

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.

On the 5th a very sad accident happened to our band. Walter Wise, our snare drummer, had been sick since we left San Francisco, and on this day his remains were consigned to the ocean. The services were very impressive. His was the first death. It was my sad experience to help in this service and I shall never forget it. We reached Guam Island July 9, but did not land. Our voyage was dull and uneventful the rest of the way.

July 13 we sighted land, and in the afternoon met the Boston. Taking on a pilot, we continued our journey, and at 4 o'clock p. m., July 16, dropped anchor with Dewey's fleet in Manila bay, near Cavite.

As the 17th was Sunday we did not land until the 18th. We were taken in launches and scows as close to shore as they could get, and then we waded to the shore. It was dark when we landed, so we had to sleep without tents. About midnight it commenced to rain, and it poured for nearly an hour. It is unnecessary to say that we were wet. The next day we received our dog tents. They are about 5½ feet square and are made for two men. It is a very pleasant sight to see a camp of several thousand men with their little tents put up in straight rows.

The first event of any importance in Camp Dewey was Sunday night, July 31. The Pennsylvanians and the Utah artillery were occupying the trenches, with two or three regiments in the rear for a reserve, when the Spaniards commenced firing. It soon became very warm on both sides and lasted about an hour. Our loss was small. The alarm was sounded in our camp about 1 o'clock, and in a few minutes the regiment was on the way to the front. Several of the band, including myself, volunteered to go with the hospital corps. We waded through mud six inches deep to the front, and then did not get into the fight. The next morning it was our regiment's turn to occupy the trenches. The band was allowed to go with the companies, and the most of us went. The firing had been light during the day, but as darkness set in it became heavier. Between 10 and 11 o'clock a heavy fire was opened from the Spanish trenches. We soon returned it all along the line. I was not fond of hearing the shells burst around us, and when I heard one coming I would feel very uncomfortable until I found I was not hit. The heavy firing lasted about forty minutes, the Spaniards then retreating behind their entrenchments.

It was amusing to hear the natives describe the firing. They would say: "Española, boom, boom, boom; Americanos, burr-r-r-r," meaning that we fired so fast.

On August 12 we were ordered to prepare for the advance on Manila the next day. Each man was furnished with 500 rounds of ammunition and rations for two days, making about sixty pounds per man. The next morning the companies fell in about 8 o'clock. Colonel Hale, our regimental commander, gave the band permission to go with their instruments, so we headed the regiment to the entrenchments, then we fell back to the rear and took shelter behind an old English club house. We could see the fleet bombard the Spanish fortifications. The first shot

was fired at exactly 10 o'clock a. m. and the bombardment lasted two hours. When the firing from the fleet had ceased a charge was made on the Spanish fort, situated about 800 yards from our trenches. We could not see the charge, as the brush was so thick, and the first we knew of its success was the cheering of the reserve as the stars and stripes were raised over the fort. We then joined the army, playing a tune occasionally. We occupied Malate and started on the march to New Manila, where the Spanish army surrendered, and our flag was raised. No one thought of being tired while on the march, but when we reached our quarters we were soon lying around on the floor with our rubber ponchos for feather beds, fast asleep. Yours respectfully, Jas. E. Lewark, First Colorado Band, Manila.

ENROUTE TO MANILA

Clyde Hooper of Chillicothe Writes of the Ocean Voyage.

IS A MEMBER OF FIFTY-FIRST IOWA.

Departure From San Francisco, the Long, Monotonous Ride On the Water and the Arrival at Honolulu

The following letter has been received by Rev. J. M. Hooper, of Chillicothe, from his son, who is a member of Company M, Fifty-first Iowa, which was written after leaving the San Francisco docks and mailed from Honolulu:

Honolulu, H. I., Nov. 12, 1898.

My Dear Father: Well, here I am at last, on the way to Manila. You might say only just started on our voyage, yet over 2,000 miles from San Francisco. Early Thursday morning, Nov. 3, every one was astir in Camp Merriam, for that was the day for which we had all been longing. Soon breakfast was over and knap-sacks packed and all our belongings in readiness for the march. We then awaited impatiently the order to strike tents. About 10:30

general's call blew and at the last note all the tents fell at once, were soon rolled, tied, and loaded into drays and started for the wharf. At 11 assembly blew, each man fell quickly into place, the roll was called, the regiment formed, and we had started for the wharf. It was quite a tiresome march. The day was warm, and with seventy-five or 100 pounds on your back, those four miles seemed pretty long before we reached our destination. Once at the wharf, the loading began immediately, and as Company M was the second loaded, we soon had our quarters and were allowed to return to the wharf.

My bunk is about midship on the first deck, opposite two port holes, and with an electric fan near, one of the

best in this part of the ship. The bunks are arranged three deep, with narrow aisles between the rows. At best it is a little crowded, yet it might be worse.

We are getting now to that part of the world where it is quite warm before places on deck. One would have thought that the enthusiasm of the San Francisco people would be all gone by this time, having sent so many expeditions away, but when we marched onto the wharf, it was through a great crowd of people, and then on the wharf there were as many as were allowed to pass. I do not think the majority were gathered out of curiosity, but were friends the boys had made during their stay in San Francisco, and had come with open hearts and hands and cheering words and smiles to send us on our way. Nothing can speak better for the Iowa boys than the friends they made during their stay in the city. They were the best citizens of the place and their homes were thrown open to us at any time that we might want to enjoy the comforts and pleasures that were there. Their visits at camp also cheered the boys and broke the monotony of the every day life.

At last all was in readiness. The bugle sounded, calling the men aboard, the lines were cast off, the vessel left its moorings, cleared the wharf and swung out into the stream at 4:15 p. m., amid the playing of the band and cheers and waving of farewells. Some followed us in the tugs along the bay but soon had to turn back, while we went on out through the Golden

Gate into the mighty ocean and were started on our long voyage. Long will that be a day to be remembered by the boys of the Fifty-first, for the people had been so good to us and had done so much for our comfort and pleasure that it seemed like leaving a second home, and many a one, while apparently gay and happy, yet (as the poet puts it) "a feeling of sadness came o'er me that my soul could not resist."

Friday morning came and with it that feeling of sickness that one generally has at the beginning of a voyage. The boys spent most of the day in their bunks; what few ventured on deck looked as if they did not care what happened to them, and I guess felt about the same. The second day all were better and enjoyed the trip. The vessel was loaded about 300 tons light, which made it rock, but after we got used to it it was scarcely noticeable. One objection that some of the boys made was that the scenery along the way was not varied enough. At night all we could see would be water and in the morning the same; all the changes had to come from some other source. About all that we had to break the spell was mess call. That is one call the boys all answer promptly, each company gathering in its allotted part of the ship. The first day or two, before everything had been arranged, this assembling might have put you in mind of a pack of hungry wolves waiting to pounce on their prey. We cannot complain of our rations, for we have plenty and as good as could be expected. After each meal the deck is scrubbed and the quarters policed, so that the ship is kept in very good condition.

The other day I went down into the firing immediately. The boys returned safely and the next morning smoke boiler room to see the stokers at work. It was a dark, dirty, dingy place, reached by a San Roque. An investigation revealed in the bottom of the boat, which was so long, dark ladder way, which was so hot that in passing I had to use a cloth on my hands to keep from burning them. I saw the large boiler and furnaces, also coal bunkers, not much of a sight, only to know how they are arranged.

Last night, Friday, Nov. 11, we sighted Honolulu. While slowly approaching the harbor we almost ran into a coral reef, but by reversing the engines we were soon off. We then laid at the entrance of the harbor till this morning. We reached the dock about 7 a. m., and by 10 o'clock were off and taking in the sights of the city. It would take too long tonight to try to describe what is to be seen, but will try to do so at another time. Would say that I am greatly surprised with Honolulu. It's quite a city.

Clyde O. Hooper.

IN THE PHILIPPINES

F. E. Strong Writes of Experiences
In and About Cavite.

THE EVACUATION OF SAN ROQUE

Insurgents Burn the Town On Dewey's
Threats of Bombardment and
the Iowa Boys Get First
Taste of War.

The following letters have been received this week by Mrs. L. M. Strong, of 121 West Fourth street, from her son, F. E. Strong, who is a member of Company M, Fifty-first Iowa volunteer infantry. The letter is dated "Cavite, Philippine Islands, Feb. 14, 1899," and reads as follows:

Dear Mother—Many things of importance have happened since I wrote you last. I told you in a recent letter about Aguinaldo's rebelling. Nearly every day since then there has been one fight or more and Aguinaldo's forces keep constantly falling back and the Americans closing in. The insurgents held San Roque, which is just across the causeway from Cavite, until Feb. 9. One the day before—the 8th—I strolled to the outpost, which is just at the end of the causeway, and was there in time to see Admiral Dewey send a flag of truce over, when he informed the insurgents that they must get all the women and children out of the place by 9 o'clock the following morning, because if the white flag was not flying over the town by that hour, he would shell it with the Monterey. Dewey stood at this end of the causeway, with glasses in hand, watching the two officers and one private, who were drawing near to the Filipino guard, unarmed and bearing a white flag. If the insurgents refused to support the flag of truce the battery, which was in readiness, was to begin

At 7:30 Thursday, the second and third battalions of the Fifty-first regiment were called to arms. We were all ready for the march by 8 o'clock, and a few minutes thereafter marched in columns of fours through Cavite. By the time we reached the causeway San Roque was in ruins. Companies M and I, of the second battalion, Fifty-first regiment, were ordered to go forward as the advance guard. The Third battery, California heavy artillery, Nevada cavalry, and Wyoming light battery following. As we got the command, "Double time, forward march," we all started with an Indian war whoop, and the other soldiers cheered us as we passed. One we went, jumping over fences, burning bamboo and houses on all sides of us; occasionally a roof or wall would fall to the ground with a loud report. We each had fifty loads in our belts and 120 in our haversacks, making a heavy load. More than one man fell to his knees, exhausted by the intense heat and heavy load, and I thought more than once that I would be compelled to fall out and let the rest go without me, but I set my teeth and made up my mind to stand it as long as the rest of them. It seemed as though we never would come to a halt. At last we reached the timber on the opposite side of the town, where we stopped and ate hardtack and half a can of salmon each, after which we enjoyed a rest in the shade of the trees. Before leaving we went through the remaining houses, where we found machetes,

coins, and various native articles. At 11:30 we met the rest of the forces coming up the main road, and at noon we were ordered to form skirmish lines and proceed into the woods, after the fleeing insurgents. San Roque stands out on a point of land and we formed a line across the neck that reached from one side to the other, completely covering the entire point as they moved forward. We were ordered to take prisoners, all whom we came across, and keep them ahead of us as we went, being sure of no attack from the rear. Such thickets as we went through I never saw before. About every twenty-five yards there was a hedge fence or something worse and we would have to take our machetes and cut our way through. Some places shrubbery was so thick I had to get down on the ground and pull my way through as best I could. When I came across a house I would put my bayonet on my gun and search every room, always ready to defend myself should I come across any of the enemy. I found nobody but one old man, who walked along ahead of me without ever saying a word or causing any trouble. When I came up to him at first with a "charge bayonet!" he was nearly frightened to death, and thought he was going to be killed right there and then. On we marched through thickets and swamps for about five or six miles, when we came to an open spot where the neck of land was very narrow. We all stopped here, had roll call, and lay down to

rest, just about exhausted. It was now about 4 o'clock and the boys began looking for chickens and pigs to kill for supper. The battery mounted eight gatling guns to guard the neck, beyond which we could see the insurgents building fires and fishing in the bay. We all piled into some bamboo huts and lay down to get some rest. In about an hour we got the call "to arms" and everyone was scrambling for his gun and belt. The call was only for a test to see how quickly we could get into line. Only four and a half minutes had passed and we were lined up for the fray, which we expected would come, but we were dismissed after receiving a compliment from Major Rice, of the heavy artillery, who was in command.

We passed the night unmolested. Only a few stray shots were fired and the next morning we found a dead Filipino lying out on the beach with his left arm shot off and his eyes looking blankly toward the sky. Friday, to our great dismay, it was decided that the second battalion would not be needed as the rest of the force could easily command the position and we had to pack up and return to Cavite.

As we marched through the burned city, we picked up all kinds of relics. It was 7 o'clock in the evening before we reached our quarters. And here we are yet, but all hoping that they will start the ball rolling in some direction so that we will yet get a chance at old "Aggie."

There is some talk of sending us to Manila for the support of some battery; if not, we are sure of being called to the outposts where we were before if the insurgents make an attack. The main army from Manila keeps driving Aguinaldo back and our outpost is to guard the neck of land and keep him from escaping. When the main body drives him this far it will be the last of him. We will close in on him from one side, the Manila forces from the other, and the warships will prevent his escaping by boat.

There is not a sick man in the company and the regiment has not lost a man since we left the states.

Cavite, Philippine Islands,

Feb. 6, 1899.

Dear Mother—Well, as I have not written since we left Iloilo, I guess it is about time to drop you a few lines. We pulled out of Iloilo harbor on the night of the 30th of January and arrived here on the night of the 31st. We pulled alongside of the Olympia. On the 2d of February we got on cascos and landed. We have the finest quarters in the Philippines. We are in a walled enclosure with the battery on one side along the water's edge. Company E is also in the same building, and we have plenty of room and a nice plaza all around the building, with nice shady palm trees along the passage ways. We can go up a flight of steps and look over the bay to Manila, and all along the wall are cannon and sentinel posts. Cavite is not exactly on the mainland, but is sort of an island with walls and batteries on all sides, and a narrow strip of land connects it with the mainland. San Roque is just opposite on shore. It is the headquarters of Aguinaldo.

As I write now I can hear the heavy artillery pumping lead into the insurgents. I suppose you have heard of the outbreak of the insurgents. It was no surprise when it came day before yesterday at 10:30 in the evening. The First Nebraska were the outposts they advanced on. There were about 30,000 insurgents. The Nebraskans were driven into the city of Manila and in a few minutes sharpshooters were shooting into the American quarters from trees and tops of houses, and insurgents were seen running down the streets with machetes, slaying everybody they came across. The First Tennessee were called to arms from the quarters along the Pasig river first, and then the news spread and in a few minutes the whole American force was out pumping cold lead into insurgents. After an hour's hard fighting the insurgents were driven out past the outskirts of the city. Also the fleet was informed of the long-expected trouble, and the Olympia, Charleston, Concord and the monitor Monadnock pulled from off Cavite over alongside of Manila and Malate, and by midnight the old Monadnock was throwing 13-inch shells into the ranks of the insurgents on the left side of the city, and the Charleston and Concord, cruiser and gunboat, were sending them to — on the right side of Manila and in Malate.

The boys here all scrambled up on the high walls and watched the fire fly from the exploding shells, and every minute or two we would hear one of the old Monadnock's 13-inchers peel out all above the rest and go k-boom! and then in a second or two we would see the fire fly from the bursting shell, and then a deep rumbling sound that seemed to jar the whole bay. The Charleston would send an 8-incher over amongst the bamboo huts of Malate, and every shell would start a fire, and it looked as if the whole of Manila was burning. The artillery kept up a continuous fire also and could be heard only between the shots of the warships.

That morning we got orders to get up (it was about 3 a. m.) and dress and be ready to fall in in eight minutes if a call to arms should come. We have been ready to fight ever since. We watched from the walls the battle all day today. I hear just now that the Monterey (monitor) has orders to bombard San Roque, that is just across the neck. If that is so I think the old Fifty-first will get a chance to show what is in them, about tonight.

It is reported that 3,000 insurgents are there. There are about 1,500 soldiers here in Cavite, including the Fifty-first Iowa, Wyoming infantry, Wyoming artillery, Nevada cavalry and the California heavy artillery. We are expected to take San Roque after the batteries are demolished by the Monterey. We have not heard much of the fight over at Manila, but hear they had eleven skirmishes during the day yesterday and killed about 1,000 insurgents, with the loss of 100 Americans, including the colonel of the First Tennessee.

I tell you the fight of August 13 was nothing but a skirmish to this fight. We have insurgents now to fight in place of Spaniards, and this is the first

battle of the Insurgent Revolution, as one might call it. They are well armed and equipped, and are good fighters, but their number is too few to cope with the Americans. I would not be surprised to hear the Monterey peeling out 12-inch shells in the direction of San Roque in a few minutes, as it is just going around the point now and in a few minutes will be off San Roque. All the boys have left the quarters and are standing out on the walls watching for her to fire the first shot. I tell you it is a great sight to see those old war dogs get their hair rubbed the wrong way and start in tearing up the earth with their monster shells. We all expect to be called out tonight as the insurgents are mobilizing in San Roque and some move is expected from them. They most always do their work when it is dark, but with the aid of the Monterey's searchlights we could soon clear them out. Of course they could never capture Cavite, but what we want is to capture them now while they are all together, and stop the war speedily and not have them running around in bands continually harassing the soldiers and also the citizens of the different towns.

