

DESCRIPTIONS OF  
ARMY LIFE IN THE  
PHILIPPINES

BY JAMES R. MEVICKER

Prologue:

This series of documents contain the contents of a scrapbook created by James Rufus McVicker (JRM) (1876-1963) during his term of Army duty in the Philippines Islands.

James R. McVicker agreed to act as a war correspondent, initially for the Ottumwa Courier newspaper and later for other publications.

The books contain all, or most, of the newspaper clippings and notes, which JRM submitted, in addition to other newspaper articles relating to the Spanish American War and beyond.

In addition there are articles relating to his West Point experience as well as his political and vocational careers.

The actual pages are faded, yellowed and extremely fragile. Scanning the contents would have been difficult to accomplish, while maintaining the integrity of the document.

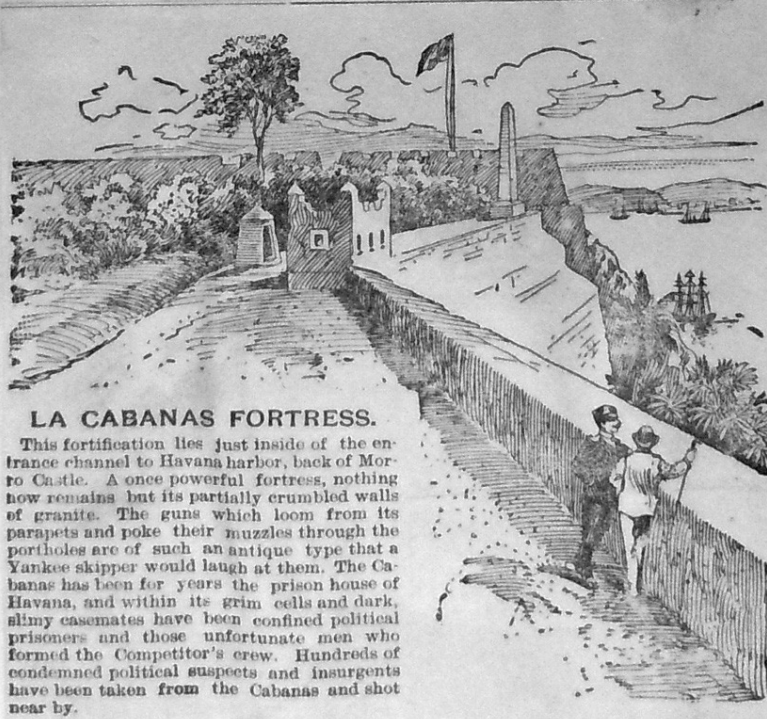
I decided to photograph the pages, as best I could, using a digital camera on a tripod. Some of the pages may be difficult to read without zooming in to small sections. This dictated using a high-resolution image, resulting in a larger file size than I would have desired.





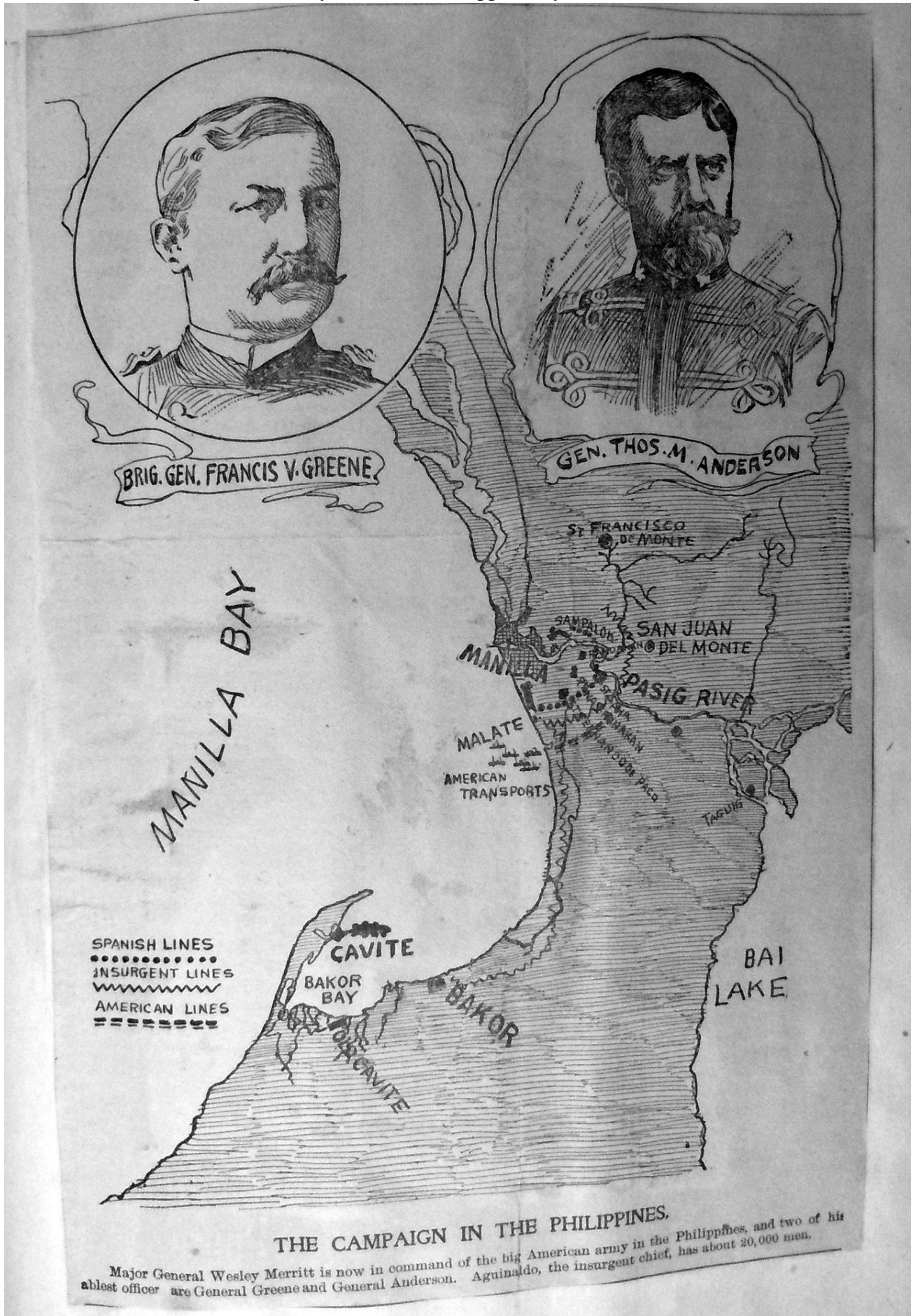
SPANISH ARTILLERY  
BEHIND BARBED WIRE  
INTRENCHMENTS  
AT SANTIAGO

WHAT OUR BRAVE BOYS FACED AT SANTIAGO DE CUBA.



**LA CABANAS FORTRESS.**

This fortification lies just inside of the entrance channel to Havana harbor, back of Morro Castle. A once powerful fortress, nothing now remains but its partially crumbled walls of granite. The guns which loom from its parapets and poke their muzzles through the portholes are of such an antique type that a Yankee skipper would laugh at them. The Cabanas has been for years the prison house of Havana, and within its grim cells and dark, slimy casemates have been confined political prisoners and those unfortunate men who formed the Competitor's crew. Hundreds of condemned political suspects and insurgents have been taken from the Cabanas and shot near by.







U. S.: "SO LONG, OLD MAN! SEE YOU LATER!"

—New York World.



CONSUL GENERAL FITZ-HUGH LEE.

Fitz-Hugh Lee, the able consul general of the United States at Havana, is a grandson of "Light Horse Harry" Lee and a nephew of General Robert E. Lee. He is 68 years old and was a gallant soldier on the Confederate side during the war. In 1885 he was governor of Virginia. His course at Havana has been pleasing to men of all political parties.

## PRESIDENT'S SPEECH AT CAMP WIKOFF.

GENERAL WHEELER, SOLDIERS OF CAMP WIKOFF, SOLDIERS OF THE FIFTH ARMY CORPS, I trust that you will put your hats on—I am glad to meet you. I am honored to stand before you to-day. I bring you the gratitude of the nation to whose history you have added by your valor a new and glorious page. You have come home after two months of severe campaigning, which has embraced assault, seige and battle, so brilliant in achievement, so far-reaching in results as to command the unstinted praise of all your countrymen.

You had the brunt of the battle on land. You bore yourselves with supreme courage, and your personal bravery, never before excelled anywhere, has won the admiration of your fellow citizens and the genuine respect of all mankind, while your endurance under peculiar trial and suffering has given added meaning to your heroism. Your exertions made easy the conquest of Porto Rico under the resistless army commanded by Major General Miles, and behind you, to proceed at a moment's summons were more than 200,000 of your comrades ready to support you, disappointed that the opportunity which you had did not come to them, yet filled with pride at your well-earned fame and rejoicing upon your signal victories.

You were on the line of battle—they no less than you were in the line of duty. All have served their country in its need, all will serve it so long as they may be required, and all will forever have the thanks and regard of a grateful people.

We cannot bid you welcome here to-day without our hearts going out to the heroes of Manila on sea and on land whose services and sacrifices, whose courage and constancy in that far distant field of operations have never been surpassed by any soldiers or sailors the world over.

To the army and the navy, to the marines, to the regulars, to the volunteers and to that providence which has watched over them all, the nation to-day is full of thanksgiving and praise. The brave officers and men who fell in battle and those who have died from exposure and sickness will live in immortal story and their memories will be perpetuated in the hearts and histories of a generous people, and those who are dependent upon them will not be neglected by the government for which they so freely sacrificed their lives.

### Excerpts from President McKinley's Speeches.

■ ■

The war has made us a united people.

Here none are for a party, but all are for the state.

Beneath the folds of the glorious old banner of the free.

The soldiers have done their part; the citizens must now do theirs.

The people are standing together for country and for civilization.

We commenced the war not for gain or greed for new possessions.

Let us be careful in justice and right to gather the triumphs of peace.

The old flag never went down in defeat; it was never raised in dishonor.

A lasting and triumphant peace, resting on justice, righteousness and humanity.

Glorious old banner—the same our grandsires lifted up; the same our fathers bore.

Matchless army and fearless navy have done their part; the rest remains with us.

We cannot shirk the obligations of victory if we would, and we would not if we could.

The war was inaugurated for humanity; it must not stop until it embraces humanity.

The flag of the country is in every man's hands and patriotism is in every man's heart.

The sweet charity of the American people preceded and armored cruisers of the country.

We meet in no party name; we meet in the name of the country, of patriotism and of peace.

We must assume all the responsibilities that justly belong to that war, whatever they may be.

The flag never seemed so dear to us as it does now, and it never floated over so many places as it does now.

The mercifulness of the war through which we have passed was one of the triumphs of American civilization.

I pray God that wisdom may be given all of us to so settle this vexed and vast problem as to bring honor to our country and justice to humanity.



# SPAIN HAS ASKED FOR PEACE.

PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT THE WAR IS ABOUT ENDED NOW  
MILES LANDS IN PORTO RICO.



MAJOR GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

"The French ambassador, on behalf of the government of Spain and by direction of the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, presented to the President this afternoon at the White House a message from the Spanish government looking to the termination of the war and the settlement of terms of peace."—OFFICIAL STATEMENT AT WHITE HOUSE TUESDAY, July 26, 1898.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The request of Spain for peace today was not unexpected. For the last ten days such a move from Madrid has been looked for. There have been repeated warnings that it was in contemplation, and the matter has been discussed in all its bearings at several sessions of the cabinet and at informal conferences between the president and his advisers. Expressed in a sentence, the conclusion reached is that a request for an armistice will be denied unless it is accompanied by a definite statement of terms upon which Spain is willing to negotiate. Time for abstract peace philosophizing will not be granted. Our military and naval campaigns will not be held in a state of suspense to enable Spain to indulge in discussion for the purpose of gaining time at our expense. The situation is sufficiently dangerous without playing into the enemy's hands and giving international intrigue opportunity to ripen and bear fruit to our disadvantage, and possibly to our discomfiture.

