THIRD EDITION--6:00 a.m.

THE BURSTING OF A SHELL

Its Effects Described by Surgeon of the New York.

ONE SAILOR KILLED BY A FRAGMENT.

Respiration Ceased at Once, but the Heart Continued to Beat for Five Minutes.

New York, June 2.—The following article by Assistant Surgeon Raymond Spear, on board the flagship New York, showing the effect of the explosion of a 14-"C. M." shell, appeared today in the Medical News: "During the bombardment of San Juan de Porto Rico on May 12 the New York was struck once by a 14-C. M. shell at a distance of 5500 yards. The shell came over the stern of the ship and struck an iron stanchion, which was broken short off at the point of contact. The shell went on for a distance of about fifteen feet and exploded in a wooden boat, which was covered with canvas. The boat was demolished, the lighter planking being badly splintered and driven against an iron steamwinch. The oars in the boat were broken and one piece was driven forward along the spar deck, but did no damage.

"The canvas covering the boat was torn and rent into threads by the force of the explosion and by splinters passing through it, and then caught fire, showing that canvas under such conditions will not stop splinters.

"The shell itself burst in many pieces, varying from the size of a large piece weighing five pounds. The direction these fragments took was forward, downward, upward and to both sides, many of them going over the ship's sides, others passing through the copper ventilators and smoke pipes and doing but little damage. The fragments that went downward and forward struck about the port in the waist gun, where there were twelve men stationed, killing one man and injuring several others.

"The man killed, Weidemark, was struck by a piece of shell about two inches square, by one inch thick. It entered the left side of his neck near the angle of the jaw, severed the blood vessels, proceeded upward and backward into his brain, probably injuring the medulla, and lodged under the skin just beneath the occipital protuberance. The man fell forward, losing consciousness immediately. His respiration ceased as soon as he was struck, but his heart continued to beat feebly for about five minutes, when all signs of life disappeared.

"Another fragment of shell of about the same size struck a man named Fettman on the anterior inner surface of the left thigh, about three inches above the left knee and went through the limb, taking a backward and downward course. The femur was shattered into numerous fragments and the muscles were torn considerably. The effect of the missile in bone was peculiar in that the bone was not only splintered for about three inches of its length, but it was pulverized, hundreds of minute particles of bone being imbedded in the muscles.

"At the point of exit there were shreds of tissue protruding from the wounds, showing that the ragged piece of steel drew muscular fibers and fascia along with it. The leg was operated on and a portion of the femur and the splinters and crumbs of bone removed, the fragments were trimmed off and wired together and through and through drainage established, the limb being put in a fenistrated plaster dressing. The wound at last accounts was healing by primary union and there is every reason to believe that the leg will be saved.

"Another man was struck in the left leg by a piece of shell about one-half inch by one-half inch. It entered the leg about its middle on the outer side, went inward and forward, grooving the anterior surface of the tibia. The fragments of bone were taken out of the leg by the piece of shell. There were several other minor injuries.

"Pieces of shell struck several men, but did no damage. One man felt something hot on his breast and on investigation found a small piece of shell that had burned its way through his clothing and reached his skin. The fragments of the shell were all hot, as was shown by burnt wood and cansas. The men injured by the shell all said they felt a burning, stinging sensation about their wounds, and in some cases the clothing were scorched. The shell received a great deal of heat from the friction it incurs in leaving the gun; some of this heat is lost through radiation in its flight through the air; more heat is developed in the impace of the shell and still more energy takes the form of heat when the missile explodes, making the fragments hot enough to set fire to wood. All of the wounds made by the shell were aseptic, but they all were sluggish in healing, due to the lowered vitality and burning of the injured parts."

PHILIPPINE EXPEDITION.

Every Available Vessel Has Been Pressed Into Service.

