corridors and before the bell had reached the fifth stroke of the twelve the last file had crossed the threshold. A number of the negro constables, evidently acintg under peremptory and urgent orders, instantly sprang to the heavy doors and slammed them with a bang, in the face of the crowd within, and in the immediate rear of the last file of the soldiers without, who are hardly out of the way of the closing panels. A heavy bar dropped into its brackets, and the military occupation of the State is ended, much to the relief of the citizens and the military as well.

On Wednesday, at seven minutes to 12 m., Mr. Manning, private secretary of the governor, presented himself at the executive office and was politely met by Mr. Babbett, of whom he requested the surrender of the governor's office in the name of Governor Hampton. Mr. Babbett replied that he was ordered by Governor Chamberlin to make the transfer at 12 precisely, and would do so when that hour arrived. As the first stroke of noon was heard, Mr. Babbett handed over the seal and keys of the office, accompaning the action with the usual verbal formula. And Governor Hampton was in possession of the office. A few minutes more were spent in explaining the details of books, papers, etc., and both gentlemen retired from the premises, leaving the office locked, as it will remain until the key is turned to admit Governor Hampton himself. He will probably take possession in person tomorrow. A few idlers were present about the building, but only one or two gentlemen were allowed to be present at the ceremony as witnesses.—News and Courier, April 12.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

The General Backwardness of the Season Saves the Crops.

The second weekly bulletin of the season of the condition of the weather and crops in South Carolina was issued last week by Director Bauer of the South Carolina section of the climate and crop service of the United States weather bureau. It is as follows:

The early part of the week ending Monday, April 14, was unseasonably cold, with heavy frost and thin ice in exposed places to within about 30 miles of the coast, on the 9th. The close of the week had about normal temperature. Light frosts occurred in the northwestern portions on the 10th and 11th. The frosts of the week nipped some corn, yellowed some oats, probably injured peaches slightly in places, but otherwise did no material damage, owing to the backwardness of the season.

On the 7th, there was a beneficial rain that covered the entire State, and ranged in amounts from one-third to over an inch. In places it was accompanied by hail. There was a snow flurry in Newberry county on the 8th. The sunshine was about normal. High winds prevailed on the 8th and 9th. The week was generally favorable for farm work, and rapid progress was made in preparing lands for spring planting, except on bottom lands, which are still too wet to plow.

In the southeastern and east central counties corn planting is nearly finished and much is up to poor stands, while some has been replanted. Birds and cut worms have injured stands. In the central counties upland corn planting is well under way, while over the western it has only begun.

Not much cotton has been planted anywhere, scarcely any in the western portions of the State, but over the eastern portions the bulk of the crop will be planted during the present week.

Rice is being planted, in all the regions where grown, under favorable conditions.

Tobacco plants are plentiful but small; transplanting will not begin for some time.

Truck had favorable weather, the rainfall having been particularly beneficial along the coast.

Wheat is generally promising, although small, with, however, numerous exceptions, where the crop is poor. Oats are exceedingly variable in condition, with only a few localities, where the crop is entirely satisfactory.

Gardens are backward. Pastures afford grazing over the eastern portions of the State only.

Fruits are late in blooming, and the majority of correspondents regard it as safe to date, but in Lexington county and a few other localities peaches have been materially injured but not all killed.

Massacred by Kurds.

News has been received of massacre by Turks and Kurds of three hundred Christians at Diabecklr, Kurdestan. A band of roving armenians recently appeared near the town. The authorities sent Abraham Pacha, at the head of the Kurdish regulars, to disperse them. The regulars pursued the Armenians some distance, attacking an Armenian village en route. Finally Abraham and his party were forced back. Just as they reached the town, seeking reinforcements, the Armenians opened fire. Heavy fighting lasted for some time. The Kurds, enraged at not being able to force the Armenians back, turned into the Christian quarter of the town and killed unmercifully. Many Turks and Kurds were also killed.

Two Negroes Suicides.