General discussion looking to peace can go on as well while we are fighting as while we are lying on our arms is the theory upon which the administration will act. If, however, Spain has anything definite to

offer that this country can seriously entertain, and which bears on its face evidence of good faith and an honest desire to bring the war to a close, an armistice may be granted. Neither the president nor any of his cabinet look for a Madrid proposal of that sort.

ST. THOMAS, July 26, 9:35 p. m.—Secretary of War, Washington: Circumstances were such that I deemed it advisable to take the harbor of Guanica first, fifteen miles west of Ponce, which was successfully accomplished between daylight and 11 o'clock.

Spaniards surprised. The Gloucester, Commander Wainwright, first entered the harbor; met with slight resistance; fired a few shots.

All the transports are now in the harbor and infantry and artillery rapidly going ashore.

This is a well protected harbor. Water sufficiently deep for all transports and heavy vessels to anchor within two hundred yards of shore.

The Spanish flag was lowered and the American flag raised at 11 o'clock today.

Capt. Higginson with his fleet has rendered able and earnest assistance.

Troops in good health and best of spirits. No casualties. MILES, Commanding Army.

The town of Ponce is sure to fall shortly before the combined attack of our army and navy. The main fighting until San Juan de Porto Rico is reached will be along the line of a splendid military road leading from Ponce to San Juan. But every precaution will be taken to lessen our casualties.

## Peace Protocol Signed in Washington Friday Afternoon.

Hostilities Stopped at all Points.—Blockade of Cuban and Porto Rican Points Raised.—Commanding Officers Ordered to Cease Operations.—Dewey and Merritt Notified.—Terms of the Proctol.



Washington, Aug. 12—With simplicity in keeping with republican institutions, the war, which has raged between Spain and the United States for a period of three months and twenty-two days, was quietly terminated at twenty-three minutes past four o'clock this afternoon, when Secretary Day, for the United States, and Cambon, for Spain in the presence of President McKinley, signed the protocol which will form the basis of a definite treaty of peace. It is but simple justice to our sister republic France to record the fact that to her good offices the speedy termination of a war that might have run on indefinitely was brought about, and the president himself deemed that action on the part of the French government worthy of special praise.

### The President's Proclamation.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

WHEREAS, By a protocol concluded and signed August 12th, 1898, by William R. Day, secretary of state of the United States, and his excellency, Jules Cambon, ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the republic of France, at Washington, respectively representing for this purpose and the government of the United States and the government of Spain, the United States and Spain have formally agreed upon terms on which negotiations for the establishment of peace between the two countries shall be undertaken; and

WHEREAS, It is in said protocol agreed that upon its conclusion and signature hostilities between the two countries shall be suspended, and that notice to that effect shall be given as soon as possible by each government to the commanders of its military and naval forces; now, therefore,

I, William McKinley, president of the United States, do, in accordance with the stipulations of the protocol, declare and proclaim on the part of the United States a suspension of hostilities, and do hereby command that orders be immediately given through the proper channels to the commanders of the military and naval forces of the United States to abstain from all acts inconsistent with this proclamation,

In witness whereof, I hereunto set my hand and cause the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 12th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-third.

By the President: WILLIAM MCKINLEY,  
W. R. DAY, Secretary of State.

A copy of the above proclamation has been cable to our army and navy commanders. Spain will cable her commanders like instructions.

### THE CLOSING CHAPTER.

The closing chapter of events that led up to the signature of the protocol and the cessation of hostilities is full of interest. There were rumors in the early morning that over night the French embassy had received the long expected final instructions from Madrid but these, upon inquiry, proved groundless, it being until half-past twelve that the note began to come from Madrid in small lots. The state department was soon advised of the fact that the message was under transmission, but it is evident that it would be long and its reception would occupy much time.

At 2:45 o'clock Secretary Thiebaut, of the French embassy, appeared at the state department to inform Day that the ambassador was in full possession of the note, and was fully empowered to sign the protocol for Spain, and only awaited the pleasure of the state department. He intimated that the ambassador would be pleased to have the final ceremony conducted in the presence of the president, where the negotiations were begun.

Leaving the secretary of the embassy in his office, Day made a short visit to the White House to learn the president's wishes in the matter. The latter immediately consented to accept the suggestion, and Thiebaut hastened to inform his principal that the president would receive him at the White House at four o'clock.

At the appointed hour a driving rainstorm prevailed, obliging all parties to resort to carriages for transportation to the White House. Day came to the office with a large portfolio under his arm enclosing copies of the protocol, the proclamation to be issued by the president stopping hostilities, and some other necessary papers. He was accompanied by Assistant Secretary Moore, Second Assistant Secretary Adee and Third Assistant Secretary Cridler.

They went immediately into the cabinet room, where the president sat, waiting. He had invited to be present Assistant Secretaries Pruden and Cortelvou and Lieutenant Colonel Montgomery.

### SIGNING THE PROTOCOL.

At 4:05 Cambon and Thiebaut were announced to the waiting party in the cabinet room and were ushered into their presence. After an exchange of diplomatic courtesies, unnecessary loss of time did not occur and Assistant Secretary of state Cridler, on the part of the United States, and Thiebaut, on the part of Spain, retired to a window where there was a critical examination of the protocol.

This inspection had all the outward formalities due a document of this importance. It was prepared in duplicate, one copy to be retained by the United States government and the other by Spain.

The text was handsomely engrossed in running Old English script, each copy of the protocol being arranged in double column, French and English standing alongside for easy comparison as to the exactness of the translation. The two copies were alike, except that the one held by this government has the English text in the first column and the signature of Secretary Day is ahead of that of Cambon, while the copy transmitted to Spain has French in the first column and the signature of Cambon ahead of Day.

The protocol sent to Spain was accompanied by credentials issued by McKinley, specially empowering the secretary of state to affix his signature to the document. Later the American copy of the protocol will be accompanied by the written credentials of the Spanish government sent by Cambon, and bearing the signature of Queen Christina.

The cable dispatch received by him to-day conferred full authority to sign the protocol, and stated that written authorization would follow.

Prior to the ceremony to-day Thiebaut showed the cable dispatch to Day, and it was accepted as sufficient to enable the ambassador to sign on behalf of Spain.

When the written authorization arrives it will be presented to the state department to accompany the protocol.

An examination of the protocol was satisfactory and the document was handed to Cambon first, and then to Day, who affixed their signatures on each side of the two copies. Then the last details in making the protocol binding was administered by Assistant Secretary Cridler, in charge of the chancery work, who

attached the seal of the United States. Throughout the ceremony all but the two signers remained standing. Cambon, in signing for Spain, occupied the seat which Secretary of the Navy Long, now away on a vacation, usually occupied. The president stood at the left hand corner at the head of the great cabinet table; Day, Thiebaut and Cambon, in the order named, on the left side of the table, the rest of the party standing in other portions of the room.

WAR OPERATIONS STOPPED.

It was 4:23 o'clock when the final signatures were attached to the protocol and when in the knowledge of all the officials present, this was the first time a protocol or treaty had been signed at the White House.

As this ceremony was concluded, Acting Secretary Allen, of the navy department and Alger and Corbin appeared, having been summoned by the president, and they were admitted into the cabinet room to witness one of the most impressive features of the ceremony when the president requested the hand of the ambassador when the president requested the hand of the ambassador personally for the important part he had played in the matter and the latter replied in suitable terms.

As a further mark of his disposition, McKinley called for a proclamation which he had caused to be drawn up suspending hostilities and signed it in the presence of Cambon, who expressed appreciation of the action.

Acting secretary Allen hastened to the telephone and directed that cable messages be immediately sent to all naval commanders, Dewey in the Philippines, Sampson at Guantanamo and the various commandants at the navy yards and stations to cease hostilities immediately.

There is a dispatch boat at Hong Kong and it is believed it can reach Merritt in forty-eight hours at top speed.

On the part of the army, while Alger availed himself of the telegraph, Corbin rushed to the war department where he immediately issued orders which had been prepared in advance to all military commanders to cease operations. The state department filled its duty by notifying all diplomatic and consular agents of the action taken.

The president sat half an hour chatting with those present and then, at 4:55, the rain still continuing in force, the ambassador and secretary entered a carriage and were driven to the embassy.

The pen which was used by Day in signing the protocol was given to Chief Clerk Michael, of the state department, who had bespoken it. Thiebaut secured that used by the French ambassador.

Upon emerging from the White House, Day received the earnest congratulations of the persons present. He stated the peace commissioners who are to draw up the definite treaty will not be appointed for several days, but declined to indicate who they would be.

MERRITT ORDERED TO STOP HOSTILITIES.

The orders to Merritt to suspend hostilities are as follows:

"Merritt, Manila: The president directs that all military operations against the enemy be suspended. Peace negotiations are nearing completion, the protocol having just been signed by the representatives of the two countries. You will inform the commanders of the Spanish forces in the Philippines of these instructions. Further orders follow. Acknowledge receipt.

"By order of the secretary of war.

"CORBIN, Adjutant General."

The order sent to Miles and Shafter are identical with the above. As the order states, further instructions will be sent to each mandant at Manila to carry out the terms of the protocol and occupy Manila immediately. Miles will put himself in communication with the chief authority of Porto Rico for the purpose of having the Spanish forces turn over San Juan and other points to him preparatory to evacuation. Owing to the conditions in Cuba the orders to Shafter will be much different than those to the other generals.

Orders were issued this evening to the naval commanders in the several stations of the United States, Cuba and the Philippines, carrying into effect the directions of the proclamation. The navy department not only transmitted the president's proclamation in full, to the several commanders-in-chief, but also directions as to the disposition of their vessels. The following orders are self-explanatory:

"Sampson, Santiago: Suspend all hostilities. The blockade of Cuba and Porto Rico is raised. Howell is ordered to assemble the vessels at Key West. Proceed with the New York, Brooklyn, Indiana, Oregon, Iowa and Massachusetts to Tompkinsville. Place monitors in safe harbor in Porto Rico. Watson transfers his flag to the Newark and will remain at Guantanamo. Assemble all cruisers in safe harbors. Order marines north in the Resolute.

(Signed)

"ALLEN, Acting Secretary."

"Remy, Key West: In accordance with the president's proclamation, I telegraph you to suspend immediately all hostilities. Commence the withdrawal of vessels from blockade. Order blockading vessels in Cuban waters to assemble at Key West.

(Signed)

"ALLEN, Acting Secretary."

The notification to Dewey was not made public but Allen states, besides being put in possession of the president's proclamation, he is ordered to cease hostilities and raise the blockade of Manila.

Sampson and Remy will each send a vessel around the coast of Cuba to notify the blockading squadron that the blockade has been raised. Admiral Schley, being on the Brooklyn and included in the orders to that vessel, will come north with her.

Text of the Protocol.

1. Spain will relinquish all claim of sovereignty over and title to Cuba.

2. Porto Rico and the other Spanish Islands in the West Indies, and an island in the Ladronez, to be selected by the United States, shall be ceded to the latter.

3. That the United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manila pending the conclusion of the treaty of peace, which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.

4. Cuba, Porto Rico and other Spanish islands in the West Indies shall be immediately evacuated and commissioners, to be appointed within ten days, shall, within thirty days from the signing of the protocol, meet at Havana and San Juan, respectively, to arrange and execute the details of evacuation.

5. That the United States and Spain will each appoint not more than five commissioners to negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace. The commissioners are to meet in Paris not later than the 1st of October.

6. On the signing of the protocol, hostilities will be suspended, and notice to that effect will be given as soon as possible by each government to the commanders of its military and naval forces.



## SPANISH FLEET SUNK.

Cervera's Ships Run Out of the Harbor and are Destroyed.

