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Diary 1898-1899 by John B. Kinne

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Company B
First North Dakota
Volunteer Infantry

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Company B

First North Dakota Volunteer Infantry

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John B. Kinne was a member of Young's Scouts and a Medal of Honor man. This manuscript was copied by Major Dana Wright, St John, North Dakota, in 1939. Copies are in his possession, in the State Historical Library in Bismarck, and one is owned by Major Frank L. Anders, Fargo, N.D. The original is held by Mr. Kinne.
The terrible blizzard that swept the Middle West in 1888 is well remembered by most of the pioneers of Dakota Territory. The storm was one of the most destructive ever known on the Western prairies. The wind blew a hurricane and snow fell for three days and nights; traffic was entirely suspended. Many lives were lost and hunger in many cases was extreme.

At this time the writer was living with his parents on a farm in Sargent County and snow-bound with us at our home were two friends, Geo. Cornwall Sr., and Henry Cramer. The latter was an old family friend whom we knew in Wisconsin, and a veteran of the Civil War. They had been overtaken by the storm while on their way to Lisbon, a town twenty miles away and during the long dismal evenings while the storm howled outside, our veteran friend related his many interesting and exciting experiences of the Civil War, which were enough to fire the imagination of a boy of ten and make him wonder if in his time there would be an opportunity to carry the musket for Uncle Sam. Ten years later the opportunity came, and a son of our GAR friends was a member of the same company as the writer.

While a Senior in the Preparatory College of Fargo College, the terrible disaster of the Battleship Maine occurred, news of which shocked the whole nation. February 15th, 1898 was a memorable date.

It is hard to hold the attention of a group of college students on subjects not connected with the absorbing topics of college life. We in athletics were working for the city Championship in Basketball, which we finally won against the Agricultural College and City Y.M.C.A.

War in the meantime had been declared and the Governor issued a call for Volunteers, and the 1st North Dakota Volunteer Infantry were called to rendezvous at Fargo. The coming of the troops and the forming of Camp Briggs on the 2nd day of May, 1898 made the war seem a reality indeed, and the discouraged by our Professors, three of us, sail Shepard, Howard Huntley, and myself decided to join Company B. Captain Keye was approached on the subject, and when asked if the company was full, replied, "They were all sober when I saw them last." That was a stunner right on the start, but unaunted on May 9th, at an enthusiastic meeting at the Armory, we gave in our names as Volunteers.

Two days later we passed the examinations and on the 14th were mustered into the service. Owing to the fact that there were only two battalions our band, Chaplain and Colonel were not allowed to go and they returned to Lisbon.

Drilling with the awkward squad was an early experience and was enjoyed by enthusiastic audiences as a rule. We did one round of guard duty at Camp Briggs, and on the 26th the regiment left camp, the 1st Battalion going by way of the N.P. rail-way and the 2nd by way of the Great Northern, and amid much noise and confusion many handshakes and farewells, at 11:30 P.M. we of the 1st Battalion left on the Great Northern for Trisco. We were served dinner in Grand Forks. The next morning we had breakfast at Glasgow, Montana.
As we approached the mountains there was the usual speculation as to their distance away. Some said three miles, but the Conductor said they were at least thirty-five. Many strange sights met our gaze. At one place an antelope contested with us for speed. Large droves of horses and cattle were seen.

At one place a large amount of buffalo bones had been collected along the track by the Indians, which were to be shipped perhaps to sugar refineries. As we passed through the Black Foot reserve we saw interesting sights, Indian villages of teepees, and log houses chinked with mud. There were strings of meat hanging on poles to dry. The Indians would wave their blankets in answer to our shouts.

Toward evening we crossed the Midvale river on a bridge two hundred and twenty feet high. After passing through a tunnel we entered a canyon with steep towering walls of rock on either side, through the center of which was a madly rushing torrent which those on this side of the train watched with interest, while the others had only the stony walls to view, but after crossing a bridge the scenes were reversed.

Although it seemed very cold, green grass was growing and pine trees covered the mountains about half way to their summits. During the night we passed several forest fires, the flying sparks making a beautiful sight.

The next morning we were in Idaho, and traveling along the Kootenai River. The ever-changing scenery was a constant delight. At Kootenai Falls a washout caused a slight delay. At Bonner's Ferry, Chas. Foster, our Quartermaster Sergeant took a picture of three Indians. All the boys gravely shook hands with them and they were given tobacco, leaving them in a good humor. This little burlesque and seemingly solemn occasion was thoroughly enjoyed by us and would have been by an onlooker.

From Spokane we took the O.K. and K to Portland. The troops on the N.P. had preceded us by two hours and a quarter. We attempted to make up this time, and get to Portland as soon as the other train. We were traveling at an unusual rate of speed when suddenly there was a terrible crash and jar, and most of us were thrown from our seats. When investigated it was found that the front trucks of the tender had left the track and had run along on two wheels for some distance. After the excitement was over following our narrow escape we went back to our place on the train, but there was considerable delay getting the trucks back on the track, and most of us went to bed when the train did finally start it was at a much lower rate of speed. We lost about six hours by the accident, the second delay we had had.

At Walla Walla, we were greeted at the depot by a throne of cheering people and a crowd of girls had roses and a lunch basket for nearly every soldier. At the Dalles another crowd of girls with bouquets of roses were at the train, and a great many buttons were exchanged for roses.

We had been told at several places that the people of Portland were planning to entertain us and the boys began at once "slicking up" after leaving Walla Walla. Arriving at Portland at 5 o'clock we were given a royal welcome at the depot and each man was given
two baskets of lunch by the Women's Relief Corps. The next stop was at Salem Oregon. Bob Thompson and myself were in a lower berth and when we heard the girls outside we just raised the window and shook hands all around. They had waited for the soldiers and were not going to miss the chance to shake hands even tho we were in bed.

The next day we enjoyed the beauties of the Ashland Route and stopped at Ashland, Oregon for half an hour, the home of an officer of the 2nd Oregon Infantry, Lieut. J. E. Thornton, with whom some of us were to have some very interesting and exciting experiences later on the Islands. Here too, we were given flowers and a lunch.

Crossing the Sacramento River the next day, June 1st, was an interesting experience for those of us who had never been on a railroad ferry before. At the Pier at Frisco we were met by a band and the 2nd Battalion which had preceded us. We marched into the glass-roofed ferry building, discarded our baggage and were given a splendid meal by the ladies of the Red Cross Society after which we marched to the camp grounds about three miles away. As we marched through the streets there was a deal of noise and fun; everyone was good natured and we were all happy. Some of the remarks of the crowd were remembered and often repeated by the boys. One young lady in a second story window called to her friend and said, "Oh, ag! the soldiers! Ain't they grand?" The evening papers did not think so for they gave us a severe "roasting," called us "farmers" and said we did not have enough clothes and showed lack of drilling; but the troops preceding us received the same treatment, and this was some consolation.

Even tho it was raining when we arrived at the camp grounds an old Chinese graveyard surrounded by a wooden fence, it did not dampen the odor of the camp visitors who lined up along the fence around our lot and fired oranges at us as tho we were a lot of caged animals. We got tired of catching them finally and sick of eating them. Ladies came out from the city with lunch baskets for the soldiers and nearly every "swaddie" got a lunch. Ours consisted of cake, wine, sauce, doughnuts, etc., on which we completed our fill. Corporal Crafton had charge of our tent, which we finally succeeded in getting up.

In digging a sink the boys dug up two Chinese skeletons and had lots of amusement with the queues. That night we made a trip thru Chinatown, which ended our first day in Frisco.

The second day in camp after doing police duty. we went down to the Cliff House and to most of us the ocean with the seal and ships was a wonderful sight. After a swim in the salt water at the Sutro Baths, and a visit among the curios, birds, fish, snakes, and animals we returned to camp.

Drills, Inspection, guard duty, etc., took up a great deal of time during the following days.

The Colonel's orderly or Log - keeper, as it was styled, was appointed from the guard each morning and was a more or less coveted position, as the lucky man escaped guard duty and usually had a full nights sleep. Running errands was considered rather menial however, and if one was supposed to be trying to secure this position by extra care as to his personal appearance, shoes blackened, clean shaved, clothes pressed, etc., he was apt to bring upon himself certain ridicules from his associates. Sunday the 5th I secured this rather ques-
tional prize and escaped the dreaded guard duty.

Monday the company marched to the Bistro baths and had a "scrub". The next day a regular army officer inspected the two battalions. Shoes, blankets, underwear, forage coats, and hats were issued us the next few days. Our Springfields were exchanged for new ones and heavy tin cup and combination plate frying pan were issued. On the 10th of June we were paid off till June 30th, the privates drawing $26.52. This same day a letter came from Harry Oram which Correspondence ended in his coming to "Frisco and joining the company the day before we took the boat for Manilla.

On the 17th the whole company was vaccinated. That evening three of us, Al Davis, Howard Huntley and myself, attended an exhibition drill given by the 13th Minnesota, infantry, at which Gen. Merritt was present, after which we went to a banquet given by the members of the G.A.R. We stayed downtown until about 9:30 reading the war bulletins, etc., and when we started for camp we got on a wrong car and were taken off about a mile from camp before we discovered it, then we arrived at camp taps had sounded and the guards would not let us pass. We walked around camp and it being very dark Huntley dropped flat till the guard had passed, then crept toward the fence, rolled under unnoticed and proceeded to the tent to await our arrival. Al was caught in his attempts to do the same and while the guard was trying to extort "two bits" from him to gain admittance I scaled the fence and both guards followed, allowing Al also to escape. The alarm was sounded and the corporal of the Guard summoned, but none of us were caught and identified, which would have resulted in extra fatigue duty or confinement in the guard house.

On the 18th of June the company had extended order drill at which I acted as corporal for the second time. In the evening it was reported on good authority that a man in the Montana regiment came to camp drunk. He did not salute the officer of the guard until ordered to do so, and then only in a drunken way. This angered the officer who struck him with his sabre and laid him prostrate. The Colonel when told of this snatched the straps from the officer's shoulders immediately.

After coming off duty the 21st Al Davis and I went out to Presidio to target practice, and got thirteen out of a possible twenty-five. On returning to camp we heard the report that the Valentia, the boat we were to go on, was to go into drydock for eleven days for repairs. The next day some of us visited Golden Gate Park, and saw for the first time buffalo, elk, reindeer, grizzly bear and many other animals. During the afternoon there was a battalion drill at the Presidio, and a skirmish drill among the rocks, hills and trees. This was pretty hard work. On the 25th we had another battalion drill in heavy marching order, and each company had its picture taken.

Our daily routine was about as follows: Up at 6:15 at the
call of the bugle; dress and take our guns and fall in for roll call. Breakfast at 7:00, then we would clean house and do police duty—the tent is clean up the yard and comb the grass (about two feet of sand). At ten we would go to drill at the Presidio, return at 11:30, wash up and get ready for dinner at 12:00.