It is reported from Manila that the insurgents made a charge on the Fourteenth infantry, regulars, early this morning, with machetes, wounding a number of Americans, but they were soon repulsed with the loss of about half of their number. They say Aguinaldo is trying to get a council with Gen. Otis and Dewey, but they say he will have to lay down arms and surrender unconditionally if they want the Americans to stop firing. Aguinaldo says he will not surrender until the last man has been killed. Aguinaldo tells his men, when some of them are killed, that it is the Lord's wish that they should be, and so they take religion to battle with them, face the bullets with little fear, and so put up a pretty hard fight. They think Aguinaldo is super-human, and if a bullet strikes him it will glance off and never hurt him, and that he cannot be killed; but I am of the opinion that if one of these Springfield bullets strikes him he is bound to go somewhere in double-quick time. As yet, have received no word from you, but I suppose I will get a letter on the next boat. The boys have not had any letters since we were in Iloilo, when one of them got an Ottumwa Courier, which was a treat to me although it was dated Dec. 10, nearly two months old. The other day I got hold of a Spanish "Marino," hot band, which says: "Reina Christina." Reina Christina was the flagship and lies within a stone's throw of the wall which encloses our quarters. Four guns can be seen above the water. The Castilla lies just beyond the Reina Christina, with just the bow of the vessel out of the water. The other sunken boats are on the other side of the town. The quarters we are in used to be the quarters of the Spanish marines, and over the door of the building it says: "Cuartel de la Infanteria del Mirinos," meaning quarters of the marine infantry. * * Yours truly.

F. E. Strong.

THE BALTIMORE IN BATTLE.

Assistant Engineer Bert Price, U. S. N., Tells How Dewey Won at Manila.

The Din and Crash of War—How it Feels to Be Under Fire.
Bravery of American Sailors and Skill of Our Gunners.
His Cruiser Led the Line in Second Engagement.
Destruction Wrought by the Projectiles.

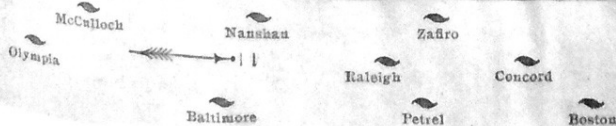
The Courier presents herewith a copy of a letter received by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Price, of Burlington, as printed in the *Hawkeye*, from their son, Assistant Engineer H. B. Price, U. S. N., of the cruiser *Baltimore*. It relates the story of the battle of Manila, in which Commodore, now Admiral Dewey, destroyed the Spanish fleet. Mr. Price was in the thick of this glorious battle and he tells in his letter many details and incidents that have escaped the newspaper correspondents.

United States Steamship *Baltimore*, Second Rate, off Cavite, Manila Bay, May 4, 1898.—My Dear Parents: We expect to send off a mail tonight, but I trust before you get this you will have news of our victory. So far no one, not even Mr. Stickney, of the *New York Herald*, has been able to cable a word. The transport *Zafiro* cut the cable yesterday, but we have no operating instrument. Our consul to Manila, Mr. Williams, having finally managed to get on board, we left Mirs Bay, near Hong Kong, April 27, about 2 p. m. All day Saturday the *Boston* and *Concord* hovered along close in shore, examining everything, with the *Baltimore* a little further out, to protect them. We arrived off Manila bay Saturday night. I enclose a copy of a literal translation of a proclamation by the governor general of the Philippines. It needs no comment. Saturday afternoon the *Baltimore* fired the first shot of the campaign against the Philippines. It was a 3-pounder Hotchkiss, which fell directly under the bows of a two-masted schooner flying the Spanish flag. It was a beautiful shot, and the schooner needed no more hint to leave to. Lieutenant Staaworth boarded her and brought her captain and four of the crew on board. I think they fully expected to be shot, for I never saw looks of such mortal, abject terror as theirs. They had a cargo of rice, and seemed peaceful fellows, so Captain Dyer let them go—I need not say rejoicing. That evening, the rest of the fleet having come up, all the captains boarded the flagship. When Captain Dyer returned we learned that Commodore Dewey had resolved on a bold stroke. We were to run the forts that very night. We had been careful to keep behind a point of land with a big hill on it, well out of sight of the enemy. Coming down from Mirs Bay we steamed in the following order:

Sunday afternoon we finished making everything ready for action. We had been working at it all the way down. All the bulk-heads of the wardroom had been taken down and thrown overboard, tables were thrown overboard or sawed up and stowed in a bunker. Carlin boxes, book cases and all possible woodwork were thrown overboard, together with quantities of lumber, oars, fittings, chests, etc. Sheet chain and stream chain was roused up and lashed about the after electric ammunition hoist from the berth deck to its top for additional protection, and coal in bags was stowed about it between the berth deck and protective deck. About the forward ammunition hoist chains were slung above the spar deck; and below to the protective deck, about forty tons of coal, in sugar bags, was piled. The boats were all wrapped in canvas and securely lashed to prevent splinters flying when struck. Everything possible, even to some of the ventilators, was cleared away from the upper deck. I tell you, the *Baltimore* looked pretty wicked. We went to quarters at 10 p. m. Saturday, and stayed there until Sunday morning. That was the climax to all we had stood since leaving Honolulu. In the boiler compartments the temperature was 120 degrees. In the forward engine room the temperature went up to 140 degrees. However, there was not a murmur of discontent. Well, will you believe that those Spaniards, when they must have known we were at hand, for they knew when we left Hong Kong, felt so secure that they did not have even a picket boat out. We put out every light, put on battle ports, steamed slowly and very quietly and they did not discover us until the last vessel, the *Boston*, was almost past the fort. Then they fired five shots, and the *Boston* returned two. Not one of their torpedoes exploded. They may have been expecting us to enter the other channel, but we were not calculating on fulfilling their expectations. We entered to the south of Corregidor island, where the channel is nearly six miles wide, with their best guns on each side. We steamed right up the bay, about twenty miles, to the peninsula called Cavite, and then waited around for daylight. About 5 o'clock the enemy's fleet was discerned, and at 5 o'clock and 5 minutes a. m., of Sunday, May 1, the flagship signalled, "Prepare for general action." Of course, we

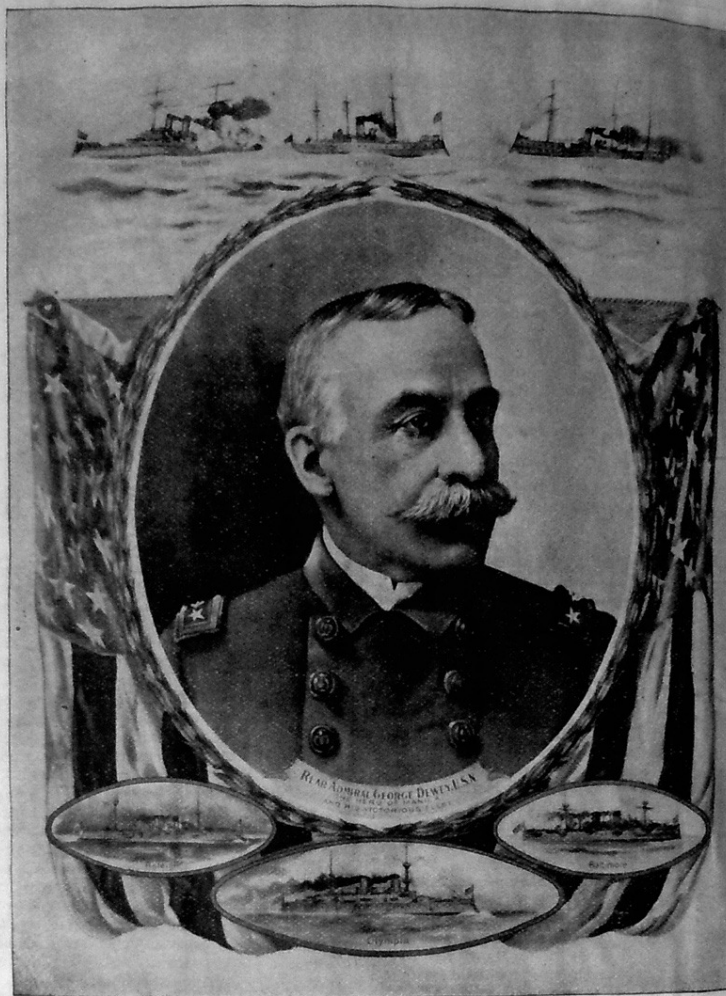
were already prepared. The first shot of the engagement was fired from the fort on Cavite at 5:15, followed by the fire from the enemy's ships. The cruiser *Reina Cristina* and the cruiser *Don Antonio de Holo* were moored head and stern near the navy yard on Cavite, with their port batteries bearing on us. The flagship *Castillo*, a protected cruiser, with a main battery of six 5.2 inch guns, the gunboats *Sola de Mindanao*, *Isla de Cuba*, *Isla de Luzon*, *Don Juan de Austria*, were under steam, and occasionally retired behind the navy yard back of Point Cavite. The gunboats *General Luzo*, *Marques del Duero*, *El Correo* and another one were inside this sort of basin back of the navy yard, where they could fire on us without our being able to see just where they were. Our vessels steamed in column, up past the forts and fleet, turning and passing down again, passing five times during the first engagement, the range varying from 5,000 to 2,500 yards.

They were in the following order: *Olympia*, *Baltimore*, *Raleigh*, *Petrel*, *Concord*, *Boston*. The *McCulloch*, with transports *Nanshan* and *Zafiro*, stood off in the bay. Ten large English merchant ships were anchored in front of the city. There was scarcely any breeze at all during the action, making it difficult to see at times on account of the dense smoke. Early in the action the flagship *Castillo* was set on fire by an 8-inch shell that Lieutenant Staaworth put into her. She continued steaming and fighting until we withdrew, when she burst into flames all over, and soon after blew up and sank, her colors still flying above the water. The gunboat *Sola de Mindanao* went down, and I think every soul on board sank with her. While we were steaming down the first time, a torpedo boat came out for us at full speed. When she got within range, the secondary batteries of the *Olympia* and the *Baltimore* opened on her with such precision that she turned and made for shore with all speed. Just as she reached the beach, Ensign Hayward dropped a 6-inch shell astern of her, which sent her up high and dry on the beach. At 7:35 the flagship signalled, "Withdraw from action." The *Baltimore* continued to fire for about twenty minutes longer. During this first action our fire was almost wholly on the enemy's fleet. The water was too shallow to allow us safely to go closer in shore to bring the enemy to shorter range, and from the way they seemed to try to draw us in, I think they had the place planted with torpedoes. The enemy's fire seemed to be directed mostly at the *Baltimore*. But she was hit only six times, and a shot passed through the colors at the main. Not one of the Spanish ships hauled down her colors, everyone of them being either sunk or abandoned with colors flying. The colors we got were gathered up by boat after the engagement. At the very beginning of the engagement three wounded were carried below to Dr. Smith at almost the same time, and we expected hot work. But our fire was so terrible, so certain, so rapid, that they were very soon somewhat demoralized and their aim was wild. We could hear the shells screeching over us, and they were falling thick all about, but hardly any hit. Our starboard fore-castle 8-inch rifle fired thirty-seven shells in an hour, and the starboard poop 8-inch rifle fired thirty-five in an hour, and it seemed that every shell reached its mark. One small shell came in on our berth deck forward, near the surgeon's operating ta-



ble, and landed in the clothes in a man's locker, without doing any damage. Another exploded in a coal bunker, entering just above the water line, cutting a couple of pipes. I got this one out and have the fuse as a trophy. Another entered on the port of the berth deck amidships, cut the exhaust pipe to starboard blower engine, and exploded without further damage. It cut the side of one shoe on the foot of an oiler stationed there, without injuring him. Two shots struck ventilators. Our boats, all which we carried, were uninjured by the enemy's shot. The two whaleboats were shattered by the concussion of our own guns, and the after cabin hatch was blown overboard. A 5.2 armor piercing shell entered the hammock netting just abaft the starboard after six-inch gun sponson. This particular space was stowed full of brass canopies, rails, etc., so that it made a great racket. Lieutenant Kellogg was just coming up that starboard hatch to see if the three-pounder Hotchkiss gun mounted on the rail there had plenty of ammunition. The shell struck two of the three-pounder shells that were on deck beside the gun, exploding them. Kellogg ducked, as a man will involuntarily. One piece ripped his coat right down the back, without leaving a scar, and another cut his shin. This 5.2 shell then struck the deck, luckily directly over a steel T bulb deck beam eight inches deep, which it bent down and broke in two. This deflected it upwards, and it passed through the engine room hatch, ripping it open and sending three iron gratings down on the engine room battle gratings. Ensign Irwin was standing on a grating of this hatch, fighting his guns, between two of the gratings that were knocked down, but was uninjured. The shell struck the recoil cylinder of the port after six inch gun, putting that gun out of commission for the rest of that day; glanced and struck the shield, glanced down and struck the gun carriage, glanced up again against the inside of the shield, traversed the inside of it circumferentially, hit a ventilator, and finally an iron ladder on the starboard side again where its force was expended and it dropped to the deck without exploding. The most of our injured were wounded by this shot. Mr. Irwin was standing on the engine room hatch fighting his guns, when a shot skimmed his head so close that he took off his cap to see it it was cut. While he was holding it in his hand looking at it, another shot struck it, carrying it out of his hand overboard. One man worked at his gun for an hour with a broken leg, not knowing it was broken. Doesn't it seem almost miraculous that there should have been so many narrow escapes, without a person in the fleet being killed, and with but very few wounded? The chaplain, who must be competent authority, says that it is a manifestation of the direct interposition of providence. It is estimated, without any definite knowledge, that about one thousand of the enemy were killed and wounded.

When we withdrew, I have no doubt the Spaniards thought their fire had been effective, and probably cabled home that we had been repulsed. But they must soon have changed their minds, for at 10:40 a. m. the flagship made signal "get under weigh," followed by "form column on this vessel." We had some rest and a little to eat, after having been on the alert for twenty-six hours, and were ready to give them another dose. When this signal was made, the Baltimore was steaming



full speed for a steamer sighted entering the bay, and so was far ahead of the flagship. Then the flagship made signal "form column on vessel designated," designating the Baltimore. Baltimore signalled "strange vessel is flying the English flag." Then the flagship signalled "destroy enemy's fortifications and batteries." The Baltimore, unstained for about twenty minutes, steamed up to about twenty-five hundred yards from the forts and poured in six-inch and eight-inch shell with wonderful precision and terrible effect. Then the rest of the fleet came up and co-operated in the destruction of the forts.

It was a bold, gallant dash we made, and the rest of the vessels of the fleet give us credit for it. Their crews have cheered Captain Dyer and the Baltimore until they are hoarse, and the Olympia nicknamed the Baltimore "The Terror." All during the recess we took between the actions the forts kept up a desultory firing at us, but we were out of range. The havoc and destruction wrought by our shells on the forts and vessels was something terrible, awful. After the reduction of the forts on Cavite, the Petrel, followed by the Boston and Concord for support, steamed past point Cavite and in toward shore, destroying shipping and the remaining guns in the forts. Then the flagship signalled to the Petrel "go inside and destroy shipping." The Petrel went in back of the navy yard and finished the destruction of the five Spanish gunboats that had taken refuge in there, without firing a shot. Then the enemy ran up a white flag on a pier,

and the Petrel signalled "enemy has surrendered," followed by "There are eight vessels behind the breakwater." She came off later with five small steamers in tow. Before the Petrel signalled the surrender, the Concord started after a large Spanish armed transport supposed to have munitions of war, that had been firing on us during the morning. The Concord sent a shot across her bows, which was unheeded. Then she sent a 6-inch shell into her. The transport still endeavoring to escape, the Olympia headed her off and sent an 8-inch shell through her, which seemed to just rip her open. She burst into flames and was run aground, where she continued to burn, and later blew up with a terrific explosion. This second engagement closed about 1 p. m., every vessel of the enemy's fleet being sunk or destroyed, and every gun of the forts at Cavite silenced.

About 11:30 p. m. the Concord came off, and signalled, "Spanish officer on board with important letter from governor general." After the close of the second engagement our ships had moved over in front of Manila and anchored. Our consul went on board several of the English merchant steamers, where he found the Englishmen highly pleased. They said that the battle was as sublime a spectacle as man could witness; to see our squadron majestically moving back and forth in column, the crew of each ship cheering the next ship as they passed in turning, then settling down to their terrible work again, the perfect order, the cool-

ness, the remarkable precision of our aim. The Englishmen kept talking to him of the work done by the Oregon, and finally he asked what they meant. They pointed out the Baltimore and asked if she was not the Oregon. Her work had been so terrible that they thought she must be a battleship, not thinking a cruiser could tear things up so, and knowing the Oregon to be the only battleship we had on the west coast, thought she must have come over here and joined the fleet.

Through various intermediaries, the commodore sent three notes to the governor general that Sunday night, in one of which he informed him that if a shot was fired or any hostile movement made during the night, he would shell and destroy the city the next day. There were no guns fired or hostile demonstrations made during the night, or since. Monday morning a tug, carrying a white flag of truce, came in from Corregidor island. The Concord went out and stopped her, and took some Spanish officers from on board her off to the flagship. Later in the day a ticklish job was given the Raleigh and Baltimore, taking the tug in tow, with a Spanish torpedo pilot on board the Raleigh. We went down to receive or compel the capitulation of the defenses on Corregidor. The torpedo pilot took us a most sinuous course, to avoid mines; and if he wasn't putting up a bluff, we must have passed over lots of them in coming in Saturday night. We had been told that there were four 10-inch Krupp guns in these forts, and we made extra preparations for battle, expecting a desperate struggle if negotiations failed. We were kept at our quarters for about two hours, ready for anything, the vessels being near the island, as audacious as though they were invulnerable and we invincible. Their tug was sent ashore and came back bringing the commanding officer of the fort. Finally we were told that the island was unconditionally surrendered, three hundred and fifty men and officers paroled, and they asked to be put where they could get something to eat as they had no provisions on the island.