New York, June 2.—A special to the Tribune from Washington says: Rear Admiral Walker, commanding the Pacific station, who, in the absence of a flagship for the last four months was under the necessity of flying his pennant from the staff of a Honolulu hotel, and who afterward was compelled to transfer it to San Francisco in an effort to place it on some National vessel in order to comply with the naval regulations, which require him to be at least constructively afloat in order to draw sea pay, has at least secured the fish commission steamer Albatross for that purpose and for the first time in its history the navy department has had to go out of the regular service to find a flagship, so marked has been the effect of the Philippine expedition on the Pacific coast affairs. In the course of a month the admiral will be able to use the Philadelphia as his flagship, temporarily, at least, if that vessel is not immediately ordered to Asiatic waters.

Instructions have gone to Admiral Walker to secure the immediate return of the gunboat Bentlington from Honolulu in order that she may be overhauled at Mare Island navy yard prior to her permanent assignment to duty in the Philippines. Every effort will be made to have her ready to convey the third fleet of transports carrying troops to General Merritt's department. She is expected at San Francisco next week, and should be ready to sail a week later.

In the meantime the Monterey will get away and spend a week at Honolulu.

NEW COAST DEFENSE VESSELS.

The Figure Twelve Will Play an Important Part.

New York, June 2.—A special to the Tribune from Washington says: An even dozen is the preponderating fighting figure in the designs just practically completed by the Chief Constructor Hichborn for the four coast defense vessels authorized by the last naval appropriation bill. The vessels are to be the most formidable ever constructed for their peculiar purposes, and will include many novelties in modern naval architecture. Under the provisions of the bill their cost, including armament is limited to $1,250,000 each. They will have twelve knots speed, twelve feet draught, twelve-inch barbettes, twelve-inch Hichborn inclined turrets, twelve-inch guns, twelve-inch armor and each of their two screws will be driven by 1200 horse power engines.

Their displacements will be just 1200 tons.

The guns will be mounted in pairs in turrets placed a little forward of the midship section, and will have an arc of fire of 300 degrees, which is unequalled in any vessel of the navy. The turrets will be the first constructed with inclined surfaces, which are calculated to deflect any shot striking them. The hulls will have three feet freeboard, covered with armor, and the engines will be more thoroughly protected than those of any battleship afloat.

The chief objection to existing monitors, the lack of berthing capacity for the men, will be obviated on these vessels by a superstructure on deck extending from the turret to within a few feet of the stern, in which the men will live in time of peace. In action no particular harm will be done if this is shot away by the enemy, as the crew and officers at that time will be below deck, working the ship. It is expected that these vessels will be begun in a few weeks and completed in twelve months.

RECAPTURED FLAGS.

Confeds Took Them Away from the New Yorkers.

New York, June 2.—In the house of representatives Mr. Alexander of New York asked and obtained unanimous consent for the consideration of a bill for the restoration to the authorities of that State of the flag of the One Hundred and Fourth New York volunteer infantry, says the Washington correspondent of the Tribune. The bill was passed by unanimous vote. The flag has been in the custody of the war department since the close of the civil war. It was captured by Confederate troops, recaptured by Union troops and deposited in the war department. It is a United States flag, inscribed "Wadsworth Guards."

The history of its capture and recapture is not found in the records of the war department. In the collection of recaptured Union flags in that department there are nine others which belonged to New York regiments. The first is a regimental guidon of the Second New York State militia; the second is the State colors of the Twelfth regiment, New York volunteers, inscribed, "Presented by the City of New York;" the third is the United States flag of the Fifty-first regiment, New York volunteers, inscribed, "Shepard Rifles;" the fourth is the regimental guidon of the Sixty-sixth New York State volunteers, captured by General J. E. B. Stuart's cavalry at Brandy Station; the fifth is the flag of the Irish brigade, captured in the battle of Fredericksburg by Major General Anderson's division, September 13, 1862; the sixth is the regimental flag of the Ninety-second New York volunteers, inscribed, "Excelsior;" the seventh is the United States flag of 1856 of the One Hundred and Twenty-third New York volunteers.

FOR THE PHILIPPINES.

Otis' Troops Ordered to Embark Next Tuesday.

San Francisco, June 2.—Late tonight orders were issued by General Otis, commanding the Colorado and Pennsylvania troops now at Camp Merritt, to go on board ships for the Philippines next Tuesday.