At three we would drill again till 4:30, then clean our guns and tents for inspection. Supper at 5:30, roll call at 7:00 and we were free till 10:00 when we were supposed to be within the guard lines. These daily hard drill in the different formations soon brought the regiment into pretty good shape, and when we received orders to break camp and go aboard the Valentina on the 28th of June, it was a much better drilled lot of men than when we arrived nearly a month ago.

A large and enthusiastic crowd lined the streets and were at the docks as we marched to the boat. The ladies of the Red Cross had provided the men with flowers, fruit and lunch baskets, but the latter were not all eaten as the men became seasick and the lunches spoiled.

Harry Cramer and I were assigned upper berths together, a fact that we appreciated later when the boat began to toss and pitch, as most of the fellows did not seem to care whether there were others below them or not when they became sick. So this discomfort was added to the soreness of our arms from vaccination.

At 4:30 P.M. we left the dock, pulled out into the stream and started thru the Golden Gate on our "race with the sun". When we passed the Golden Gate one of the soldiers asked a sailor when we would get sick and he replied, "when we get to that hill," and pointed to the breakers ahead. He was right for it was not long before the fun began. Mal de mer is not taken seriously by any one individual until he himself is afflicted, and the first to succumb to the tortures of distressed stomach, dizziness and lassitude were the objects of many boisterous jokes from the noisy crowds, but as one by one became afflicted the jeering gradually ceased; laughter gave place to sighs, firm haughty walk to humble gait, and the general air of revelry to one of seriousness and distress which continued moer or less for the next two days.

By July 1st the wind had moderated and the sea became comparatively smooth. Two sea gull that had accompanied us in their tireless flight from Frisco, were the only signs of life off the ship.

Matters aboard ship now began to assume an orderly daily routine about as follows: Up at 5:30 and get a shower bath or wash. At 6:00 breakfast call we 10 sound and then with canteen cup and platter we lined up for water and breakfast, each company taking turns in going down first. We marched down the hatch way and at the bottom of the steps there were two barrels of water, from which each of us was given a quart in our canteens; then we marched along to a ganvay way where we were given five hardtack each, which we put in our pockets; then for drink we got
hot water, for making tea or coffee. Next a spud was handed us, and then a piece of meat. Next a fellow sat with a pan of sugar and gave us a spoonful each. A little farther on we were allowed to help ourselves to salt and pepper, turn go down the gangway to the other side of the ship and go up on deck to look for a good place to sit down. Harry and I were lucky as we always had a place to go to where we had our private pantry, chow-chow, pickles, white sugar, jell, condensed milk, tomatoes, tea, salt, pepper, etc., which we had purchased before coming aboard. Then throating we washed out dishes in a tub of hot condensed water.

After breakfast we had calisthenics and then we sat around and read till noon when we were served dinner, after which we were again at leisure till supper time. Before retiring we striped and took a salt water bath which made refreshing sleep possible. This was our daily program for the next month and there was very little to break the monotony.

Various forms of amusement were indulged in to pass away the time, but the most popular of these at first were the gambling games. These ended automatically before many days, as the same lunch always ended up with the coin a few days after a pay-day.

Our bill of fare was at times rather poor and we made arrangements to buy pies at twenty-five cents per from the cook. This was fine until one day Harry went down to get a pie he found a guard had been stationed at the pantry window with orders not to let any pies be sold. The purser had gotten wind of these sales and threatened to put the cook in irons if he sold any more pies to the men. Harry made up his mind that if he could not get a pie, he could steal one. The cook had placed several, one above the other, in the pantry window to cool. Harry engaged the guard in an earnest conversation concerning the flying fish, schools of which were now often seen, and when the attention of both the cook and the guard were directed elsewhere he grabbed a nice, juicy cherry pie and thrust it into his open shirt front. The pie was very recently out of the oven and was hotter than it looked, it being placed on its side the juice leaked out and ran down his side. By the time he reached the place we had taken up our quarters he was pretty well blistered, and the antics he went thro and queer faces he made were a mystery to me. He did not want the officers or men to see what he had and when he did finally manage to relieve himself of it we enjoyed it, but don't think he cared to repeat the experience.

Harry, however, proved himself to be an excellent forager and he frumed up another method which as long as our money lasted, gave us one real civilized meal a day, or night as it happened to be. He arranged with the cook that cooked for the officers to serve us a meal between 10 and 1 every night. I do not think this trick was ever discovered, but our money gave out and we had to live on the army fare eventually. However, before our pocketbooks were completely drained we had a chance to but canned goods, currant jelly, etc., from the ship's commissary department which we suspected were the very same that the Red Cross
h'd put aboard for our use, as we never saw any except that which we paid for.

Our 4th of July was a very quiet one, although we celebrated by firing a small cannon. Several of the officers made speeches and we had an imitation ear dance, which was a novelty.

On the 5th we sighted the only ship during the trip to Honolulu. It was a windjammer and was going the way we were, but we soon passed it. During the day we had inspection in heavy marching order, and the men were all ordered on deck while the hold was mopped out and cleaned. After that, Harry and I with a few others took new quarters up on the hurricane deck just back of the bridge, which proved to be the highest and most desirable seat on the ship; even the officers would climb up under our canopy to sleep where the sun did not strike, and the cool breezes blew, but we would not give a common private a pleasant look if he tried to "but in" and share our limited room.

The first land sighted was the leper island, Molokai, on the 6th of July. This spot was made famous by the untiring devotion of Father Damien, who after twelve years' work among the exiles finally contracted the disease and died. At the time we were passing the island, Brother Fulton was administering to the poor unfortunate, and in May, 1912, it was reported that he too had been stricken with the dread disease and was awaiting the same fate with the same fortitude that Father Damien had before him.

Toward evening we came in sight of Oahu, the island on which Honolulu is located. That night we had perhaps been sleeping three hours, when I was conscious of music about me, that seemed to fit into my dreams, but which was in reality was the famous Kanake band, (which made sensation in Chicago in '93) playing the much loved air "down in Dixie." The boat was strangely still and began to realize that we had dropped anchor. Raising my elbow I beheld a beautiful sight, which was a delightful change after eight weary days aboard an ill-equipped, unseaworthy boat. Before us lay the magnificent city of Honolulu with every light blazing forth to bid us welcome. Around us many transports and warships lay at anchor; close at cut left lay the Monitor Monandock. While gazing at this picture we saw a sailor jump overboard from the Monandock and swim toward shore. The watchman anxiously wondering what would tempt anyone to swim in waters which we had been told were infested with shark. We later learned that while on shore that afternoon he had been drinking heavily, and now, not being able to get shore leave was taking this hazardous way of going after a drink. The members of the band approaching in a small launch also saw the sailor and ceased playing.

The sailor made a bold attempt, but after going about one hundred yards, we could see him begin to weaken and presently heard his frantic call for help. Just at this time the powerful searchlight from the Monitor was thrown on him and he appeared to be struggling in a ball of fire. Another sailor, thinking to rescue him, jumped in and swam toward him with a strong overhand stroke. Soon a boat was lowered from the Monitor and by rapid
strokes of the oars soon overtook and rescued the two men. During this near tragedy silence prevailed and every one's nerves were keyed up to the highest pitch, but following the rescue relaxation came and a hum of excited conversation was heard all over the boat. The band struck up another tune and we soon forgot the episode.

About an hour later the Newport pulled in, having on board General Merritt, the Astor Battery, and Batteries M and K of the 3rd Artillery and a number of officers unattached.

The next morning we could see among the boats around us the other members of the 3rd expedition, besides the Newport, were the Morgan City, City of Para, Ohio, and Indiana. Early in the morning, our steamer pulled up to the dock and was made fast to the pier. A number of native boys were at the dock willing and prepared to demonstrate their native art of diving, which was soon done when our boys began throwing silver dollars into the water. The boy nearest the falling coin would plunge in its direction and never fail to bring it to the surface, display it to the spectators by holding it up in his hand and deposit it in his cheek for safe keeping. This aquatic performance was a marvelous exhibition of the swimming art, and the interested soldiers showed their liberality by giving the natives financial encouragement in prosecution of their sports.

Unfortunately guard duty fell to my lot and I was prevented from seeing the city, but at noon the guard marched over to the Queen's Palace and were served dinner on the grounds, after which we were given two hours liberty. In the evening the guard was again given permission to visit the city for two hours and opportunity which we improved to the utmost. During the day a Kamake was selling milkshakes and taffy on the dock close to the boat, and almost directly under my post. One of the boys stole a big chunk of taffy while the others kept the native busy mixing milkshakes. The taffy was broken in small pieces and soon every soldier in sight was eating. Then someone, to create excitement, asked to buy some taffy, and when the native discovered his loss and saw us all eating taffy, there certainly was excitement. Naturally he would appeal to the guard, but the guard was eating taffy with the rest. It seemed a shame to steal from those simple and honest people, but this is an example of what a thoughtless crowd of soldiers will do in their attempts to have fun.

At 11:00 the morning of the next day after finishing coaling, no one having been allowed to leave the dock that morning, we pulled out into the stream, following the Morgan City, Ohio, City of Para, Indiana, and followed by the Newport, but had just about taken our positions in line when the Indiana signalled that they had broken an eccentric. Aftersignalling back and forth with the Newport, the latter put out to sea, and the other four steamers started back to Honolulu and anchored about a mile from shore. Here we waited until 2:00 in the afternoon when we again started. The only native word that seemed to stick with the soldiers sounded like "melekekow," and the natives crowded around and shouted this at us when we went to the dock. We were told it meant "welcome." These natives seemed to take a liking to our hard tack and we were glad to have them have it and traded all we could get our hands on for fruit. We understood their ancestors were killed
and Capt. Cook, the discoverer of the Islands, and we wondered if they liked him as well as the present generation did our hardtack.

After leaving Honolulu they cut down our water supply to one canteen a day, and at mealtime they gave us half a pint of coffee or hot water, as we liked. Later the supply was cut to one quart a day and Harry and I worked up a little scheme by which we were able to double up all around, within our drinking water and hot water, so we would fall in as near the head of the company as we could and after getting our rations of water would slip out of line empty our cup and canteen in which we had been issued water into some empty bottles that we had saved for that purpose, and fell in again at the foot of the company. In this way we secured another helping of water with the rest of the meal. In addition to this we fixed up the canopy over our quarters so that we could catch the rain when it fell, and had an empty cracker can so placed that if it ruined during the night our water supply would be increased by these combined maneuvers we were able to collect enough water so that we had at times enough ahead to last for two or three days, while some of the boys who were not so fortunate suffered with thirst.

Our daily allotment of food also began to fall off gradually and one of our fellows called "Honest Bob" was suspected of relieving the government of a whole sack of canned salmon in spite of the fact that before that we had had it so often that we became thoroughly sick of it. Three of company B boys were put in the guardhouse for being caught eating the salmon, although they had found it in their berths, and did not know where it came from. One of them was the company bugler and a brother of our 1st Lieutenant Scary. Some rascal stole a can of peaches from our private commissary, but we evened up by stealing some dried peaches from the government supply.