Yesterday the Raleigh and Concord went down to see that all the guns were dismantled, and were gone all day, going outside the island. They came back late at night and brought a Spanish steamer loaded with coal and cattle. We are hoping to get hold of some fresh meat.

We returned from Corregidor to Cavite Monday night. Tuesday I could see from the ship four hospital flags, and many white flags flying, and a solitary Spanish flag in the city. We have not done anything about the city yet. Did you ever hear of the man with an elephant on his hands? I am told that the people there are in a state of terror. There are in the city, I hear, about twenty thousand native troops, very unreliable, officered by Spaniards, and about twenty-five hundred Spanish troops, who think they could whip ten times their number of Americans. They have not yet tasted our shells. It is terribly hot here, and we shall all be most heartily glad when this business is over.

Tonight we hear that the insurgents have possession of the country back of the city, and will let no provisions come in. The inhabitants and those of Cavite, are in a terrible fix. The commodore has scarcely two thousand of-

fiers and men here, so you see what a job it would be to preserve order in the city and surrounding country without most seriously crippling the fleet. The air is full of rumors of all sorts, some of them very disquieting. The English consul, who during this unpleasantness is looking out for American interests here, made an official call on the commodore today. Just how much he told him, I don't know. But the Petrel has gone down to the mouth of the river up which several small gunboats and torpedo boats are supposed to have fled, right in the midst of the city; and we have out picket boats to guard against torpedo attacks. We keep the gun crews of the secondary battery on watch every night, with the guns loaded, and have on deck three charges for each gun of the main battery. I don't think a torpedo boat can get at us as long as this moonlight lasts. We now keep a marine guard in the navy yard, but before we got it there, the natives had looted all the private houses, quarters, offices and food and liquor supplies.

It was my good fortune to be one of two officers who accompanied Captain Dyer in the first armed boat to go ashore from the Baltimore. It was at 1 p. m., Tuesday. My especial duty was to inspect the steam engineering plant and facilities at the navy yard. The yard was entirely deserted, several boat loads of plunderers getting out as we came round the point. The other officer, Ensign Hayward, went to bury the dead left unburied. Laid out on the porch of the hospital he found the bodies of eight officers, terribly mutilated by shells, and buried them. I found a complete plant, fairly well equipped, the machine shops being well equipped. The buildings were but very slightly injured, as we had not fired on the navy yard. Talk of red tape! I found whole rooms piled full of tin boxes of official documents. The buildings were all securely locked, with enormous locks and bolts, all of which my men broke with axes to gain entrance. Everything was just as the workmen had left it when they quit work to go home Saturday night little thinking of the cause that would prevent their return Monday morning. We returned to the ship about 6 o'clock in a captured steamer.

Sunday night, after the battle, five great fires lighted up the horizon where the ships and forts had been. During the night there were at least a dozen explosions of magazines, all heavy, and some of them terrific. It was a grand spectacle. I saw the cruiser Reina Christiana sink, the day of the battle. With flames bursting out all over her, she settled by the stern slowly, steadily, and finally went almost entirely below the water, and a little later her magazine exploded. On Tuesday I passed close to the wrecks of the Reina Christina and the Castillo, and it was an awful sight. They were one great gnarled, twisted mass of beams and plates and bars, completely demolished. I don't see that the wreck of the Maine can be any worse. It is rumored that four thousand

troops are enroute here from San Francisco. I hope it is true. This suspense and this climate together are wearing. This morning I was on board the flagship and the Zafro on duty, where I saw several of my classmates whom I have not seen for several years. I am well, and take good care of myself. We have heard absolutely nothing of the world since leaving Hong Kong. Someone has hoisted an American flag in Manila. I think it is over the United States consulate. From where

we are, down here off the navy yard, with our best glasses we could see three flags, besides hospital flags, in Manila this afternoon, one American, one English, and one white, which is over the building that I think is occupied by the governor general. There is still a good deal of bravado about the soldiers, but they are getting hungry, I hear.

News is scarce and hard to get. I have told you of things the best I could according to my present information. Time may show that there are some mistakes in this. The suspense of the Spaniards over our ominous silence must be considerable.

The McCullough is going to Hong Kong in the morning and will take mail. With love, your son,

H. B. Price.

BATTLE OF CAVITE

The Defeat and Rout of Spanish by Insurgents.

A FIERCE FIGHT ON THE BEACH

Spain's Forces Show Great Alacrity in Hoisting the White Flag—Aguinaldo's Men Brave—Rebels Take Many Prisoners.

Manila, May 30, via Hong Kong, June 8.—The insurgents captured 224 Spaniards and 194 more Sunday night, including fifteen officers.

The country where these skirmishes were fought was covered with a thick tropical undergrowth, with streams and swamps, where no regular military order could be maintained.

Before dawn Gen. Aguinaldo re-enforced his troops on the mainland with about 1,000 men. Crossing the bay of Incauces, according to agreement, I joined the rebel forces, expecting to witness a charge over a narrow neck of land connecting Cavite peninsula with the mainland, where the Spaniards were known to have the bulk of their troops and at least one field gun.

Gen. Aguinaldo told me, however, that he has changed his plan, owing to the success of the two previous skirmishes, as the Spaniards still held the peninsula in such force that an assault would be very uncertain in its results. He could not re-enforce his men on the other side of the bay except under fire of the Spaniards stationed at the Pacoor magazine and at the harbor.

If, therefore, the Spaniards brought heavy re-enforcements from Manila his men would be caught between two fires, where they might be all killed or captured. Consequently, he refused to give me any assistance to go to the front, not even to show me where to land in my own boat on the other side.

Kept to His Purpose.

I could not induce him to alter his decision, and having drawn the fire of the Spanish troops at the end of the peninsula by venturing out from the cover of the trees, I could see no hope of further progress in that direction except as a target for several hundred Spanish rifles, and I returned to Cavite. I went partially across the bay in my own boat again.

Zip! Mauser bullets gave warning that Spaniards were on the alert

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against the arrival of any more boats from the rebel side. Suddenly a sharp, pattering fire broke out on the extreme right of the Spanish position, followed by the continuous rattle of a machine gun.

The Spanish troops from Manila were evidently coming down the road, well back from the beach. Being only about a mile from Spanish posts at the magazine on the beach I could see the Spanish soldiers waving their hats wildly on hearing the approach of support from Manila.

Hot Firing Kept Up.

For twenty minutes the steady rattle of a machine gun and the incessant patter of magazine rifles showed that a hot action was in progress, stopping suddenly as abruptly as it had begun. Then on the shore, near the scene of this fight, a slender column of smoke went up, evidently a signal to Aguinaldo or Savite.

I had not been watching what was going on behind me and was therefore a good deal astonished to hear the roar of a heavy gun, and for an instant supposed that our warships must have taken a hand in the fight, as I could tell by the scream of the projectile passing over me that it was fired from a rifled gun of large calibre.

I could not see where it struck, but I made out on the wall of Cavite a group of rebels around four muzzle-loading rifles pointing toward the Spanish position. This was the card Aguinaldo had been keeping up his sleeve.

Signal for Work to Begin.

In front of the guns was a loaded stove-pipe throwing out a column of signal smoke like one on the distant beach. Aguinaldo was letting his partisans know that he was ready to take part in an action for two miles along the water front on the Spanish position.

Men in brown skins and a very limited amount of clothes began to run toward the Spanish. Glasses enabled me to see every move of both parties better than if I had actually landed. The rebels took advantage of every point of cover, making short rushes in groups of ten or twenty.

Many of the Spaniards were wholly out of sight inland, but their Mauser rifle shots came skipping out into the water in such numbers as spoke better for the rapidity of their fire than for its accuracy. Occasionally a man would go down on the beach, either to lie motionless for the rest of the day or to crawl painfully to cover.

Spaniards Under Cover.

The weather, fortunately, was comparatively cool and the sky overcast. The Spaniards were not now doing any cheering.

At every one of their posts that I could see they were hugging cover far more tenaciously than were the insurgents. Consequently their casualties were fewer.

A field piece at Bacoor Church was firing frequently, trying to sweep the beach to the westward.

At 2:10 o'clock one of the heavy guns of Cavite battery belched forth again, the shot this time striking the water close to the magazine.

The effect on the garrison was positively ludicrous. Twenty men grabbed a flagstaff about thirty feet long bearing a large white flag, and raised it to a standing position. In their haste they lost control of the pole and it fell.

A second time it had the same fate. Then it was lifted a third time and was carried toward a point in plain sight of the Cavite guns.

Attempts to Escape.

The Spanish garrison, however, tried to escape toward Bacoor with all their arms and a quantity of stores that they took from the magazine buildings, but they were intercepted and forced to surrender.

Now the little brown men began to swarm along the beach, forward to Bacoor Church, the only place where the Spaniards seemed to be in force, except at old Cavite. The field piece fired a few shots, and rifle reports were frequent, but the bullets did not come my way, showing that the rebels were pressing them harder from the shore side than from the other.

The insurgent flag was raised on an arched stone bridge near old Cavite, and another rebel force was seen pursuing about fifty Spaniards along the beach. Far to the left of the general fighting ground these men surrendered and were marched back toward Bacoor.

Still farther toward Manila a great column of smoke rose inland, and the flames, shooting to the height of 100 feet, showed that the Spaniards, retreating toward Manila, had fired the town of Laspinas.

Many are Killed.

Frequent charges were made on their position around Bacoor Church, and I saw many fall dead or wounded. Some of the latter dragged themselves down to the water's edge for the purpose of bathing their wounds. Then a savage charge was made toward the church. The field piece spoke once, twice, and was silent. The rattle of rifles became more rapid, and suddenly stopped without even a scattering shot to break the stillness. No one remained on the beach except the dead and wounded Philipines. Presently two or three wounded men staggered to their feet, waved their hats and sank down exhausted but victorious.

Over the roof of Bacoor Church appeared the rebel flag, a band of red above and blue below, with half of a white diamond next the flagstaff.

All that remained untaken was around old Cavite battery. The insurgents began firing slowly at the old church, where the Spaniards were known to have their headquarters, and a white flag was hoisted over the earthworks commanding the peninsula leading from Cavite to the mainland.

As the night and bad weather were coming on, I reluctantly returned to the fleet, without learning the losses on both sides or the extent of the rebel victory.

Many Officers Captured.

In the morning, before the battle began, I visited the Spanish officers who had been captured in previous skirmishes, and found fifteen had been taken. The rebels treated their prisoners with kindness and gave them excellent quarters.

Gen. Aguinaldo last Tuesday issued three short proclamations.

The first explained that he had returned as dictator because the Spaniards had not carried out promised reforms in the government.

The other two, addressed to the Philipines, called on them to respect the rights of property and observe the rules of war, decreeing death to any one who should be guilty of murder, robbery, arson or assault upon women.

He also warned all native Spaniards and foreigners that persons coming into his lines as spies would be hanged.

It is reported in Manila that a native regiment deserted to the rebels last Saturday, after killing its Spanish officers. Also that Colonel Pena, an artillery officer, sent out from Spain to fortify Manila harbor, had committed suicide on account of the insufficient means of defense provided by the Spanish government.

Joseph L. Stickney.

DEFENDS PHILIPPINE CLIMATE.

Former Consul Williams Gives Some Interesting Information.

Washington, April 18.—Mr. Williams, the United States consul at Manila for several years, has written to the department of state this defense of the climate.

"I wish to refute the statements generally circulated in regard to the health and climate of the Philippine Islands. Being within the tropics they, of course, lack the invigorating effects of frost, and the temperature averages high—at Manila about 78 degrees F.; but extremes are not wide apart, and during last year I heard of no temperature below 57 degrees F. in the islands, and none below the 60s in Manila. The mercury in the shade rarely rises above 85 degrees, nor above 95 degrees in the sun.

"Being on the coast of a bay so large as to be almost an inland sea, and having eight miles to the east a lake with 100 miles of shore, whose waters seek the bay through the large and rapid Pasig, the city of Manila has fresh air constantly, as well as sea breezes. The sewers of Manila are not good and can never be first class, because of its low level; but the rainfall is above ten feet per annum and quite evenly distributed, so that the streets are rain swept and the sewers well flushed almost every day. There is also an advantage in hot, wet weather, which hastens the decay of vegetable or animal matter, this soon rotting and being washed away. The city water supply is abundant. The water is carried in large iron pipes about seven miles from springs, and is exceptionally pure and agreeable to the taste. I use it every day and have never experienced ill-effects therefrom. I have not been sick a minute since I left the United States in 1897. In filthy quarters smallpox may be found almost every day, but few deaths result, and the sanitary measures of the present government have been of benefit. The death rate is small, and it is only necessary to live properly to be entirely healthy.

REVOLT IN THE PHILIPPINES

IS NEARLY 300 YEARS OLD.

Many Fruitless Attempts by the Long-Suffering Natives to Throw Off the Spanish Yoke — Outrageous Taxation System.

—Copyright, 1898.

The revolt of the natives of the Philippines, which has been in active progress one year this June, is the result of Spain's worse than prehistoric methods of colonial government.

Misrule on a gigantic and inconceivable scale flourishes in this island empire—"The Pearl of the Orient"—where the indomitable Dewey now stands guard, and toward which Uncle Sam's blue-coated soldier boys are hurrying.

The actual number of these islands is as yet unknown, for the Spaniard makes an unprogressive pioneer, but there are estimated to be about 1,400 of them, great and small, nestling away just north of the equator. Their total area is in the neighborhood of 140,000 square miles. The population can only be guessed at; perhaps 10,000,000 souls is a fair figure at which to place it.

These islands are of comparatively recent volcanic origin. Two principal

ranges of mountains traverse them from north to south, thrusting up verdure-clad peaks to a height of from 8,000 to 10,000 feet above the level of the sea. Their general character is distinctly tropical; vegetation of all kinds flourishes to an excess. No winter as we understand the term exists. The year divides itself into three seasons, the cold, extending from November to March, when begins the period of greatest heat, which lasts until June, and gives way to the rainy season, which continues till November. During the rainy season terrific thunderstorms are frequent, and the rain descends literally in torrents.

At all times the humidity is very great, but at night it is usually lifted

somewhat by a cooling breeze that blows inland from over the sea.

For half the year none but the poorest class of unskilled laborers venture out of doors to do any kind of work between the hours of eight in the morning and four in the afternoon. Everybody sleeps or dreams away the heat of midday. This is made possible by the almost universal custom of rising at four in the morning.

The earthquake is on its native heath in the Philippines. It is an ubiquitous phase of the life there and has to be reckoned with. The average is about one a week. Though sometimes they come at the rate of ten or twelve a day and perhaps this will last for a week at a stretch. They of course are slight disturbances and no one seems to notice them. But severe shocks are by no means infrequent, shocks sufficiently heavy to destroy buildings. These the natives do not accept with any particular lethargy; on the contrary they evince a lively appreciation as to the possible seriousness of the situation, and skurry around at a great rate to keep clear of falling walls and buildings.

In 1884, the great cathedral at Manila was nearly demolished and many buildings were utterly destroyed, only their foundation stones remaining one upon the other, while some 2,000 unfortunates were entombed in the ruins of their homes. Prior to this, in 1860, there was a great earthquake on Negros island, which worked widespread havoc. During its continuance over 7,000 persons are estimated to have lost their lives.

The native population is of the Malay family, and from all accounts a simple, easy-going people when left to themselves, but capable of both perseverance and courage of a high and commendable order when keyed up to the fighting pitch as they now are. There is often a large admixture of foreign blood in the veins of these islanders. It may be either Spanish or Chinese, and this mixed race, "Metizas," as they are called, forms one of the most influential classes in the Philippines, always excepting the Spanish official, civil or military, and his circle, which lords it with a high hand, and that sublime arrogance that would be absurd were it not brutal.

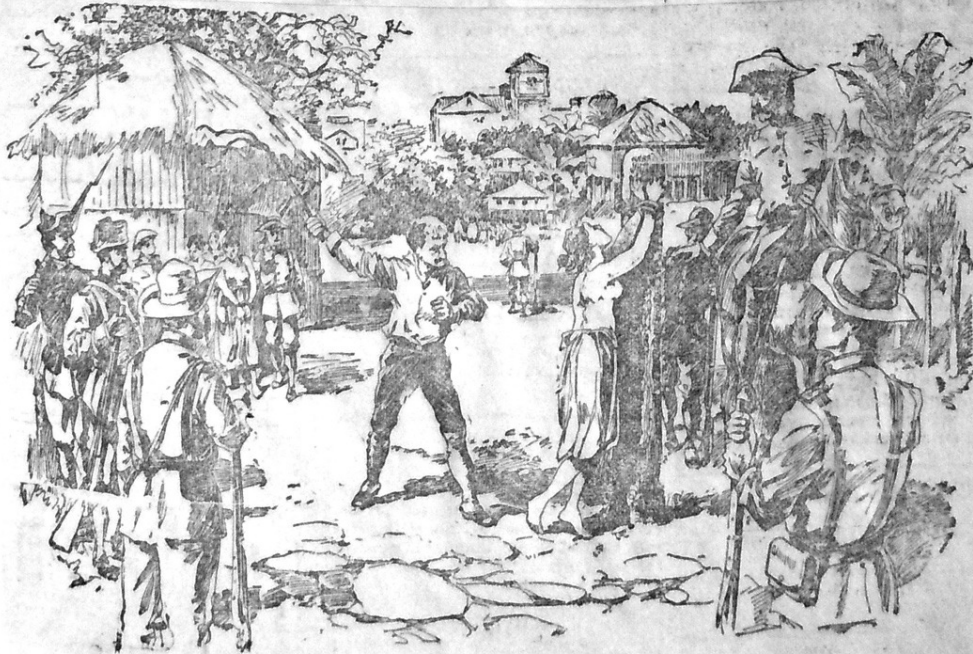
The Philippine islander is probably the most persistently taxed creature the sun shines on in the world to-day, for the Spaniard's whole theory of taxation is nothing more nor less than an ingenious system of spoliation. He wants the native's last copper and, generally speaking, he gets it.