Negroes do not often commit suicide but two made away with themselves in this State last week. On Monday night Eugene Code committed suicide in Columbia. Code has attempted suicide several times before and this time an overdose of laudanum produced the apparently desired result. The other case was that of Sam Johnson in Charleston on Wednesday morning. Johnson had been drinking heavily for several weeks. He came home early Wednesday morning and said to his wife: "I'm as sick as a dog: I believe I'll blow my brains out." And he did. Raising his revolver to his head, he pulled the trigger—then he fell across his bed and lay still.

SOME WAR HISTORY.

A Federal Officer's Tribute to Gen. Micah Jenkins of the

CONFEDERATE STATES ARMY.

A Graphic Description of the Battle of the Wilderness Where That Gallant Soldier Gave Up His Life.

Mr. T. R. Lackie, of Detroit, Mich., who was an officer in the famous Sixteenth Michigan regiment, writes to the Atlanta Journal a correction of the statement going the rounds that Gen. Micah Jenkins was killed at Gettysburg, and gives in detail the circumstances connected with his death in the battle of the Wilderness on the 6th of May, 1864, to which is added a glowing tribute to Gen. Jenkins from the pen of this gallant Federal officer:

The circumstances connected with the death of that very distinguished officer were as follows: All day the 5th and until about 10 a. m. the 6th, General A. P. Hill's corps had been contending against vastly superior numbers of Federal troops. On the fatal morning of the 5th Hancock had advanced his corps on Hill's position, and forced the latter almost back to his artillery line badly broken and worn out by incessant fighting. Disaster to the Confederate army seemed assured. General Lee was with the artillery and directing the re-formation of the broken lines. He had sent for his old war horse (Longstreet) and was anxiously waiting his coming—always reliable and on hand at the right moment, he is seen coming down the Orange plank road, his magnificent men on the double-quick, resistless as the ocean tide! Gregg's Texans are deployed into line and immediately advance with that never to be forgotten yell. The immortal Lee springs to the front to lead them: they halt. He must go back or there will be no advance of Texans. A bronzed-faced demon of the battle front gently takes the bridle rein and turns the head of his charger. Lee sorrowfully rides over to Longstreet; on goes the Texans. Load rour the cannon with shotted breath, and more awful the yells of battle demons.

The Texans strike Hancock's exultant advance; the shock is tremendous; neither line recoils; but the tangled forests tremble, and the tangled-haired Texans and the veterans of Hancock settle themselves down to the science of butchering one another. The slaughter on both sides is awful. Benning's and Law's brigades come to the aid of Gregg and take a hand in the work that is on; with a yell the whole line charges. The Feneral line is forced back, but Wadsworth comes to the aid of Hancock; the tide of battle ebbs and flows. Wadsworth is killed; Longstreet strikes the Federal left flank; rolls it up in a confused mass toward the plank and back on the Brock road. Everything now indicated a complete victory for the Confederates. General Longstreet rode forward to prepare and take advantage of the opportunity to inflict a decisive blow on Grant's army. With that end in view Jenkin's fresh brigade is moved forward to the plank road.

Supplemented by Kershaw's brigade, General Longstreet moved forward to reconnoiter the situation, accompanied by General Jenkins. Mahone's men seeing a movement in their front and by the indistinct view obtained owing to the density of the forest mistook them for the enemy and fired, killing the gallent Jenkins and wounding Longstreet, a most lamentable mistake.

As a Federal soldier I know that it will not be expected of me within the scope of an article intended for the close call department, to write a biographical sketch of so distinguished an officer as General Micah Jenkins, wot. I fitted for the work, which I am nay. Yet the temptation is so great to see something more, that I venture a brief retrospective view of that hero's war record, and under my own observation. As colonel of the regiment designated, the Palmetto Sharp Shooters of South Carolina, we joined him at the battle of Manassas, or Bull Run, as the Federals have it, in the hottest part of that field, near the Henry house, and down the slope, where so many of the Hampton Legion fell, and where valiant deeds and good generalship crowned the young Confederacy with victory and everlasting fame. To Beauregard, Jackson, Bee, Bartow and Kirby Smith, the latter a citizen of Connecticut, under General Magruder, we find the gallant Colonel Jenkins within the defenses of Yorktown.