On the 11th of the month the Morgan City was seen to fall far in the rear, and it was reported that some of the firemen had given out. The real cause of their delay, however, was due to the fact that fire had broken out in the coal bunkers, while the troops went about on deck all unconscious of their peril. The heroic crew fought the flames night and day but with little success, and the bunkers were still burning when the Morgan City arrived at Manilla then for the first time the troops learned of their danger.

On the 14th the Ohio turned to the wind and stopped, and after signalling for a few minutes, the rest of the boats went on and left her, though she finally caught us later.

Saturday the 16th we crossed the 180th meridian and lost a day. That morning we awoke and found there was only one other boat in sight; they had outdistanced us in the night. There was a heavy rain that night and the hammocks that we slept in filled up, but we managed to keep our heads out of the water.

On the (Ohio) 19th the ( ) signalled the other boats to stop. Our boys had been studying the wig-wag code and tried to get the conversation, but their reports were conflicting. The Ohio let down a boat which went over to the Indiana. Several different stories were given as to the cause of the delay.
The next day a fire was on the Ohio by the name of ... lly became insane and jumped overboard. We could see his head above as he clung to the life-preserver which had been thrown to him. However the momentum of our boat soon took us by him and the Ohio put down a boat and searched for some time, but with no results in spite of the fact that there were no waves. The swell of the ocean, however, made it impossible to see him.

Altogether there were seven deaths on the trip, and as each occurred it would be proclaimed by the flag being placed at half mast. Once a doctor from our boat was taken over to the Indiana to attend a sick officer by the name of Lieut. Kerr of the Engineer Corps. As we waited for the doctor to return, two sharks were seen along side of the boat, and one of the fellows shot at them several times, but with no result. The next day the Indiana signalled that the officer had died.

On the evening of the 23rd one of the most interesting incidents of the voyage occurred, which was the appearance of the active volcano on the Frallon de Pajoras, or Island of the Birds. The column of fire far into the sky and illuminated the sea, and was reflected back into the clouds of smoke above, which made a most beautiful picture. The men crowded to the rails and enjoyed the spectacle until it sank beneath the horizon, leaving only a pillar of flame mirrored against the clouds.

The next few days were without special incident. There were many speculations as to the possibility of meeting a Spanish fleet of war-ships, and all of us being captured; so there was a sharp lookout kept all the time.

On the morning of the 29th we were among the Philippines Islands which stretched in a semi-circle in our front. We ran through a large school of black fish and porpoise. The latter would jump clear of the water, while the black fish were slow and would roll over like a great wheel. Some places the water was mad to be alive with them.

On one of the islands which we passed close to was a village and the inhabitants were cut on the roofs watching us. A yellow flag was flying. As we passed the northwest angle of the island we struck a heavy sea, and the boats ahead of us were seen pitch and toss heavily. Soon we were doing the same.

The next morning the Morgan City was far behind and as we had only eight hundred gallons of water left, our boat obtained permission to go ahead. But that afternoon there was a heavy rain and considerable water was obtained. During the night for some reason we made very slow progress, and the next day, July 31st, we sighted the rest of the fleet, which had passed during the night, far ahead of us at the entrance of Marilla Bay.

At 11:00 A.M. led by the Indiana, we pulled into the bay, passed Corregidor Island, and proceeded to Cavite. The McCullough came out from line of battle-ships to meet us, and we were admitted one by one with the other transports, including the Newport which had preceded us six days. Around us were strewn the wrecks of the Spanish fleet, of which we had heard so much.
That night at 11:00 o'clock there seemed to be a change for the better. We expected a peaceful night, and everything was quiet and still, except for the occasional sound of gunfire from the trenches in front of us. We were relieved by the news that the Spanish were not firing back, and we could hear the distant echoes of the battle from the American ships. The Spanish were behind their trenches, and we were safe.

Most of the troops that had preceded us, including the 10th Pennsylvania, 1st California, 1st Colorado volunteer regiments, the Utah Light Artillery and the 3rd U.S. Artillery, were at their posts before Manilla. The 10th Pennsylvania was the first to receive the fire from the Spaniards. The cause for the excitement was never known. The next day the Captain of our boat, the purser, Dr. Black, and the Chief Engineer were ashore and on their return brought a great many rumors. It was reported that the Utah battery had been captured the night before. They had moved up close to the Spanish breastworks and the Spaniards charged and captured them with no shot being fired. It was also rumored that a company of the Pennsylvania boys were completely lost. These and hundreds of other rumors went the rounds, the majority of which proved unfounded.

As near as we could make out the fight resulted in the death of about ten and the wounding of forty on the American side. The casualties to the Spaniards was of course unknown. The next three nights the same performance occurred at about the same time, each night with lessening ferocity.

On the 3rd we received the welcome orders to prepare to land and were soon ready. The Valentina moved up closer to shore, and we were issued a quart of water and were all ready to land when finally the order was cancelled and we did not go till 5:30 P.M. the next day. The battleships all cleared their decks for action and sent all their small boats ashore. It was said that Manilla was to be bombarded that night. The German Admiral Von Diederich was anxious to find out if this report was true, and when he inquired of the English Admiral was told if he wanted to know he had better ask Dewey.

It was said that one of the German gunboats had cleared decks for action, then an English and a Japanese boat did the same and leveled their guns on the German boat, whereupon the latter took up anchor and moved out to a more quiet position. It was about this time that Dewey was having considerable trouble with the German Admiral which, as few realize, came very near involving us in war with Germany.

August 6th was the eventful day for us as well as the American fleet. A launch came along side our boat in the morning with General Merritt. At 9:20 a tug pulled a junk along side and some trouble it was secured to the side of the Valentina and they began to load it with a cargo of hardtack, tents and ammunition.
About the time someone announced that the Monterey was coming in sight, and sure enough it was, with their collier the Sibaltus some distance behind. There was a salute fired from the Olympia, Dewey's flag ship, and she drew up into the line of gunboats. The arrival of the Monterey was a great inspiration as it added considerably to the strength of Dewey's fleet.

The Purser returned from a shore during the day with the report that Spain had sued for peace asking for a coaling place in the Philippines and another at Pto. Rico, and in return would free Cuba.

At 5:30 we boarded a junk, a queer looking sort of craft, the hulls of which were made of heavy timbers. The whole was covered over with a matting woven of rushes, which material was also used for sails. As the tug was pulling away the tow line was cut in two by the propeller and we drifted away toward Manila, but finally were hiked together again and started for Cavite, where we were soon ashore and housed in fine Spanish barracks.

Across the street from our barracks was a stone wall which surrounded the town of Cavite proper. A sentry, a member of the Colorado regiment who were quartered with the Spanish captives within the city, was patrolling along the top of the rampart.

Our new quarters were thoroughly enjoyed by all and the first night we were there some of the men got hilarious and noisy and with imitation cat-calls, lizard calls, etc., they kept the petty officers busy trying to find out who was carrying on the disturbance. The rear of our quarters opened on the bay where the rusted and battered hulls of five or six sunken Spanish gunboats protruded out of the water.

Those who had money were able to purchase from the natives fruit and other delicacies to tickle the palate while some of those who had none passed off their identification tags as money in exchange for fruit. The natives would pay any price for a revolver, for the possession of one made the owner an officer in Aguinaldo's army. Some of our boys had some cheap revolvers worth about two dollars and a half, and would get as high as twenty dollars for them.

Looking over the town we saw one place where one of Dewey's shells had gone thru a solid stone wall four feet in thickness, thru both sides of a stone building, lengthwise of a steel fence, bending steel bars one and one half inches thick almost double, blasting thru a brick wall and into a pile of lumber. At another place we saw there one had struck a stone wall near a cannon, killing eleven Spaniards and frightening the rest away.

Harry and I obtained a pass to get into the walled city, where there were about six hundred Spaniards guarded by natives. We were told that the battles had about a thousand out of the mainland that they were holding prisoners.

The night of the 6th there was considerable excitement caused by about a thousand natives outside trying to enter the city, and a company of Colorado boys were called out to drive them away from the bridge which connected the city with the mainland.

Our food after landing was very poor, and at supper time the evening of the 6th part of the company lined up and went to headquarters and registered a complaint with the Colonel.
The next day we again received orders to move. After packing we fell in and marched to the wharf, boarded a steamer, and steamed across to Paranaqua where we again loaded into junk, and about forty yards from the landing became stuck in the mud. We finally waded ashore and arrived at Camp Dewey about 1:30, after struggling thru the muddy streets of native villages. The camp was located in a peanut field, and our pup tents were pitched on bamboo platforms made by the natives, for which they were paid one dollar Mexican each. These bamboo coned-topped like flat iron holders, and was a row of these elevated stages on which we pitched our shelter tents was a funny looking sight.

Two days later I caught guard duty around camp. It was a wet miserable day and we were soaked all the time. Coming off guard the early part of the night I was puzeled to know how I was to get to bed. Harry, my tent mate, was too long for both the bed and the tent, and in order to keep his head and feet both under cover he had to lie at an angle across the tent. I had some difficulty in getting in, and when I had to lie on my back with my legs scissored across his. In this position I managed to get some sleep but after my next round of duty had him straighten out and hung my poncho over his feet in order to keep them dry, thus they protruded out into the company's street, but it was a far better arrangement for me.

The next while down at the bay having a swim in the salt water, we saw the monitor, Monarch and the Philadelphia come into the harbor.

There had been no firing for the last forty-eight hours except by the sharp-shooters, one of whom the day before had shot an American in the head, who was looking over the trenches. One of the American Lieutenants crept up behind the tree in which the sharp-shooter was concealed and shot him with his revolver. Will Rigley, a former Fargo College student, then a member of the lst California visited us that day.

The 10th our company went to the front. We were stationed in an old house and five at a time went on outpost duty in front of the American trenches. To get to these outposts we had to wade in mid up to our knees, and our duty was to see that the Spanish soldiers made no advance or flank movement on our troops.

We could plainly see the Spanish sentries across the marsh from our position. In the evening twenty-four men under Lieut. Hil- dwarth were sent to the extreme front to act as outposts. During the night our posts were doubled, two men being stationed at each place where there had been one during the day. During the day post No. 1 had been held by John Waartsen and he did not know of them being doubled for the night. It was so dark he could not see the additional sentry although they sat side by side. The rest of the outpost detail proceeded to the next post leaving these two sitting there in ignorance of the other's presence. After they had sat there a few minutes the second one by the name of Zimmerman pulled his foot out of the mud with a sucking sound, nearly scaring the life out of Waartsen, who yelled "Halt!" at the top of his voice, and cocked his gun. Zimmerman had some difficulty in convincing him that he was on duty with him and when the detail returned insisted that he be relieved as he was more afraid of John than he was of the Spaniard.
John was a member of the Salvation Army, where he received his early training, and according to his own statement the two armies did not go well together, and chances are on this occasion he did not know in which army he was fighting.