### ADMIRAL CERVERA AND OFFICERS

Made Prisoners By Sampson---One American Killed and One Wounded--350 Spanish Killed and Drowned, 100 Wounded, and 1,300 are Taken Prisoners.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 4. The Secretary of the navy has received the following:

"Playa, via Hayti--Secretary of the Navy--3:15 a. m. July 4.--Siboney, July 3.--The fleet under my command offers the nation as a Fourth of July present the whole of Cervera's fleet. Not one escaped. It attempted to escape at 9:30 a. m. At 2 p. m. the Cristobal Colon had run ashore six miles west of Santiago and let down her colors. The Infanta Marie Teresa, Oquendo and Vizcaya were forced ashore and burned and blown up within twenty miles of Santiago. The Furor and Pluton were destroyed within four miles of the port. The American loss is one killed, two wounded. Enemy's loss probably several hundred from gunfire, explosions and drowning. About 1,300 prisoners, including Admiral Cervera. The man killed was Geo. H. Ellis, chief yeoman of the Brooklyn.

(Signed)

"SAMPSON."

Admiral Cervera's fleet which had been held in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba for six weeks past, by the combined squadrons of Rear Admiral Sampson and Commodore Schley, lies today at the bottom of the Caribion sea, off the southern coast of Cuba. The Spanish Admiral is a prisoner of war on the auxillary gunboat, Gloucester, and 1,000 to 1,500 other Spanish

officers and sailors, all who escaped the frightful carnage caused by the shells from the American warships are also held as prisoners of war by the United States. The Spaniards, when they found they would be permitted to live, adapted themselves comfortably to the situation, rolled their cigarettes and began playing cards among themselves.

The American victory is complete, and, according to the best information obtainable at this time, the American vessels were practically untouched and only one man was killed, though the ships were subjected to the heavy fire of the Spaniards all the time the battle lasted.

It was a gallant dash for liberty that Cervera made with his fleet, but the American fleet was too much for them. The Spaniards fought to the last, even after their ships were on fire.

The Cristobal Colon was the hardest to capture. It was the swiftest vessel in the fleet.

Captain Evans of the Iowa, who had been in the thickest of the engagement up to the time he took the Vizcaya officers and crew from the shore, and that, to the best of his knowledge not one American ship had been struck.

When the Spanish fleet came out of the harbor, the Gloucester, Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon Iowa and other vessels attacked them and a running fight took place. The Spanish vessels tried to get away by crowding on all the steam possible, but it was no go, for the American vessels did the same and all the time throwing shot and sell at the Spaniards as they sailed through the water. The Spaniards returned the fire but were poor marksmen. It was an exciting race.

The Iowa as usual, was in the thickest of the fight and sustained its reputation.

President McKinly has sent the following to Admiral Sampson:

"You have the gratitude and congratulations of the whole American people. Convey to your noble officers and crew, through whose valor new honors have been added to the Americans, grateful thanks and appreciation of the nation.

(Signed)

WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

Commodore Schley is now given credit for gallantry and foresight in destroying the Cervera fleet. His vessel attacked four of the Spanish vessels and engaged them until help came. His flying squadron was in the thickest of the fight. Schley is entitled to as much credit as any one.

# BATTLE AT SANTIAGO.

Desperate Battle Friday Last--  
Terrible Loss on Both Sides.

## GALLANT CHARGE OF OUR TROOPS.

They Go Up Against a Withering Spanish Fire Singing the  
"Star Spangled Banner"---Good News  
From Dewey.

The details of the terrific battle at Santiago de Cuba Friday last show it to have been a hotly contested conflict on both sides. The Americans were brave and determined and the Spanish fought to hold every inch of their ground, but were compelled to give way little by little by the onward march of the American army under General Shafter.

The Spanish were entrenched behind good fortifications, and in front of each line were barbed wire obstructions. The Spanish gunboats in the harbor at Santiago also poured a galling fire into the American troops. The American vessels helped all they could, but were unable to reach most of the most important portions of the line.

The loss to the Americans in Friday's battle is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded—about 15 per cent of that number killed. The Spanish losses at this time are not known, but they are heavy.

The following semi-official report of the battle was received by the War Department July 2nd:

Shafter's Headquarters, July 2, 8 a. m.

The American army, after a furious fight lasting all day, drove the Spaniards into the city of Santiago. The American troops last night camped near the trenches and on the outposts which were held in the morning by the Spaniards. Victory is most complete. Americans drove the enemy from Caney, destroyed the Spanish fort at that place and now hold the village. Another division captured the heights at San Juan.

Americans attacked the Spaniards from three divisions. Lawton's and Wheeler's forces assailed Caney. Kent's men advanced on Aguadores. Garcia and Cubans attacked Caney from the south-east, and other divisions of the army advanced upon Santiago from the east. Americans pressed with a solid front from the coast to Santiago's northern defense and the line never wavered. Men were filled with eager enthusiasm and the officers had a hard time restraining them from impetuous rushes. Spaniards fought desperately to hold Caney, but in vain. Slowly but surely the Spaniards had to give ground and darkness found the Americans presenting solid front from the coast to Caney. Thus hemming the Spaniards in the city and cutting off all means of retreat to the interior.

There are 5,000 Cubans operating with the Americans at the front and the Spanish defending Santiago are estimated from 12,000 to 20,000. In addition to this, Gen. Pando is marching from Manzanillo with 8,000, and unless he is checked by the Cubans, holding the mountain passes, he will reach Santiago.

The battle of Santiago will go down in history as one of the bloodiest on record, taking into consideration the number engaged. The Spaniards as well as the Americans fought bravely.

It is stated our loss was 1,000 killed and wounded, and that the Spanish loss was 2,500, but we cannot of course, ascertain at this time the real Spanish loss.

### GOOD NEWS FROM DEWEY.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 4th. Cablegram from Dewey confirms capture of Ladrones and capture of Spanish gunboat Leyte. The Charleston and first fleet of transports have arrived at Cavite and have gone into camp.

A Hong Kong cable says: The U. S. dispatch boat Zafiro which left Cavite, in Manila harbor, on July 1, has arrived here. She reports that the American troops in the transports Sidney, Pekin and Australia, convoyed by the Charleston arrived at Cavite on June 30th having taken possession of the Ladrones Islands on the way, and having left a force there to hold them. The Spanish Governor and other officials captured were brought to Cavite. The troops had begun to disembark when the dispatch boat left.

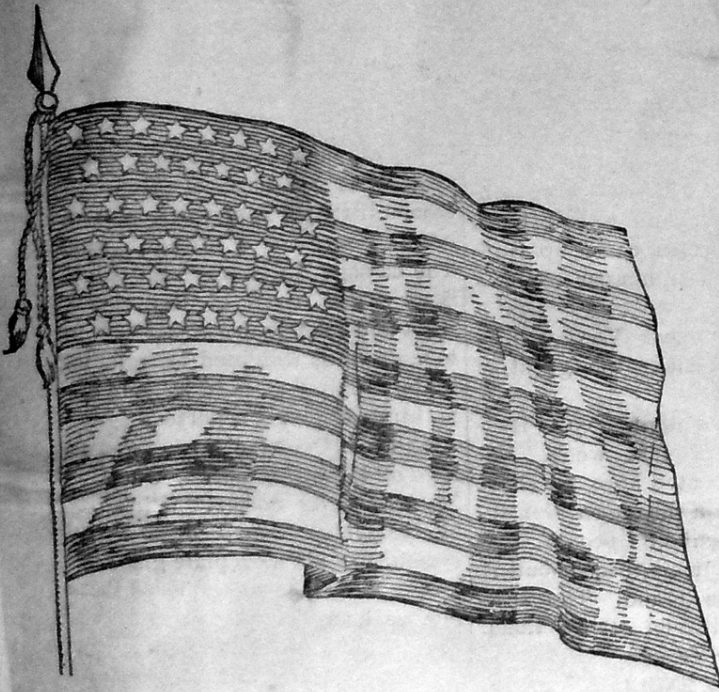
LATER. A cablegram late this afternoon from Hong Kong says the cruiser Charleston forced the garrison and governor of Ladrones to surrender on Monday, June 20, and the American Stars and Stripes now floats over the Capital of Ladrones.



# OLD GLORY UP

## Spanish Emblem Down From Santiago City Towers.

### A BRILLIANT SCENE.



Washington: The conditions of capitulation include all forces and war material in described territory.

The United States agrees with as little delay as possible to transport all Spanish troops in the district to the Kingdom of Spain, the troops as far as possible to embark near the garrisons they now occupy.

Officers retain their side arms and officers and men retain their personal property. Spanish commander is authorized to take military archives belonging to surrendered district.

All Spanish forces known as volunteers, *moirizadves* and guerrillas who wish to remain in Cuba may do so under parole during the present war, giving up their arms.

Spanish forces to march out of Santiago with honors of war, depositing their arms at a point mutually agreed upon, to await disposition of the United States government, it being understood United States commissioners will recommend that the Spanish soldiers return to Spain with the arms they so bravely defended. This leaves the question of return of arms entirely in the hands of the government.

I invite attention to the fact that several thousand surrendered (said by General Toral to be about twelve thousand) against whom a shot has not been fired. The return to Spain of the troops in this district amounts to about twenty-four thousand, according to General Toral. W. R. SHAFTER, U. S. Volunteers

The foregoing dispatches, received in Washington tell the story of the downfall of Spanish power in eastern Cuba. When General Shafter's dispatch announcing the conditions of the surrender was received President McKinley directed that General Shafter be cabled to deny the request of General Toral that his soldiers be permitted to take their arms with them to Spain. The receipt of the second dispatch from General Shafter showed that he had carried out the executive's wishes and that the Spaniards had accepted the inevitable.

The Spanish flag that has floated over the historic defense at the entrance to Santiago harbor was hauled down Sunday at noon, in accordance with the terms under which General Toral surrendered, and the U. S. emblem was hoisted in its place.

Some Spaniards wept. Others seemed glad that the end of the Santiago campaign had come.

President McKinley and Secretary of War Alger sent a message to General Shafter thanking him and all the officers and soldiers under his command for the victory. The dispatch was read to all the American troops.

For several days the commissioners appointed by the United States and Spanish commanders quibbled over the exact terms of the surrender of Santiago. The Americans only had one term, and held out for it and got it. Below we give the correspondence between General Shafter and the officials at Washington.

CAMP NEAR SANTIAGO, July 16.—The surrender has been definitely settled and the arms will be turned over to-morrow morning and the troops will be marched out as prisoners of war. The Spanish colors will be hauled down at 9 o'clock and the American flag hoisted.

SHAFTER, Major General.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH ARMY CORPS, Near Santiago, July 16.—Adjutant General United States Army,

## UNDER THE EQUATOR

Mrs. Swalm Writes of South American Experiences.

### THE GREAT ARGENTINE WHEAT BELT

At Paraguay's Capital, Unique, Isolated, Colorless, Childlike, Simple-Hearted Race—Glory of Populous Desolation.

Asuncion, Paraguay, July 5, 1895.—Ed. Register: It is now winter under the equator, the time for the long projected journey to Paraguay. The entire plans had included Major Conger and family as fellow voyagers, but the single thousand miles of neighboring coast between us has stretched out 10 or 12 times and these good friends are now across the world. So we embark alone at Montevideo, in the first June days, for the 1,200 mile float up stream, against the current of three of the greatest rivers of the earth.

