



LORING PASHA.

Gen. William P. Loring (Loring Pasha), who died in New York Thursday, had spent the summer with his nieces, Mrs. George E. Spencer and Mrs. Herbert Royston, in Chicago, and arrived in New York about three weeks ago. He was taken ill with pneumonia on Wednesday, and his death followed in a few hours. General Loring was born in North Carolina in 1817. His father died at sea while he was a child, and the family moved to Florida. When he was a boy he fought for the independence of Texas. He fought also in the Seminole war as a captain in the United States army. In the Mexican war he was made colonel of the First Mounted Rifles. He held this rank until the breaking out of the rebellion, when he resigned his command and joined the Confederates. He was made a major-general and was distinguished for bravery in the Atlanta campaign. At the close of the war he went to New York and began business as a banker. The war had impoverished him, and he had only indifferent success; so it

came about that with other ex-Confederate officers he accepted the invitation of the Khedive of Egypt to take positions of command in his army, and in 1868 he started for Egypt, where he held the rank of general or pasha, and saw active service against the Abyssinians. He returned to this country in 1878, bringing with him a substantial token of the Khedive's gratitude in the shape of a comfortable fortune. He wrote a book entitled "A Confederate Soldier in Egypt," which was published several years ago, and he was recently engaged in writing his life. Gen. Loring never married.

The *Augusta Chronicle* gives the following interesting incident concerning Gen. Loring's bearing in the case of the loss of an arm:

"Gen. Loring was wounded at Chepultepec, in the great battle fought there. It was in one of the successful storming onsets that a grapeshot struck his elbow and shattered it. He was carried into one of the rooms of the castle, and there Dr. H. H. Steiner, now an eminent and honored physi-

cian of Augusta, amputated his arm. Dr. Steiner was then a very young but very skillful surgeon of the regular army. He says that Loring was the most self-possessed man he ever saw. In those days anæsthesia was just becoming known, but not available in Mexico. So Loring had to submit to the knife without chloroform or ether. Smoking a cigar, sitting upright in a chair, he never by so much as a cry or murmur, or quiver of the muscles, indicated that he suffered the least pain as his limb was sliced away from his body. It was a magnificent exhibition of nerve and soul defiance. Dr. Steiner was well acquainted with Gen. Loring, and admired him intensely. Had Loring, instead of Pemberton, been in command at Vicksburg, or had he been in Ewell's place at Gettysburg, history would have been, in all human calculations, written differently. In the record of the Mexican and inter-State combats, he will always be remembered for valor, skill and honor among the brightest and most heroic names.