After the evacuation of that stronghold Jenkins' regiment, with others, covered the retreat and facing about at Williamsburg met the overwhelming advance of the enemy, inflicting terrible loss in his ranks and checking his advance until the Confederate army and subsistence trains are at a safe distance, and proper line of defence established. At West Point and other places his regiment had fought the hard battle of the rear-guard until the army was safe on the south side of the Chickahominy river, his regiment having suffered untold hardships and severe losses in men and officers, for which he received just recognition for his gallant and meritorious conduct in face of an overwhelming enemy.

Next we find him at the battle of Seven Pines or Fair Oaks, with his gallant regiment and one other driving before him a whole Federal division, gaining a good position, held the battle field and inflicting a loss on the enemy about equal to the number of men in his regiment, only abandoning his position when the army was withdrawn to the former defences of Richmond, in the dark hours of the Confederacy which followed the battle of Seven Pines, when Johnston's vague plans and operations puzzled and confused the President.

A new star appeared on the Confederate horizon. It illuminated the whole American continent. Its refulgent rays penetrated the remotest bounds of the Old World. That magnificent and glowing orb personified in the wonderful Robert E. Lee gave new life to the Confederacy, vigor and swiftness of movement. Plans were speedily consummated; hostile guns must not cover the capital; the siege must be raised, the enemy beaten to cover. Jackson in the valley receives a message, his foot cavalry are put in motion. He beats Banks and Shields down the valley as with a flail. Consternation is in their path. One takes refuge in Harper's Ferry; the other across the Potomac. The great flailer returns and brushes Fremont out of his path, drops back a few foot-sore Spartans as pickets for Fremont to gape at until his (Jackson's) return.

Lee crosses the Chickahominy at Meadow Ridge and drives the enemy to its common center about Grapevine Bridge and Woodbury bridge. The Seven Days' battle is on. The second day, June 27, 1862, Longstreet strikes the enemy's left and Jackson the right flank. The battle rages all the afternoon. The enemy hold their ground. Late in the evening Lee makes the final effort to count that day's victory his own. The Texan brigade under Hood are hurled like a thunderbolt against the left center. Colonel Micah Jenkins with his valiant Palmetto regiment and one other against the extreme left. The left center is broken and shattered into fragments. Jenkins fires one volley and charges with cold steel. The enemy is broken, slaughtered, and the survivors driven into the swamps of the Chickahominy—and only the sheltering wings of night saved us from complete annihilation.

The writer's regiment, one of the most magnificent regiments in the army, 12 companies, 1,140 men, was almost a total wreck and Jenkins held our beautiful banner. Col. James A. Hoyt, editor of The Greenville Mountaineer, then an officer in Col. Jenkins' regiment, has told the story correctly in the Confederate Veteran.

Lee is victor. McClellan is on the retreat to the James river. The siege of Richmond raised. The 5th of the battle days, June 30th, Jenkins takes the advance of the battle at Frazer Farm. Beats back the enemy. Holds the battle ground. He has commanded R. H. Anderson's brigade in both battles. His regimental loss is severe, himself severely wounded. The Palmetto regiment alone sustaining a loss of 375 and no prisoners reported. After a march of over two hundred miles on half rations, we find General Jenkins again on the old battle ground of Bull Run, or Manassas No. 2, on Longstreet's right. Porters' Federal corps left, this time he fights Maxey Greeg, old enemies of Gaines Mills. Jenkins' brigade has some desperate fighting and again himself severely wounded, and brigade loss about 450. He is one of the officers mentioned in Gen. Longstreet's report of this battle for extraordinary bravery and unexcelled heroism.

His brigade, now in command of Colonel Joseph Walker, of the Palmetto Sharp Shooters, advances into Maryland and goes into action in the battle of South Mountain, sustaining a loss of 20, then back to Sharpesburg, or Antietam. Their field of operation was not far from Gen Lee's headquarters, becoming desperately engaged and drove the enemy at every point, losing 208 officers and men, holding their battle ground and crowning their wounded Jenkins with glory and sustaining the proud record of the old brigade.