During the night we scud across the 100-mile width of the Rio de la Plata to Buenos Ayres, where we spent the day with friends. Not far beyond, we drift, we know not just when, into the waters of

#### The Mighty Parana

whose majestic surface glistens unchanging like a mirror, but whose depths are dark and opaque from their strong solution of sand. This vast waterway, ploughing so deep and broad a furrow up from the sea into the heart of a rich continent, ends on either side, a mile or more apart, in the limitless pampas of the Argentine, with scarcely a shore line to mark the boundary of water or land. Here is the far-famed wheat belt of Argentine, looking like a desert expanse broken only here and there by the towering, outspreading ombu, and fringed heavily along the Parana by thick growths of the waving pampas grass. Estancias of wheat or cattle, twenty, forty, fifty, a hundred leagues square leave the land unbroken and desolate, and the houses at wide distances apart. The aspect is drear, and I query whether these bleak plains will not pass out from the column of productiveness again after exhaustion of the first few crops. For four or five days this monotonous scene continues, as we skirt the provinces of Santa Fe and Entre Rios, and then searing Corrientes rising ground appears, the palm shakes his disheveled topknot, the banks are heavily wooded with unknown tree forms, the river breaks its waters upon innumerable forest islands, and the lazy yacare, the crocodile of the Parana, who opens his mouth by the upper jaw, stretches his huge body in interminable procession along the shore. Here flocks of birds and game in legions skim the air above the tall branches; we begin to peer into the shore depths to catch sight of a stray jaguar or puma, to watch the watery abyss for the form of the giant sea dog, while alongside dips the dainty blue heron chatting with his comely, natty-gowned mate and alongshore flits in infinite variety the brilliantly hued butterfly and the tiny tinted humming bird. Into what a glory of populous desolation had we drifted, to what

a fairyland of tropical life and beauty had we come? The sun warmed up to the scene, too, radiantly, making white duck itself burdensome, and setting forth the native Paraguayans in their matchless costumes as creatures of a true understanding of the eternal fitness of things. On the seventh day we glided into the narrower, island-flecked, winding Paraguay, and now on one's right rises the heights of Paraguay, which, compared to the pampas, seems mountainous, and on the left the everlasting wood-crowned, flat marshes of the Gran Chaco. Next morning early we pass the heights of dismantled Humaita; we come in sight of the Pan de Azucar; we zig-zag, and twist, and turn as if the waterbed of the Paraguay had been pressed out by movement of one of its writhing, monstrous reptiles, and, at last, at noon of the eighth day, we round the brilliant natural fortress of red sandstone, standing sentinel at the gateway of Asuncion, and before us spreads out on its verdant hillsides

#### Ancient White Mantled Capital.

The harbor is in festival dress, with its numerous craft flying the tri-color of the republic, and amid them we observe the red and yellow colors of our aforesaid visitor, the Spanish warship *Temerario*, which weeks ago had been driven out of the mouth of the river at Montevideo and Buenos Ayres, and taken refuge here for the moment. Before us, close to the river, rises the stately, white Moorish palace of the last Lopez tyrant, Francesco, and a little beyond the unfinished contour of his great Mausoleum, now unneeded by the neglected bones on the banks of the Aquidaban! The city of 40,000 souls stretches out vagrantly over the encircling hillsides, the low white houses and red tiled roofs, the colonades and columned plazas, the well-laid and regular streets, the trees and flowers and white-robed people, grouping in charming forefront to the orange clad slopes behind. We are delayed at the custom house—that giant maw into which is sucked the life blood of all these southern republics, and when we get into the streets it is 2 o'clock, siesta time, and the city is asleep. We traverse its thoroughfares as the scowling Froncia used to, when in fear of assassination he permitted no one to be in sight, alone as though

a desert. We see the red-trousered guards of the president asleep before the door of that palace; shops and offices are closed; the white-winged vestal virgins of the market place lie slumbering before their stalls. Every shaded corner of pavement and corridor has its doorway votary of morpheus, whiling away their stifling hours of heat and inactivity; is is a city of the dead we have entered. But not so, for here the hours of business are early. Shops open at 5 and 6 o'clock, schools at 7, and long hours have sped before the intensity of mid-day brings its necessary rest and slumber. Between 3 and 4 the city is wide-awake again, only to close in the early centide for the day. It is a tranquil life one leads in this Lotus land, where wants are few and easily supplied, where nature abhors clothes and riots in edible fruits and roots at the same time.

#### The Native Paraguayan

is sui generis, alone of his kind; the most unique, isolated, colorless, childlike, simple-hearted race among the natives, and yet, as his history has proven, uniting the loyalty of the tru-

est dog with the courage and endurance of the jaguar of his forests. By such virtues did this little nation under the despot Lopez hold at bay for five years the allied army of the three nations in that most pathetic chapter that was ever written in the blood of the patriot citizens, until a people of 800,000 dwindled to one of less than 250,000, mostly women and children! Such a race is brave and heroic, and of such are these strangely mixed and blended people. But they are children of nature, grotesquely simple and untrained. Their dress is the merest covering of their nakedness—nothing more. Men wear cotton drawers, a short shirt falling over them below the waist line, and a native woven coarse straw hat. For women a low-cut chemise is the sole garment in the country, and in the city a white short cotton skirt pinned around the waist over this. On cool or damp days the man throws over this thin costume a poncho, and when the woman goes to market place or pueblo she adds a sheet cotton mantle, which is merely a sheet draped over head and figure. Shoes and stockings are unknown, and in the country children under 10 go absolutely nude. The curious thing is that this dress is universal, no innovation, apparently, being ever dreamed of by anybody. Whenever you see these people in the city, in pueblo, in market place, on the roadside, in forest trail, it is the same ghostly, spectral apparition, and never, by chance or mischance, any variation. I do not know, and doubt if a similar condition exists anywhere in the world. The women are incessant smokers, using long, thick, black cigars—a most incongruous addition to the seraphic costume—and expectorate coarsely and freely. Their lips never rest from the suction of the ~~rod~~ weed unless when they go to bed, for I have seen them lying in siesta on the roadside or market place with it clutched between their teeth. They puff its noxious fumes in your face while selling the exquisite, spider-web, Nanduti lace, which their tawny hands have wrought and a fairy might envy; the same they puff into the boiling puchero, which they are cooking for your dinner. They weave their wondrous hammock webs from cotton grown, spun, dyed and woven by their own industrious hands, amid the same discordant stench; and variously from their uncovered bosoms they pull out cigars, change, lace, chips and even vegetables, the upper part of the chemise or garment forming a general pocket and carry-all. Nor are children an exception to the smoking habit. I have seen little girls from 5 years through all ages slaves to the universal and benumbing habit. It seems to go along with the sheet! Men smoke far less, and smoke only small, light cigars. I need not add that along with such general conditions as life presents in Paraguay morality and chastity are comparatively unknown. I could write a book on what I have seen and learned on this subject here, but it would be a book without any redeeming features, and, so far as I can see, would subserve no useful purpose. It is a common remark in Paraguay: "He lives in the Paraguayan fashion," by which it is meant that he lives unmarried with a native woman. A man usually recognizes his children, or a large part of them. A prominent citizen of this city is the father of a hundred children, between fifty and sixty of whom he supports. These relations are open and notorious, and make no scandal. Do-



mestic life, as we know it, is the exception and not the rule, and women are as independent as men of any fixed relationship. But this is too long and dark a chapter. We have just returned from a three weeks' trip

**In the Interior**

of the country, where in coffee plantations, in fields of pine apples, in groves of bananas and oranges, of lemons and lime, of quava and paupaus and fruits innumerable, in vegetable gardens and cotton and tobacco patch, we have been studying the resources of Paraguay. Nor are these chief. The forests of hard wood in Paraguay are among the wonderful things of earth and the vast yerbales, where the native paraguayian tea is prepared for market, are of themselves important and gigantic industries. In the hard wood forests we saw a dozen woods so dense they will not float, the urunday, like iron, the curapay, lapacho, nuadubay and others, which average a height of twenty yards, with one and a half diameter, and whose erect close growths one soon learns to distinguish in forests. A gentleman at Villa Rica told me that a few days previously he was making examination of an old building

and a pick struck against a beam that had been there a hundred years, grazed off as if it had struck iron. The beam was of urunday. At the mill there and elsewhere we saw much of the Paraguayan cedar being cut up for market, which looks like mahogany, and the rose wood, both beautiful woods for cabinet work.

To the great yerbales it was yet a long distance without rail, so we contented ourselves with seeing the trees, which to a limited extent are scattered all over Paraguay. The tree grows very large, and it is only the young sprouts that are cut and the leaves dried for market. The yerba mate is a tea we have learned to value highly. It is very bitter and the taste is acquired, but it has been found to stimulate the nervous system without waste and increase its capacity permanently. The sale of the yerba, which is exported in large quantities, is the leading industry of Paraguay. It seems useless to speak of the fruits. It is like dilating on the power of Iowa soil to grow corn. All the tropical fruits grow here with such prolific capacity that they feed the oranges to hogs, and apologize when they offer them to persons. At houses where we were entertained it was almost impossible to get an orange, with them rotting by bushes on the ground. The peon handed them shamefacedly even when we had asked for them. The same is true of lemons and limes. Tobacco is also a prolific crop, and cigars are made all over Paraguay. They make at Villa Rica a cigar equal to the best Havana cigar, which is sold at \$3, Paraguayan, per box of 25, less than 50 cents in gold. The red soil of Paraguay reproduces without effort nearly everything that touches it with a bountifulness exceeding belief, and prices are correspondingly low.

**It Costs Nothing to Live**

but as a consequence a man gets nothing for his labor, and settles the question by letting some women support him. Common labor is paid from \$10 to \$45 per month, or from \$1.50 to \$6 gold, without board. This is usually considered as not worth the candle, since 2 cents' worth of mandiva will supply a day's nourishment, and the women can sell a basketful of oranges

and get that. As a rule men do not work. Money, too, is cheap, and if you bring gold into the country you must be long on mathematics or you grow dizzy figuring up your vast resources. The price of gold is \$7.50, or \$37.50 Paraguayan paper for an English sovereign. The capitalist gets along very well, but it is the same old story for the man who works a whole month for from \$3 to \$6 of the world's money. Life is a pitiful dirge for him all the way through. Away up in a squalid mud thatched hut in the monte, where we were offered in homely hospitality home made cana and cigars, we were asked if there was not a war going on somewhere "down the river." Everything that goes and everything that comes goes and comes from "down the river." So it is not strange that to the simple-minded folk of this inland Japan the big world is "down the river," and we simply answered yes. But what a flood-tide of painful recollection and anxiety did that "yes" bring back. For three weeks we had been sipping in this Lotus land the witching nectar of forgetfulness, out of beat with the throbbing heart of that world "down the river," beyond reach of that daily current that for months had been bringing to us daily dread and expectation and uncertainty. Now the charm is broken. It was but a moment of oblivion. We retrace our steps "down the river" and take up the daily duty of hope and faith in "our boys" and our flag now and forevermore. Pauline Given Swalm.

**V**ALPARISO, CHILI:—I wrote you a letter last July in mid-winter from Paraguay. It is now summer in this part of the world, and Nina and I have just arrived here from a journey so full of novelty and interest that its counterpart would be hard to find anywhere on the globe.

We sailed from Montevideo to Callao, Peru, on a German ship, whose course lay by the way of the Falkland islands, Straits Magellan, and Smythe's channel, a trip of some 4,000 miles, covering a period of over six weeks. There is but one steamship line that makes this passage, and but few travelers who take the time and risk avail themselves of its rare advantages.

**THE FALKLAND ISLANDS.**

The Falkland islands lie in the Atlantic in latitude 53, nearly 1,100 miles almost due south of Montevideo. We intend to plow along the Patagonian coast most of the way and jump the Antarctic current in the neighborhood of the islands. But the south Atlantic is never a mill pond, and on this occasion it was swelling itself so airily that after the second day off Patagonia we put well out to sea, to our greater comfort as well as safety and speed, and for two days more swam a high and foaming sea to the outer anchorage of Port Stanley, where we arrived at dark too late to enter. The gateway to that harbor is only 300 yards wide, flanked with massive rocks on either side, surround-

ed by one of the most dangerous and storm-beaten coasts in existence. On first appearance the scene is one of hopeless desolation, against which forever beats turbulently the pitiless sea, tormented and challenged by the fierce Cape Horn currents, and over which sighs and moans and shrieks everlastingly and everlastingly, restless spirit of the south pole—disguised as wind. As I stood a deck in the early gray of the drizzling, drear morning to watch the ship in, past the towering giants of death in the doorway, one of Wm. Black's vivid descriptions came to my mind, of the place that God made late Saturday afternoon, when he was tired—and at that moment I thought surely it was the Falklands that were thus described. But once securely inside, a beautiful safe harbor presents itself, encircled by rising hills that now and then almost achieve greatness, and that assumed such varied and gigantesque shapes of fantastic symmetry and misshapen grotesqueness that the panorama takes on a beauty all its own and is truly enjoyable. We had a warm welcome at Port Stanley from ex-Senator Rowen, of Iowa, who is now United States consul at that place, and his good wife and daughter, and found that there, as in Iowa they are honoring home and state and nation by their many splendid capacities of heart and head. Around their hospitable board we celebrated a sort of a little Iowa love feast toasting that cherished spot in the famed and juicy Falkland island duck and recalling in many tender words the friends there clustered.