Rations for six months are to be taken and 400 rounds of ammunition will be supplied each man.

St. Paul at Sandy Hook.

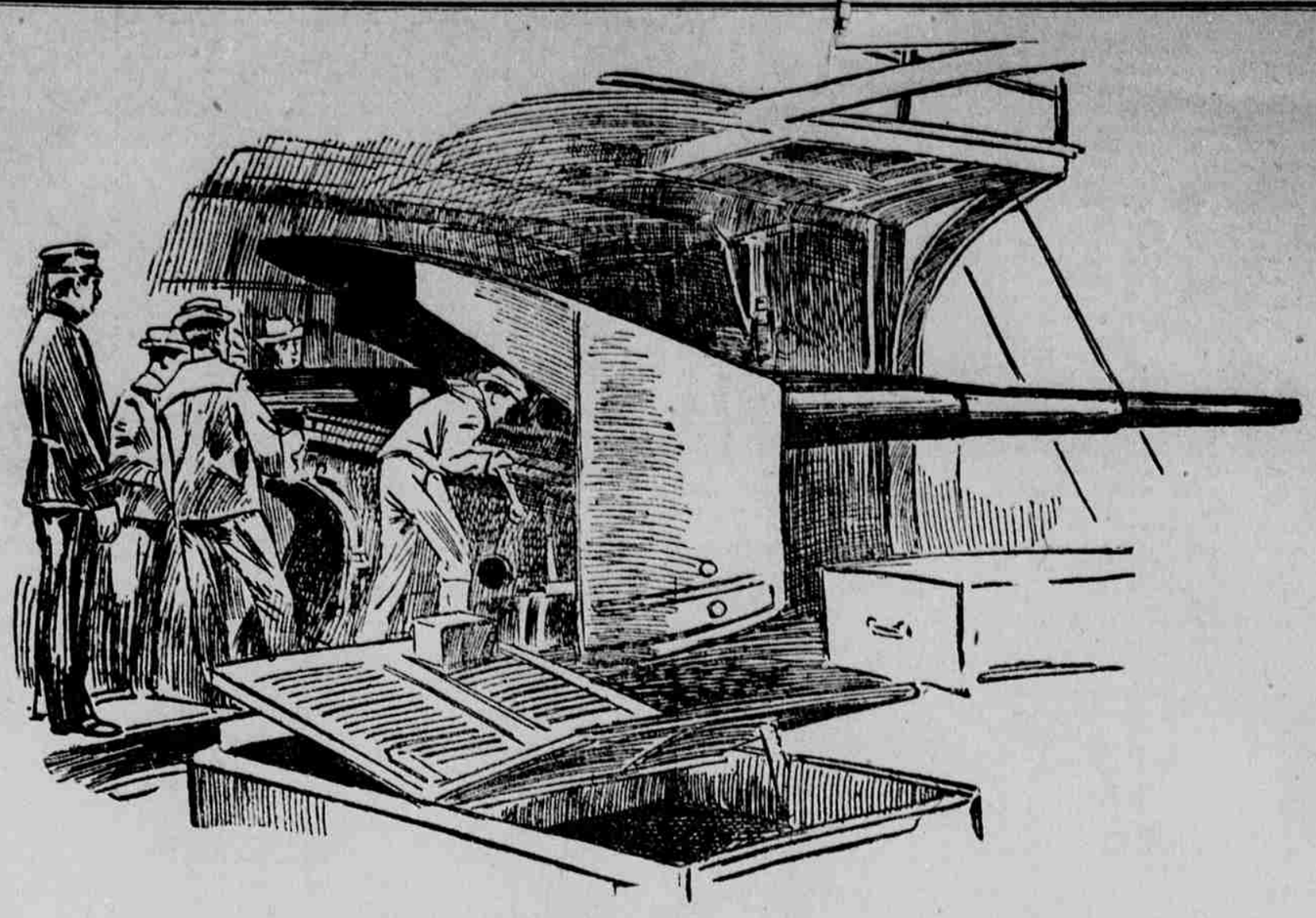
New York, June 3.—The auxiliary cruiser St. Paul is anchored off Sandy Hook, bound in.