One must take into account in considering this question of taxation that the laborer or small farmer in the Philippines earns on an average of from five to perhaps fifteen cents a day, and work is no more steady there than elsewhere. Yet he yields up by way of a poll tax the neat little sum of \$18 a year, while his wife pays a tax of \$14.

This tax is collected, too. Any attempt at evasion is promptly and sternly dealt with; if the culprit is a man the thumb screws are used, if a woman she is stripped and publicly beaten.

But this poll tax is merely the start. If the native is a small farmer, he must secure a license before he can pick and market the coconuts from his own trees. If he wishes to butcher a cow or bullock or shear his sheep, or cut down a tree, he must first pay the inevitable license fee. Should he fail in this he is sold out of house and home, sent to prison, or what not, according to the pleasure and whim of his Spanish master.

He must pay a tax if he owns a beast of burden of any sort—for this is Spain's helpful method of encouraging him to thrift. Every article of furniture he uses is taxed. If he is a townsman or villager and wants to keep a shop he is taxed for the privilege; not content with this the very scales and measures he uses in the carrying on



PUNISHING A DELINQUENT TAXPAYER.



NATIVE WOMEN MAKING RICE FLOUR.

of his business are subject to an additional tax. He pays a tax when he marries, and taxation keeps its crippling grip upon him up to the hour of his death, and then the very grave he fills is made to render tribute to his oppressors. It cannot be dug until a tax of \$1.50 is paid either by his family or friends. As a sample of rapacity the Spaniard's rule is probably with-



GEN. EMILIO AGUINALDO.

out a parallel. The revenue thus collected finds its way to the northern country, where it forms an important item in the budget required for the maintenance of the army and navy.

Not content with taxing the unlucky native for the enrichment of the home government, the officials, big and little, bend all their energies toward feathering their own nests as well. Great fortunes are amassed in the briefest possible space. Weyler, for instance, went to the Philippines a poor man, and managed to "save" a fortune estimated

at \$6,000,000 from a salary of \$40,000 a year.

The taxes are one of the natives' standing grievances and the brutal manner in which they are extorted another, but there are still graver wrongs that have been put upon him. These have crushed the manhood out of him, and then when they could not be borne longer, even at that price, they have driven him into the hills and jungles with the savage thirst for vengeance in his heart. For the last half century he has been struggling for some share of freedom, revolt has followed close upon



GOVERNOR-GENERAL AUGUSTI.

revolt. Indeed the struggle may be said to date back 300 years, and to have begun with the first occupation of the islands by the Spaniards.

The royal government, through its agents, has stamped on these insurrections mercilessly, and with an iron heel. In 1876, for example, the natives lost some 5,000 of their best men in battle and by execution; six years later, in another revolt, several thousand more were slain, while 600 men, who had been most active in the rebellion were beheaded or shot at Cavite. In 1896, a secret order called the Katipunan came into existence amongst the Malays and Chinese, the latter of whom have always been more or less active in the affairs of the islands. The purpose of the society was revolutionary. Each member took an oath "to remove by blood the bondage of Spain."

The Spaniards in some manner learned of the society and its purpose, and then commenced a long series of trials that were burlesques on justice and intended only to convict regardless of the evidence. Almost 5,000 suspects were arrested, examined, sentenced and shot. In the single month of November there were 800 executions on the Luneta, the fashionable parade ground of Manila.

These wholesale butcheries came to be social events, and lent a pleasant variety to the otherwise rather monotonous life of the Spanish official class. The following June the real armed re-

volt broke out. Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo retired to the hills beyond Manila with those who had taken up arms, and the fight was on in earnest. A so-called "Tagal Republic" was created, of which Andres Bonifacio was made president.

The Spaniards showed no quarter to those of the rebels who fell into their hands, and the rebels were no more merciful to their captors. It was from the first a bitter race war of extermination. The natives have fought with extraordinary courage and determination, inspired as they are by the presence of their wives and daughters, who are with them in their camps. Many of these women take an active part in all engagements and go into battle side by side with the men.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDERS

The Principal Tribes, Their History and Characteristics.

SEVERAL CENTURIES OF WARFARE.

The Difference Between English and Spanish Rule Strikingly Illustrated by the Case of the Sultan of Sulu.

The average Spanish official has a horror of statistics. He excels in subtraction and division, but in addition he is unworthy of trust. The census of Spain is an eyesore to all students of statecraft, but it rises into splendor when compared with that of the Philippines. In China they count the houses and multiply them by four. In the Philippines the enumerators are said to make estimates and throw dice as to which set of numbers shall be taken. The least objectionable census of the



A NATIVE BUNGALOW.

colony was that of 1875, and that states officially that the figures do not include the savages, the untaxed natives, the mountaineers, the fishermen and the Sulus.

The population given by that census was 6,190,000. The estimates of the five exceptions mentioned was 440,000, so that the total in 1875 was 6,630,000. This must be regarded as below the truth, as it allows practically nothing for the rich and beautiful island of Mindanao, in the southeast of the archipelago. This noble territory and the adjacent islands are well populated, the inhabitants being at least four times as many as the official estimates.

The rate of increase is no less than 2 per cent per annum in the districts which are under Spanish rule, a trifle less than what it is in the independent communities. At this rate the population today is 10,300,000 at the lowest estimate. The highest estimate is 15,000,000, made by the Hongkong Telegraph, one of the leading journals of the far east. The German geographers put it at 11,000,000 and 12,000,000.

No attempt worthy of the name has been made to consolidate the Philippine peoples into a uniform whole. The Spaniards have, on the contrary, endeavored to encourage the clan and tribal spirit in order to prevent any local insurrectionary movement becoming general. The native languages are preserved and only a minority speak Spanish. The Tagals look down on the lowly half castes, the Visayas despise the Tagals, and the Soulous detest them all. This policy had many advantages. It converted the natives into isolated or disconnected tribes and enabled the administration to employ troops of one tribe against malcontents of another. Only in the late rebellion has there been widespread and concerted action on the part of the native population.

The people of the Philippines are such a mosaic of yellow, brown and black men as to disconcert the ablest ethnographer. The natives all agree that the original dwellers on the islands were the tribes known as Negritos. They were and their descendants are very dark in color, some of the clans being nearly as dark as Kongo negroes, while others are a rich red brown, like some of the negro-Indian half breeds of the United States. They are distributed over all the islands of the group. Many of them are civilized, others live in a state midway between civilization and savagery, while a third and large class are as savage today as when Magellan discovered the archipelago in 1521.

The Tinguianes are a branch of the Negritos who live in tree huts. These are situated in tall trees and are often 60 and 75 feet from the ground. They are built of bamboo and other light, strong timber, thatched with palm and similar leaves and securely lashed to the trunk and boughs with wirelike vines and native rope. They look frail and unsteady, but are remarkably strong and durable. On a platform or in his living room the occupant keeps a stock of stones, which are used to drop on the heads of enemies. Small children are protected from the danger of falling off by a stout cord tied firmly around the body just under the arms and fastened to some pole or rafter of the building.

The word Negrito is a lazy Spanish term which seems to mean much, but does not. It is used to cover all the darker skinned natives, regardless of race or language. It includes the black Igorrote, who looks like a negro, or Papuan; the Tinguianes, who resemble the dark men of Borneo; the fierce Malay Moslems of Soulou, a black people in Morong who look like Tamils, or low caste Hindoos, and the head hunting Gaddazes, who seem to be related to the Dyaks. At least four races are included under the term Negrito, whose only common point is a very dark skin.

More numerous than the Negritos and of later arrival in the Philippines are the Tagals of the north and the Visayas in the center of the group. They are rather fine looking men of a red color intermediate between a Sandwich Islander and a Sioux. These Tagals form the bulk of Aguinaldo's army. To these two divisions may be added the Moslems of Soulou. These are the original races of the Philippines. They have no history before 900 A. D. The only mention of them is found in the Chinese records, yet modern science has begun to throw some light upon the buried years. The picture thus revealed is a tragic story of invasion, war and conquest, larger and longer than that of the British Isles.

The earliest inhabitants were a low negroid race similar to the Andaman islanders, who once occupied a large part of southeastern Asia and were exter-

minated or else driven from the mainland to the outlying islands. They found there but little peace, however, as they were invaded in turn by a dark brown race, of whom the Igorrotes are the best surviving representatives. These were followed by other dark brown men, of whom the descendants are the Gaddanes, Guinaanes, Itaves, Tinguianes and the Morong negroes. These were followed several centuries later by the ancestors of the Tagals and Visayas. There was another pause, and then about 500 years later came a new invasion from Borneo by the progenitors of the Soulous. The process is going on today. The sultan of Soulou exercises a peaceful suzerainty over a part of Borneo, from which he draws warriors and sea fighters to strengthen his rule in Mindanao.

The case of this potentate illustrates the difference between Spanish and Anglo-Saxon dominion. His territories in Borneo and the Borneo islands are under the British flag, those in Soulou and Mindanao are under the Spanish. He is a brave Malay, a good ruler and a devout Moslem. The British recognize him, pay him an annuity of \$25,000 and leave his religion alone. In return they own and utilize his lands and have no trouble with him or his subjects. The Spaniards, on the contrary, denounce him as a rebel, steal or destroy his property and persecute him and his followers as heretics. In return they gain nothing but merciless war. The English have lost no lives. The Spaniards have lost thousands.

Besides the black and brown races, there are many Chinese in the Philippines. There were Chinese in Luzon before Magellan came. There will be Chinese there when Spain is but a memory. There are said to be 150,000 in the group, of whom 100,000 are in Luzon. These are the Chinese of full blood, half castes are far more numerous.

The Malay girls are pretty and useful about a house. Although Spain makes polygamy a crime, Spanish politicians use it as a source of revenue. Two-thirds of the male adult Chinese in the Philippines have one or more Malay wives in addition to one at home in China. The result is remarkable. In 1845 there were over 175,000 Chinese half breeds in Luzon. Today the number is said to be 500,000, of whom 30,000 live in the province of Manila. These half breeds inherit the quickness and excitability of the Malay with the industry and brain power of the Chinese. They supply at least a third of the tradesmen, merchants and planters of the islands. They have furnished the rebellion with many leaders and several thousand soldiers. Taken altogether, they form the best part of the present population. Under Chinese law these children are legitimate, and Spanish colonial society treats them accordingly.

The Spanish Malay half breeds number about 100,000. They are inferior to their Chinese cousins, inheriting the indolence of both Spaniard and Malay. Now and then exceptions to the rule are found in such instances as Dr. Rizal and the Aguinaldos. No distinction is drawn among half breeds as to the native race from which they draw their blood. Those with Spanish fathers take Spanish names and those of Chinese paternity adopt either Chinese or Spanish patronymics. The half breeds intermarry, so that the mixing of different bloods goes on continuously. In the same church will be found men of every complexion—black, dark brown, brown, red brown, yellow, olive, brunette and white. It is the same in the volunteer companies, the streets and halls of exchange.



SOME IGORROTE TYPES.

The natives at the time of Magellan were savages in the interior and partly civilized on the coast owing to Chinese traders and colonists. More than half were Moslems. The rest were idolaters, spirit worshipers, devil worshipers and pagans. The inquisition and the military power suppressed Islam in the larger part of Luzon and on many of the smaller islands, but only made the unconquered more ferocious toward the followers of the cross. Even today there are districts where no priest or official dare go without a heavy guard.

Another product of fierce persecution is found in hypocrisy and secret rites. Many natives who profess Christianity are really Mohammedans, and some still worship graven images. Buddhism in its Chinese form has made some progress, but on account of the difficulty in respect to language and the stern laws of the colony it is impossible to determine the extent.

Head hunting, an ancient Malay custom, is still practiced in Luzon and Mindanao, the two largest islands of the group. The custom seems a survival of some ancient religious ceremony and is governed by a code of legendary laws. Cannibalism is also said to be practiced by a few tribes in Mindanao.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

NATURE'S FAVORITES

The Fields and Forests of the Philippines.

A SOIL OF THE GREATEST FERTILITY.

Six and Sometimes Seven Crops Are Raised in One Year - One Acre Will Support a Family.

At Manila the climate is very much like that of Key West, but not so moist and unhealthy. On the high hills in northern Luzon the climate is like that of northern Georgia in summer—clear, warm, dry and bracing. The land has a fine natural drainage, so that there is almost no malarial fever. Epidemics are rarer than they are in this country. In the present century there has been one outbreak of cholera, which was confined chiefly to the Spanish cities, while there were no less than three in the United States in the same period. There is no yellow fever and no bubonic plague.

The fertility of the soil can scarcely be exaggerated. Vegetation grows if possible too rapidly. The Chinese and

half caste farmers near Manila, Iloilo and Zebu produce six and seven crops a year. A single acre will sustain a family in health and comfort. Under Spanish rule, which, to describe it mildly, has been feudal and unintelligent, the agricultural output of the country was far up in the millions of dollars. Un-



THE PATIENT BUFFALO.

der American rule it would be increased tenfold within five years. Thus in the sugar industry the taxation is so heavy and so unwisely apportioned that it does not pay to cultivate the cane nor to use the latest machinery, as in Cuba. Yet the islands export upon an average 150,000 tons a year to the United States and Europe and nearly twice as much to China and Japan. So cheap is labor and so rich the harvest that with all the taxation and other obstacles a fair quality of sugar is produced and sold for about 18-10 cents a pound. Under American rule there would be no export tax, there would be modern "batteries" at every sugar plantation, and a good quality could be delivered on board ship for scarcely more than 1 cent a pound, a figure so low that it would give the Philippine planters the natural monopoly of the markets of the world. Of the land available for sugar cane raising but a small portion has thus far been put into cultivation. The present plantation area could be increased eightfold, and the output per acre threefold, so that the sugar industry of the Philippines could be easily made into one of the greatest traffics.

It is the same with regard to hemp. The fame of the manilla hemp is deserved. The plant thrives there better than anywhere else so far as ropemaking is concerned. Under Spanish administration the cultivation is barbarous, and the use of improved methods and machinery is practically prohibited by both taxation and public policy. Nevertheless the hemp trade grows from year to year. The average export is 650,000 bales, of which roughly speaking 40 per cent goes to the United States, 38 per cent to Great Britain and the remainder to Europe, Australia, China and Japan. There is an export tax upon hemp just as large as the commerce will bear. Under American rule, with scientific cultivation and labor saving inventions, the output could be quickly doubled, the cost diminished and the hemp market as well as the rope market controlled from Manila.

Another giant industry is scarcely known to the American people, and that is the trade in tobacco, cigars and cigarettes. Very little comes to the United States. The annual production is about \$12,000,000. Enormous quantities are sent to Great Britain, the continent of Europe, China, Japan, India and Australia. The official output of cigars exported from the Philippines in 1897 was over 150,000,000, and of tobacco more than 300,000 quintals.

A fourth industry is the raising of coffee. The Manila berry has a very rich aroma, a good body and a medium strength. It is used largely in Spain, Italy and France, but to a very small extent in the United States. Were it cultivated as in Brazil, Venezuela or Mexico it would soon hold as high a position as either Java or Mocha and could be made a source of great profit. Other industries which have struggled along under the tremendous burden of Spanish taxation are those of indigo, textiles besides hemp, straw, dye goods, hides, mother of pearl, gum mastic, copra, preserved fish and fine fruits.

If agriculture in the Philippines offers a rich field to capital, the forests are even more inviting. Thanks to favoring climate and soil, the land tends to forests, and wherever the people move away the soil is soon covered with a sturdy growth of trees.

Of the various woods time and space forbid even a list. While all of the timbers are valuable many of the hard woods are of such high quality as to be in demand by cabinet makers the world over. Over 40 kinds are found in the market possessing high utility, some having special virtues unknown to woods of temperate zones. The aranga, which provides trunks 70 feet long, is poisonous to sea worms, especially to the dreaded teredo. It is used in making wharfs and piers and also for the outside planking of native vessels.