There are 200 islands in the Falkland group, the two large and several of the smaller being devoted to sheep farming in a most profitable degree. There is not a tree in the islands, few fruits or flowers, and the grass, owing to the strong gales, is generally of a brownish color. But low as is the latitude, the temperature is equable all the year round, with not so much snow or ice, and so healthful that nearly everybody there is obliged to get ship-wrecked in order to die. Its most characteristic features are the peat bogs, which furnish fuel for the residents, its peculiar balsam beds, the strong geological formation of its "rivers of stones," which Darwin studied without really explaining, its armies of penquins, its molly hawks, and its vast beds of kelp, which give name and occupation to its people. There is much to delight and interest the student, much to charm the observer, and as we sailed out of its narrow mouth into the open sea again, all its hills were dimpled in smiles, reflecting a wealth of color

and glory truly sublime, and it was plain that the Creator was in no mean mood when he set his seal on those distant rocks of mid-ocean.

STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.

The Falkland group is the key to the Straits of Magellan—a fact worth remembering—and the reason England planted a colony there. But to get over to the strait, across adverse currents and rough seas, aye, there's the rub. Seylla and Cherybdis both are there, and if we miss them, Cape Horn is far away, and other pebbles strung along the whole weary Fuegian beach. The latitude of the strait is 53 south cold and stormy. For the first we had prepared with heavy Uruguayan ponchos, which are thrown over the head and envelope the whole body—and the storm we had not. Never was there a finer passage made through that tempestuous channel. The sun shone brightly, lighting up the whole scene, Patagonia on the one side and Terra del Fuego on the other, and so transparent was the atmosphere that Mt. Sorniento, the highest Fuegian peak was visible at a distance of a hundred miles, while the massive Cordillera of the Andes rose on Chili's border at our right like mighty white mantled sentinels keeping guard over the marvelous mysteries of omnipotent handiwork. We anchored the first night just before we reached the First Narrows, and our second anchorage was at Punta Arenas.

AT PUNTA ARENAS.

Punta Arenas is the southernmost town in the world. This town is said to be the wickedest "in all creation." It was formerly a penal settlement for Chili at a time when it was really out of the world, and when Patagonia, Terra del Fuego and lower Chili were wild and savage regions of the globe. Now these are abodes of civilization and commerce, and Punta Arenas is their sea-port. It is a stirring community of the nature of our own frontier mining camps, where rough elements and insecurity of life prevail. It is said of its citizens there that every man's record is so bad that he does not mind adding another crime to it. It is said that when a party of armed men are seen setting out, mounted, no questions are asked—the neighbors may wonder who will turn up missing that's all. It is a free port and the necessities of life are cheap. There are shops exhibiting the latest creations of French millinery and dress making, and mammoth importing houses filled with goods of all kinds "made in Germany." One may sit down in the remote distance of the United States or Europe and regard Punta

Arenas as being out of the world. But you are instructed down there that it is quite the center of things—and it is. It stretches out one hand and touches Tierra del Fuego and with the other grasps Patagonia, both of which are rapidly settling with sheep farmers and destined at an early day to eclipse Australia in this line as they now rival it. Already there are sheep stations there that have their own refrigerator ships, and their shipments for the past year have commanded a better price in England than Australian mutton and wool. This region offers great advantages in both sheep and cattle industry. Land is cheap and pasture nourishing, and where water is scarce, as in portions of Patagonia, artesian supplies are readily obtained. The country affords magnificent hunting. There are pleasures of both sea and camp, and life goes on very contentedly and freely. At points farther along in the strait and in the Patagonia channels we came in contact with the native Fuegian.

NATIVE FUEGIAN

The native is perhaps the lowest type of fellowman alive. There are three tribes reconized there, of which the Canoe Indian is the most primitive, and with these creatures we had some strange experiences. They are stunted in figure, the men scarcely more than four feet, the best of them not more than four and a half feet, but inclined to stoutness. Their posture is stooped, from their continuous life in canoes, and their skin is like leather from constant and severe exposure. Their dark faces are round, foreheads low, eyes cunning, large mouths, heavy lips, thick growth of black hair on their heads and abundance of hair on the face. They move slyly, alertly, quickly, but instead of the usual Indian sullenness, they laugh incessantly, or rather grin demoniacally, and make upon you the impression of a cunning, dangerous, savage animal—something absolutely untamed and also uncanny. They live on the barren rock of the Antarctic, subsisting on shell fish and sea eggs, for which the pitiable women dive through cold and sleet and clothed in a single seal skin which is tied by a string around the neck and falls down over the shoulders and portion of the back. For the rest they are naked. How these wretches keep alive is a mystery. How they breed and thrive is a greater problem. We gave some children cotton shirt waists and shoes, who flung their skins off eagerly to don the strange new garb, which Nina assisted them in putting on. One of the waists was ruffled down the front and the boy to whose lot that prize fell danced around insanely, making the ruffles flap like sails in the wind. This was his sole garment while we stood shivering in

that Antarctic cold clad in woolen double lined ponchos and warm caps. Their canoes are wood rudely fashioned and in the center earth is banked where a fire is kept. Here they crouch and shiver through a miserable existence, how and why Omnipotence alone knows.

Cape Forward is the last bit of land of the American continent and after saluting that we turned into the awesomely picturesque and scenic ocean by-way known under various names, but usually as Smythe's channel.

SMYTHE'S CHANNEL.

So far as my pen goes, here is reached the limit of the indescribable. It is a labyrinth panorama whose scene shifts with each revolution of the ship's engines, creating a series of spellbound vistas lasting three whole days and into the fourth. Once upon a time a mighty cataclysm of nature swept this region detaching in minor moment a long string of island fragment from the body of Chili. Between these and the mainland rolled the exultant sea, and that deep tortuous, sinuous, restrained ocean thread forms now the Patagonian channels. The transition from the wild and savage scenery of Magellan to this quiet verdant valley is phenomenal. Almost at once we are hemmed in by narrow towering walls of seamed and scarred grizzly rocks, whose feet are hid in sandals of living green and whose tops are draped in white. It is a valley of danger, also, and as we steam into its deep solitude all the life boats are swung over the ship's side, and every man aboard, and every passenger, toled off to his place of duty. Every night we anchor in enchanted harbors, and all day long float past unparalleled visions. This is not rhapsody, but lifeless, unworthy, mean characterization of scenes designed by the Almighty in His happiest mood, and executed in His highest creative excesses. Then he has mingled sea and cloudland and sky so fantastically that every step has mighty glacier, or vast snow field, or frozen cascade, or echoing rock, or deep fjord, or green islet, or wonder of mountain, or sea, or glen, that passes all description of pen or brush, and reflects only the unspeakable majesty and sublimity of the Creator. For three days we are behind the scenes in the boudoir of the Infinite tasting of the glories of the Eternal! I have only seen part of the world and would not essay to make comparisons. But a companion "de voyage" who had seen the whole globe except South America, a cultured German authoress, an artist, and who was seeing this for the first time, told me there was nothing comparable anywhere else. We passed out of these chan-



nels through the gulf of Panas into the broad Pacific, and for two thousand miles due north skirting the coast of Chili, across whose narrow land rose in perpetual and everlasting grandeur the towering heights of the Cordilleras of the Andes. But Chili reminds me of length and recalls me. Of that and Peru I must speak again.—PAULINE GIVEN SWALM in Iowa State Register.

## IN FAR OFF ORIENT.

Daughter of U. S. Minister to China  
Writes of the Country.

### GLIMPSES OF STRANGE THINGS.

**The Queer Doings of a Peculiar People**  
—A Day at Tokio—Chinese High  
Life—Other Sights and  
Scenes.

The following letter from the pen of Miss Laura Conger, daughter of the United States minister to Brazil, is of interest locally both on account of the Congers' long time residence in Iowa, and because the situation in China is acute. Two American war vessels have been ordered to the Chinese coast for the protection of Americans, and the British and Russian embassies are under the protection of guards of marines from their men-of-war:

"Our trip out here was such a pleasant one and we enjoyed every minute of it. Our stops at the different ports were very eventful ones, for we saw so many new and novel sights. We stayed at Honolulu a night and a day and it was a day never to be forgotten, for it was the day the first three transport ships left there for Manila. Of course the papers have been full of what was done for the boys there, but words couldn't paint the picture. We stood on the docks as the three ships sailed out amid music by the Hawaiian band, followed by airs played by the bands on board, hurrahs, tears and good wishes and every boy wreathed in flowers. It was the saddest sight I have ever seen, and I don't care to witness it again. The ships were fearfully crowded and we were afraid there would be much sickness before reaching Manila, but happily there was not.

#### Annexation Expected.

"We found the islanders anxiously awaiting the arrival of every steamer in the expectation that it would bring them the word of annexation. I can imagine how enthusiastic they must have been when it finally did come. We took tiffin with Minister Sewall and his wife and found them charming people and living in an ideal spot; right on the beach where they could enjoy splendid surf bathing. I suppose now they will have to return home.

"Our second stop was at Yokohama, Japan, and here the steamer stayed nearly two days. We lost many very pleasant and interesting passengers here whom we missed very much during the rest of our journey. At Yokohama we enjoyed the very peculiar sensation of a jinricksha ride. It was laughable to ride along in a little carriage drawn by a man and it is wonderful how fast they can go. These jinricksha men, as they are called, will keep up a dog trot for hours at a time. Nobody walks in Japan for it costs so very little to ride.

#### A Day at Tokio.

"We went up to Tokio by rail and spent a night and a part of a day. Our minister, Mr. Buck, and his wife took us in their carriage all over the city. It is next to impossible to hire a carriage, for there are only a few in that immense city. All the conveyances are jinrickshas. Tokio is a typical Japanese city, not nearly so foreign as Yokohama.

"In Tokio we visited several temples, and in entering one we were obliged to put white cotton shoes on over our dark ones. In this temple the floor was beautiful lacquer. The Japanese when they go into these fine temples, remove their shoes entirely.

"We returned to Yokohama in the afternoon and sailed some time during the night. Our next stop was Kobe, where we spent one day; then on to Nagasaki. The trip between these two cities was beyond description, as it took us through the Inland Sea. The mountains, terraced and cultivated nearly to the tops, arose on either side of the channel and in many places it did seem as though it would be impossible for our large steamer to go through, the passage was so narrow. The weather was fine so we could be out on deck and see all there was to be seen.

#### The Signing of the Treaty.

"In our trip through this sea we passed the city where the treaty between China and Japan was signed and where Li Hung Chang received the bullet wound in his face and which really hastened the signing of the treaty and which also did much to lessen Japan's demands.

"We spent one day at Nagasaki and the enclosed pictures we had taken there. The man dressed in white is the consul, Mr. Harris, a brother-in-law of Dr. Latta, of Des Moines. He and his wife did much to make our stay a pleasant one, and we took tiffin (tea) at their home.

"Talk about tortoise shell! I never saw any before. The finest in the world comes from this port and they make it into the most beautiful boxes, baskets, frames and ornaments of all kinds.

"On June 22 we bade good-bye to the ship and her officers and landed at Shanghai. At last on Chinese soil! The steamer can go only within about twenty miles of the city and the rest of the way we go in a steam tug.

"We remained in Shanghai about ten days, stopping at the Astor House, a hotel kept by an American woman and it is the best and largest hotel in the city. The foreign settlement here, although containing thousands of Chinese, is quite European.