New York, June 3.—The auxiliary cruiser St. Paul passed Sandy Hook at 5:25 o'clock this morning, bound for her dock. It is believed that she has come for additional armor, guns and supplies.

Back to First Principles.

"The telegraph has got back to where it started as a science and revolutionized the world," explained a prominent telegraph line constructor to a Washington Star reporter, "in the matter of copper wire. In all the experiments made by Prof. Morse, the inventor, as well as those by Prof. Henry, who so ably seconded him in developing the science, copper wire was used. The day following the sending of the original message between this city and Baltimore, 'What God hath wrought,' the wires broke down, and for some weeks there was no communication, in an electrical way at least. Contraction and expansion had not been provided for, and as a result down fell the wires. All kinds of excuses were made and all kinds of methods were used to keep the wires in working order, but they were not gratifyingly successful. The result of the investigations then made was that iron wire was the most reliable, taking all the circumstances and conditions of temperature into consideration, and iron wire supplanted the copper wire, notwithstanding the protest of Morse. One of the greatest difficulties in the use of iron wire was the rapidity with which it wore out by rusting, in fifteen years or so this was remedied by the process of galvanizing the wire, which gave it twice or three times its life by preserving the wire from oxidation. When the telephone came into extensive use even more difficulty was experienced with iron wire. Of course, every one knew iron wire was not as good a conductor as copper, but those who had studied the matter also knew that copper wire would more easily break in consequence of the contractions produced by the changes in temperature. The only thing remaining to be done was to make a copper wire which would not be so sensitive to the weather. This was done in time, and today all the trunk lines for telephones are copper—without them long distance telephoning would be impracticable, as iron wires could not be used for any extended distances."

Forney Messenger: As Governor Jester has withdrawn from the race we are now a political orphan, but in keeping with the Crane men we want to be in the band wagon, and for fear that the machinery of Hon. Joseph D. Sayers might slip a cog, we now unhesitatingly announce that it's paper is for Joseph D. Sayers or Richard T. Wynne, first, last and all the time, that is whoever is winner. If this does not give us a seat in the band wagon we do not know what play to make.



ONE OF THE BIG GUNS ON THE BATTLESHIP IOWA.

A NEW MACHINE GUN

SAID TO BE CAPABLE OF THROWING 180 SHOTS A MINUTE.

It Would Render Attack by a Torpedo Boat in Daytime Nearly an Impossibility.

New York, June 2.—The navy department will make an exhaustive test today at the Indian Head proving grounds of an automatic one-pounder rifle said to be capable of firing 180 shots a minute, says the Washington correspondent of the Tribune. The tremendous advantage to be gained by such a weapon may be appreciated when it is said that the best guns now in the naval service capable of throwing one-pound projectiles are handled by well-drilled crews at a speed never exceeding fifteen or sixteen shots a minute and at that rate for a very brief period. The terrific effects on light armor of such a gun can hardly be overestimated, especially in action against torpedo boats, which could be rendered altogether useless in the daytime and perhaps at night if a vigilant watch was maintained against their close approach.

The effective range of a torpedo is scarcely half a mile, and until a torpedo boat can approach within that distance of a battleship or other object of attack its presence may be practically ignored.

Projectiles from a one pounder, however, can penetrate any armor it has yet been found feasible to place on torpedo destroyers and a gun that can throw over 100 one-pound shells within a minute would annihilate any existing torpedo boat before it could enter the requisite half mile circle.

Only a Mister.

Memphis Commercial Appeal.