The morning of the 13th at 6:30 A.M. the Spaniards shot a big gun as a signal, and the whole line of Spaniards opened fire and there was a shower of lead falling all around us. The twenty men under Lieut. Hildreth, who had been sent to the extreme front, were in the thickest of the fight. It is said that they distinguished themselves by "Volley to the right!" "Volley to the left!" under the orders of Lieut. Hildreth. We have only their statement for the noble stand they made, but they seemed to be having a lot of fun over some of the incidents that occurred there.

Our regiment being on the reserve this day, had been ordered to the rear, and were behind a thick embankment when Dewey began bombarding the Spanish position on our front. This bombardment lasted about an hour and twenty minutes, when the Spaniards hoisted a white flag in Manilla. The army cut in the trenches did not know this and kept up the fire. At 11:30 O'clock we were ordered to the front under fire, passed the first line of our trenches, then the second and by this time the bullets were flying thru the trees thick and fast, and we could see here and there where the trees had been cut down by the shells. Then we got to the third line of entrenchments, the Americans had jumped them and advanced up a straight narrow road, led by the Astor battery. The first line of "penish trenches were about two hundred yards distant, where one of the shells from the Astor Battery had fired a block house. They had crossed the trenches and driven the enemy back into the woods towards Manilla. Just as we got to these trenches we could see the rear of the line crossing after the Astor Battery and we proceeded in single file up the road about half way, and lay in a ditch beside the road waiting for orders, and was brought that the Astor Battery was all cut to pieces, and we were ordered to advance in a very hail of bullets. We had to jump a ditch and were halted again along side the road.

About this time the natives began to rush back in droves one carrying a native officer shot thru the jaw, and we saw some of the Astor Battery coming in our direction and we thought they were retreating. He then had orders to retreat, and the most of us were mighty glad to do so. As we went over the first embankment, I turned just in time to see one of our men stagger and fall (thru) shot(s) the leg. I believe this was P.B. Berg of company A, as he was the only man wounded in the North Dakota regiment in the taking of Manilla. He was just behind me and the Spaniards were sending volleys down the road, and the bullets would whistles around our heads in a way that was very uncomfortable.

We retreated to the first line of American trenches and waited for orders. While retreating we saw men shot and others drop from exhaustion all along the road. One bugler was shot thru the breast and they brought him back, but he soon died. We heard that the Astor Battery boys charged the Spaniards that has captured their guns, and with their pistols drove the Spanish away. They came back after shells that were in an old house that was behind the trenches we were in. They were a determined looking lot of men. They told us their 1st and 2nd Sergeants had been killed in a pistol charge.
The firing finally became more and more distant and we received word that the Brigade General had been expecting us at the front for half an hour, and we advanced again passed the breastworks, which if they had been held by Americans I do not believe could have been taken so easily. One blockhouse called blockhouse 13 was barricaded upstairs and down. We rushed forward right through the streets of the city and down a very narrow street, and away off we saw an American flag waving over a large building. When we reached this building we were given orders to go up the street about four blocks and not to let any insurgents go through with arms. We remained there till dark. Several companies of armed insurgents tried to get into the city, but were stopped by our guards. They became very indignant at this, as we understood they expected to get into the city and loot and pillage, and the understanding was with the Spaniards that the armed insurgents would be kept out when the surrender took place.

While lying in the street with a manhole for a cover, several of us were discussing how soon we would be home. I made the statement that I thought we would celebrate Christmas at home, but did not have many supporters. At one o'clock we got a fine dwelling house to sleep in for the night, having nothing to eat since the morning before.

The next morning several of us went to a native joint for breakfast where they were selling two small plates of rice and a cup of cocoa for four cents Mex. I only had four cents to my name, and had to have my order duplicated several times before my appetite was satisfied, but in their rush they did not keep track of how many orders were filled. I left parting with my last four cents.

About noon we fell in and marched to some deserted Spanish barracks, and for supper we were issued a cup of coffee, one tack, and one can of fish for four men.

The next day the 1st North Dakota received orders to move, and on empty stomachs we marched about two miles to some bamboo barracks on the Calle Real, Melate, which was our headquarters for the rest of our stay on the Islands. At 12:30 o'clock several of us were detailed to go to camp down the beach about seven miles away where we had left our tents and impediments in care of the bugle corps. Arriving there about one thirty we had dinner and started back with the food supplies for the rest. We reached the barracks about 4:30 after which we had a swim in the surf.

That evening we witnessed an impressive sight—about two thousand Spaniards who had been still holding their positions against the insurgents in the trench had notified the Americans commander they could not hold out longer against the insurgents and were relieved by American troops, marched in and disarmed. It was a sad sight, and yet they seemed to be happy that their fighting was over. They were all well equipped with modern rifles, and it seemed strange to us that men equipped as they were, would surrender so easily to the Americans, the majority of whom were using old single-shot Springfields, relics of the Civil War.

The equipment that these Spaniards had were lipped in the street and the troops marched into the walled city where they were quartered. They seemed to be in mortal terror of the natives, and wanted to be assured that the Americans were not going to turn them over to their
mercy. One stray was taken prisoner by one of our men, conducted to Col. E. C. Houston's headquarters and by means of an interpreter dais he did not care what was done with him as long as they did not leave him to the mercy of the insurgents. He was an object of pity and his excited talk and recitations were witnessed by an interested crowd.

Up to this time we took Manila; the Filipinos were our best friends, and their stock phrase when expressing their friendship for us was "American Filipino equal" and place their fore-fingers side by side to demonstrate our equality. "Spanish hold" was crossing their fore-fingers across their throat, signifying that they would like to do to the Spaniards. After August 4 these significant words were seldom repeated, as they seemed to think we had crossed them. The Spaniards had been our friends, and when we visited the walled city would do anything to please us, while outside the city the armed natives who were not allowed to enter were wild and would cut the throat of an American as quick as that of a Spaniard.

All the natives seemed to be fighting for was to pillage the city, and kill the Spaniards, and when the Americans would not let them into the city unless they would give up their arms they were furious, and several companies were placed at the different entrances of the city to keep them out. One company tried to go to camp the next day after something to eat by one of the inner routes, but had to come back. The insurgents would not let them through without a fight, and the only way that was left open to us to get to camp was by way of the beach, which was really the shortest way from where we were located.

Up to the evening of the 15th there were four hundred Spaniards fighting the insurgents out on the south side of the city who did not know that Manila was taken.

On the morning of the 16th our company was sent to do outpost duty at a bridge, I believe in Paco District. It fell to my lot to catch a post before the barracks occupied by a part of Aguinaldo's army, which was quartered within the city limits, so were not relieved at the end of our day and had to stay forty-eight hours on twenty-four hour rations.

On the 17th we went again to camp up near the beach, and loaded our tents, etc., onto some boats that we had secured, and started up the bay along the shore towards Manila. One boat capsized and the whole load was soaked. The next day a detail was made to go to Cavite to get our knapsacks and extra clothes we had left there, but returned with only the officer's things. That day we heard the first of many rumors that we were to be sent home. The date was fixed on the 27th.

A few of us tired of the life inside the barracks and pitched a tent on the sandy side of the barracks, into which we moved. This was about two hundred feet from the beach, and when we raised the flaps of our tent it was cool and comfortable. Some one found a water filter which we appropriated and always had cool, filtered water in our tent.

The night of the 24th the trouble with the natives seemed to be approaching a crisis, and we received orders, the first of many, to sleep on our arms with ammunition at hand, to be ready to move at a moment's notice. The natives at Cavite had caused some trouble and the 13th and 23rd Infantry and Astor Battery had been called out to quiet them.
About this time we were issued white suits which were a present as nothing was charged us on our clothing allowance for them. We had inspection in our white suits at which time one of the boys took a picture of the company.

The 29th and 30th company did patrol duty at a fire station. While there we became acquainted with two Filipino boys, one thirteen years of age who was still in school, and the other eighteen who had graduated two years before, both had studied French, Latin and Greek, and could speak English as well as their own language. The older one was an architect and showed us some very fine drawings of his own.

On September 3rd another detail was made out to go to Cebite for our clothes. We started for the dock early after breakfast but on reaching there found that the boat did not go till 4 o'clock that afternoon so we went over to Company of the 1st Californians hunted up Will Brigley and had dinner with him. On our way across the bay we saw the Valentina start for the States by way of Shanghai with mail.

On the 4th two of us went out to the battle field and looked over the ground where we had been under fire on the 10th of August. In one by-path we saw the remains of two Spaniards that had never been buried. The trees between the trenches occupied by the two armies were thoroughly riddled. Every here and there we met an insurgent sentinel, and at a block house that we visited they ordered us away. Soon after we visited this place two Company A men and a member of the Utah Battery were there. The Company A men remained outside. While the Utah man went upstairs and was stamping around, the guard who was asleep on the first floor awoke, jumped up and grabbed his gun and shot through the ceiling. A company of natives quickly lined up and fixed bayonets. The Company A men left and reported that the Utah Battery man was shot.

On September 5th our company was detailed for twenty-four hour outpost duty at Fort Melata, where we did one hour duty and six off. My post was on a road by which many natives entered the city, and while there heard and witnessed many interesting and inspiring events. The beautiful early mornings and evenings in the orient are beyond description. Then everything was as still as death, except for an occasional howl of a native cur, the first streaks of gray would signal the approach of dawn. Suddenly the first call would sound usually by an early-rising bugler of the 6th Artillery, the tones of whose burlesque, high-pitched, clear and distinct would seem to awake a medley of familiar calls throughout the city, as others here and there would take up the call, and mingled with the shrill bugle calls of the insurgent army, the whole world would suddenly seem to arouse from its slumbers.

About this time the natives from the country who had business in the city would begin to appear, and it was the duty of the one on this post to search all entering the city for firearms, knives, boles, bendo, and other narcotics, and it was a very busy spot from daylight till eight o'clock. Fruit vendors, women with huge baskets balanced on their heads; it was a sight to see them, a string a mile long stretching back into the interior. Milkmen with milk-cans made of a
joint of bamboo, one of which hung from each end of a pole and was
cleverly balanced over their shoulders. Occasenally a horse—ite
and caramata, with some of the higher class natives, men and women
alike leisurely smoking cigarettes, now and then a water buffalo
hauling a cart wouldumble along, and cause the eager stream of hu-
manity to turn out as they hurried by, each seeming to be anxious to
be the first into the city. As the day advanced they would come in
fewer numbers and it was amusing to watch the active of those who
were barefoot as they passed later in the day over the hot sands
that formed the entrenchments at this place.

He remained on duty here again for forty-eight hours when we
were relieved by a company of the Idahoos and went back to our barr-
acks where we each made requisition for a brown suit of clothes,
white helmets, and a pair of tan shoes as a reward for General Kerr-
itte for getting into the city. We were on guard again for the next
two days.