#### Chinese High Life.

"The most interesting festivity which we attended was a dinner given by the Taotia, a high Chinese official. He is quite a progressive Chinaman and extremely fond of foreigners. Every other course at dinner was Chinese. Of course there were no Chinese women present, not even his wife. We took another steamer here July 1st and arrived at Tien Tsin on the afternoon of July 4th. In the evening the consul

and his wife gave a very pleasant reception, where we met about a hundred Americans and Europeans. The consul is a brother of Mr. Ragsdale, of Des Moines. Isn't it queer that way over here we should meet people who know friends of ours?

#### How They Traveled.

"We stayed in Tien Tsin two days and then took the train for Peking. And I want you to realize what a grand thing it is to have this train service, for it has only been a little over a year that this road has been built and instead of coming in about five hours, as we did, it used to take three days in chairs or in a house boat pulled by a mule or coolies.

"Think of it! There is in all China only a little over 300 miles of railway, but more will come in a few years.

"The railway station at Peking is about five miles from the legation and how I wish you could have seen our procession as we traveled that distance. It was an imposing one. First a mounted officer, then mamma in an immense sedan chair carried by four coolies; papa followed in another large chair, then another officer, next myself in a Peking cart, an immense lumbering affair, with no springs, just large enough to hold one person, drawn by a mule with a canopy over him. Seated on the shafts was the first secretary. Miss Pierce followed in another similar cart with the interpreter seated on the shafts of her cart, and then followed another cart with two more secretaries. How much you would have given to see us.

"Words can't describe a Peking cart. They must be seen to be appreciated, and even then I think you ought to have a ride in one. As soon as I can get a picture of one I will send it to you.

#### Sharing an Old Temple.

"The roads are something awful in China. Many of them a thousand years ago, more or less, were paved with stones, but now the stones are worn so that there are holes feet deep in them. In the country in many places the roads, having been worn for centuries by constant use, are great cuts twenty feet deep. We had expected to come to the 'Hills' immediately upon arriving at Peking, but for various reasons we remained three weeks in that city before coming up here.

"We are now living in an old temple, or part of it, for part is occupied by the priests and gods, and we are about fourteen miles in the country. It is such a delight to get out of the dirty city and be able to get some pure air.

"But I must tell you the way we came out here. Papa rode his pony in a very dignified manner. Mamma and a very dignified manner. Mamma and Mary rode in a cart to the edge of the city wall and then mounted donkeys, astride. Myself being an invalid, was brought in a chair carried by four coolies, with four more to act as a relief. Here if you go any distance in the country you must go astride donkeys. But really I must stop before you are completely exhausted. Another time I will write you how we are situated, how we live, and some impressions."

"Laura Conger."

# The Army and the Dreyfus Case

THE army is the darling of France. Through all the intricacies and complexities of the long drawn out Dreyfus affair even the most cursory follower of that comic tragedy has been able to detect a strange devotion on the part of the French people for their national army. Did this feeling not exist, to fear, as it does, the passion of the populace in two, the ill fated and much

widow. Others, again, are exempted partly or conditionally on account of their calling, such exemption being applied to priests, teachers and professional men. Others, again, are found unfit for service and are accordingly rejected, while still others are reserved for sanitary and other governmental services.

In an army so organized it will be

realized by even Frenchmen themselves, and fate is moving quickly nowadays in the republic of Loubet. Even the mailed fist is trembling. Five army generals have been discredited and disgraced, and justice has not yet finished with the business.

First of all, Colonel Esterhazy has been found to be and is branded "the greatest liar of the century" and

for his victim, he is a broken and dying man.

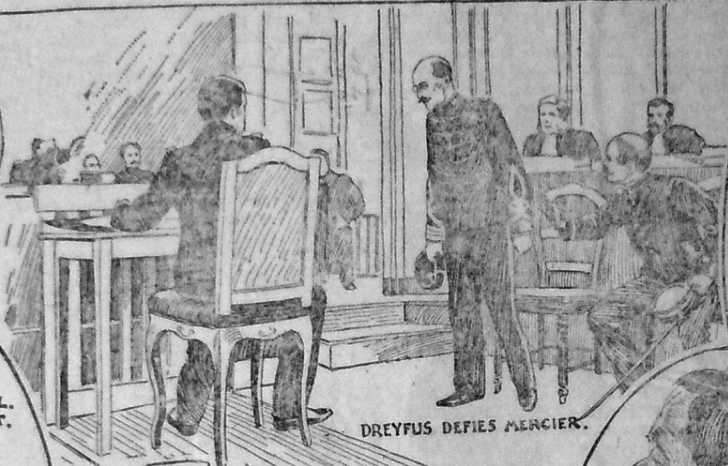
Then General de Boisdeffre, the august chief of the general staff of the French army, shaking in his miserable shoes, flies from France, knowing only too well that the discovery of his different villainies cannot be much longer delayed. M. Danel, the cowardly and inhuman torturer of Dreyfus on Devil's



GEN. ZURLINDEN.



LIEUT. COL. PICQUART.



DREYFUS DEFIES MERCIER.



M. CAVAIGNAC



M. LABORI



GEN. MERCIER

GEN. GONSE



MAJ. ESTERHAZY.

## IMPORTANT PERSONAGES IN "L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS."

Chartered Dreyfus should have been long since acquitted and released. It is impossible to appreciate the significance of this feeling unless one understands the system of organization obtaining in the army of France. In the first place, it must be borne in mind that the French army is a national institution, the first article of the national law being an enactment of universal liability to military service—that is to say, every Frenchman over 20 years of age capable of bearing arms must serve a certain length of time as a defender of his country. Under such conditions it is only natural that the martial spirit has been well sustained and developed in the republic. The nominal length of time of service is 20 years, but the actual period of arms bearing is much less than this. Four years the young Frenchman must put in as a member of the standing army, while five years of his 20 he must belong to the reserve of the standing army. Then he is five years in the territorial army and still five years in the reserve of the territorial army. A great number of young Frenchmen are always exempt from general service, the causes for exemption being those of family relations, when, for example, the youth is the eldest son of a

readily seen that the great proportion of the population has a lively and intimate interest in its honor and welfare. That is why "Vive l'Armee!" has been ringing of late so often down the boulevards of Paris. Were this not so the populace of France would never cleave so stubbornly to that confessed band of unscrupulous and dishonest officers who have been fighting so desperately against Dreyfus and his defenders. And were it not for this, too, General Mercier could never appall the republic with his threat of a coup d'etat in case the prisoner of Devil's island should be acquitted. Whether or not the threat will ever be carried out is altogether another matter. The disgraceful actions of the military leaders of France are at last being

has fled ignominiously to London, whence he has from time to time issued his so called "confessions." Several times he has attempted to commit suicide and now sneaks about the back streets of the English metropolis, trembling for his safety and hissed at when recognized. Then there is Lieutenant Colonel Henry, the accomplice of the vile Esterhazy, who, like him, has found that truth must prevail and who, rather than endure the disgrace of his own treacheries and forgeries, cut his throat in prison and was found dead by his keepers. Next the gallant Lieutenant Colonel du Paty de Clam was revealed in his true colors and when threatened with court martial attempted to kill himself. Prostrated with terror and anxiety lest his fate shall in time be that intended

island, has been removed, and Gallic and grotesque as it may seem, even Judge de Beaurepaire, the mighty light of the revered court of Cassation, has found it expedient to resign from his once respected office. General Zurlinden, the one time military governor of Paris, is eliminated from the group of officers to take part in the national maneuvers and, after this cut direct, is removed from his post and left to realize that even in France there can exist such a thing as retributive justice. The list might be carried on indefinitely, but it is not altogether pleasant reading. Although the army has been the darling of France, there will have to be a few changes in it before it will ever be taken back to the arms of the disillusioned republic.



# A COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE DREYFUS CASE.

With a Concise Summary of the Evidence Given at the Second Court Martial.

On Jan. 4, 1895, while all Paris was physically freezing, but mentally at boiling point, Captain Alfred Dreyfus was degraded in the courtyard of the Ecole Militaire. The troops were drawn up in hollow square. In the middle stood the condemned man in full uniform. General Darras read the finding of the court, and a sons officer did the rest. The alleged criminal shouted "Vive la France!" as each indignity was inflicted upon him. The scene was horrible. None present will ever forget it. But on the boulevards things were worse, for there the lowest passions of the human race were being catered for, after the fashion of the most degraded form of French gutter journalism. The outcry well served its primary purpose, for all other troubles were forgotten. People who had been having an anxious quarter of an hour because of the Panama scandals were able to breathe freely once more and to join in the general outcry. And amid all the noisy vituperations of the crowd the ex-captain passed into exile, protesting that he had been unjustly condemned.

Dreyfus was made a lieutenant of artillery in 1882 and a captain seven years



CAPTAIN DREYFUS.

later. His regiment was the Fourteenth artillery. Five years before his disgrace Dreyfus married the daughter of a rich diamond dealer. They lived in handsome apartments in the Rue du Trocadero, an aristocratic street. He had an independent income of his own, and his wife brought him a large dowry.

For some time prior to his arrest Captain Dreyfus had been attached to the second bureau of the general staff, where the first plans of the mobilization and organization of the army are discussed and prepared. The chief of the military secret service at that time was Du Paty de Clam, afterward a major. He and Colonel Henry were among the favorites of General de Boisdeffre.

Captain Dreyfus was arrested Oct. 16, 1894. The fact of his arrest did not transpire until a fortnight later. It made a tremendous sensation. It was announced that Captain Dreyfus was charged with selling military secrets to Germany and Italy.

Dreyfus was defended by M. Demange, one of the most distinguished advocates in Paris. The colonel who presided over the trial and the other officers were appointed by General Boisdeffre. It was not expected that the proceedings would be public. The army and state officials had said that secrets of importance might be disclosed. There was a discussion upon this point, Maitre Demange pleading for publicity. In the course of his argument he declared:

"The accusation is based upon a single document."

He was promptly forbidden by Colonel Maurel, president of the court martial, to repeat his reference to "a single document."

All that took place in the court martial has never become known. But it is known that Major du Paty de Clam and Colonel Henry were the chief accusers and that higher officials solemnly announced that Captain Dreyfus was guilty of high treason.

The anti-Semitic newspapers made the bitterest attacks upon Captain Dreyfus, and they stirred up a deep race hatred. Indeed, one of these newspapers paved the way for his arrest. The Libre Parole declared that a plot had been discovered to betray military secrets to a foreign power and that suspicion was directed to a Hebrew officer on the staff. Captain Dreyfus was the only Hebrew on the staff.

A week after the trial opened the "single document" to which Avocat Demange referred was made public. It was a memorandum, or bordereau, without date and without signature.

It was said that this memorandum was found in the waste paper basket of a member of the German embassy by a spy disguised as an Alsatian. The discovery was made by the secret service department, which was under the direction of Du Paty de Clam. It was he and Colonel Henry who discovered that the handwriting of the bordereau was similar to that of Captain Dreyfus. This accusation led to Dreyfus' arrest.

The trial turned upon the handwriting. Five experts were given the memorandum for examination. Three of them declared that it was in the handwriting of Captain Dreyfus. Two said it was not.

Captain Dreyfus was convicted. He was sentenced to be publicly stripped of his insignia of rank and to be deported and kept in solitary confinement. It was the bearing of the man when he underwent the humiliating degradation that first aroused sympathy in his behalf.

Captain Dreyfus had been taken to an island off the coast of French Guiana, Ile du Diable, a little triangular shaped strip of land. No one is allowed to land there.

Worse than this, he was compelled to live in a huge iron cage that it cost \$12,000 to build, so fearful was the government that he might escape. There he

lived a life of horrible suffering. His guards were not permitted to speak to him.

But there was some sympathy for the lonely prisoner on Devil's island. There were people who did not believe him guilty, and among them many thinking Frenchmen.

There were sporadic efforts made in his behalf during 1895 and 1896, but they came to nothing. The army officers

and others constantly kept alive the anti-Semitic feeling, which has grown stronger and stronger each year in France. Now and then the government was questioned, but the inquirers were silenced. Over and over again it was declared that the government had in its possession evidence which proved Dreyfus' guilt beyond all question.