There was nothing more characteristic of Gladstone than the fact that he died a plain mister. Titles of all kinds were freely tendered him. He could have been a baron or a lord, but he declined all offers of this kind. It added nothing to either the fame or the worth of Disraeli that he became Lord Beaconsfield. Tennyson became not one whit more eminent because the word "lord" was tacked upon his name; but the fact that men as great as Tennyson and Disraeli accepted these titles shows what a strong temptation is intertwined with such tenders of honor. There are no doubt thousands of Englishmen who would almost give their heads to be lords, and it must be confessed that titles of nobility have their attraction even for Americans who have no such honors to look forward to. Yet the example of Gladstone shows how mythical is the significance of ordinary titles. He might have accepted one as his due for his eminence in letters and statesmanship; but no honor of this kind could ever have added one cubit to the height of Gladstone, or have changed a single trait in his character. Some people might say that it was mere affectation on his part to decline; but this vice of small souls was entirely absent from the character of Gladstone. He had made his own name famous throughout the world. It was a good honest name, and it was but natural that he should take a pride in it. So it was that a plain mister was four times the uncrowned king of Great Britain, was the dominant figure of the Nineteenth century, and died a plain and unpretending gentleman, instead of carrying with him to the grave a yard of titles as vain as the dust of death and as empty as a fool's pate. He made the mister the peer of any king or prince on earth.

American Courage.

New York Sun.

An incident occurred during the Mexican war showing how American courage and intrepidity may sometimes run to extremes. Vera Cruz had fallen, and General Scott, in order to make a better movement toward the interior, needed horses badly. Singularly enough he called upon the navy to help supply the deficiency. There were plenty of Mexican cavalrymen in and about Alvarado, and an advance upon the place by land and sea was determined upon in the hope of securing the horses. General Quitman, with his brigade, had orders to proceed by land, so as to keep the horses of the enemy from making their escape, while Captain Aulick and Lieutenant Charles G. Hunter, commanding respectively the Potomac and the Scourge, were sent up the coast to appear in front of the town.

The idea was that an attack should be made simultaneously by the land and naval forces, but Lieutenant Hunter was not aware of this, and as his boat was much faster than the Potomac, he arrived at the place of rendezvous long before his superior officer. When Captain Aulick finally got there he noticed a great commotion in the harbor. The Albany, a blockader on duty, came out and announced that Alvarado was taken.

"By whom?" asked the commander of the Potomac.

"By Lieutenant Hunter of the Scourge," was the reply.

The Scourge was a small steamer, carrying only one gun and forty men. Lieutenant Hunter had run up pretty close to the place, and, observing evidence of wavering on the part of its defenders, boldly fired three shots and then dashed in and took possession. The Mexican horsemen, whose capture was the main object, were frightened off before General Quitman could intercept them, but Lieutenant Hunter, all unmindful of this, placed a garrison of one midshipman and two men in the town and hurried up the river to Tlacotalpan, another town, which he also promptly tagged.

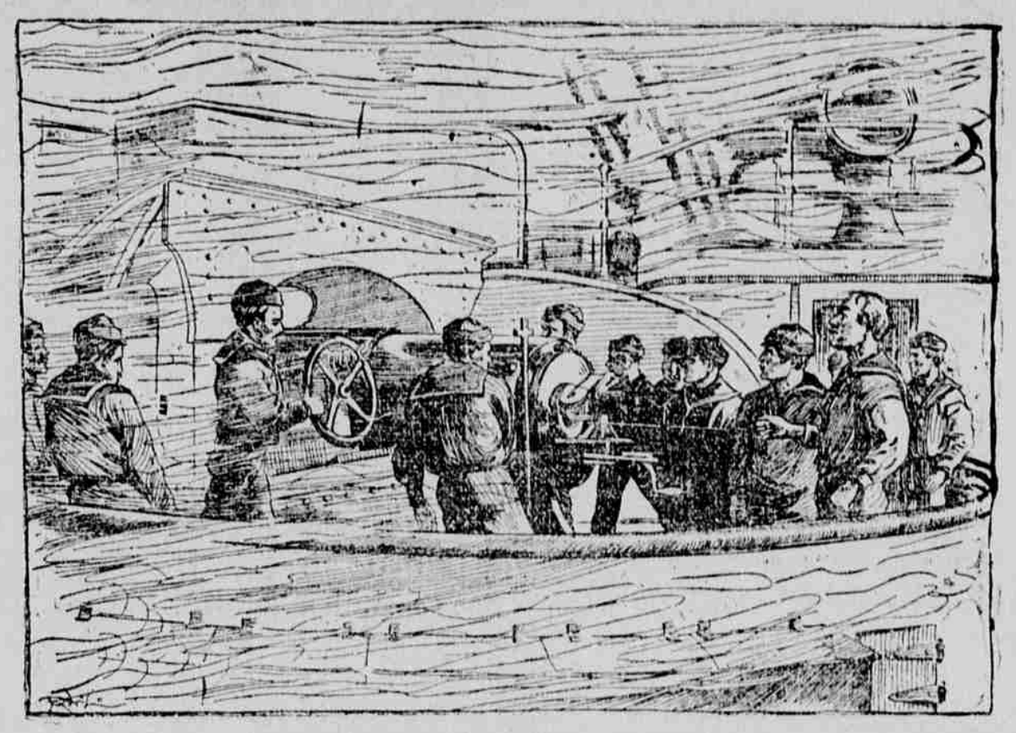
When General Quitman arrived in Alvarado and the place was gravely handed over to him by Midshipman Temple and the rest of the army of occupation, he laughed heartily, but not so Commodore M. C. Perry, when he heard of it. The commodore was angry and determined to punish Hunter, but it was no easy matter to catch him, as he was continuing his victorious career still further up the river, beat on taking all the rest of Mexico which had been left unconquered by Taylor and Scott. At last he was apprehended, placed under arrest and courtmartialed. He was sentenced to be reprimanded, and the reprimand was to be read from the quarterdeck of every vessel in the squadron.