The forerunner of the 19th there was a call to arms, and at the ti-
time I was laid up with lumbercough could not leave my bed. I was left
alone and lay on my back with a revolver under my pillow, not even
the cooks were left in camp. At camp Dewey had several Spanish prisoners;
six had escaped, two of whom they caught and immediately killed. The
other four waded in the ocean up to the fort and gave themselves up
to the Americans who would not turn them over to the natives. This made
the insurgents angry and they started to make more trouble. Our com-
pany was called out to help stop the fuss and remained on duty all
day, during which time things quieted down, but the natives threw up
trenches in sight if the first to show their hospitality.

On the 11th our company moved from the bamboo barracks into a
fine English residence cut near the fort, with all modern convenien-
ces: running water, chafier and two baths, tile floors and a marble
stairway. Jerry, with four others and myself had a fine room with a
veranda overlooking the bay, but as the room was crowded and we had
become accustomed to live in a tent we only remained four days, and
again put up a tent out in the yard.

Along parallel with our tent and running from our house to
the beach was a stone wall about seven feet high, two feet thick and
three hundred feet long. About ten feet from the door of our tent was
a neat round hole in the wall about two feet in diameter, made by a
shell from the Utah Battery. After going thru the wall it struck the
corner of a ranger’s cross the yard and tore up the masonry in great
shape.

On the 13th our 2nd Lieut. Jonslin who had been sick with ty-
phoid fever since leaving Corpus, came out to the quarters to bid the
boys goodbye before sailing home on the Newport. On this day the En-
GLISH man-of-war “Powerful,” one of the largest war ships afloat,
came into the harbor. The next day the insurgents had orders to lay
down their arms or get out of the Pacco suburb and the next morning
about 9 o’clock while on guard at the fort we saw them come out with
their arms; they were a very surly bunch.

On the 15th water with a round I drew post no. 5 between the
fort and the beach. The Spaniards had told us that several of their
had had their throats cut on this same post. From here out on the bay
we could see the merchant ships and war ships of all nations, which
we learned to know by name. As the sun, in the evening, apparently sink-
in in the ocean cast its shimmering rays on the rollin’ breakers,
and against the waves as they dashed against the point of rocks at
the entrance of the harbor, it made a sight long to be remembered.
Occasionally a flash of light lightning to the north would add to the
beauty of the picture. Around to the left was Cavité: its white-
roofed buildings and its low background gradually rising to a moun-
tainous country. As darkness gathered we could see the native lines
dotting the slopes, where they were boiling down their sugar-cane.

Out at Caguitán Island we could see the lighthouse with
its alternating red and white light, flash every ten seconds, which
seemed to mark the dreary hours that we stood on post. Between twelve
and two that night a Spaniard came in from the country and waved him-
said up to a sentry on another post. Then the sentry hailed him he
kneaded down and begged for mercy and protection from the natives.
As soon as he found out that we were not going to hurt him he could
not show his gratitude enough. Soon another came in in the same way.
They told us that two more had escaped at Cavité from the natives,
but we did not see anything of them. The next morning we took them
down to breakfast with the company after Corporal Edwards took them
to the city and turned them loose.

On the 20th we had the first dress parade on the island and
it was to have been a swell affair: the Idaho band and the young
battalion were put with us to fill out, all had white suits and tan
shoes and we looked fine before the rain which came just before we
got to the parade grounds on the luneta and spoiled all the fun.
On the 22nd the long awaited for payday arrived, and we received the
magnificent sum of $51.20 for two months' work.

After moving to our last location we were too far from the busi-
ness center of the city to walk and it took money to ride on the
street cars. Our shortage of money, and the difficulty of getting pass-
eges, as trouble with the natives seemed pending, kept us pretty close to
quarters, but now things seemed to quiet down and having had a pay-
day, we were able to pay our fayes to the city. These street cars were
very crude affairs. The whistle which the driver blew that announced
the approach of the car was very shrill and resembled that of a cal-
iope. No one but a vanilla veteran has ever heard anything just like it.
The cars were open with canopy top and side curtains to keep out the
rain and sun as needed. At first sight as one of these contraptions
approached from the distance, one saw a small horse struggling on by
the active whip of the driver. The combination came down the street
on a dead run, and if you wanted a ride you would have to get out in the
middle of the street and wave your arm, and native they would stop.
But if they did not and you were agile enough you could catch it. If
you secured a seat you were lucky, for if you did not you would have to
stand on the running board and at every curve in the track the
wheels would bind, and you would have to get out and push the con-
traption around the turn. After a few of these exertions you felt
that you had earned your ride, but a native conductor would come along
and collect fares just the same which was two cents per, for every
section of ten blocks. Our barracks being three sections away from
the center of the town it would cost us six cents each way.
After receiving pay the soldiers were not long in devising ways of getting rid of their money. Back, pokers, chuck-a-luck and other games began to appear again. and quarters. For a few days looked like Monte Carlo on a small scale. Two of us hired a hack and took in the city in style. Afterwards we visited the Philippine circus and met some scenes to which I later set in "Pioneer."

One duty now that we had money was a dread, and all kinds of schemes were worked up to avoid it. Fort no. 2 at the fort was abandoned during the day and then the new guard fell in at guard mount in the morning. There was always some trouble to see who would get no. 5.10. of 15 when the count was made. Then the top sergeant discovered this he would mix up the count so no one could tell what post he was going to next.

Returning from the city about 1:30 on the afternoon of the 16th we noticed the natives all along the street going and pointing up into the sky and crying "Australis, Australis." When we reached the end of the car line we investigated and looking carefully we saw a very bright star which was in about the same position the sun would be at 10:30 in the morning. This was a new sensation to us to see the sun and a star at the same time. It was about this time that one of our sentries early one morning called out the corporal of the guard and insisted that he saw one of Aquinaco's balloons—proved to be Venus, the morning star, which glowed like a ball of fire as it rose over the trees tips.

About this time, the natives began to introduce the national sport of cock-fighting to the soldiers and some of the company boys were having considerable luck. One evening Joe Schuiner came in our tent and invited us to a chicken dinner. The company brought in won three straight fights from company c, and at the vanquished bird went to the winner. Together with the stick they were served that I believe was the finest chicken dinner a soldier ever enjoyed.

Drills were again and nearly every afternoon the company was out. Late one afternoon while at drill a native ran by us followed at some distance by Lieut. Schicket and four regulars in a car, who were shouting to us to stop the native, but he climbed by and past the sentry at the fort unchallenged and also the incumbent sentry beyond who stopped him. Lieut. Schicket however the native was an escaped murderer and was never apprehended.

Lieut. Schicket had been counted among advocates soon after we entered the city, who accounted perhaps for his being after the native negotive. Other appointments from our company were Frank Logan, stenographer for General McCarron; and Harry Wrever was assigned duty with the Wyoming band. A few at this time were in the hospital and others in the guard house. Those being away from the company made the guard duty hard for those who were able to do that service. Guard duty was not without its reward however, for the Spaniards had left a large pile of wash shells near the fort and we discovered we could sell them to the "Chinos," told that the corporal of the guard was not looking we made away with nearly a ton of brass and disposed of it to the Chinos. These business deals led to other transactions in high finance. One man, a non-com., sold the roof of the fort to a Chino and had a court marshal with fifteen dollars behind and twenty days in quarters as a result. Another got away with the hinges of the fort successfully. I believe they would have sold the fort if they could have found a buyer.
Lending money was another fruitful source of income. The rate at first was six for five to be paid the payday following. Later seven for five was charged. One of the boys was anxious to get a loan and offered one of the money sharks five for ten dollars, and when payday came he gave him the five dollars all right, but it was in Mexican money, so it only amounted to 33.50 after all. This piece of business sagacity was considered quite a joke and the lender did not have nerve enough to insist on five dollars in gold.

Our company had a musical inspiration at one time, and there were a fiddle, a mandolin, a cornet, as well as two company angles, and the result was not always enjoyed. However, we managed to have some impromptu entertainments, sing dances, etc., etc.

We had one man who had been a pyrotechnic subject and one day he came home intoxicated, and in the evening Corporal Cathaway hypnotized him. He had him pick strawberries from the third floor of the building into his coat. I made as if to steal some of his berries, at which "Jack" warned him to guard them. He started for me and I started for the door. It was a black night outside and I ran as if a devil himself were after me, with the subject right on my heels. I admit I was a little frightened as for I did not know what he would do.

So and about half the company strung off into the darkness down the street and there were a few anxious moments for me. They finally caught him but it was a long time before "Jack" could get him back to normal, and it was a pretty sober bunch before he was declared to be alright.

At another time one of our boys who had been a fireman at home had worked and had worked for a rich banker of Tampico, and been celebrating in town and came home, took off all his clothes but his undershirt, and that looked like an advertisement for wool soap, lay down in one of the tents and fell asleep. A truck in the tent had a bell with a bell attachment. Someone turned the bell, and called "Fire! Louis jumped up and hollered "Where?" "At Martin Hector's." was the answer. He jumped out of the tent onto the yard, and from the beach on a dead run, with about twenty men after him. Most of them were laughing so hard they could hardly run. The native women and children seemed to think something unusual had happened and they lined up along the beach in amusement. He was finally caught and induced to go back to quarters.

The next day Jim Tiller, three others and myself hired some natives to take us out to the English gunboat, the Nocturne, the German Princess Wilhelm, and a German transport. At each place we were cordially received and were very interested in life around the gunboat and our conductors took pains to answer all our questions as fully as they could.

The next while on guard George Keely, fails to be by his associates the best gunner in the American Navy, visited the fort to view the results of his marksmanship.

On the 20th we held dress parade at Luneta. This time rain did not interfere. About this time war scares were renewed, and we were not allowed to leave quarters for a few days. On the 15th an ultimatum was received from the insurgents giving us till midnight to get out of the city. A little gunboat pulled up close to shore opposite the fort that afternoon and remained there several days. The natives were getting very insulting both to us and to the Spain-
yards. One day on the street car a well-dressed and fine-speaking Spaniard started to light a cigar. A native sitting near demanded the cigar and when the Spaniard raised the native put his dirty and maddened foot on his white clothes, and then enough nerve to ask for enough money to buy a cigar. The Spaniard had to leave the car to get rid of him.

At another time a native tried to force a finely-dressed Chinaman to give up his seat in the car. I took the Chinaman's part and made the native leave his alone. The Chinaman presented me with a cigar done up in tinfoil and tissue paper, and was also very profuse in his thanks.

On November 1st we celebrated Halloween, and there were a number of practical jokes played during the day. The 6th Artillery moved their camp with the aid of water buffaloes from the fort, several of us and our pictures taken with the procession as they passed near our quarters.