Thus Lee had beaten McClellan's army off the Peninsula, destroyed the grand army of the man whose headquarters were in the saddle, and had fought the combined armies of Antietam to standstill. This is the most bloody and desperate of the ages. The only mark of victory to be credited to either was their battlefields.

During the Gettysburg campaign the gallant Jenkins, being assigned to the deparment of North Carolina, performing valuable service also around Richmond, Peterburg, and the Black Water, he very urgently requested in his many applications to the department commander and the authorities in Richmond to be permitted to share the battlefields of Lee's army along with the divisions with whom he had been so long, and often in bloody conflict in defense of his cherished rights and glorious Stars and bars, but alas, his wish was only granted when Lee and Grant met in the Wilderness on the Orange Plank road, that fatal 6th of May, 1864. Although his cause—and mine was at war, I loved him none the less. He was noble and brave, and such as he gave a world-wide glory to the American field embattled. The spirit of such men do not sleep with the tenement of clay, but lives again in great deeds. The newer generations of the Southland will have their Lees and Jenkins, but nowhere else on this convex world. It would be sad indeed were we only to find them in dusty and time worn volumes and on cold mutilated stone. It is pleasing to note the presence of the distinguished officer of whom my feeble pen has written personified in young Major Micah Jenkins, the hero of Santiago, one whose daring deeds have won the applaudits of the Western Hemisphere.

T. R. Lackie,
467 Vinewood Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Late a lieutenant 16th Mich. Vet. Vol. Infantry.

Postponed Again.

The B. B. Evans case, which was to have been tried in Columbia last week has been continued until next term of court, on motion of George Johnstone, attorney for defendant. Mr. Johnstone presented an affidavit setting forth that a most important witness, the defendant's brother, was in Waterbury, Conn., where his wife was dangerously ill, on account of the death of her mother, and that it would be impossible for him to be at the trial last week. Next week Mr. Johnstone had an important engagement elsewhere. The affidavits also stated that Mr. Johnstone had hoped to have the witness here Wednesday, but the above stated facts prevented it. Solicitor Thurmond announced that the state was ready to try the case. Judge Buchanan granted a continuance of the case on the grounds set out in the affidavit.

Blown to Atoms.

Gunnery Lieut. James H. Bourne, Lieut. Miller and nine blue jackets were instantly killed Wednesday by the bursting of a 12-inch gun on board the British firstclass battleship Mars, during gun practice off Berehaven. In addition, several men were injured by the explosion. The breach of the gun blew out after it had twice missed fire. The bodies of the two men who were sighting the gun were scattered to pieces and blown overboard.

Dickens Was Right.

Charles Dickens, on a dinner given at a notable agricultural occasion, took the position that "the field it paid the farmer best to cultivate was the one within the fence of his own skull." What Dickens said was a serious truth, though comparatively few at the time he said It were able from insight to accept It as such. Now it is generally allowed in all civilized countries.

A Popular Choir.

Of fourteen young men and women who sang in the Zion German Evangelical Lutheran church on the Hudson county boulevard in Greenville, N. J., less than a year ago, the sixth couple will be married this week and the seventh couple are engaged.

MORE REVELATIONS.

War in the Philippines and How it Is Waged.

The secretary of war has placed in the hands of the senate committee on Philippines a large number of orders, circulars and reports bearing upon the conduct of military affairs in the unpacified provinces of the Philippines.

On December 24th last Capt. W. E. Ayer, adjutant general of the Sixth brigade, issued a circular to the station commanders in Samar in which the conviction was expressed that the wealthy classes or "pudientes" among the natives were, while professing friendship toward the Americans, more responsible than any others for the continuance of hostilities. Under such conditions, he said, the only course to pursue, would be one that "would create in the minds of all burning desire or longing so intense, so personal, so real that it will impel them to join hands with the Americans in the accomplishment of that end."