The reprimand was prepared by Commodore Perry himself and was a humorous affair, although not so intended by that austere officer. In effect it ran something like this:

"Why told you to take Alvarado? You were sent to watch Alvarado, not to take it. You have taken Alvarado with but a single gun and hardly a marine to back you."

Then it was announced that the squadron would soon move against Tabasco, but that, as a punishment, Hunter should not be allowed to accompany it, but instead be dismissed and sent home in disgrace. And sent home he was.

Old residents of New York will remember how the people made a hero of Hunter on his arrival, giving him swords and dinners and securing for him the command of the schooner Taney, in which he afterward cruised in the Mediterranean. As long as he lived the gallant officer was always spoken of as "Alvarado" Hunter.



A BATTLE SCENE ON THE GUN DECK.

CAPTAIN JACK

A Famous Character Described by One of His Descendants.

Charlotte, N. C., Observer.

Scotia, Miss.—In 1776 my great great grandfather, Patrick Jack, with several brothers, emigrated to America from Ireland. The commencement of the Revolutionary war found him a worthy and patriotic citizen of a little village called Charlotte, in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, now the leading city of the State and fountain head of true American liberty and patriotism.

Patrick Jack kept a public house of entertainment, where ardent spirits of town and county met to discuss political issues then exciting the minds of the people.

On the 26th of September, 1780, Lord Cornwallis, elated with his victory at Camden, entered Charlotte with the confident hope of now restoring North Carolina to the British crown. Patrick Jack was then an old man; but neither age nor infirmity could enlist sympathies of the British. The patriotic character of the house had become known through Tory information, and its destruction was a "foregone conclusion." The soldiers removed its aged owner from a feather bed upon which he was lying, emptied its contents into the street and then set fire to the house. The reason assigned for this incendiary act was, "all of old Jack's sons were in the rebel army and he himself a promoter of American independence." His son, my great grandfather, Captain James Jack, was at the convention of delegates in Charlotte on the 20th of May, 1775, as a spectator, and shared in the patriotic feeling of that memorable occasion. He was then about my age, 45. After the passage of the patriotic resolutions for his well known energy, bravery and determination of character, he was selected to be the bearer of them to congress, then in session at Philadelphia. He made that long and perilous journey on horseback. At that time there were no roads traveled by even stages to facilitate and expedite the weary traveler.

Immediately upon his arrival in Philadelphia he had an interview with the North Carolina delegates and delivered to them the Mecklenburg resolutions, and, committing other members, they decided that Mecklenburg county was in advance of the general sentiment of congress on the subject of independence.