More remarkable in this respect are the antipolo and the betis, which are employed by Europeans as well as Malays in shipbuilding. The wood which comes from the bullet tree is so strong that it can be driven into soft wood like a nail. It is used for tool handles, belaying pins, policemen's clubs, banisters and newel posts. The mabolo is a handsome black wood with yellow dashes running through and is used for wainscoting and fine furniture. The guijo resembles the American hickory, but is even stronger and tougher. In Manila it is the favorite wood for the spokes and shafts of carriages. The molave is the most valuable wood in the east and is perhaps, as is claimed by its friends, the king of all woods. It is very beautiful and possesses a tissue which is proof against insects on land and worms in water. It does not become waterlogged and grows straight and also crooked, so as to provide knees and angles. As it does not decay it



A CHINESE JUNK IN MANILA BAY.

makes fine railway sleepers. It is extremely strong, tough and durable.

So great are the exactions of the Spanish administration that the export of lumber is insignificant. It hardly pays one to go into the business even where the wood is intended for native consumption, much less where it is to be exported. A few Europeans of enterprise have tried the business, but because of the obstacles thrown in their way by officialdom they have all retired and generally with but little saved from the original capital. A description of the difficulties under Spanish rule will perhaps be the best illustration that can be given.

A merchant must first have a passport, which is to be viced with great regularity by the local officials. Every time it is viced there is a fee to be paid. He must next obtain a "sedula personal." This is a document that is a happy or unhappy combination of a poll tax, a tax on personal estate and a tax on business. It ranges from \$1 up to \$75 and must be renewed every year.

He must next take out a license for the lumber business. He must then make application to the department of mines and forests for leave to cut timber and must employ a lawyer if he wants to get that leave within a year. He then goes to the bureau of forests, which apparently does nothing at all for its salaries and fees. Here he also employs a lawyer and finally obtains the requisite authorization to go ahead. He must then go to the forest country and make an arrangement with the choppers direct or with a chief, which agreement must be submitted to the authorities, approved, sealed and stamped. Here there is another large batch of fees.

Under the law, if any formality is omitted even by the government clerk himself, the merchant is liable to arrest, fine and imprisonment. Then, to prevent the woodchoppers from becoming a burden upon the state—an event of which a Spanish official has a deep, theoretic horror—all of them must have payment in advance, often one-half of their wages for two or three months. If during that time there are symptoms of insurrection in the district and the soldiers drive out the woodchoppers, the merchant is helpless. He has also to pay an inspector to see that the wicked woodcutters fell the proper trees.

The merchant must then engage porters to move the logs to the nearest water course or coast port, and must here pay in advance as before. He is also called upon to pay several local taxes, where the work goes on, and a general tax on the timber and the business done. When the logs reach his mill, they are inspected by another official, and when they are exported they are again inspected, and he must in addition pay an export tax. If the normal price of a log is \$1, and that is about what an ordinary log costs in a land where a strong man gets 9 cents a day, the various taxes, fees, bribes, lost advances and accidents bring it up to \$15 or \$20 before it is put on board of a ship to be sent to another land.

It is difficult to understand how a government can be so cruel and so foolish. China is but 600 miles from the Philippines, and the demand for lumber there is perpetual. It is so great that logs are shipped from the interior of Fokien, nearly 600 miles to Hongkong. They are also shipped from Java and Borneo and sold at a handsome profit. Ship timbers are brought to Hongkong all the way from Oregon, Washington and Vancouver. The Philippines ought to have nearly all this trade, but have almost none. If the same system prevailed in the islands as prevails in New York state, they would have an export lumber business of several million dollars per year within a short time.

There are 20,000,000 logs in the Philippines which are in marketable shape, while the number used is scarcely over 50,000 a year.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

PHILIPPINE MINES.

Odd Reasons Why They Have Never Been Developed

TO DISTURB THE EARTH A SIN.

That is the Belief of Many Residents of the Philippines—Why The Gold Mines Have Never Been Worked.

While Spanish apathy and interference have done much to prevent the development of the mineral resources of the Philippines other causes have contributed a powerful influence toward the same end. Many native tribes are cosmopolitans and believe it to be a mortal sin to disturb the earth. Other tribes are devil or spirit worshipers, and fear to incur ghostly wrath by opening the ground. The Chinese come chiefly from the Amoy and Canton districts, where all the open country is a graveyard in which it is a crime to injure a grave, not to speak of the vengeance of the phantom dwellers of the tombs. The friars oppose mining in the view that it would demoralize their parishioners. Thus, although the evidences of mineral wealth are everywhere, practically and almost literally nothing has been done toward its utilization.

The rock formation of the archipelago is volcanic, sedimentary and coralline. Among the volcanic class are basalt, obsidian, lava, tufa, sulphur and arsenic. Not 25 years ago Sir John Bow-



NATIVE WOMEN OF LUZON.

ring examined the sulphur deposits of Taal, not far from Cavite, and declared them of excellent quality. Dr. Kato pronounced them as capable of yielding 500,000 tons of sulphur at a fair profit. They are utilized by the natives only, the Spanish authorities having refused any concession to open up the property.

Among valuable sedimentary rocks are marble, white, yellow and mottled, gypsum and alabaster, iron ore, lignite, brown coal, cement rock, slate, limestone and sandstone. The gypsum is quite pure and yields a first class plaster of paris. The alabaster varies in color, ranging from white into several pleasant tints. The iron ore is of various kinds. A deposit at Zebu is largely pyrites and is well suited for making

sulphur and oil of vitriol. In Negros and southern Luzon are fine beds of limonite, or bog iron ore, and hematite, or red iron ore. They are quite free from sulphur and phosphorus. In Morong is a wonderful bed of rich iron ore resembling the magnetite of Lake Champlain. At Angot is one of the richest iron ores known. It approaches the Juragua ore of eastern Cuba and is noted for its purity. The supply seems inexhaustible. The mines were once worked by an English concern, which

figured out a profit of 50 per cent per annum upon a capital of not less than \$100,000. But they did not know the country. What with sedulas and special taxes, inspectors and assessors, military commanders and half caste politicians, transit duties and export taxes the profit was turned to loss. Then when they closed their works temporarily, hoping to obtain relief, the workmen and soldiers stole all the stock, the machinery and, piece by piece, the buildings themselves. Complaint was made to the governor general, who promptly and politely ordered an investigation. This was over 50 years ago, and the investigation is still going on. The mines are now worked by natives, who make enough in one day to support them a week.

Respecting lignite and coal, opinions are so various that no judgment can be given until a thorough geological survey has been made. There are millions of tons of both fuels in Luzon, Mindanao, Negros, Panay and especially Zebu. At Zebu they crop out upon the surface and have been used by the inhabitants for cooking purposes from time immemorial. While there is no doubt as to the quantity, there is much as to the quality of the coal. In Manila Spanish promoters exhibit first class specimens of anthracite, semibituminous, bituminous and brown coal, but every report from British, German and Scandinavian engineers who have used native coal in their steamer furnaces is that it contains so much slag, sulphur and phosphorus as to make it dear at any price. The local Spanish steamers use it and pronounce it satisfactory, and the Spanish navy uses it in those waters. As, however, coal is carried to the Philippine ports from Borneo and Australia, it may be inferred that the mines which are worked do not furnish a good article, yet it does not follow that all of the beds are alike. On the contrary, it is probable that they are unlike and that there are deposits of coal equal to the samples shown by speculators.

Petroleum exists and is found in Luzon and Mindanao. It is utilized by the natives for medicinal purposes and for household use, but not industrially.

A good cement rock is common. It makes a brown cement equal to Rosedale, but inferior to Portland.

Among the metals which have been found are quicksilver, tin, zinc, lead, copper and platinum. These have been discovered by mineralogists. Whether they exist in paying quantities is unknown.

Gold, the curse of Spain, is believed to exist in large quantities throughout the islands. Under any other administration it would be the basis of a flourishing industry and in every probability the source of vast wealth. But the Spaniards will not work themselves, nor permit foreigners to come in and carry off the profit. The Visayas are too intractable, the Negritos too savage and the Tagals too poor and indolent to engage in the hard labor of mining. Chinese labor is excluded by law. So the mines remain undeveloped. The only men who profit by the mineral resources are the thrifty Chinese, who go about the archipelago and obtain gold dust and nuggets from the natives when no Spaniard is in sight. Yet even under these auspices a steady stream of gold

flows from the Philippines to Hongkong and to Canton. In northern Luzon there is a ledge of gold bearing quartz which is worked by the natives. They build a fire on the rock, and when it is nearly redhot they throw water upon the surface, which immediately cracks and crumbles. The brittle pieces secured in this way they pound between two stones until reduced to dust and then wash the latter to obtain the finely divided gold distributed in the powder. It is very slow and laborious work, and yet it supports several Tagal tribes and a number of Visaya communities. The industry has been going on for at least 300 years, and although constantly interrupted by soldiers and other inspectors it gives enough profit to insure its continuance indefinitely.

The Spanish law prohibits all mining without first indulging in a large amount of red tape. The miner must locate his claim and have it surveyed. As there are no official surveyors in the mining country this compels his send-



A PASIG RIVER WASHERWOMAN.

ing to Manila for a professional. The map and claim must then be submitted to the department of mines and forests and to the bureau of mines. The proceeding is slow and expensive. Besides these difficulties the claimant is liable to have some dishonest official or unscrupulous half caste politician file a protest for claim of prior discovery or some church follower bring forward an ecclesiastical title to the territory. If the mine is in the least valuable, there is bound to be one or more lawsuits, and justice in the Philippines is not bandaged, but is afflicted with a vision which sees only the color of gold.

How much gold there is in the Philippines will never be known until a different government controls the territory. All that is certainly known is this: First, there are at least 500 square miles where there is placer gold, and, second, there are 50 places where gold bearing quartz in true fissure veins has been discovered and traced from 5 feet to 500 feet each. The ledge worked by the natives in north Luzon has been examined by English assayers in Hongkong and found to range from \$10 to \$100 a ton. An American mining expert has assayed an ore from Mindanao and reported it as running \$250 to the ton. Among the places where gold in paying quantities has been discovered is Paracale, in the province of north Camarines. Here no less than six veins have been found and traced considerable distances. There is a large vein at Pangototan, in the province of Benguet.

Third, the mines in north Pangasinan. There are both placer and quartz mines in the Malaguit mountains, in north Camarines; placer mines at Mont Alban in Manila province; fine gold veins in northern and central Suragaoland, in east Mindanao, auriferous and argentiferous quartz in Zebu; gold quartz in Negros island, and placer mines in Panay. There appear to be large deposits of petroleum in the subterranean depths of Luzon, Panay and Mindanao. There are also silver, quicksilver, lead and copper at various places in the archipelago. Every scientist who has visited the Philippines has proclaimed his belief in a great mining future for the islands, and the Chinese yellow books refer to Luzon as a land rich in precious metals. At one time the Chinese and half castes worked many mines in northern Luzon, but in every instance they were attacked and slaughtered by soldiers at the instigation of some covetous official. These are some of the resources of the Philippines which Providence has put into the hands of the United States.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

SLAYERS OF SHARKS.

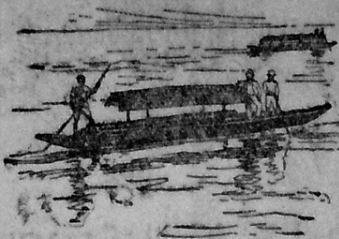
Wonderful Feats of the Philippine Boatmen.

DESCENDENTS OF MALAY PIRATES.

Very Formidable Foes Under Favorable Conditions—Killing of the Great Cayman With a Cresse.

When his steamer enters Manila bay, the traveler sees immediately that he has encountered a strange race and civilization by a glance at the native craft and boatmen. The commonest boat is a "banca." It is long, narrow, but very staunch and seaworthy. It requires no thought to realize that the vessel is a descendant of the canoe made by hollowing out a great tree trunk. It ranges from 25 to 50 feet in length, 2½ to 5 in width and 3 to 6 in depth. There are little decks and closets within, which serve as compartments and keep the boat afloat if filled with water. Over the waist is a house, or hood, which protects passenger and freight from sun and rain and in the nighttime serves as a shelter to the boatman, his wife, children and assistant. Many boatmen live in their bancas, as the Cantonese junkmen do in their clumsy craft. Somewhere inside is a crucifix or scapular, and with it a carved figure. The owner says it is for luck, but in reality it is an image representing the sea god or the storm spirit, which was worshiped by the Malays long before Christianity or Islam came to the archipelago.

The bancas are capacious, carrying many passengers and much freight, and for their size are very swift. Some are fitted with mast and sail and make good time with a fair breeze. There are no stays to the mast, this enabling the boatman to swing the sail completely around and so sail backward and forward alike. This ingenious trick belongs apparently to the Polynesian Malays alone, no other race seeming to have discovered it. In going into rough water an outrigger is employed consisting of a long, thick bamboo or stout pole parallel with the



A BANCA, OR NATIVE BOAT.

length of the banca and held in place two to four feet from the side by cross-pieces of ironwood or Manila hickory. Thus equipped the brown man will sail into the stormiest sea and will carry enough sail to make his light craft fairly spin along the waves. This catamaran arrangement enabled the Malay pirates in the old years to overhaul the swiftest sailing ship or escape the dreaded frigates and sloops-of-war sent out against them.

The boatmen form a class all to themselves. They are descendants of the pirates of the olden time, and it is easy to see what formidable foes they might make under favorable conditions. Lithe, muscular, lean, tireless, patient, intelligent and fearless, they are the stuff of which good seamen and warriors are made. They supply the Manila quarter-masters employed on the China coasters and the crews and subordinate officers of scores of British steamers in Asiatic waters. They are wonderful swimmers and divers and personally very clean. They find rare sport in attacking sharks, diving, creese in hand, from their vessel and coming up under the fish's belly. Their bravest swimmers attack the cayman, or crocodile, in the same way and cut its throat or stomach with their keen edged and pointed knives. The danger is great, for a blow from the reptile's tail or a single snap of its massive jaws means the loss of limb or life.

An interesting and ingenious contrivance is the fishing prahu, or "fishing derriok," as it is called by our sailors. The little vessel is a flatboat or substantial raft. At the bow two poles or masts are fastened one on each side and meeting at the top, so as to form an inverted V. The fastening at the sides is accomplished by a trenail, or stout wooden axle, through an auger hole in the bottom of the mast. This allows the V to be raised or lowered at pleasure. Suspended from the top by four ropes is a square frame from 12 to 25 feet square, to which is attached a huge fishing net in the shape of a bag or pocket. When not in use, the V is upright and frame and bag are high in air, where they can be kept dry. When the owner uses them, he slowly lowers the frame and bag into the water by letting the V incline forward. When the bag and frame are resting on the bottom, bait is thrown in. After a brief wait the V is raised rapidly, bringing with it the net, usually well lined with leaping and wriggling captives. With ordinary luck there will be from 50 to 100 fishes at each cast. When among these there are devil-fishes or young sharks, the fisherman's joy is complete. Ordinary fishes bring 1 or 2 cents a pound wholesale in the market, while the octopus and the shark's tail and fins bring from 5 to 25 cents a pound.

To keep the fish alive nearly all the prahus carry fish tanks, and in the fish market these are also employed.

In watching the patient fishermen at work in the strong tropical sun the traveler is often startled to see them

seize poles, boathooks and scap nets, beat the water furiously, scream to their neighbors and behave generally as if demented. This excitement is caused by the discovery of the Manila water cobra, a venomous serpent found only



MALAY BOATMAN KILLING A SHARK.

in Manila bay, the Pasig river and the Lake of Bay. It ranges from a yard to 12 and even 14 feet in length and from 1 to 4 inches in diameter. It is a powerful swimmer, a good fighter and an insatiable eater of sea food, which it catches alive. Its bite is poisonous and said to be deadly. The fishermen say that it constricts as well as bites, a rare combination found only in a few snakes, such as the distira of Ceylon. The Manila sea cobra has a more striking peculiarity in its indescribably repulsive appearance. It is clumsy and misshapen. Its color is a mottle of green, brown and gray. It sheds its skin not in whole, as land snakes do, but piecemeal. This, with the slime on its old skin, gives it the appearance of poisoned sores and decaying raw surfaces.

While the Philippine territory is famous for the number and variety of its snakes comparatively few are poisonous. But the nonpoisonous ones are enough for every purpose. They culminate in the great boa, which is said to reach a length of 35 feet and a thickness of 18 inches.

Throughout the Philippines an American is impressed with the universal employment of the buffalo instead of the horse for hauling, carting and supplying power. Though they are very useful they are not handsome. All of the varieties are larger than our domestic cow and have enormous horns. The skin is almost devoid of hair and resembles an elephant's hide. One variety is pinkish white and is said to be an albino, like the white elephant of Siam. The rest have a blue black color, strangely like the hue of a well dried ink blot. Their harness is usually made of rope or plaited cordage, and most of the carts to which they are attached have solid wooden wheels, which creak and scream as they revolve. The great brutes are as strong and docile as Normandy horses and can draw equally large loads. Though apparently stupid both the white and black buffaloes are very intelligent. In this respect they surpass both the ox and horse and equal or almost equal the dog. On the street or road they will stop, back, go ahead and turn to right or left at the word when the driver is 50 yards away. In the evening, when work is over, a common occurrence is for the driver to say, "Go home, old pig," and the unwieldy creature will start off and find its way

home alone without trouble. In the morning the call, "Come here and get harnessed, lazy beast," will be obeyed promptly, even if the creature is enjoying some tender herbage. On holidays and Sundays children lead the buffaloes and Sundays children lead the buffaloes and convenient ditches, or pools, where they lie and roll and wallow in the mud, suggesting overgrown hogs rather than bovine animals. When young, the buffalo is broken in by being tied up and having a hole bored in the partition between the two nostrils in which a steel ring is placed. To this a cord is attached with which the great beast is led or driven. It is so docile that a child can lead it, and, oddly enough, it seems to prefer children to grownups, to borrow a word from Kipling. The she buffalo gives a rich sweet milk, from which the natives make cream, butter and cheese.