In announcing the policy of the brigade he said it would be from this time on to "wage war in the sharpest and most decisive manner possible."

Giving instructions for the carrying out of this order, he said young officers were to be given great latitude for this conduct in harrassing the enemy and that natives, and especially those of wealth and influence were to be regarded with suspicion, adding: "Every native, whether in arms or living in these pueblos or barrios will be regarded and treated as an enemy until he has conclusively shown that he is a friend."

Suspected persons should be apprehended and if there was not sufficient evidence to convict they should be held as a military necessity. This direction was made especially applicable to priests of whom Capt. Ayer said that their profession would "not be sufficient to protect them."

In February, 1902, Gen. Smith, the brigadier commander in Samar, announced that he was convinced opposition had been crumbled away and counseled a softening of the rigors of war saving a "watchfulness and kindliness henceforth must go hand in hand."

In December, 1901, Gen. J. E. Bell issued a circular saying:

"Whenever prisoners are unarmed or defenseless Americans or natives friendly to the United States government or murdered or assinated for political reasons, and this fact can be established it is his purpose to execute a prisoner of war under the authority contained in sections 59 and 148. This prisoner of war will be selected by lot from among the officers or prominent citizens held as prisoners of war, and will be chosen when practicable from those who belong to the town where the murder or assissination occurred."

Several orders were issued by Gen. Bell against permitting any monopoly of food products and extortion in prices.

Instructions were given to make exceptions to all persons who had demonstrated loyalty. "There lives, families and property will not only be given protection, so far as practicable, against insurgents, but will be carefully respected by our troops."

Especial warning is given against looting.

Cheap Mail Boxes.

Senator Tillman last week offered an amendment to the postoffice appropriations bill that is a long step toward the perfecting of the rural free delivery. This amendment provides for the purchase by the United States of locked iron mail boxes in wholesale quanities and their sale to the farmers on the rural free delivery routes at government cost. Under the present laws and regulations of the postoffice department the patrons of the rural free delivery are forced to purchase these boxes from one of fourteen firms named by the department at a cost of from one to three dollars each, or else get no delivery. This arbitrary regulation gave the manufacturers of the boxes specified by the postoffice department a chance to form a combine and fleece the public by charging exorbitant prices. Senator Tillman's amendment, which was adopted, protects the farmer against extortion by this box combine by limiting the price of the boxes to fifty cents each. Senator Tillman said in offering this amendment that it was to prevent the farmers from being robbed under the law which compels them to purchase these boxes. The postoffice appropriation bill has gone to a conference of the house and senate committees and it is not known what this conference committee will do in regard to amendment. Should they strike it out the bill will have to go before the house again and then to the senate where Senator Tillman is prepared to make a vigorous fight for the amendment.

This Is a Good One.

A dispatch from St. Joseph Mo., says in the stomach of a steer slaughtered in a packing house there was found a diamond brooch worth $500 that was lost by Miss Margaret Carroll, of Baltimore, Md., two years ago. The steer was grown on the plains near Dodge City, Kan. Miss Carroll happened to be detained for a few hours at Kinsley, Kan., thirty miles from Dodge City while traveling with a party of friends in a private car. Miss Carroll had taken a fancy to a baby on the train, and she had it with her in the observation end of the car. She bought the child a toy balloon to which the baby playfully attached the woman's diamond brooch. A gust of wind caused the baloon to wrench the pin from its fasteing and it was carried off, disappearing in the western sky. A reward was offered for the recovery of the ornament, but there was no trace of it until it was taken from the stomach of the steer.

War in China.

A courier who arrived at Canton, China, Wednesday, reported that over 2,000 Imperialist soldiers, sent by Marshal Su against the rebels, were ambushed in a narrow defile and all were killed or captured. The situation in the rebellious districts of Sogthern China is increasing alarmingly. The viceroy of Canton has telegraphed to Peking, urging the immediate forwarding of re-enforcements. Lack of news from General Ma and Marshal Su is taken to indicate that the rebels have surrounded the Imperial troops and cut off communication with them.