Captain James Jack, finding the darling object of his long and toilsome journey could not then be accomplished, and that congress was not prepared to vote on so bold a measure as absolute independence, just before leaving Philadelphia for home, somewhat excited, addressed the North Carolina delegates and several other members of congress in the following patriotic words: "Gentlemen, you may debate here about reconciliation and memorialize your king, but bear it in mind, Mecklenburg owes no allegiance to, and is separated from, the crown of Great Britain. On the breaking out of the hostilities with the mother country, no portion of the Confederacy was more forward in fulfilling the pledge of "life, fortune and sacred honor" in the achievement of liberty previously made than Mecklenburg and several adjacent counties. Upon the first call for troops Captain Jack entered the service in command of a company, and acted in that capacity with distinguished bravery throughout the war under Colonels Polk, Alexander and others. He declined promotion when tendered, there being a strong reciprocal attachment between himself and his command. At the commencement of the war he was in "easy" and rather affluent circumstances. At its close comparatively a poor man. Prompted by patriotic feeling for the final prosperity of his country, still struggling for independence, he loaned to the State of North Carolina in her pecuniary need $20,000, for which he never received a cent in return.

Captain James Jack's eldest son, Patrick Jack, my grandfather, was colonel of the Eighth regiment, United States infantry in the war of 1812, stationed at Savannah. He sustained an elevated position in society, frequently represented Elbert county, Georgia, in the State senate. He had three sons, my uncles, that fought in the battle of San Jacinto which sealed the independence of the Lone Star republic.

My father, Captain Abner M. Jack, was a planter by occupation and a man of wealth. In 1861, although in feeble health, he raised a company in this (Kemper) county and led them to war to fight for what he and others deemed a just and right cause. He stopped the planting of cotton during the war, and had grain raised, and made bacon, that soldiers' widows, wives and children might get bread and meat from his barns and storehouses without money and without price.

I was too young to go with him to battle for Southern rights. I have volunteered my services to my State should I be needed to fight for America's honor and the freedom of the oppressed in the war now going on. God has blessed me with a happy home, the best wife in the world, and seven of the finest little Jacks in America, all without spot or blemish. I hope to be with you on the 20th of this month. I feel that I have a right to join you in your grand festivities on that occasion. Yours very truly,

Guy Jack.

Cured by Carelessness.

New York Sun.

General William Montrose Graham was colonel of the Fifth artillery, with headquarters at the Presidio of San Francisco until about a year ago, having been made a brigadier shortly after Shafter attained that rank. Graham is one of the sturdiest, best-hearted, and, at the same time, gruffest, soldiers in the American army. He has a strong sense of justice. The way he brought one of his young officers to a realization of the meaning of regulations shows this. This young officer had recently arrived at the Presidio on his first detail from West Point. He fell into the habit of disregarding the salutes of the enlisted men around the post. The men noticed this, and talked about it among themselves. Perhaps Colonel Graham heard of it. At any rate, one afternoon the colonel was walking from his office to his quarters, followed at a distance of thirty feet or so by his orderly. The young officer from West Point came down the gravel path from the opposite direction. He saluted his colonel, and, of course, the salute was returned. But he was apparently too absent-minded to notice the salute of the trailing orderly, and did not return it. He did not know that the colonel had wheeled about after he passed, and was looking after him. He had no sooner passed the orderly without returning the latter's salute than his colonel hailed him.

"Lieutenant," called out Graham, "a word with you."

The young lieutenant walked up to the colonel.

"One of the requirements of officers in this army," said Graham, "is that they shall return salute for salute. Orderly, salute the lieutenant. Lieutenant, salute the orderly."

The young officer turned red, but returned the salute of the grinning orderly.

"Now, lieutenant," continued the colonel, "you and my orderly may pace back and forth, in opposite directions, for awhile, both of you observing regulations as you come within saluting distance of each other."

Then Colonel Graham sat down on a rustic bench, alongside the gravel path, pulled out a cigar, lit it and smoked comfortably for ten minutes or so, the while he watched the officer and man pass in front of him, exchanging "big four" salutes.