Du Paty de Clam was promoted to a majorship. Colonel Picquart was placed in charge of the secret service department. And this was an important event for Dreyfus, for Colonel Picquart is a fair man and an honest one, who believes that truth and justice come before the honor of the army and his own freedom.

It came out that Emperor William of Germany had written to President Casimir-Perier at the time of Dreyfus' trial giving his word of honor as a man that Dreyfus had not betrayed France to the German government and adding that he would if necessary give his "word as an emperor with all its consequences." It transpired that the Italian ambassador had made a similar denial. Both he and the German ambassador were compelled to leave Paris because of the attacks upon them made by the Paris newspapers.

October, 1898, saw the beginning of the real fight for the condemned man on Devil's island. So far as public knowledge goes, it was opened by M. Scheurer-Kestner. His mere advocacy of the condemned captain's innocence meant much. M. Scheurer-Kestner wrote a letter to the minister for war, presenting documents proving Dreyfus' innocence and asking that his case be reopened. He declared that the minister for war promised to look into the matter and make a reply within two weeks. Nothing was done, and he sent a letter to the newspapers telling about it.

The senator also sent a letter to General Billot declaring that a rich and well known officer, prominent in society, had been requested to resign in consequence of the continued leaking of military secrets after Dreyfus' deportation. M. Scheurer-Kestner declared that this person was the author of the bordereau.

This letter made a stir in Paris. It drew Major Esterhazy into the case. In fact, he denounced M. Scheurer-Kestner and denied the charge. Further, he declared that he had gained additional proofs of Dreyfus' guilt, which, he said, were placed in his hand by "a veiled lady."

Captain Dreyfus' brother published a direct accusation that Major Esterhazy was the author of the bordereau. And there came to light many curious letters, among them one in which Esterhazy expressed the bitterest hatred for the Jews and said he would like to slay all of them he could. There were also letters attacking France. Major Esterhazy's handwriting bears a strong resemblance to that upon which Dreyfus was convicted.

Accusations against Esterhazy grew so many that he was compelled to request a court martial. He was placed on the retired list a few months before the court martial, although he was perfectly well.

Esterhazy was, of course, acquitted by the court martial. Mathieu Dreyfus, a brother of Captain Dreyfus, was the principal accuser. Major Henry was the principal witness for the defense, and he was supported also by Du Paty de Clam.

The attempt to open the Dreyfus case failed, but the evidence which Senator Scheurer-Kestner presented to General Billot, the minister of war, was still in the possession of the accused man's friends.

The strangely dramatic affair of Dreyfus was destined to soon break out again.



GENERAL DE BOISDEFRE.

His friends had enlisted the sympathy of Emile Zola in his behalf. A marvelous collector of facts is Zola and a genius in relating them. He went over the evidence carefully.

The result was the letter which startled France, beginning "J'accuse." He declared that Du Paty de Clam had been the diabolical worker of a judicial horror, that General Boisdeffre, General Gonse and even the minister of war believed that Esterhazy had written the bordereau, but knowing that Esterhazy's conviction would reopen the Dreyfus case they would not disclose the evidence in their possession.

The accusation set all France to boiling. It compelled the government to

place Zola on trial. Zola's conviction was predetermined.

But the trial bore fruit. It showed a brave man and a true man in Colonel Picquart, who stood before an angered nation hurling insults upon Zola, Dreyfus and those who were arrayed on that side, who braved even the army for truth and justice.

Colonel Henry, who was really the chief accuser, roared and bellowed about the honor of the army and official and state secrecy. He and General Gonse tried to incriminate Colonel Picquart.

It was in this trial that the most important piece of evidence came out, the thing which above all others led people who were unprejudiced to believe that Dreyfus was unjustly convicted. It transpired that when the captain was put on trial all of the members of the court martial did not believe that Dreyfus wrote the accusing memorandum. They hesitated to condemn him. Then it was that General Mercier took them aside and secretly showed them a letter in which were the following words: "Ce canaille de D— devient trop exigeant" (That scoundrel of a D— is becoming too exacting).

This letter was not shown to the prisoner or his counsel. The letter purport-



LIEUTENANT COLONEL PICQUART.

ed to have been written by Colonel von Schwarzkoppen, the military attache of the German legation.

All the world knows of the disgraceful scenes in the Zola trials, the attacks made upon him in and out of court, the assaults upon Hebrews and the crop of duels.

The next step resulted in Colonel Picquart's arrest. He appeared in the chamber of deputies, where he declared that the "ce canaille" letter was a forgery. After he was thrown into prison Colonel Henry was given his place at the head of the secret service department.

Then the affair dragged along. Zola's second trial and the resulting exile (he was fined 3,000 francs and sentenced to six months' imprisonment on the first trial) kept matters alive.

Some time after came the news of the arrest of Colonel Henry on the charge of forging the secret document which convicted Captain Dreyfus. Fast upon the heels of this came the news of his suicide with a razor which he had been allowed to keep for the purpose. Then the revisionists took hope once more.

Excitement following Henry's suicide had not subsided when the dismissal of General Boisdeffre as chief of staff was announced. Then came the dismissal of M. Cavaignac as minister of war and the suspension of Du Paty de Clam from active duty. Mme. Alfred Dreyfus made a formal demand upon the keeper of seals for a revision of her husband's conviction, and General Zurlinden, who had succeeded Cavaignac, was relieved. Chanoiné took his place, and Esterhazy disappeared mysteriously. Just prior to these falls from grace, on Sept. 20, 1898, the council of the cabinet directed the court of cassation to investigate and report upon the propriety of granting Dreyfus a new trial. In May, 1899, the court decreed that Dreyfus had been convicted illegally and was entitled to another court martial. On the third day of July, 1899, Dreyfus reached France, and his second trial opened on Aug. 7, with Colonel Jouaust, director in the engineer corps, as president. General the Marquis de Gallifet, an uncompromisingly honorable man, had in the meantime become minister of war, and the conspirators soon came to realize that no more nonsense would be tolerated.

Dreyfus' lawyers in his second trial were Maitre Demange, who had defended him when he was first accused, and Maitre Labori, whose conduct of the Zola case made him famous. The latter was given entire charge of matters, although for the first week or so Demange was unassisted owing to the fact that Labori was shot down on his way to court. His recovery and his subsequent brilliant and merciless handling of the titled conspirators was one of the most sensational features of the trial.

The first day's proceedings were public. The prisoner was arraigned and declared his innocence. The bordereau was shown him, but he declared he had not written it. It was a long and searching examination, touching his acquaintance with Esterhazy, Colonel Henry and his alleged dealings with representatives of foreign governments.

General Mercier was the first prominent army man to testify. He stated that he had become thoroughly convinced of the guilt of Dreyfus and explained that his opinion was based principally upon the conviction that Dreyfus had written the bordereau. His opinion remained the same despite Esterhazy's confession that he (Esterhazy) had written it. He also intimated that Casimir-Perier, president of France at the time, was fully cognizant of everything that had been done and made no objection. Casimir-Perier demanded to be confronted with Mercier and denied emphatically that the true facts of the case had been stated to him. He also stated that Lebrun-Renault, the captain who testified that Dreyfus had made a partial confession to him, had falsified the truth and that Dupuy, the then premier, was present at the interview. When Dupuy had questioned the captain as to the cause of his presence there, the latter had said that he had been sent down to the president by Mercier to receive a "dressing

down" for his indiscreet disclosures to the Figaro newspaper. Casimir-Perier also denied the assertion of the general staff that the country at the time had been on the verge of war with Germany.

Mercier admitted that an explanation of the secret dossier had been prepared, but that he was unable to produce it, as it had been destroyed. He felt that he had a right to do this, as the document had been prepared for his personal use.

M. Lebon, former minister of the colonies, after admitting that the story of the horrible treatment accorded to Dreyfus on Devil's island was correct, said that he had been ordered by his superiors to adopt a course of the utmost rigor. This was the only point in the trial at which Dreyfus wept.

Mme. Henry, the widow of the colonel who, after confessing that he prepared the bordereau and being arrested therefor had committed suicide, testified that her husband was firmly convinced of the guilt of Dreyfus and that what he had done was simply for the good of France.

General Roge's evidence was a vitriolic diatribe against Dreyfus from beginning to end and was practically a repetition of Mercier's testimony.

M. Bertulus, the examining magistrate who received Lieutenant Colonel Henry's confession of forgery, said that an exhaustive examination of the case and the application of the principle of exclusion tended to convince him that it was not possible for Dreyfus to have committed the crime of which he was accused.

Colonel Picquart, star witness for the defense, next testified.

Coming to the discovery of the bordereau at the time that he was in charge of the secret bureau and had been ordered to investigate the Dreyfus case, he described how the handwriting of everybody at headquarters was examined and told how Du Paty de Clam was assigned to compare the handwriting of the document with that of Dreyfus. De Clam urged Dreyfus' immediate arrest and a search of his house, which was made; but, the witness added, nothing was discovered previous to the first trial except the bordereau. Picquart said that he expressed the opinion that the bordereau was insufficient, and it was at that juncture that Henry made his sensational deposition to the officers of the court martial resulting in Dreyfus' conviction. In reply to Roge's insinuation that Picquart had tried to substitute Dorval for Dreyfus as the traitor, Picquart said that the former was under strict surveillance for a long time by order of General Zurlinden. He added that it would have been impossible for Dreyfus to have written the bordereau and concluded his testimony with the statement that if Dreyfus got the note about Madagascar he was smarter than his chief (Picquart), who had not at that time received it. Picquart further testified that he first saw the secret dossier in August, 1896, at which time he made an exhaustive examination of the documents contained in it. He discussed them one by one and explained De Clam's part in manufacturing the case against Dreyfus. Certain of the pieces in the diplomatic dossier he demonstrated to be forgeries. Others he proved could not possibly be construed as pointing to Dreyfus' treason. He then startled the court by the statement that a war map and other papers of the greatest importance had disappeared from the bureau after Dreyfus had been transported. Answering the allegation that he had selected Esterhazy as a victim because of his dislike for him, he said that he had not known of Esterhazy's existence until he began an investigation of the Dreyfus matter. Henry had stated to him that he could find nothing against Esterhazy and always re-





MAITRES DEMANGE AND LABORI.

refused his aid. He repeated his declaration made before the court of cassation that when he informed General Gonse that he believed Dreyfus innocent and Esterhazy guilty Gonse directly forbade him to open the case, saying, "If you say nothing, nobody will be the wiser." Gonse was confronted with Picquart and denied this.

Roget also confronted Picquart, who refused to modify his testimony in the slightest degree, and the same result was arrived at when Mercier also faced the lieutenant colonel. Mercier was compelled to admit for the first time that he had sent secret documents to the court martial in 1894, one of which was the famous "ce canaille de D" letter. He also shocked even the members of the court martial by the cold blooded admission that evidence practically known to be false was used to secure the conviction of Dreyfus. When pressed for a reply to the question as to whether he did not know all the time that the "D" referred to a spy named Dubois, he hesitatingly said, "Well, I had my doubts." Major Cuignet, who was on the general staff when Dreyfus was a probationer, testified that Dreyfus once asked him to give him the general scheme of mining railroads, giving as a reason that he was anxious to increase his knowledge. Cuignet at first refused, but finally yielded to Dreyfus' importunities. When the latter's house was searched the notes were not discovered. On cross examination the major was made to contradict himself on several important points. Dreyfus denounced him in court as a liar. At this point Major Carriere announced that Colonel du Paty de Clam was too ill to attend the court martial, and an order was issued that his deposition be taken at his residence, thus doing away with the possibility of cross examination. The deposition afterward turned out to be practically a repetition of his former testimony before the court of cassation. General Boisdeffre testified that after the arrest of Dreyfus the leakages in the information department ceased, but were resumed later. He said that he was convinced of Dreyfus' guilt and was followed by General Gonse, who also testified in a like strain. Commandant Fabre testified that several officers of the war office confirmed Dreyfus' guilt by saying that he had sought for information on the points mentioned in the bordereau. Lieutenant Colonel Abouville testified in the same strain as Fabre and Cuignet.