November 11th the 10th Pennsylvania defeated the 1st North Dakotans at base ball seven to one. There was little of importance to occupy our minds and take these days except rumors of native outbreaks, order to go home, to go to other places to do various out-of-letters and look for mail, to guard duty and in occasional dress parade. In the evening there were band concerts on the bluffs by bands of the different organizations which were assembled by the aristocrats of the city, who would ride out in open carriages, as well as soldiers and resident natives. These concerts always ended by playing the Star Spangled Banner at which time every one present would stand at attention with hats removed, including the natives.

Our captain left for the states and the first Lieutenant who had been acting Adjutant was given command of the Company. November 20th, Major Reed's band of 30th, players came in from headquarters at Madison and gave us some very fine music. The next day was Sunday, and there was a great demonstration among the natives. Street parades led by a band of twenty-five players, followed by the rows of children carrying candles, then an arbor also trimed with beautiful candied flowers, and every person a priest, then more children and another band.

On Thanksgiving day Army, Corporal Harms, and Pathy and myself had dinner at a Chinese restaurant, whose proprietor hailed from Walla Walla, Washington, whose father was from the Olympia. We had turkey and gravy, fried oysters, potatoes, onions, bread and butter and peas, etc., and we felt mighty lucky to find such a place.

On the 30th Frank Logan and myself hired a boat and went out to the Valley, which had returned from the States and not some of the crew. Many others we met was an engineer whose name was the same as mine. He received considerable notoriety in the newspapers in 1912, being caught smuggling opium.

The 1st Washington Volunteer Infantry had arrived on the Valentia and Chic. On the 30th we had regimental inspection by the Captain of the 1st Artillery and on the 30th our regular monthly inspection by the Colonel. During this inspection the Colonel asked one of our fellows who was more a poet than a soldier what the calibre of his gun was. His answer was "Ninety-six," its calibre was really forty-five. He asked how many grams of lead it shot or its bullet contained. His answer was "Three hundred and seventy" it was two hundred and sixty. He also asked how much powder, his answer was seven ounces.
It was really seventy grains. The Colonel told him he wouldn't want to shoot that gun.

On the 15th of December I received mail from the States which said that my third cousin, by name of Harlin was on the Islands a member of the engineer corps. Later he visited me at our barracks.

December 3rd was my twenty-first birthday and celebrated by being on guard. During the day two of us ventured into the insurgent territory, where two months later a sergeant and four privates of the engineer corps went to build a bridge and were taken prisoners by the Filipinos, taken to Malolos where they had a trial and were sent back to the city, marching between savages, armed with bows and arrows.

On December 4th we were offered the privilege of re-enlisting for a year, after which time we would receive travel pay and transportation amounting to about $50. None of our company offered to enlist. As one of the boys put it, "We are ten thousand miles from the place we did our volunteering!"

On the 9th of December Bill Brigley and friend Coates of the 1st California had dinner with us. Some months later Coates got with a very suave lady at the hand of the natives. On the 10th I was detailed to do my duty in the kitchen with Johnny McAllister, Jim Miller and Zimmerman, under Ellsworth whom the company had hired to do the company cooking, and they were to each "chip in" to pay him twenty dollars a month. Being on kitchen duty we missed guards, inspection drills and dress parades. I remained on this detail till the 29th when the cook and his "filmpkeys" had a row, and we went back to duty with the company.

About this time there was a free public school opened by the Americans a few blocks from our quarters in Davao. The States had sent an American teacher there who could speak Spanish. The American flag floated over the school day and night. A free school was something new to the natives. The Spaniards had made them pay for everything they obtained. They were made to pay a license when they wanted to but a pig, and also when they wanted to sell one. They payed one cent every time they crossed a bridge. It seemed as if they payed a tax every time they turned around; and still they did not seem to appreciate the freedom the Americans had been giving them.

John Docomel left for home about this time on the Ohio with a disability discharge on account of rheumatism. A Spanish transport arrived to take the soldiers back to Spain and the natives seemed glad to see them go. Parry and I had had applications made out for transfer to the Astor battery, but on the 10th the battery started to load and prepared to leave for the States. If we had been a month earlier we probably would have had our transfer. On the 15th the posts were all doubled as there had been another insurrection scare.

On the 15th while fishing on a bridge near the fort General Otis went by, stopped and took quite an interest in our fishing. He asked if they bit, but we had to inform him that they did not.

On the 15th Battery 1 of the 6th Artillery, 13th Infantry and 51st Iowa received orders to go to Iloilo. This was a great relief to us as it had been repeatedly rumored that we were to be sent on this trip, and we did not wish to go, as we presumed that it would lengthen our time on the Islands.

On the 31st it was falsely rumored that there had been fighting.
between the Americans and the insurgents who had gone to Iloilo. It was said that eighteen hundred natives were killed and eighteen Americans, when they tried to land the natives armed for them.

On the 23rd we received our Christmas boxes from home. Nearly every one was happy. On Christmas day we had fine dinner of stuffed chicken, rice and all the things that usually accompany them. In the evening company 5 defeated company 4 eleven to ten in a game of baseball. A lot of our fellows were very theatrically inclined, fixed up a horizontal bar and stuck wire in our back yard, where we took our regular exercises. Lime slices however were pretty scarce in this climate for those of us who were able to do them.

January 1st we sent a cablesgram saying: Christmas boxes received, Oliveir, happy New Year. On the 3rd we received a cable from the auxiliary at home containing a happy New Year message. That evening a few of us attended an opera called "The Harriet".

On the 6th Harry and I went to the reserve hospital one month, the "Shorty" town was transferred to corregidor hospital. On the 8th of January we were paid. At the bank of the gold exchanged for the 14th of Mexican, but at the bank here today they gave us $11.50 for $5.00. Some of us took advantage of this as we were paid, went to the bank and had our gold exchanged for silver. Customers to camp to trade again for gold. Several of these things happened during the day, and we finished with considerable more than we started.

On the 7th of the month President McKinley's proclamation to the inhabitants had been posted about the city anduguinoleo had had his proclamation printed and posted along side of the President's. This caused much excitement among the natives, the white people of the city insisted that the proclamation was not rigid enough and the Spaniards especially disapproved alteration, as natives started to leave town and were not in need of all their American money. All the posts were devoted and the native shells about the quarters were deserted. It was so quiet about the city that it seemed like Sunday after so many natives had left.

Here had been an order some time before prohibiting the soldiers sitting around the native houses, and several of the fellows had been caught and were placed in hospital only as a penalty. I was unfortunately enough to get some of this fatigue duty, because of missing several roll calls, saving our sleep.

Some days before this several of us were discussing why we joined the army and "in Florida" the governent for not sending us home. Terrison is always odious to any soldier and much more so to volunteer troops. Many Martin was asking each one individually why he enlisted and when he inquired of me by reason for enlisting I said "To save my home." We go on this fatigue duty, toting the yard under a blazing tropic sun, and one forenoon, Terrison calls the occupant of the room to the shadow to see "Time save the Maine." The joke did not appeal to us under the circumstances.

On the 12th the Sunday, we company fell in at drill call and did about two hours duty. Finishing the fort, the first company detach had performed for a long time. The next day there were other companies working at the fort laying up the trenches. We had orders to sleep in our clothes, on our arms. The morning of the 10th, those of us on guard at 3:30 A.M. witnessed a fire in Melate, and it was thought to be a ruse by the natives to catch the Americans off guard, but it proved different. However we saw for the first time the gas balloons sent up
by, the natives and supposed it was a signal for a general attack on the Americans.

During the next afternoon while we were having our siesta there was a call to arms. Our company fell in and arrived at the fort, three blocks away, in seven minutes. This scare was occasioned by a drunken bugler calling "to arms" and every sentry and patrol passed the word along by shouting, and there was a general panic in a minute. The boys who happened to be in town on the same post took charge of every available vehicle, street cars, carriages, etc., and got to quarters as soon as possible. It showed the natives who were still around how soon we could get ready at any rate. They said "Eresmako Todo procto," which meant we were everywhere at the same time.

All the north Dakotas were in the trenches but not many cared or did. I think an hour we were back in quarters. About 8 o'clock that evening we were again called to the fort, but did not stay long. The Monitor Mohandock pulled over near the beach opposite the fort and dropped anchor. She threw her search light into the insurgent trenches at our front and illuminated them so it was nearly as light as day. The Filipinos rapidly fanned from sight as they had a great deal of respect for Dewey's guns.

The next day Rear Admiral .Radley A. Fiske, then navigator of the Mohandock came ashore and visited the fort, escorted by our 1st Lieut. F. C. Scary, in order to enable him to locate our line of defense as well as those held by the Filipinos so that when they were called upon to open fire on the Filipinos that they would not fire on the American troops. Admiral Fiske recorded his visit to the fort in his interesting book entitled "War Times in Manila," and made the mistake of calling us South Dakota troops instead of North Dakota.

The cable station was being repaired with sacks used, and every one was looking for trouble. About this time a South Dakota boy, while on guard was attacked by two suspected friendly natives as they went by his post. After he turned his back they slashed a deep gash in his face with bolo, hit three times off and shot both of them with his Springfield before they got away.

The next day we had frequent false alarms, and we began to think of them as school boys do of fire drills. It was not so bad to be called out in daylight, but it we were called and we were finally anxious to have something real happen. We had gone five days and nights without removing our clothes when things began to quiet down a little, we were expecting more troops from the states, but again we made the statement that they could "lick" us as fast as troops could be sent, as easy as they had the heart for.

On the 25th word was received permission to visit Corregidor Island as daily excursions were being run there. We left the dock at 8:15 A.M., pulled out through the Pasig River with colors flying and music by the 1st Tennessee band, and turned towards Cavite. Incur many merchant ships and as we passed the German gun-boat Loma Venture, our band played "Ach du Lieber August tug!," to the delight of the Germans. At Cavite we passed near the Olympia, Losa and Monterey and steered direct toward Corregidor, arriving there about 12:30. Harry and Brown were at the dock to meet me. Harry smuggled me through the lines to his tent while he ate his frugal meal.
He was on a dysentery diet. We then started up the mountain to visit the lighthouse. There the native in charge at first refused to allow us to enter, but Jerry's convincing talk soon won him over and he consented. We climbed a winding stairway which led up to the light. The reflectors on the lamp were circular prisms, and the colors that threw up in the sunlight were a pretty sight. The whole light revolved by a motor which also controlled the current for the roof light.

After we descended the stairs the native took us in a skiff over for some time as there were more officers visiting. He then took us out the long way I purchased the reflectors that were used in the old light to souvenirs. They were convex mirrors and absolute corn of reflectors in those lights.

We arrived at the dock just in time to catch the return boat, which was fortunate as the boat to send us as messengers and three others who took the light the next day was missed the boat leaving the dock on the 29th, and the next day.

At this time the Euphrates Republic was formed with Kolb as its President. On the 29th there were two 14th Artillery were taken prisoner by the first after dark, and the 14th Infantry came out to help us with guard duty. Our color sergeant had Thompson received word that he had been given a commission as 1st lieutenant on that day, and a petition was signed by the privates of the company to make him captain corporal or 51st Iola returned to Iola on the Pennsylvania, not having fired a shot.