The young lieutenant of artillery has probably not disregarded the salute of an enlisted man since that time.

FLEET MAY DO IT.

Army May Not Be Necessary at Santiago de Cuba.

THE INVASION OF PORTO RICO

Will Be Undertaken If This Proves the Case.

AN ENGAGEMENT IS EXPECTED

In Southern Cuba, as It Is Believed the Vessels Under Sampson Can Dispose of Cervera.

New York, June 2.—A Tribune special from Washington says: The contingency—clearly foreseen and provided for in the orders sent to Major General Shafter last Sunday—which might render superfluous the beginning of extended army provisions in the vicinity of Santiago has now reached important proportions, in view of the extremely formidable naval concentration reported off the southern coast of Cuba, and there has been a consequent improvement in the prospects of an immediate invasion of Porto Rico, with the likelihood of the occupation of San Juan itself during the middle of June.

Army officers in Washington believe that the reported arrival of Admiral Sampson off Santiago and the presence there of the peerless Oregon signalize the confidence of the naval commanders that Cervera's squadron may be destroyed without depending on assistance ashore and that, quickly following the reconnoitering skirmish of the Iowa, the Massachusetts and the New Orleans, a decisive engagement will be undertaken.

Since the departure of General Miles from Washington, the probability that co-operation would be imperative at Santiago has materially diminished, particularly since the effectiveness of Commodore Schley's communications with the insurgents ashore became fully known and clearly appreciated by the officials here, now charged solely with ordering actual operations of fleets and armies.

The commodore's certainty that he had Cervera securely in the harbor has given rise to unquestioning assurances on the part of the highest authorities that he can safely be trusted to carry out the responsibilities which have been imposed on him.

His demonstration that the Santiago batteries were insignificant to a degree that removed them from serious consideration as essential elements of defense of the harbor, although theoretical strategists had laboriously figured out that naval guns could not be sufficiently elevated to reach them, has cast grave doubt on the efficiency of the alleged mine fields with which the channel has been presumed to be protected, and it is the impression of naval officers here, who probably reflect the opinions of the naval commanders on the scene, that an attack on the Spanish squadron inside the harbor would be attained with scarcely greater hazards than an engagement with it in the open sea and with infinitely improved chances of accomplishing its complete defeat.

In view of the extreme lattitude now allowed to fleet commanders, whose discretion is practically unlimited by war boards or other officials distant from the front, it is evident that no one in Washington, of whatever exalted authority, can predict the character of the next report from the combined armored squadrons.

The crucial battle of the war is imminent, unless all signs fail, and it may be a matter of hours rather than days before the receipt of news of an occurrence which may terminate the war, or, in any event, draw the line sharply for the conduct of all succeeding operations.

P. W. STANFORD DEAD.

He Was a Nephew of Senator Leland Stanford.

New York, June 2.—Philip Welton Stanford of San Francisco is dead from pneumonia, after an illness of only three days. Mr. Stanford was the son of Colonel A. P. Stanford and a nephew of the late Leland Stanford. With his mother, sister and father, Philip Stanford spent his early boyhood in London, but on the death of the mother the family returned to America and Mr. Stanford entered the Riverview Military academy, where he attained a captaincy and was graduated with honor. Having a mechanical turn of mind, he entered the institute of technology in Boston. He afterwards studied law at Harvard and on his graduation married Miss Helen West of Boston. They went to California, where he was admitted to the bar and practiced for about five years. A year ago he returned to New York, where he had been attending to legal matters in connection with the Stanford estate. The funeral will be held this morning at St. James' church.

NEEDFUL PREPARATION.

Oh, bring the atlas, mother,
To get a gazetteer
And a Spanish dictionary;
These words are sadly queer.
It's a fearful undertaking
And it's giving me the blues,
But I'm going to read the news, mother,
I'm going to read the news.

And pray do not neglect, mother,
To get a gazetteer
And a Spanish dictionary;
These words are sadly queer.
It's a fearful undertaking
And it's giving me the blues.
But I'm going to read the news, mother,
I'm going to read the news.

—Washington Evening Star.