Found Dead.

Four persons were found dead Tuesday night in the house of Esther Kohn in New York. They were Esther Kohn, a widow, aged 50, a son aged 23, a daughter aged 17 and the daughter's friend aged 16. They had been suffocated by illuminating gas.

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THE LAST SAD RITES.

The Remain of the Lamented Dead is Laid to Rest.

The mortal remains of the illustrous dead were laid to rest on Sunday afternoon in the presence of thousands of people. The State says: Wade Hampton is gathered unto his fathers. His sacred dust was consigned to the grave Sunday, and just as the sun was sinking the buglers sounded taps over the soldier's grave. They buried him under the spreading branches of a mammoth live oak which stands firm and unawed by any storms as Wade Hampton stood in the midst of turmoil; it stands green and flourishing in all seasons, and as did he appear more beautiful and symmetrical in character when tried by adversity. Its boughs droop in benediction over his grave, just as he but a few months ago gave a blessing to hundreds of his old comrades who gathered under his uplifted hands as he stood upon the portico of his cottage on Senate street. It was in that cottage that his soul took its flight to the God who gave it, and it was a happy ending to his grand career, to his unselfish life, that he should pass away in the house which represented the love, admiration and loyalty of the women of South Carolina. He endured to the end without murmur, knowing that these just and critical censors were proud to be South Carolinians because Wade Hampton was their ideal soldier and gentleman.

But it is needless now to pay further tribute to the man who in life needed it not. It is to tell of his obsequies that the chronicle of today must be devoted. The capital of the State yesterday saw such a funeral tribute to a man as has perhaps never been given in South Carolina history. It was an outpouring of the people, not only of Columbia, but from all points of the State. No attempt was made by any to make the obsequies of Wade Hampton other than simple. In deference to his own wishes, the desires of the people for a State funeral for the State's illustrious dead was disregarded. The most significant feature of yesterday's outpouring therefore was the very naturalness of it, showing beyond expression the love that the people had for the grand old man who was no more. No finer spectacle has ever been witnessed in South Carolina. Men who knew stated that the funeral of Grant did not compare with that of Hampton; that the obsequies of Calhoun were overshadowed. Many conservative men who know how to estimate crowds said yesterday afternoon that there must have been at least 20,000 people about the residence and the church and along the line of march. And that vast multitude of people were bowed with sorrow that was not feigned. Each man and woman realized that they were paying a just tribute to a great man, and the faces that watched the solemn passing of the funeral cortege were marked with mourning.

Walking in that procession were such men as the aged scholar and soldier, Dr. James Woodrow, supported by younger veterans, and walking with the noble women of the State were such as the venerable Woodrow's saintly wife. At the church was a veteran who has not been out of his room for three years; when he heard Hampton was dead he said "take me to Columbia and let me go to the funeral. He had to be carried to the church. The world of meaning behind such incidents as these is obvious. From the first sound of the muffled drum yesterday afternoon to the blowing of the soldier's requiem upon the bugles the people bowed their uncovered heads. The crowd was unwieldly, but it was good natured and kied to itself.

Mr. Lever Wins.

Congressman Lever is now secure in his seat. We learn from a dispatch to the News and Courier that in the contested election case of Representative Lever, Committee on Elections No I has decided to make a unanimous report in favor of the contestee, Mr. Lever, and has ordered all expenses of the case paid. This is the old election case of Dantzler vs Stokes, which was pending at the time of Dr. Stokes' death. Representative Lever, as Dr. Stokes' successor, became contestee in the case. The contestant, A. D. Dantzler, is a negro from Orangeburg, who contested the election on the ground that the election laws of South Corolina were unconstitutional. There is no doubt that the report of the committee will be adopted by the House, though it will probably not be submitted for some time yet. We are glad to know that the case has been practically decided, and that Mr. Lever will have no more trouble about the place he so worthily fills.

Passing Away.