In the evening of the 1st of October, we had 130 men who had joined the medical corps with Chief Shepherd, my other former college classmates, visited us late after he left. About 7:30 we were marching in showers, and the men were shivering. As we were with John the chief as he raised the tin-tot from the stairs, there was a general alarm all over the city, our prisoners were sent from the guard house, and the other companies were called out to march to the fort where we arrived till 11 of clock, according to the rules we use coffee and tobacco and were allowed to sleep in our clothes.

On the 29th we were on drills, the first time since our new company commander had taken charge of the company. Our day and night duty was having the command to move extra drills.

The return was fast marching on a crisis, and hostile by the insurgents as they passed our guard ideally through. Our lines, east our southerners were taken by us as a rule good naturally possibly due to the insurgents to interrupt our good honor the manifestations of cowardice, instilling a confidence in them which made a more consequent dead on the more a surprise to them and easier for us.

Although we were outnumbered two to one and the rank and file of the insurgents were confident of an easy victory there was no time that it was feared by us that the natives could force their way into the city. However, our unit of the American force was assigned to the place in line in anticipation of a sudden attack, and our many calls to arms and made our position in counties into our positions quickly so that when the call did come every one was prepared.
The events that occurred at Macilla on the night of February 4th, '98 would not be described alike by any two men. The actual time of the firing of the first shot by Private Greason of the 1st Nebrasquas has been placed at from 8 o'clock to shortly after 10:10 P.M. Our company had been called at 8 o'clock, gone to the fort and returned to the barracks, tents had sounded and we were just getting to sleep when the alarm was turned in, perhaps a little after 10 o'clock. As I sat on my bunk I could hear delirious firing off in the distance and was sure that this crack crack of infantry was no false alarm. Like thousands of other American soldiers who had been thru these weeks of suspense we were all glad to think that it was over, a hel in rapidly was hastened to the fort again and suppressed excitement.

The firing at this time became terrific and as an a red sky rocket went up which some one said meant, "Cut off attack," some of our own, we were stationed on the parapet of the fort and in the trenches on either side and as far as we were concerned did nothing but listen to the hottest firing ever heard on the islands. There was a continual roar of artillery on both sides around to our left. Most of this firing was at the water works reservoir where the Tennessee, California and Nebraska regiments were stationed. This firing lasted till about 3:00 A.M. when the 4th cavalry, 14th infantry and company I and C of the 1st North Dakotas began volley firing which was terrific for about three hours. The natives charged the 14th infantry coming right up to the trenches where they were just slaughtered and kept coming till the field was nearly covered with dead and wounded Filipinos. We were told the 4th cavalry charged, killing seven hundred by actual count!!!

At 6:00 in the morning while hearing the trenches seeing our breakfast of oatmeal, bread and coffee, we received orders to be ready to open fire on any insurgents in view as soon as the 6th artillery came on the fort began firing. This was done with a will and we took our positions immediately, having our cold--to--breakfast, sitting back and down in plain view, about two hundred yards down the road was an insurgent officer, upon whom about a dozen of our men opened fire. Ten minutes later this officer was found to have eleven holes in his body, our tone was returned at once from the middle of the grave yard in front of us and continuous fire was kept up till about 11:00 A.M.

During this time we were turning a continuous battle lead into the grave yard at our front and the recoil of the old Springfield rifle a great many men armed. There was a young fellow from Fargo, North Dakota by the name of Grum, the son of a Fargo attorney who carried ammunition from the fort across a bridge which was being shelled by a heavy fire and distributed the ammunition where it was needed among the soldiers. Grum had led an eventful career.

Being too young to enlist, he company at Fargo, he saw his way to "Irisco where he tried again to get into the company. He succeeding he worked his way on a sailing vessel which stopped at Honolulu where he went ashore and deserted. Later some troops arrived on their way to the Philippines he stowed away on one of the troop ships and arrived at our barracks a few days before the fighting began.
When we were ordered on the advance he asked Lieut. Garry if he would give him a run, which request was granted and he Jouled out again, or those and other services under fire, and we later given an honorable discharge from the army by a special act of Congress.

In the long time while each shot from the 5th Artillery were three-shells in number we got on to the trenches of our front line fort and an officer in the 14th infantry, and a carbine was carried by the 14th infantry, and a carbine was stopped in front of the same fort, which was the highest in addition to another fort, and ordered us to remain in the trenches, and to our astonishment, the officer exclaimed, driving the infantry from their trenches, killing several of us.

Hiring the beast made a which sheltered them from view.

General Armistead, the 14th infantry, and the 5th Artillery, and the 14th infantry was ordered to remain in the trenches, and to our astonishment, the officer exclaimed, driving the infantry from their trenches, killing several of us.

In another charge he led the 5th Artillery, and the 14th infantry, and the 5th Artillery, and the 14th infantry was ordered to remain in the trenches, and to our astonishment, the officer exclaimed, driving the infantry from their trenches, killing several of us.

But it could be done, my boy lines, these have travelled with for years in camps and about the fort.

After the charge coming, I was sent to our front line and was joined by the 14th infantry, and the 5th Artillery, and the 14th infantry was ordered to remain in the trenches, and to our astonishment, the officer exclaimed, driving the infantry from their trenches, killing several of us.

The charge coming, I was sent to our front line and was joined by the 14th infantry, and the 5th Artillery, and the 14th infantry was ordered to remain in the trenches, and to our astonishment, the officer exclaimed, driving the infantry from their trenches, killing several of us.

Pascal was named in column of honor and served into the town, where we were arrested the same time, but of August, from there we marched toward our home, and past was on where we camped for the night, after securing an insurmountable did not feel duty to our Fort.

Later the morning which we were killed, the night and day fighting was forty-three American Killed, one mortified and fifty wounded, and over six thousand native killed. In one place several hundred were driven into the river and covered, but a large body that was coming out from alone was killed upon by the Charleston and all but sixty-nine killed. The American and English resident's of the city had predicted that the natives would take this city, but they said this was the biggest slaughter that has ever occurred on the Islands.

The 1st North Dakotas had again come out without casualty.
One man had a bullet thru his hat, and another thru his leg. None were killed or wounded. During the night of the 8th it was comparatively quiet, but the roar of the infantry fire kept ringing in our ears as we kept us awake a good while.

The next morning we were up early and came at once to Veracruz for "gaming." It was a funny sight to see the boys tramping through the brush at the tail of a mule-cow, and the majority of the chickens for dinner that day. Among the prizes taken was a native horse and cart captured by our cavalry artillery, which was subsequently used to haul provisions and some timber to families.

As remained in the trenches here till noon of the 12th during which a saw and sutler duty. The Americans had to make camp. All the shops in our vicinity except those which catered to men and children and were Kimball's place. There were a lot of "Vagons" within our lines, many of whom had pots ready for refreshments, and whenever there was work to do the boys would make the messes as if for as pleasures. In example of this is the following incident.

A rafter was chopping wood not far from our quarters, and a native came along carrying a guitar. The soldier made the native set to work and chink the wood while he sat down and played the guitar. It was a funny sight watching the Filipinos laboring with a bit ax and the American leisurely accompanying him. He had a small detachment of natives working on the road near where we were stationed, so when the Artillery would have to pass this way they would have good roads by extending our lines around Manila, our troops were now holding a line twenty-eight miles long. The native forces had been cut in two by our line extending to the waterworks and to the foot of the mountains, so that the only way for them to join forces was to go through the mountains.

On the 7th Joe Schliepner and I went to town with the horse, "Godi" that had been captured to get provisions for the company. We passed the insurgent trenches where the newly insurgents had fallen. The natives had been sent out from the city to bury their own dead whom they had killed into trenches and insufficiently covered, here and there lines would produce from the ground.

In the city we saw the German cruiser "Hessen" between the ships and the Baltimore, and it was said she had been caught landing twenty thousand muskets for the natives. It was a fact that many were found on the dead Filipinos, were turned new moon, showing they must have been receiving arms from some source.

On the 8th our officers tried to work a hardship on us by preventing us from catching any more chickens, but by this time, the chickens in this vicinity were getting to be rather scarce, and we had to venture beyond their line of vision anyway.

During the night between 9 and 10 while on outpost duty we heard some heavy volley fighting to our left. On the 10th the American reported "Old Reliable 16th Minnesota captured five insurgents, one having a complete set of dies for making insurgent buttons and insignia." This truly was a noble and brave deed and we were convinced that the 16th Minnesota had a very industrious press reporter.
Some time before the outbreak a number of the 1st California had in a native hill one was said to be very aboriginal. She persuaded him to desert and join the insurgents, but when he was last seen he was still in the hill and on the night of the 6th. He was killed by his own friends when he was found dead in an inaccessible spot.

About four o'clock in the morning the outlaws got into our camp and drove the land hunters to shoot for the flintlock hunters and run them off their game. A volley of bullets and charge of powder and a killed a number of the allies who had been enrolling and burned.

It was reported that there was an increased number of allies to this time. The allies have formed a hoggery, having with the allies at the front. They have been on the retreat and from the allies in the rear. One opened up on the allies three sides, it was reported surprise and the allies were murdered.

The allies have fought and taken a number of allies and on no occasions, have had any such a number of allies, as he carried a shawl.

About one o'clock in the afternoon while the allies were fighting the allies and killing papers some and loading up, the allies sent the allies firing volley on south, of the allies the allies and "There comes Major White." The allies sent the allies to us something to eat. The allies began to work at once at the allies, and Major was a serenade and through the allies.

The allies opened fire on the allies with a shilling and the allies. The allies opened fire on the allies with a shilling and the allies.

About six o'clock the Major ordered the allies to retreat and go back to Point.

A bullet hit the Major and the allies were killed and the allies were killed.
we remained in very good quarters for two days. The
morning of the 15th the entire heavy gun unit had been
assigned to the old artillery, came into resid from the river works at
San Jaun, and it was just six months to a day that we followed
these guns onto Manila, I expected to make an attack but the 14th
artillery officers said that they had orders not to fire at the village on
the natives in that vicinity. While eating dinner we received orders
to be ready to move and marched out towards San Pedro Islands near
the place where we were the first day. Artillery was placed in an
open field at our front, and the company took up quarters in deserted
shacks along the road where they remained till the 20th.

At noon morning we got bright and early and cooked in a
chicken for breakfast about 0800 hours. The heavy
valley firing on our lines at battle lines and shot at the natives.

Atsunrise the morning of the 15th I hunted up the 2d of the
4th cavalry. mounted, James Miller, and skinned out of camp to our
front over a wide river line. The men into an ordered line in
the valley after valley fired at them. Three times before they
could get away. They had one man wounded, one horse killed, and three
wounded. They reported that they had passed a great number of "Amer-
cos" driving while there, and the Indians were taken "hostage" on the
rear and they tried to retreat these tremendous caterpillar had
secured their rifles and began picking up at the gun example of
their transmitter methods.