Let no American sightseer confuse the domestic buffalo with his savage ancestor, the wild one. Many naturalists deny the kinship and declare that they are different species. The domestic is docile, kind, ugly, slow, unvengeful and peaceable; the wild one untamable, ferocious, handsome, swift, combative and fearless. His horns are long, strong and sharp and are used with extraordinary skill. He seems to believe that man has done his race a grievous wrong and that it is his duty to exterminate the wrongdoer. If you see one coming and you have a rifle, shoot, and shoot to kill. He does not mind the fire, noise or wound. If you are unarmed, follow the Spaniards' example and climb a tree. Don't be in a hurry and don't talk to the brute. He will paw the earth and buck the tree in the hope of shaking you down. He will not go away when he finds he cannot get at you, but will wait around for hours in the hope that you will get tired and come down. He is a queer creature. Originally like all the oriental buffaloes, he was a marsh dweller. He has not outgrown his love for wallowing in the mud, as he selects his home in a forest near marshy soil, where during the day he lies in dirty water up to the neck. In the nighttime he leaves the forest for the open country, preferring when accessible tilled land and growing crops. His flesh is finer, sweeter and richer than the best beef or the choicest venison. It tastes about half way between a sirloin steak and a roast wild boar's head. The skin of the buffalo is stronger than rhinoceros hide. It was used for shields by the Igorrotes and Tagals, and is employed today for whips, straps, harness, boots and small belting. When well tanned, it makes a leather which is handsome, strong and almost indestructible. For the sportsman the Philippine buffalo is as good a foe as the tiger or grizzly.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

SULTAN OF SOULOU.

He Was a Philippine Pirate Generation After Generation.

SP. AND HER BLOODY RULE.

The Islands for Centuries Have Been the Scenes of Almost Unparalleled Cruelty and Carnage.

The Philippine islands lie so far away from any well established route of travel and their government has been so tyrannical and secretive that less is known about them than of any other territory

owned by a civilized nation. To Spain is ascribed the credit of having discovered the Philippines, yet the very discovery is an immortal evidence of Spanish perfidy and dishonor. To Christopher Columbus by royal decree had been given the sole right to discover the



ONE OF THE SULTANS OF SOULOU.

unknown islands east of Asia and a vested interest in the wealth they contained. Inflamed by wild tales of mountains of gold in this part of the world, Juan Rodriguez Fonseca, bishop of Burgos, had a special decree granted annulling the former one and thereafter had fitted out the expedition whose commander, Magellan, as Magallanes, discovered the Philippines in 1521. Years afterward the Spanish government tried to make amends for the wrong by imposing a perpetual annuity on the islands payable to the heirs of Columbus. This is now paid to the Duke of Veragua, who visited this country five years ago, and amounts to \$38,000.

Miguel Lopez de Legaspi was the first to conquer the islands and establish Spanish dominion. He began with the island of Zebu in 1565 and, having subjugated its natives, conquered the province and city of Maynila, as it was called in 1570. The war was cruel and sanguinary. Over 20,000 Zebuans were slain and 10,000 Manila men.

From that year to the present one not a year has passed without some massacre large or small. To the Tagals, or the people of the north, and the Visayas of the south the very word "Castilian" came to be synonymous with suffering and death. It is used as a bugaboo today by Malay mothers to their little ones. The islanders are brave and have repeatedly tried to obtain independence, to right wrongs or to punish wrongdoers. Whenever they made the attempt, swift slaughter or pitiless persecution was the result.

The Actas, or Negritos, of northern Luzon were conquered between 1571 and 1581 at a loss of 15,000 savages and 5,000 native allies.

In 1576 there was a revolt in Mindoro and Cavite, which was suppressed with great slaughter. The same year witnessed the establishment of a branch of the Spanish inquisition.

In 1580 the bishop, intent on strengthening the Augustinian order, of which he was the head, began deporting all other friars, and finished the task in three years.

Many governors general of the Philippines have been tried and convicted of robbery, defalcation and corruption.

In 1603 the Chinese in Manila asked permission to build a wall around their quarter to protect them from savages and pirates. The request aroused Span-

ish suspicion that a rebellion was forming, and they therefore attacked the Mongolians, dispatching 23,900.

In 1639 there was a similar suspicion and resultant attack, with a slaughter of 35,000 Chinese and 15,000 half breeds.

In 1662, when Koxinga, the famous Chinese pirate king, threatened to invade Manila, the Spaniards, to prevent his finding allies in the Chinese population, attacked and slew 40,000 of the latter.

In 1709 the council of state determined that the Chinese were turbulent, industrious, intelligent and grasping and ordered their deportation. Seven thousand were killed and 80,000 sent over the seas, of whom "it pleased the Lord to drown about one-fourth."

In 1762-3 came the great Idoccos rebellion. It cost the Spaniards 80 and the natives 11,000 lives.

In 1744 was the Dagohoy rebellion, named after a fearless native. It lasted until 1779, 35 years, during which time 700 Spaniards and 100,000 natives were slain.

In 1778 the Austen and Dominican friars secured the enactment of a law expelling the Jesuits from the Philippines.

In 1823 an insurrection led by Captain Andres Novales, a Luzon Spaniard, was suppressed at a cost of 400 lives.

The Zebu insurrection of 1827 cost only 1,000 lives, while that in Negros in 1844 destroyed thrice as many. In 1872 a revolt occurred in the province of Cavite. It was crushed by Colonel Sabas with great promptness and cruelty, more than 10,000 of the rebels being killed.

In 1806-8 was the Aginaldo revolution, which was the largest in the history of the archipelago. It was the first which was not confined to one island. It was overcome by arms, bribery and diplomacy, but not until over 500 Spaniards and 15,000 natives had perished. The last massacre was in May last on Panay, when the Spanish troops claim to have killed 700 rebels. From the time of Magellan to Captain General Augustin Spanish dominion has cost over 1,000,000 lives in the Philippines.

The trouble Spain has with the sultan of Souloou is of long standing. It began about 1595, when the Chevalier Rodriguez endeavored to conquer the country, and kept on ever after. The sultans have been ambitious and have extended their sway over a large part of northern Borneo, nearly all of Mindanao, the island of Palanan, the Pandaitaran, Tawi-Tawi and Basilan groups of islands. In the Souloou archipelago the sultan has 200,000 subjects, while in his vassal lands he has more than 1,000,000. They are Moslems and are called "Moros" (Moors) by the Spaniards. Up to the introduction of steam navigation in the far east (about 1830) the sultan was ahead of Spain. His pirate ships and fleets infested all the waters of the archipelago and threatened Manila as late as 1820. He levied tribute upon the Europeans as well as the natives and was a terror to commerce even on the China coast. Steam warships put an end to Malay piracy. Great Britain led the van in this movement and was ably seconded by the other powers. Not until 1860-1 did Spain join in putting an end to the grievous evil. She then sent out from home 20 steam gunboats, which, with those already at Cavite and Zamboanga, the two naval headquarters, made a formidable fleet. They made a round up of all the pirate craft, and, what was equally important, they destroyed the pirate strongholds. Villages and towns were shelled and every pirate killed at sight. The losses in life and property were enormous and broke the sultan's power. Yet they were a small

fraction of those inflicted by the pirates upon Spaniards, Tagals and Visayas in 250 years.

In 1886-7 the Souldons became unruly, and an expedition, naval and military, was sent against them from Manila. It pursued the time honored course of destroying homes, fields, boats and cattle and killing every armed man. The rebels were pacified and a festival held in Manila. The pacification could not have been very thorough, for there have been three others in the last decade. The latest report was that peace reigned supreme, but it was added that the Spanish troops were not allowed to go outside of the fortifications in Sulu unless armed and in strong detachments!

The siege of Manila by Dewey and Merritt was not the first, but the third in its history. The first was in 1574, when the Chinese, under the command of Li-Ma-Ong, made a fierce onslaught, but were routed, their ships destroyed or captured and their armies slain or driven into the savages' country.

The second was in 1762, when the British, under General Draper, captured and pillaged it, inflicting heavy losses to life and property. The victors held it from Oct. 5 until March 31, 1763. In the war with Li-Ma-Ong the natives were neutral. In this war they constituted the main strength of the Spanish arms. Their bravery was startling. On one occasion 6,000 poorly armed and undrilled men rushed the British lines and fought their way, knife in hand, into the second and third rows of soldiers. Of the 6,000 only 100 returned to tell the story of the charge.

The true charter of Manila and also of the Philippines is a royal decree of

houses, offices and stores. The city was a carnival of riot, looting and crime week before the authorities could restore law and order.

The epidemic taught a lesson to Manila. The authorities began to care for the public health. They improved the drainage, introduced water and made a health board. This began a new era for the beautiful capital of the Philippines.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

THE OCCUPATION OF SULU

CEREMONIES ATTENDING TRANSFER TO UNITED STATES.

Visit to a Native Prince—Strange Music and Dances by a Savage People—Market at Sulu—Beautiful Island and Fine Climate.

U. S. S. Helena, off Bakoar, Manila Bay, Philippine Islands, June 10.—(Correspondence Baltimore Sun).—On the morning of May 16 our orders came to prepare to get to sea that night, and we had to hustle; coaled ship, took in water, took in oil, started fires in the boilers, secured things for sea, and got out at 7 p. m. That night and the next day we were steaming along Mindora island, and just at dusk were at the north end of Panay island, where Iloilo is. We went the route we did in order to pick up, should we see them, the crew of an American ship that was wrecked off Mindora a short time ago. Didn't find it, though we saw the wreck. We went first to Zamboanga, on the island of Mindanao, and then to Jolo (pronounced Holo) or Sulu, on the island of Sulu, in the Sulu Archipelago, where a detachment of the Twenty-third Infantry had been sent to relieve the Spanish garrison there. The trip carried us to within 6 degrees of the equator, a fine, cool trip for this May time. We passed Mindanao, the island the Mohammedans are on, and reached Zamboanga, the capital of Mindanao, on May 19. About midday the second day out we ran foul of a Hong Kong-Australian liner, got so close to her we could almost distinguish features, and I saw two women in black sunbonnets racing aft to get a view of us. They were "Australians" going home to England—just the people we read of in novels. In the evening we ran into Zamboanga. You can't imagine such a condition as exists there. About 1,000 Spanish soldiers have been gathered there from the little islands around, and since the 10th of this month have been really fighting for their lives. The place is a small village, and at present there are no whites in it except the Spanish, and they have sent away all of their goods and chattels. They live in the village and close to it. In the dense cocoanut groves that surround it the natives have gathered. The natives are said to be armed with a few rifles and with guns and ammunition from the gunboats were bought. These gunboats were gathered here by a Spanish agent who bought them for us, and it is said this agent let our enemies have the rapid-firing guns, ammunition and provisions from them.

Spanish Soldiers.

At Zamboanga we found the Castine. She has been gunning all about the islands, capturing steamers and trading vessels, and is now here watching the town for developments. In the harbor was a large Spanish transport, sent to gather in the Spanish soldiers to repatriate them, and when we were there they were trying to figure out some scheme by which these soldiers could be safely withdrawn. The Spanish officers feared that should they begin to evacuate the town, the natives would mass and rush the last few hundreds and massacre them. At 4 o'clock this ship left Zamboanga for Sulu, and we anchored in the midst of a lot of islands, waiting until 2 o'clock in the morning, when we could get up

anchor and go ahead. We could see a big fire in the direction of Zamboanga, 25 miles away, and fighting was probably going on there.

On the 20th I witnessed the final scene of our war with Spain at the town of Sulu, Sulu island, Sulu archipelago, the hauling down of the Spanish flag in that far-off corner of our new incubi and the hoisting of the United States flag, the marching out of the Spanish garrison and the marching in of ours. To go back to the time of our anchorage on the shoal in the Sulu, 25 miles from Zamboanga. The next morning we were in sight of no end of pretty little green islands with white coral beaches, and near us was Sulu, a perfect little gem, apparently in quite a high state of cultivation. By 10 o'clock we were in sight of the town, and by 11 o'clock had anchored close off the mole and close to the Spanish transport Leon XIII, which had come in the night before with 800 of our Twenty-third Infantry to relieve the Spanish garrison there and to take the latter back to Manila and Spain. From the ship the town and country were beautiful.

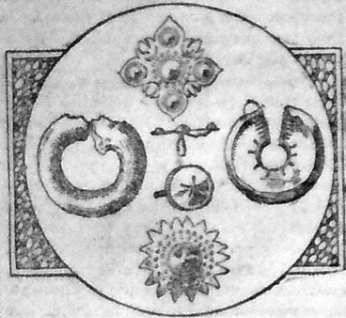
Taking Possession of Sulu.

Soon after we had anchored a Spanish officer came aboard, and later one of our army officers. The latter told us that the ceremony of transferring would take place at 1 o'clock, and when the captain invited the officers to go with him to see it I donned my cleanest suit, my sword, and went along. The sum total of the territory to be surrendered to us was about one-eighth the size of the naval academy grounds proper at Annapolis—just about the size of the parade ground, say (no exaggeration). Surrounding it was a loopholed stone wall rather low and thin, more like a garden wall than anything else. On the wall were watch towers, and a short distance outside the walls were blockhouses. The town itself is a gem, as I said before; its streets are broad and covered with clean, white sand; trees line the sidewalks; flowers of brilliant color grow everywhere, and enough space is taken from the limited area to make two pretty flower squares; on many trees are the most luxuriant orchids growing. Eden, if peopled, must have looked somewhat like Sulu, except that in the case of Sulu I saw but two or three specimens of the Eve "persuasion." The main body of the inhabitants were Spanish troops—are now American troops—the rest were Chinese. No Moros (the Spanish name for the Mohammedan inhabitants of these islands) are permitted inside the walls after 6 o'clock in the evening. All told, I should say there are less than 2,000 inhabitants, counting in the soldiers. Among the crowd there were a good many Moros, but they belong to a totally different race from the Tagalos (the natives of Luzon), have different and more savage features and dress like the savages they are, using the most brilliant of colors without regard to their matching qualities. They are far behind the Filipinos around Manila in knowledge of the world and approach the purely savage state very closely.

The Ceremonies.

We found at 1 o'clock that the ceremony of the transfer was deferred until 5 o'clock in the evening, so we came back to the ship for luncheon. Between that and 4 o'clock I loafed about the ship, watching some Moro boatmen sell their fruits and beautiful fish. One of the men was as sharp as tacks and knew how to coax the Mexican dollars from the jackie's pocket by prices that seemed of some hundreds of per cent over what he could get ashore. Among the fruits were bananas three times as large as any I had ever seen before and having a delicious flavor. The fish were beauties in color and shape, and some were delicious as food. We had samples for luncheon and dinner. At 4 o'clock in the evening we went ashore to see the function.

Our troops formed with their band at one end of the town, the Spaniards, with bugles, at the other. At 5 o'clock



ANCIENT PHILIPPINE JEWELS.

King Philip the Cruel, signed in 1587. Carefully studied, it throws much light upon the course of the administration of the islands. Thus it prohibited anybody not legally domiciled in the colony from engaging in any trade or profession, taxed the natives intolerably and divided the tax between the king, the clergy and the officials. It gave almost unlimited power to the ruling classes. The charter seems to be followed the same today as when it was signed.

The most eventful incident in the history of Manila was the "cholera massacre" of 1820. The epidemic ran through Luzon and several other islands and decimated the population. At the height of the panic a crazy or drunken Spaniard startled the mob by the declaration that the disease was due to poison administered by doctors and imported by foreigners, who intended to kill all the residents and then enjoy their property. The excited mob believed the mad story, and with the cry, "To death with the poisoners!" began wholesale murder. They hunted the doctors and nurses, killing many with fiendish cruelty. They then turned upon the English, American and French merchants, killing these and looting their

our troops marched to the Spanish headquarters and formed along the Spanish street, a continuation of the Spanish line. As our band played the Spanish national air the Spanish troops saluted with the Spanish flag at the masthead. Then immediately our troops and the Spaniards presented arms, while the American flag was run up, our band playing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the Helena firing a 21-gun salute. As soon as this was done the Spaniards marched the length of our troops while presented arms, and then both bodies marched to their quarters again. When the ceremony was finished we came back to dinner. Among the crowd watching the function were some Moros, a feudal chief and a number of his retainers. Queer chaps they all were in their thin Eton jackets, embroidered or plain; each one carried a sharp native bolo stuck through his sash in a wooden scabbard, and some of them carried old Remington rifles. One of the officers of the Twenty-third had taken his bicycle, the first ever seen or heard of in these islands. I think the Moros must have seen magic in it, for the chief and his people followed it and handled it as long as they could, and their wonderment and puzzlement were laughable.

Bought a Gold Brick.