The Columbia State says the pension clerk is busy making out the revised pension rolls for the further action of the State board of pensions next week. It was announced Thursday that while there would be a considerable increase in the total number of pensioners on this year's rolls, the increase will not be as large as was expected. Many names have been dropped by the State board from the lists sent in, and there are about 250 that will be taken off by reason of the death of the pensioners. This is a much larger annual death rate than has heretofore been prevailing, and shows in cold figures how rapidly those who helped to fight the south's battles are passing away.

Can't Be Removed.

Judge Buchanan has declined to grant the petition for the removal of the case brought by the State against the Virginia-Carolina Chemical company for violation of the State anti-trust act from the State to the United States court, and other moves of interest in the now famous proceeding are expected in short order. The case was heard by Judge Buchanan in Columbia on Thursday.

Bearing Fruit.

The Washington correspondent of the Columbia State says because of information gained on his Charleston trip President Roosevelt will renominate Miss Maggie M. Moore to the postoffice at Yorkville, S. C. Miss Moore was originally appointed by President Cleveland in 1893. She was not endorsed by the State Republican machine.

The Wail of a Boodler.

Senator Depew, of New York, makes a stab at the South by introducing an amendment in the United State Senate to the resolution passed a few weeks ago by the House of Representatives altering the manner of choosing senators, making their election dependent upon popular vote in future. The amendment, which provides that "the qualifications of citizens entitled to vote for United States senators and representatives in congress shall be uniform in all the states, and congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation and provide for the registration of citizens entitled to vote, the conduct of such elections and the certification of the result," is intended, of course, to give the United States government the right to supervise the elections in all the Southern States and to abolish all the restrictions these States have put on the negro vote. This amendment practically kills the measure, as the South would never agree to its adoption, and if it is included in the original bill every Southern Senator would be compelled to vote against it in defence of his section.

The late Gov. Altgeld, in speaking of Senator Depew, said "he first attracted attention many years ago as a lobbyist at Albany, where he, for a long time, was engaged in the highly honorable business of putting metaphorical collars on the New York legislators, so that, to the public, they appeared to belong to the Vanderbilts and the New York Central railroad. According to reports, this business was reduced to such a science that whenever the New York Central railroad wished to buy a legislator they did not even stop to negotiate with him, but simply put him on the scales and weighed him. A train of slime and corruption was stretched across the state of New York city, by way of Albany, to Buffalo, polluting legislative halls and even filling courts of justice with odor. This was the beginning of that flood of corruption which is today washing the foundations from under the whole governmental fabric. No man could be a dealer in this prosy without soiling his fingers, and I am told that since that time Mr. Depew has never been seen without gloves.

"He made of all this a stepping stone to greatness. He wrapped the Stars and Stripes about him. He became a red, white and blue orator—he changed his calendar so as to make the Fourth of July embrace 365 days, leaving but six hours for the remainder of the year, and then he started for the white house. Subsequently the Vanderbilts, finding him to be a great convenience, made him president of New York Central railroad and paid him a salary of $50,000 a year. The old railroad men smiled at the idea, but they had not yet learned that one of the most important features of the modern railroading is to construct a railroad near courthouses and operate a line through state capitols. In the art of engineering money out of the public and into the pockets of private individuals he has no superior. And it looks as if his career will compel the American people to adopt an eleventh commandment reading as follows: 'Go thou and do evil, that thou mayest live on the fat of the land, and that thy sleekness may be the wonder of men.'" This is a good picture of this man who pretends to be so jealous of the purity of the ballot.

Five at a Birth.

Isaiah Rhodes, of Bailey's Gap, Ulster county, N. Y., announced Wednesday that his daughter, Mrs. James McCowan, aged 28, of Tucker's corners, a hamlet in Ulster county, recently gave birth to five children, all girls, and that all are doing well. Mrs. McCowan's other children are a son and a pair of twins.

A Poor Remedy.

Rev. Samuel Krell, pastor of the Methodist church at Lacona, Iowa, who served two years in the Philippines as a private soldier, committed suicide Wednesday being despondent over his inability to secure a large attendance to his church meetings.

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