M. Cochefert, the detective who arrested Dreyfus, admitted that he had believed in Dreyfus' guilt, but that his opinion was based principally upon the "canaille de D—" letter. M. Gribelin was present when Du Paty de Clam dictated to Dreyfus immediately after his arrest extracts from the bordereau and said that when Dreyfus was asked for an explanation of the trembling of his hand he replied "that his fingers were cold." Gribelin admitted that he had opened Picquart's letters by order of his superiors, and Major Lauth testified that Colonel Henry was the only officer having direct rela-

tions with the agent who brought the bordereau to the war office. He made the court laugh by saying soberly that there was only a slight acquaintance between Henry and Esterhazy. He repeated his allegation that Picquart twice proposed to him to have a date stamp put on the "petit bleu" in the postoffice. This Picquart immediately and emphatically denied, saying that when the document was delivered to Lauth it was perfectly clean, but when he (Picquart) returned from his mission he found that a portion of the word "Esterhazy" had been erased and written over with different ink. M. Junck testified that he had seen Dreyfus in the company of loose women at the Concours Hippique and that the prisoner afterward told him one of these was Mme. Waltiesse, at whose house he often went to gamble. Dreyfus denied all of the witness' statements with reference to the women.

Maitre Labori, counsel for Dreyfus, returned to work on Aug. 22, and the case for the defense immediately became more aggressive. Labori read a long blackmailing letter from Lajoux to the minister of war demanding money as the price of his silence. He asked Captain Grenier if Gribelin was not sent with money to Lajoux, who was shipped off to Brazil. The witness answered "yes." Labori made a strong point against Mercier by stating that Mercier had a copy of one of the government's secret documents in his possession and demanding to know by what right he retained it. Mercier refused to reply. Commandant Rollin said that some pages were missing from the documents found in Dreyfus' room. The prisoner said they were intact when he last saw them. Ferret, another Beurepaire witness, testified that he once saw Dreyfus in Colonel Bertin's office after office hours. Dreyfus indignantly denied this. Bertin manifested savage animosity against the prisoner and declared that while in his department he was continually poking his nose into other people's business, and for that reason he was positive of his guilt. When Labori reminded Bertin that the witness had admitted to Scheurer-Kestner that Dreyfus was probably innocent and that he had made a report to that effect, he was obliged to admit it.

M. du Breuil said that 15 years ago he made the acquaintance of M. Bodsins in Paris, where Mme. Bodsins introduced him to Dreyfus. Witness dined at Bodsins', the other guests being Dreyfus and a man who was introduced as an attache of the German embassy. He alleged that Mme. Bodsins was Dreyfus' mistress. This was practically admitted by Dreyfus, although the statement about the German attache was violently denied. Esterhazy's three threatening letters to President Faure and the "Dixi" article which Esterhazy wrote in the Libre Parole were then read. This brought General Gonse to the front. He said that he really had no time to investigate these affairs personally, but had relegated the inquiries to Du Paty de Clam. Furthermore, he said it was impossible to accept Esterhazy's declaration as having been made in good faith. Major Gendron echoed General Gonse's statements, and General Boisdeffre stated that Esterhazy had lied throughout. Mlle. Pays' testimony before the court of cassation was then read. It was not important. General le Blinde-Dionne accused Dreyfus of having once declared that the Alsations were happier under Germany than under France.

Colonel Maurel, who was president of the court martial of 1894, stated that he and his fellows had become convinced of the guilt of the prisoner before the court had retired to deliberate. The secret dossier, he said, had in nowise affected their decision. Du Paty de Clam had brought it to the court. Labori wished to confront Maurel with Captain Freystaetter, who was one of the original Dreyfus judges. He was not in court, but was called later and absolutely contradicted Maurel, stating that the secret dossier had been shown to the

judges before they arrived at a conclusion; that it had made a great impression upon all of them; that it had convinced him (Freystaetter) of Dreyfus' guilt, and that Maurel, of Dreyfus' having examined it, had commented on the several papers as they were taken out and finally had said, referring to the "canaille de D—" document, "That removes all doubt of his guilt."

Fornizetti, who was in charge of the prison to which Dreyfus was committed after his conviction, testified that, while he had first been convinced of the guilt of the accused, he had changed his mind



GENERALS CHANOINE AND MERCIER.

as a result of watching his demeanor. It was developed that if it had not been for Fornizetti Dreyfus would have committed suicide.

When Captain Freystaetter was called as a regular witness, he stated that he, too, had felt assured of Dreyfus' guilt, but that he took occasion to thoroughly investigate the matter, with the result that he now regretted having as a member of the first court martial voted to convict him. He added that he would certainly not have done so had it not been for the secret dossier communicated by order of the general staff and delivered by Du Paty de Clam.

Captain Lebrun-Renault deposed that Dreyfus was told by him for the sake of betraying him into an admission that the general staff was convinced of his innocence and felt that, even though he had communicated documents to a foreign power, he must have received more important ones in return, thereby really benefiting France, and that the prisoner coincided in the suggestion. This Dreyfus promptly denied. Lebrun-Renault became tangled in the cross examination and later said that Dreyfus had volunteered that if he had given anything to a foreign government he had got more important information for his own country in return.

M. Bertillon, the famous anthropometrical expert, attempted to prove by diagram that Dreyfus must have written the bordereau. He was immediately contradicted by Charavay, who had formerly been an anti-Dreyfus expert, but who now testified that the handwriting was unquestionably Esterhazy's. Telleter, another expert, corroborated Charavay.

Colonel Cordier, who had been Sandherr's assistant in 1894 in the intelligence bureau, said that Henry's entrance into the office had been followed by disorder and suspicion. Henry's organization and the witness declared, had for its sole gery, the witness declared, had for its sole object the ruin of Picquart, whom Henry was anxious to supplant. He fixed the date of the bordereau at Sept. 24 to 26, 1894. This was an important point for

the defense. He further stated that the inquiries into Dreyfus' character involved several men of the name of Dreyfus and showed absolutely nothing against and showed absolutely nothing against the prisoner except that he was hardly entitled to wear orange blossoms on his wedding day. He denounced Esterhazy as having been almost openly in the employ of the German government.

M. Picot stated that Colonel Snyder, the Austrian military attache, had told him that the pieces enumerated in the bordereau were of little value; that Es-



MAJOR ESTERHAZY.

terhazy was a swindler, who cared for nothing except money, and that Colonel Schwarzkoppen had written the "petit bleu" in answer to a communication from Esterhazy. Then he changed his mind about sending it and threw the pieces in the fireplace, whence they must have been rescued by the spy.

Labori at this point requested permission to call Panizzardi and Schwarzkoppen, military attaches respectively of Italy and Germany at the time of Dreyfus' arrest. The matter was taken under advisement by the court, and in the meantime Labori telegraphed the king of Italy and the emperor of Germany requesting them to permit the attaches to testify in case they should be called. It is said that both monarchs gave qualified assent, but the court eventually decided that it would not hear them.

It developed at this point that Cernuschi, the witness who had testified that he had seen Dreyfus at a German resort during important military maneuvers, had broken down completely at the secret session and had admitted that he was mistaken in his identification.

At this time the testimony had practically all been taken, and while a number of witnesses who had previously given their evidence were recalled no new matter was brought out, and on Sept. 7 Major Carriere made his closing address for the prosecution. He was followed the next day by Maitre Demange for the defense. His address continued until Saturday, Sept. 9. Upon its conclusion the court martial rose and retired to deliberate, returning a short time later with its verdict of "guilty."

#### A DREYFUS DICTIONARY.

**Brief Resume of the Significance of the Terms Used in the Trial and the Connection of the Principal Actors Therewith.**

During the five and a half years that the Dreyfus case has been prominently before the world there have crept into it a number of terms designated to describe certain documents of importance bearing upon the guilt or innocence of the accused. There are so many of these peculiar terms employed that not one person in 10,000 understands their significance. The facts which are given in the little "dictionary" which follows may for that reason assist in a proper comprehension of the case:

**THE BORDEREAU**—The document found in bits among the waste paper at the German embassy, pieced together, and attributed to Dreyfus, though undoubtedly Esterhazy wrote it. It offers secret information and is of course unsigned and undated.

**THE SECRET DOSSIER**—A collection of more or less private documents bearing on the case, only one of which, unless the war office has manufactured any more forgeries, mentions Dreyfus by name, and this is absolutely commonplace and innocent.

**THE "D. I." ARTICLE**—Written by Esterhazy in *Le Parole*, bitterly attacking Picquart on private information illegally lent him by the war office.

**THE "BLANCHE" AND "SPERANZA" TELEGRAMS**—Two telegrams forged by Du Paty de Clam and Esterhazy and sent to Picquart with the object of "bluffing" him into the belief that a lady who was in the "plot" had given away the "secret" that he forged the Esterhazy "petit bleu."

**THE PETIT BLEU**—A small blue postal card used in the pneumatic tube service and found at the German embassy, written by Colonel Von Schwarzkoppen, the German military attache, to Esterhazy, inviting him to call. It was torn up, the writer having changed his mind about sending it. This Esterhazy contends is a forgery.

**THE WEYLER LETTER**—A forged letter incriminating Dreyfus, sent to the war office; author probably De Clam.

**CE CANAILLE DE D.**—A phrase in one of the documents of the secret dossier. Does not refer to Dreyfus, but to a subordinate whose name is said to be known to the French war office.

**THE "DOCUMENT LIBERATEUR"**—In other words, that beginning "Ce canaille de D."—was the famous one which Esterhazy threatened Felix Faure he would disclose unless protected against Picquart. He alleged it had been stolen by Picquart for a foreign embassy. Esterhazy eventually returned it to the war office after it had served its purpose.

**VEILED LADY**—Was Du Paty de Clam, disguised, who handed the "document liberateur" to Esterhazy, near the Arc de Triomphe. It was suggested that Esterhazy thought the lady was inspired by revenge on Picquart.

## THE DREYFUS AFFAIR

History of the Sensational Case Told Succinctly and in Chronological Order.

The Bordereau, the Secret Dossier and the Conspiracy.

**A**LFREDDREYFUS, captain in the Fourteenth regiment of artillery in the French army, was attached to the second bureau of the general staff, where future plans of mobilization and other military measures of great importance are discussed, prepared and drawn up. For some time a constant "leakage" of these confidential documents had been noticed, detectives had been employed and Dreyfus was under suspicion. On October 1, 1894, he was suddenly detached from the war office and appointed to service in the Thirty-ninth regiment at the Ecole Militaire. On October 14 he received at his luxurious home near the Trocadero a summons to attend at the ministry of war, and he went there the next morning. He was received by Maj. du Paty de Clam, who said that he was very busy and asked the captain to help him by taking down a letter that he would dictate. There were other persons in the room who were strangers to Dreyfus, and—a circumstance that only struck him afterward—an arrangement of mirrors by which his every movement and expression could be seen by everybody present. Du Paty then dictated to him the memorandum which afterward became famous as the bordereau. At one point Du Paty suddenly asked Dreyfus what was the

matter, and asserted that his hand shook. Dreyfus replied that his hands were cold. Then he was left alone in the room and found a loaded revolver lying among some papers on the table beside him. Half an hour later M. Cochefert, head of the detective police, accompanied by Commander Henry, of the second bureau, entered, and Dreyfus was placed under arrest on the charge of high treason and taken to the Cherche-Midi prison, all the time protesting his innocence. The order committing him was dated October 14, the day before he was arrested or examined.

On October 28 a hint of the arrest was conveyed to one of the Paris newspapers and the next day an ambiguous note appeared in that journal asking if it were true that an important military arrest had recently taken place. This set everybody talking, for in France anything concerning the army is considered of paramount importance. Wild stories were afloat, and the excitement reached fever heat when the news was confirmed on November 1, by the appearance of a brief official communication in all the papers. Dreyfus was kept in close confinement until December 6, when his counsel, M. Demange, was allowed to see him. On December 19 Dreyfus was arraigned before the



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***Compiled by James B. McVicker***

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