The presence of the sultan there at that time, or the cause of it rather, is the key of the present situation. He went down just to see where he and his kind are to stand in the new administration, and his future course depends upon the assurance he received. As far as I can understand it, and the Spanish general does not seem very clear on the subject, from time immemorial the Sulu archipelago has been ruled by the sultan independently of any foreign power; has been independent, in fact. Each year the Spanish government has paid a fixed sum to the sultanate, and subjects of Great Britain and Germany have been doing the same. Practically these three powers have been paying for privileges allowed them. The privilege allowed the Spaniards was that living at Sulu. They never have collected a cent of taxes or tribute. The rights which the Spanish ceded us in the Sulu group were not rights at all, as they had none to cede, and unless the sultanate agrees to give us certain privileges, such as he may wish, we can claim nothing without interfering with the independence of a people who have been independent for centuries under a government they have established and held intact the whole time.

On the 20th the Leon XIII got away and took all the inhabitants of Sulu with it—the last representatives of a misrule of 300 years. Our captain visited the Dato, or native chief of Sulu (the most important man next to the sultan), and the Dato, with his suite of seven or eight men, returned his visit within a short time, inviting the captain to visit him again and bring a number of his officers.

The Dato is a man of about 30 years, lighter as to complexion than the common herd and slight and graceful, but rather "loungy" and catlike in his movements. His teeth are black and worn away from chewing betel nut and lime; otherwise he is fairly good looking. On his visit to the ship he was bareheaded and barefooted and was dressed in a skin tight pair of kakee trousers, a bright sash and an Eton jacket of kakee, with bright embroidery on it.

A Visit to the Dato.

On the following Monday we made a visit to him. We started from the ship and went to the wharf at Sulu, where we picked up some officers from the Princeton and from the army post. At noon we steamed about five miles down house, like that of the Malay in general, was built of piling some distance sailboat and climbed it in a rough ladder that led to a wide door opening into a large, lofty room, its ceiling being the thatch of the roof. There were two boatloads of us, and the first boatload, of which I was one, had to stand around and wait until the

second could come, bringing the senior officers and the interpreter, I in the meantime explaining to the Chinaman in Spanish that the captain would come later, the Chinaman explaining the same thing to the Dato, who came in shortly after we got there.

The room was a very large one and furnished with table and large canopied bed and numerous chests on the floor, 20 or 30 rides on the walls and a few bent wooden chairs scattered about. Of these latter there were not enough when our whole party had entered, so some nimble-footed Moros climbed under the thatch and brought down more. We were all seated in a circle about the foot of the bed, where the Dato sat in state. The bed was a canopied one, such as are used all over this country, with a rattan mattress, over which was spread a green coverlet. Piled at the head of the bed were numerous "sausage" cushions of green, with white linen trousers on them. The Dato was dressed as to his legs in skin-tight kakee-colored trousers; around his shoulders was thrown a dark plaid, or rather this was around his neck; his body was bare; he was as polite as possible all the time.

His little son, about 9 or 10 years of age, was brought in and spoke to us and showed that he had inherited from his father the habit of command, showing it in his looks and in the way that he "biffed" and bit the other children that came in his way. He was bare-bodied and wore a pair of green brocade, wide trousers, with a broad white sash band that he would haul taut around his little brown body and tuck it in at the waist. His father chewed betel nut while he smoked cigarettes.

As soon as we had come there began to gather retainers, all armed with wicked looking "borongs" or "kris," and a piratical-looking crew they were. When we had sat talking and looking for some time the Dato asked if we cared to see the market and sent men to guide us to it. As we passed from the big room to the platform we stepped over a lot of dogs chained there, and someone told me they were "chow dogs," or dogs that were to be eaten later. From the platform to the shore was a railingless walk, built of round bamboo poles, precarious footing for some of the party, but all of us got over without falling.

The Market at Sulu.

We walked along a sandy path close to the beach for about a quarter of a mile before we reached an open space, in the center of which was a large spreading, thick leaved tree. Here were gathered probably two or three hundred Moros, and a few Chinamen. Every man and every boy from nearly 10 years up was armed with a wicked looking knife or spear. It was somewhat creepy at times looking into the snake-like eyes of some of the savages, whose pastime is running amuck and who think little of killing each other. The scents in the market place were something fearful—fishy principally, and with a long-dead strength. The things for sale were chickens, betel nut and little odd packages done up in green leaves, the whole thing being worth less than \$100 probably.

To the people we were objects of wonder. These people are not one bit like the Tagalos. These latter are gentle and human looking, too. We spent probably one-half or three-quarters of an hour in the market, and then went back to the Dato's house.

There we found the centre table spread with sweet cakes of queer form and cups of thick black tea. I tried the tea, but passed on the cakes, as they looked greasy, and I was not at all certain what animal had furnished the lard. About twice as many people were in the room, the men all armed, and preparations had been made to give a musical entertainment for us. First a sort of zolophone, built of a soap box and bamboo poles, was brought in, and a woman played on it, accompanied by two men with violins, and she and one of the men sang a love song of 47 (more or less) verses, while the accompaniment droned on monotonously and tunelessly. There was no music in for me.

Pot Music and a Dance.

While they were playing some workmen brought in a bamboo frame they had just made, about 12 by 2 feet. From end to end were stretched two long, strong, elastic cords, and on these were placed eight or ten cast brass pot-looking things, bottoms up. Two women came in coyly and began to hammer on the pots with white-peeled wands, making music (?) for dancing. One man hammered the base on two larger pots hung from the rafters by a cord, while another pounded on two snare drums with his hands. The time was good, and soon a man got into the center of the floor and danced a posturing dance, his feet moving very slightly, but in time, and he swayed his body and waved his hands as a principal part of the performance. The Dato called for volunteers from the women to dance, but the only response came from a villainous-looking old hag who danced with the greatest sangfroid and with the graces that her grandchild would have assumed more fittingly. Her people applauded her and laughed at her wildly, but she was not "rattled" a particle. Following her came a war dance apparently. One and sometimes two men would dance with spear and sword, apparently in mortal combat with an enemy. This was interesting for a short while, but it was creepy when the wild-eyed savage began to pretend an attack upon one of our party who was seated next to me, and the more violent his flourishes of the spear the louder came the applause of the Moros. All of us felt glad when it was over and when the time came to go. In the crowd were little boys in bare skin and little girls who had to hold up the piece of calico that was all that stood between them and the world. None of the women were even passable looking, and the only interesting one I saw was a little maiden of about 10, who was busy fetching and carrying all the time.

A Prince With Sense.

I think that the Dato is a thinking man, and a smart one, too. Some of his speeches show that he realizes his comparative smallness outside of his little balliwick. During the entertainment he said to one of our party that "a good heart may beat under poor clothes." When we started to go he asked to go with us, and did leave with three of his retainers after having donned a natty little white Eton jacket, open in front, with very pretty little bits of embroidery.

During the evening I went ashore to see the parade and hear the music. There I saw a second native prince with his retinue. A queer lot they were, too, and forming an odd combination of color in their dress. I am glad so many are coming in, for all are impressed with what they see. We left Tuesday for Zamboanga and Iloilo and got here at Manila on June 10, just in time to have our hand in the skirmish, where our army drove the insurgents beyond Paranaque and Las Pinas. The trip was not an unpleasant one. I will say for Sulu that it is the pleasantest place that I have found in the east, as far as harbor and climate are concerned. Little islands are dotted all about, and heavy storms and seas must be a rarity; otherwise these native villages would be washed away with every wind that came, and by this time the builders would have become discouraged and would have built on the land.

The temperature in the ward room was about 85 degrees all day, but it did not seem hot and muggy, was more like Manila bay in the pleasant winter months, though one would not think it could be 6 degrees of latitude from the equator.

Our men on shore there will thrive, and it will make a good place to send ships and troops when they need relaxation from the enervating climate of Luzon and the other islands.

M'CUTCHON AT ILOILO

Famous War Correspondent Tells of Interesting Visayas.

THE SEAT OF SPANISH AUTHORITY.

Interesting Account of Iloilo, Which the Insurgents Are Trying to Get Possession of and Have Surrounded.

Iloilo, Nov. 17.—(Special Correspondence to the Chicago Record.)—Iloilo, the present seat of Spanish government in the Philippines, is about 300 miles south of Manila. It is pronounced Eel-celo, and sometimes is spelled Yio-lo.

The trip between the two cities is one of the most charming experiences that a traveler could ever hope for. Some day, when the army of tourists invades the Philippines and the red guidebook and the personally conducted tour become established features, there will be pages and pages in the steamship prospectuses devoted to it. The island sea of Japan, the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, the castle-capped peaks of the Rhine and the beautiful Golden Horn of Turkey will have a new rival that will keep them up nights sustaining their reputations. During the forty hours that it takes one of the small steamers of the *Campaña Marítima* to make the run, the sight of land is never lost, and the scene is constantly shifting, and is always new and wonderful. The vessel passes by dozens of islands, everyone of which is glorious in the richness of its foliage, the splendor of its mountain sides or the dazzling whiteness of its long stretch of sandy beach. Sometimes you are in a narrow channel with great uplifts of brilliant green rising on either hand; then you are carried into an open sea, with only the blue hills of distant islands breaking the serene horizon or clusters of waving palm trees or some lonely coral atoll swimming on the sky line like a mirage on the desert. On one side may be the lofty purple heights of an island mountain range, standing out against the angry, ominous blackness of the storm clouds which seem to be everlastingly rioting in imposing tumult around the crests; on the other side may be gleaming strips of beach, with tangles of tropical verdure lining them; then long, easy slopes of rich, brilliant mountain sides floating away to a jagged skyline of distant blue. There are several volcanoes that are active, and may be marked by the hazy smoke that lifts lazily against the clouds.

A Journey Among the Islands.

Just now there are very few vessels venturing on the run, for the *Campaña Marítima*, which is a Spanish concern, has only two of its vessels put under the American flag, and those that carry the Spanish flag are afraid to venture out of Manila or Iloilo for fear of the insurgent steamers that lie in hiding among the coves of the archipelago, waiting to dash out and seize any floating thing that shows the red and yellow at its peak.

In company with three other correspondents, I started for Iloilo several days ago. Up to this time no American had made the trip since peace was declared, and we had a good deal of curiosity to know how we would be received. The officers of the *Butuan*, one of the Spanish steamers recently placed under our flag as an insurance against insurgent attack, looked on us with considerable suspicion, for they were all Spanish and in wholesome awe of the governor general now at Iloilo.

Mr. Balfour, a young Scotchman, and the manager of the Iloilo branch of the Hong Kong and Shanghai bank, was the only other passenger on board who spoke English. As the vessel reached the island of Panay and steamed along down the coast, he pointed out the positions held by the insurgents. When she reached Concepcion, the place of the farthest advance of the revolutionary forces, the Spaniards looked with anxious eagerness at the distant shore line and the word "insurrecto" occurred with much frequency. It was noticed, too, that with Mr. Balfour, there was a disposition to conduct all references to the present operations on the island in a decided undertone.

Arrival at Iloilo.

Iloilo was reached in the middle of the afternoon. It is a typical tropical Spanish town, situated on a flat, sandy point of land which juts out into the strait. *Guemaras* island lies two miles to the eastward, and beyond it were the volcanic mountains of *Negros* island. A number of Spanish vessels were lying in the harbor and a greater number could be seen in the river. A small boat came out of the river and approached the *Butuan*. As she stopped alongside the pilot came aboard and made preparations to take the vessel into the river, but when he found that there were Americans on board, he proceeded immediately back to the town. There was a long wait, and then we realized that an obstacle had evidently reared its horrid front and that an objection had been advanced regarding our landing. The Spaniards on board, who were delayed in landing, regarded us with pronounced disfavor. The captain then came to us, and, through Mr. Balfour, informed us that we would have to produce passports and official credentials from General Otis. As we had none, and, in fact, had never even thought that there might be a necessity for such things, we began to entertain the prospect of being compelled to go back to Manila without landing.

A steam launch finally came out of the river and bore down on the *Butuan*. Presently a Spanish officer came aboard and a long and earnest conversation was held between him and the captain. After some minutes we were informed by Mr. Balfour that it would be necessary for us to get permission from the governor general allowing us to land. He kindly volunteered to see the British consul and endeavor to obtain that permission. The launch then steamed back to the city with him on board, and it was noticed with some interest that armed *carabineras* were left on the ship, two posted at each gangway. There was a terrific wait. At nearly 6 o'clock the vessel got permission to proceed, and about 6:30 she drew up at the wharf in Iloilo river. We were then informed that we would be permitted to land and that the governor general wished to see us at once. We were allowed to land our small luggage, and through the courtesy of the port officials it was not examined.

A Visit to the Governor.

Our cards were at once sent to the governor and we were asked to come to him early in the morning. There were no hotels in town, but the English residents took us in with a kindness and hospitality that overwhelmed us. Early the following morning a small delegation of Americans was ushered into the presence of Governor General Ríos at the official palace. The general is a large man of imposing military presence, and was courteous in the extreme. It was explained through an interpreter that the visitors were American newspaper representatives, who were charmed with the beauty of the islands, and who wished to before returning to America to make a trip among the southern islands. The general volunteered every courtesy and offered letters of introduction to various governors in Mindanao and the Sulu group, but he explained that steamers were running very irregularly, and that he did not want us to venture into the interior, out of regard for our personal safety.

Conditions in Iloilo were critical. The inhabitants were almost terror-stricken for the insurgents were expected to attack within two days. The town was almost defenseless. An old fort, which was ancient 100 years ago, commanded the harbor, but it spent all its time commanding, for there were no guns mounted in it. A line of stone breastworks extended along the beaches around the town, but they were ridiculous as protection against any force excepting infantry forces which might attack by swimming across. The river was choked with Spanish steamers that were afraid to venture out under the Spanish flag. A few troops were scattered through the town, but they were so few and badly organized that they only served to emphasize the fact that the city was practically defenseless. Big bodies of insurgents were known to be advancing from the north and west, and a titanic effort was being made to collect troops sufficient to stop their advances. There were three Spanish gumbats in the river, the *Samar*, *Mindoro* and *El Cano*. The two first named were small and of the same size as the *Callao*, but the last was much larger. Her engines were in bad order and it was common gossip that if her heaviest guns were fired the shock would shake the ship to pieces.

Arrival of Spanish Troops.

The day after our visit to the governor a transport arrived from *Paragua* having 150 troops. It was learned that General Ríos was concentrating all the Spanish forces of the other islands on Panay, in the hope of preventing the fall of the city before the conclusion of the Paris conference. During the following three days other transports arrived with troops, which were at once sent off to a secret destination. The inhabitants were given to understand that the troops were being sent to relieve other garrisons, but it was found that they in reality were being dispatched to *Antigue* on the west coast, where the insurgents were advancing.

The English residents of Iloilo were eagerly hoping for the arrival of American warships, feeling that the presence of an American force would prevent the outbreak and massacre that otherwise would surely result. The business interests are all hopeful that the Americans will retain the islands, for they feel that no peace can be expected as long as the Spaniards remain in Iloilo.

THE PEACE TREATY.

Madrid's Transcript of the Famous Document.

THE ARTICLES ARE COMPREHENSIVE.

America's Responsibilities—Life and Property Must Be Protected—Commercial Privileges—Release of Prisoners—The Archives.

Madrid, Dec. 22.—The Spanish copy of the treaty of peace recently signed at Paris by the representatives of the United States and Spain has been translated, and is as follows, after a brief and formal preamble:

Article 1. Spain renounces all right of sovereignty over Cuba. Whereas, said isle when evacuated by Spain is to be occupied by the United States, the United States while the occupation continues shall take upon themselves and fulfill the obligations which by the fact of occupation international law imposes on them for the protection of life and property.

Art. 2. Spain cedes to the United States the island of Porto Rico and the other islands now under her sovereignty in the West Indies, and the Isle of Guam, in the archipelago of the Marianas, or Ladrões.

Art. 3. Spain cedes to the United States the archipelago known as the Philippine Islands, which comprise the islands situated between the following lines: A line which runs west to east near the twentieth parallel of north latitude across the center of the navigable canal of Bachi; from the 118th to the 127th degrees of longitude east of Greenwich; from here to the width of the 127th degree of longitude east to parallel 445 of north latitude; from here following the parallel of north latitude of 445 to its intersection with the meridian of longitude 119, 35 east of Greenwich; from here following the meridian of 119, 35 east to the parallel of latitude 740 north; from here following the parallel of 740 north to its intersection with 116 longitude east; from here along a straight line to the intersection of the 16th parallel of latitude north with the 118th meridian east, and from here following the 118th meridian to the point whence began this demarcation. The United States shall pay to Spain the sum of \$20,000,000 within three months after the interchange of the ratifications of the present treaty.

Commercial Privileges.

Art. 4. The United States shall, during the term of ten years, counting from the interchange of the ratifications of the treaty, admit to the ports of the Philippine Islands Spanish ships and merchandise under the same conditions as the ships and merchandise of the United States.

Art. 5. The United States, on the signing of the present treaty, shall transport to Spain, at their cost, the Spanish soldiers whom the American forces made prisoners of war when Manila was captured. The arms of these soldiers shall be returned to them. Spain in the interchange of the ratifications of the present treaty, shall proceed to evacuate the Philippine Islands, as also Guam, on conditions similar to those agreed to by the commissioners named, to concert the evacuation of Porto Rico and the other islands in the Western Antilles, according to the protocol of August 12, 1898, which shall continue in force until its terms have been completely complied with. The term within which the evacuation of the Philippine Islands and Guam shall be completed shall be fixed by both governments. Spain shall retain the flags and stands of colors of the warships not captured, small arms, cannon of all calibers, with their carriages and accessories, powders, munitions, cattle, material and effects of all kinds belonging to the armies of the sea and land of Spain in the Philippines and Guam. The pieces of heavy caliber which are not field artillery mounted in fortifications and on the coast shall remain in their places for a period of six months from the interchange of the ratifications of the present treaty, and the United States may, during that period, buy from Spain said material if both governments arrive at a satisfactory agreement thereon.

Art. 6. Spain on signing the present treaty shall place at liberty all prisoners of war and all those detained or imprisoned for political offenses in consequence of the insurrections in Cuba and the Philippines and of the war with the United States. Reciprocally, the United States shall place at liberty all prisoners of war made by the American force, and shall negotiate for the liberty of all Spanish prisoners in the power of the insurgents in Cuba and the Philippines. The government of the United States shall transport at its cost to Spain and the government of Spain shall transport at its cost to the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, conformably to the situation of their respective dwellings, the prisoners placed, or to be placed, at liberty in virtue of this article.

Indemnity Claims Renounced.

Art. 7. Spain and the United States mutually renounce, by the present treaty all claim to national or private indemnity of whatever kind of one government against the other, or of their subjects or citizens against the other government, which may have arisen from the beginning of the last insurrection in Cuba, anterior to the interchange of the ratifications of the present treaty, as also to all indemnity as regards costs occasioned by the war. The United States shall judge and settle the claims of its citizens against Spain, which she renounces in this article.

Article 8. In fulfillment of article 1, 2 and 3 of this treaty, Spain renounces in Cuba and cedes in Porto Rico, and the other West Indian Isles, in Guam and the Philippine archipelago, all buildings, moles, barracks, fortresses, establishments, public roads and other real property which by custom or right are of the public domain, and as such

belong to the crown of Spain. Nevertheless it is declared that this renouncement or cession, as the case may be, referred to in the previous paragraph, in no way lessens the property rights which belong by custom or law to the peaceful possessor of goods of all kinds in the provinces and cities, public or private establishments, civil or ecclesiastical corporations, or whatever bodies have judicial personality to acquire and possess goods in the above mentioned renounced or ceded territory, and those of private individuals, whatever be their nationality.

The said renouncement or session includes all those documents which exclusively refer to said renounced or ceded sovereignty which exist in the archives of the peninsula. When those documents existing in said archives only in part refer to said sovereignty copies of said parts shall be supplied, provided they be requested. Similar rules are to be reciprocally observed in favor of Spain with respect to the documents existing in the archives of the before mentioned islands. In the above mentioned renunciation or cession are comprised those rights of the crown of Spain, and of its authorities over the archives and official registers as well administrative as judicial, of said islands which refer to them and to the rights and properties of their inhabitants. Said archives and register must be carefully preserved and all individuals, without exception, shall have the right to obtain, conformably to law, authorized copies of contracts, wills or other documents which form part of notarial protocols or which are kept in administrative and judicial archives, whether the same be in Spain or in the islands above mentioned.

Rights of Spaniards.

Art. 9. Spanish subjects, natives of the peninsula, dwelling in the territory whose sovereignty Spain renounces or cedes in the present treaty, may remain in said territory or leave it, maintaining in one or the other case all their rights of property, including the right to sell and dispose of said property or its produce, and, moreover, they shall retain the right to exercise their industry, business or profession, submitting themselves in this respect to the laws which are applicable to other foreigners. In case they remain in the territory they may preserve their Spanish nationality by making in a registry office within a year after the interchange of the ratifications of this treaty a declaration of their intention to preserve said nationality. Failing this declaration they will be considered as having renounced said nationality and as having adopted that of the territory in which they may reside. The civil rights and political status of the native inhabitants of the territories hereby ceded to the United States shall be determined by congress.

Art. 10. The inhabitants of the territories whose sovereignty Spain renounces or cedes shall have assured to them the free exercise of their religion.

Art. 11. Spaniards residing in the territories whose sovereignty Spain cedes or renounces shall be subject in civil and criminal matters to the tribunals of the country in which they reside, conformably with the common laws which regulate their competence, being enabled to appear before them in the same manner and to employ the

same proceedings as the citizens of the country to which the tribunal belongs must observe.

Art. 12. Judicial proceedings pending on the interchange of the ratifications of this treaty in the territories over which Spain renounces or cedes sovereignty shall be determined conformably with the following rules:

1. Sentences pronounced in civil cases between individuals or in criminal cases before the above mentioned date and against which there is no appeal or annulment, conformably with the Spanish law, shall be considered as lasting and shall be executed in due form by competent authority in the territory within which said sentences should be carried out.

2. Civil actions between individuals, which in the aforementioned date have not been decided, shall continue their course before the tribunal in which the lawsuit is proceeding, or before that which shall replace it.

3. Criminal actions pending on the aforementioned date before the supreme tribunal of Spain against citizens of territory which according to this treaty, will cease to be Spanish, shall continue under its jurisdiction until definite sentence is pronounced, but, once sentence is decreed, its execution shall be intrusted to competent authority of the place where the action arose.

Property Rights.

Art. 13. Literary, artistic and industrial rights of property acquired by Spaniards in Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines and other territories ceded, on the interchange of ratifications of this treaty, shall continue to be respected. Spanish scientific, literary and artistic works, which shall not be dangerous to public order in said territories, shall continue entering therein with freedom from all custom duties for a period of ten years dating from the interchange of the ratifications of this treaty.

Art. 14. Spain may establish consular agents in the ports and places of the territories whose renunciation or cession are the object of this treaty.

Art. 15. The government of either country shall concede for a term of ten years to the merchant ships of the other the same treatment as regards all port dues, including those of entry and departure, lighthouse and tonnage dues, as it concedes to its own merchant ships not employed in the coasting trade. This article may be repudiated at any time by either government giving previous notice thereof six months beforehand.

Art. 16. Be it understood that whatever obligation is accepted under this treaty by the United States with respect to Cuba is limited to the period their occupation of the island shall continue, but at the end of said occupation they will advise the government that may be established in the island that it should accept the same obligations.

Art. 17. The present treaty shall be ratified by the queen regent of Spain and the president of the United States in agreement and with the approval of the senate, and ratifications shall be exchanged in Washington within a delay of six months from this date or earlier if possible.

IOWA'S SOLDIERS REACH AMERICA.

Transport Senator, Bearing Gallant Fifty-first Regiment, Reaches Golden Gate Yesterday.

STEAMS TRIUMPHANTLY UP THE HARBOR

The Boys From the Hawkeye State Are Greeted With Thundering Cheers From the Crew of the Battleship Iowa—Senator Was Not Caught in the Recent Typhoon That Swept the Pacific

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—(By Associated Press.)—The transport Senator, which arrived here yesterday with the Fifty-first Iowa, came to the dock today. The soldiers landed and marched to the ferry depot, where an elaborate breakfast was served. Governor Shaw and many other prominent Iowans were present and speeches appropriate to the occasion were delivered. After breakfast the men lined up for the march to the Presidio. The march through the streets of the city was accomplished under the same enthusiastic condition which greeted the other returned regiments. The men were cheered all along the line. Each man was decorated with flowers and flags. The camping ground formerly occupied by the Montana regiment will shelter the Iowans until they are mustered out, which will probably be in two or three weeks.

Arrived Yesterday

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 23.—The Fifty-first Iowa yesterday arrived home after more than a year's campaigning in Luzon. As the transport Senator steamed through the Golden Gate the cheers that sounded testified to the joy the soldiers felt at their home coming. The joy was not all theirs, for the appearance of the Senator a day ahead of time dispelled all fear that the transport had come to harm during the typhoon which it was supposed to have encountered.

The Senator came into the bay about noon and went into quarantine, and about 5 o'clock the transport was released and steamed to the dock.

The Senator brought 764 enlisted men and forty-six officers of the Iowa regiment and two mustering officers of the regular army. These officers are

Capt. G. E. Sage of the Sixth infantry and Lieutenant J. J. O'Connell of the Twenty-first infantry. The passengers were Mrs. J. C. Loper, wife of the Iowa colonel; Mrs. H. P. Williams, wife of the regimental chaplain; and Mrs. J. J. Edaburn, of Iowa.

Private Edward Kissick, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, a member of Company F, died of sickness in Nagasaki Bay. His body was brought home on the transport.

When two days out from Yokohama, two of the soldiers were almost killed by the breaking of a spar at the stern of the transport. A stiff wind was blowing, and when the sail gave way the spar struck the two soldiers, fracturing the skull of Homer W. Read of Company A and breaking the right leg of Edwin Stoller of Company M. The men were yesterday transferred to the Presidio hospital.

Out of Typhoon's Course.

Colonel Loper, of the Iowans and Capt. Patterson, master of the Senator, say that the voyage was pleasant and that little rough weather was encountered. The typhoon that caught the Empress of India and the news of which caused anxiety as to the Senator, did not cross the Senator's path. Coming out from the Japanese coast the course of the Senator was to the south of that taken by the Victoria steamer, and nothing was seen of the typhoon.

Private W. F. Shields of Company A brings a 12-year-old Filipino boy, File-

mo Manana. He will give the lad a home in Iowa.

The Senator was met off Meiggs wharf, as soon as the quarantine officers had made their inspection, by the tug Governor Irwin, and a welcoming party representing Mayor Phelan and the citizens' executive committee. Jas. P. Dockery, who represented the mayor and the committee, offered the freedom

of the city to Col. Loper and the Iowa regiment, and a serenade concert was given by a band aboard the tug.

Cheers From the Iowa.

When the Senator came to anchor in the upper harbor the Iowa regiment was greeted by the men of the battleship Iowa with three rousing cheers, which were as heartily returned. The tug governor Irwin lay alongside the Senator when off Meiggs wharf, and escorted the transport up the bay, the band playing national and popular airs. The Iowa band came out on deck and responded to the serenade.

There was a large party of welcoming citizens on the Irwin, including a committee of former Iowa residents who now live in San Francisco.

The Iowa soldiers got wagon loads of mail, one of them receiving twenty-five letters that had been held here for him. Wade and Evan Evans were notified before passing Meiggs' wharf that their father in Red Oak, Iowa, died last week, but that was the only unpleasant news that was sent out on the government tug.

The Fifty-first has a gallant record, with only one incident to mar it. Captain A. F. Burton, of Company B, was a school teacher when the call to arms came, and although his intentions were heroic his nerves could not stand the strain of being under fire.

"Captain Burton was not intended by nature for a soldier, and he should never have enlisted. His temperament is not that of a fighter," said Lieutenant Colonel Miller. Colonel Loper, too, takes a lenient view of the faint-hearted captain's position.

Must Subdue the Insurgents.

Colonel Loper expresses himself as decidedly in favor of subduing the Filipinos. He has superlative praise for the volunteer soldiers and says they are "all right." The regulars also came in for a good share of appreciation. The Twelfth regiment was especially commended for brave fighting at Angeles.

"Very little news is received at Manila," said Colonel Loper. "One paper there, the American, sometimes has a few lines regarding something in England, Scotland, Germany or France, and occasionally an item from the United States. We are utterly destitute of recent news, as no letters or papers had been received at Manila since the middle of July.

"Four days out from Yokohama the staysail cable broke and fractured the skull of Private Read of Company A, but he has steadily improved on the return trip. Hospital service in the Philippines has been greatly improved, so that the sick and wounded now have the best of care. The number of sick on the transport was twelve. One death occurred, that of Private Kissick, of Company F, at Nagasaki."

All the officers and men agree with Colonel Loper that a vigorous prosecution of the war is the thing, and with that the end is not far away.

[A complete history of the Fifty-first Iowa regiment, from its mustering in at Des Moines to its departure from Manila, will be found elsewhere in this issue.]

STORY OF THE BRAVE

Fifty-first Iowa Broke the Records in More Ways Than One.

THE STORY OF ITS BATTLES.

Was Longer on Transport Than Any Other Regiment and Continuously at the Front Longer—Casualties of the Regiment.

The Fifty-first Iowa regiment arrived at San Francisco yesterday after continuous service for the United States government since April 22, 1898. The history of the Fifty-first is notable in many respects. It is full of exciting incidents and from time to time has disproven prophecies made by the wise ones in a most remarkable manner. It was the last regiment to leave Camp McKinley, and many proclaimed that it would never get in sight of the enemy, but it was the only regiment that received a taste of real war and it had a plenty. It was almost the last of the volunteer regiments to leave San Francisco, and then the wise ones said it would soon be in the thick of the fighting. Instead, it took a transport voyage of 93 days, going to Manila, and then to Iloilo and back to Manila before being disembarked. After landing at Cavite the regiment did garrison duty for a time, and the wise ones again got in their work and declared the regiment would never be sent to the front. But it was, and remained at the front continuously, longer than any other volunteer regiment. Different parts of the regiment, including the men detailed with Bell as scouts, and afterward those who enlisted in Bell's regiment and those detailed as artillerymen participated in as many skirmishes and engagements as any other regiment. The furthest outposts of the American forces were occupied by Iowans for weeks. Because of a few swimming exploits of members of the Twentieth Kansas the regiment was denominated aquatic, but the Iowans were on outpost duty during the rainy season and had repeated engagements with the Filipinos when they waded through water above the waist and communication between the different companies was for weeks more easily made in boats than on foot.

It is only fair to explain here that when the history of the Philippine campaign is fully written the work of the Iowans will occupy a larger proportionate space than has been given it in the press dispatches. The reason why the Iowans have been somewhat neglected is not hard to understand when the situation is considered. When hostilities first opened the Iowans were on the ocean. The first fighting was more elaborately reported than that which came later when skirmishes became a weekly and almost a daily occurrence. Later, when the Iowans went to the front, the correspondents were located with the regiments already there, with the officers of which they were acquainted and with whom they were on friendly terms. It followed that the correspondents wrote more fully of the work of such regiments as the First Nebraska and the Twentieth Kansas, with which they were located, than of the work of the Iowans, perhaps two or three miles away, and of which they only learned at second hand.

Detailed Story of the Regiment.

The official history of the doings of Iowa troops during and since the Spanish war may be said to begin with the closing days of the Twenty-seventh general assembly. On the last day of the session Governor Shaw personally informed the legislature that he anticipated a call from the president for the Iowa troops. An appropriation of \$100,000 was promptly made in aid of the government in case of war. Following the declaration of war, the president called for 125,000 volunteers for three years. Secretary Alger telegraphed Governor Shaw that three regiments of infantry and two light batteries of artillery would be Iowa's proportion, and that the national guard was preferred. The governor promptly replied that the troops had been ordered mobilized at Des Moines and would be ready to be mustered in May 2. The troops immediately came to Des Moines and were quartered at the state fair ground, which was christened Camp McKinley. April 30 Secretary Alger notified the governor that the state's apportionment had been changed to four regiments of infantry, each composed of eighteen field, staff and non-commissioned staff officers, twelve companies, each composed of men; total aggregate strength, 3,336 men.

Taking up now the history of the Fifty-first, the regiment was mustered into the federal service on May 30, 1898, and on June 5 started for San Francisco. They immediately went into camp at Camp Merritt. The camp was, unfortunately, located on the shore of San Francisco bay, and in part on the site of an old Chinese graveyard. Conditions were extremely unsanitary, and in a short time the sick reports became alarming. Pneumonia and typhoid fever were especially prevalent. Finally, on July 29, the camp was removed to the Presidio, an ideal location for a military camp. There was a long and tedious delay at the Presidio. Month after month went by, with no indication of the policy of the war department with regard to sending the Iowans to the Orient, but at last orders came, and on Nov. 3, 1898, at 11 a. m., the regiment marched from its camp to the transport Pennsylvania in San Francisco bay, and at 4:30 that afternoon the transport sailed for Manila via Honolulu.

Arrived at Manila.

The regiment arrived at Honolulu Nov. 12 and remained until Nov. 16. Lieutenant L. A. Mitchell, of Company K, and thirty-two enlisted men were left in the hospital at Honolulu. On Nov. 24, in the middle of the North Pacific, the smoke of the steamship City of Pueblo was sighted.

The regiment arrived at Manila Dec. 7, and Colonel Loper reported to the commanding officer of the department of the Pacific and the Eighth army corps. The Iowans were assigned to the first separate brigade of the Eighth army corps. Gen. M. P. Miller, commanding. On Dec. 26, without having disembarked, the regiment sailed on the Pennsylvania for Iloilo, island of Iunay, and two days later anchored off the city. On Dec. 30 the transport was moved up to within one mile of the city and it was expected an assault would be made on the town. But no assault was ordered, and during the entire month of January the regiment was held awaiting orders on board the transport before Iloilo. On Jan. 29 it sailed back to Cavite and again reported to the commander of the Eighth army corps.

On Feb. 3, 1899, the regiment was finally allowed to disembark from the Pennsylvania and took up quarters in the navy yard, Fort San Felipe. The regiment had been continuously on the transport ninety-three days. It is

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