That day our 1st Lieut. Henry received his captain's commission, and
2nd Lieut. Hildreth was promoted 1st lieut. The Thompson was made
2nd Lieut. the first time we had had three commissioned officers
in the company for a long while. This added again to our already
terrible duties, for which the increase in officials were ordantries
were required to wait on the new titles, withdrawing able-bodied men
from guard and outpost duty. Our Major we noticed seldom had an
ordarly and was always instantly among delivering orders in person.
he could not refrain from craving commissions.

During the day the Buffalo shelled the town of San Juana
which was near Cavite, and also sank a lighter which was trying to
escape from Batangas. In the afternoon I obtained permission to go
to quarters at Sambal to recover from an attack of bronchitis, where
I remained during guard duty until the company returned on the
26th of the month. Each day we could hear shelling out towards San
Pedro Islands, where our men were in the trenches, and we looked eagerly
for news from there every time anyone came from the company.

Handelers came in from the river end told us how our
QuarterMaster Sergeant, Charles Satter, made a visit to San Pedro
on the Tesor River, where the U.S.S. and improved armored transport was
stationed, and reported that the bullets were flying thick around a
church called Makeloco. Every time a bullet would "play" close to
Charles he would duck, until to the amusement of those stationed there,
as they were becoming accustomed to it. Charles reported that they had
done buy prisoners, but there, which were the nearest class they
had to deal with, which proved what the Spaniards had told us who
visited the fort, when they said in speaking of the natives."Pecam-
iny Filipino mucho malo," and shrugged their shoulders.
The Yankees about this time raised a regiment to join the Americans, against the "rebels," their ancient enemies. On the night of the 13th a general outbreak was expected but it did not occur. At the 14th the main column came into the valley all painted white, a striking contrast to the rest of the force, which were in their own clothes, dark and colored, hurrying this time the buffalo hold his position on Parinao (Bacolod)." We left off of Bacolod, but were soon shooting.

There was a considerable amount of activity taking place and we gave up some inside information claimed that the scouts told us that the reinforcements were coming from the northwards. We heard the bugle and the terminals of the railroad were the scenes of a great battle against the town of" Bacolod" in which the town was captured and burnt to the ground. We had seen no fighting before this time to go on from "Bacolod." The mayor of the 26th was really a wild "hot-blooded" guy and he ordered down the men. We heard, "Order, boys, and thank God." Then we heard the vanguard and we knew that the mayor was about to be murdered in his own town. We went as usual and the "70th" of "Bacolod" were burning, not to think what we believe was about right, as we had seen so much fighting before coming back.

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About this time we had a call on the police who had arrested and executed several men from my former residence. I have heard and read from my former residence that the police had arrested several men from the next trial court, and the mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police. The mayor was demanding the cause of the police.
over the American lines into the insurgent trenches.

At 11:00 o'clock there was a sharp engagement in the Chinese cemetery at San Pedro Macati. That evening General Otis issued a general order directing all inhabitants of Manila to confine themselves in their homes after 7 o'clock in the evening. This was done in order to prevent the Filipino incendiaries from getting in their work, and to protect the friendly Filipinos from being shot in our attempts to stop the rebels within the city.

Sniping had been going on within the American lines all day and in the American's attempts to pick off these snipers, two Englishmen were shot, one fatally. They were Mr. Argentine, manager of the cotton mill at Tondo who had leaned far out from an upper window, their white suits attracting the attention of the Americans, who, believing them to be natives firing from the window shot all three. This was generally regretted, but it was admitted it was quite unavoidable.

The Americans burned all the native shacks that were suspected of harboring insurgents, but in addition there was some very fine property belonging to the rich natives burned by insurgents. The papers stated that there was a second battle fought at Ilocilo on the 12th in which there were one hundred and fifty insurgents killed, and three hundred and fifty wounded. Notice was given that there would be an attempt to burn Escolta that night but due to the vigilance of the Americans it did not take place. During the night soon after the first shots were fired all the American women who were staying at the Hotel De Orient downtown were taken aboard the transport St. Paul for protection. The Scandia arrived with mail and the 20th Infantry about 1500 men. The Yorktown had also arrived on the 23rd.

On the 25th Gail Shephard and Howard Huntley came out from the hospital and visited us. Gail related some of his experiences with the ambulance corps on the 5th. He told of counting two hundred and sixty-five dead insurgents along the road, and personally dressing sixteen of the wounded. While doing the latter there were some native snipers trying to pot-shot him. A 1st Washington man saw one of the natives in a shack aim and shoot at Gail, then he with another Washington man crept around the shack and shot the native as he jumped out of the window. Another they saw running away, and they shot him before he could get to cover. While one soldier took a ring from the finger of the "gugu" who was trying to snipe Gail, (to give him as a souvenir) the other went in the shack and was rushed out by a third native who was hiding there. The American grabbed the native's gun and brained him with it. This all happened behind our lines.

The regiment came from the trenches the afternoon of the 26th, having been relieved by regulars. The next day while in town I met Will Wrigley again. He said the Californians expected to go to the Island of Negros. It was reported that the 10th Pennsylvania and the 20th U. S. Infantry had been in a mix-up already, shooting each other's lines by mistake.

March 1st, after coming off guard, three of us captured a very fine native canoe with outriders, which we named the "Mucho Malo" (very bad). We rig it up with a sail and Mike Nelson and myself thought we would take it out for a ride. There was a strong wind blowing off the shore and we put our sail up and couldn't

Get it down
The wind blew us among the big boats in the harbor and a launch came along and offered assistance, but we finally were able to get our sail down, and after two hours hard work we were back to the beach. We had had about as exciting an experience as fighting the natives. Nelson could not swim and the harbor was said to be alive with shark. We concluded our boat was well-named.

Harry came in from Corregidor and was jubilant over news that he had a chance of getting home on the Newport with a disability discharge. Oh the 2nd I caught guard duty again, but traded watches with Al Davis in order to go to town to do some shopping in anticipation of sending souvenirs home with Harry.

That night I stood an extra guard at the corner of the fort. It was a dismal, lonesome post; the moon was bright and full, and it was nearly as light as day. A short distance from the fort the natives were buried in hundreds. It seemed as if every dog on the island would get out there these nights and fight over the bones, and we could hear the occasional “POPO” of a mauser out on the line, a police revolver up town, or a lizard with its peculiar call in a near by tree. Occasionally a volley would be fired at some point on the line four or five miles away, and except for these uncanny sounds and surroundings everything was as still as death, and yet something about this was very fascinating. It was hard to keep awake, but not as hard as before the fighting began, when on several occasions, when relieving the sentry fast asleep.

Harry returned to the Island on the 3rd, and while down town seeing him off, we saw a drove of horses and mules that had arrived on the Tacoma. The natives were very much interested in the big animals and said they were “mucho grande caballos” (very big horses).

On the 4th the Baltimore, Monterey, and Charleston came in from Hong Kong, and the Senator arrived with more troops, and bringing the commissioners to treat with the natives. On the 5th the Chic arrived with the 4th U.S. Infantry and mail. On the 6th company D came out to take our place at the fort, and we returned to our old place in the trenches, about a mile east of Pasai. That night there were several shots fired at us, but the fire was not returned.

These trenches were on a sloping rice field, probably about three quarters of a mile wide. Back of the trenches about three hundred yards was a line of trees and in these trees were the officers quarters and the cook shack. We usually slept behind the trenches and had outposts about three hundred yards to the front of them, and in the morning when returning from the outposts and when going to and from meals from the trenches the insurgents from the top of the ridge, where there was a line of bamboo trees, would crack away at us with their mausers. We became quite familiar with the “pow” of the mausers, and the “ping” of their singing bullets, but fortunately there was never anyone wounded on these trips.

At 11 o’clock on the morning of the 7th, three natives came out of the bamboo brush at the top of the ridge, waving a white flag. General Ovenshine and Major White came up about this time and the Major went out to meet the Filipinos with an interpreter but they would not meet him half way and he returned. In the afternoon they came out again, and when the Major was out far way in the open they picked up rifles that they were dragging.
behind them and began shooting at him. He dropped behind the ridges of dirt and we jumped the trenches and ran out towards him, and although Gen. Ovenshine ordered us back, not a man stopped 'till they saw the Major returning unhurt. Hawthorne's battery fired two shells, killing several of the enemy, and they ran back in a hurry. We decided what to do with a white flag after that.

The next day the natives tried to hoist their flag near where they came out with a white flag the day before, and the 6th artillery opened up on them with rapid fire guns and soon had them on the run. About this time the natives were specially active, near the waterworks to the east of us, in front of Gen. Hale's brigade and he decided to attack them. Two companies of the 20th Infantry and three companies of the 1st Nebraska swung in from the road to the waterworks, driving the rebels towards the Pasig River. The 1st Wyoming advanced directly on their front and the gun boat Laguna de Bay, under Major Grant from the river. Thus attacked from three sides the natives were completely routed, and it was estimated that 250 were killed. Capt. T. J. O'Brien of the 1st Wyoming was wounded in the right wrist, and Major Shell of the Bureau of Information was slightly wounded.

Our company was not allowed to do any shooting, so I went up the line among the Idahos and had a little practice. The evening of the 9th the insurgents at our front shot several volleys, driving in our outposts. One bullet dropped just inside our trench and about ten feet from where we were lying. No one was hit, and we did not answer the fire. During the day, Zimmerman of our company, who had a disability discharge, left for Frisco.

On the morning of the 9th a squad of twenty-three of the 14th Infantry were scouting in the woods to our left and front where they took the natives by surprise, and we could very plainly hear the men in their excitement calling out and yelling orders.

In the evening while on outpost the Insurgents tried to keep us awake by sending in a few close ones. One Remington bullet struck a few feet away and ricocheted, sounding like a singer sewing machine, but we lay behind four feet of dirt and felt perfectly secure. During the day the transport Grant arrived with General Lawton, two battalions of the 17th infantry and one battalion of the 4th. It was comparatively quiet to our front, and I went over among the Idahos again, who were doing a little shooting. While talking with a soldier and pointing out a nigger at whom we were both shooting, I noticed a silver bar on the collar of my companion. I was a little surprised for he was one of the officers of this regiment who had put aside all formality and was living in the trenches with his men.

On the 12th Frank Newman and I made a trip to San Pedro and climbed up a the roof of a rope factory where we had a view of Guadalupe Church, around which the natives were stringly entrenched. We could see them plainly, but had orders not to shoot or draw their fire in any way. After returning to place in the trenches we constructed "una casa" just in time to be very useful as rain began in the evening.
While in San Pedro we saw Will Wrigley, who was also building a house in the California trenches. He informed us that the 1st California intended to straighten out their line by advancing parallel with us.

The morning of the 13th started out like the 13th of August. We were out at 4 o'clock for breakfast and went up to the trenches. Three troops, K C and I of 4th cavalry, mounted, one of American horses and two of Caballyas, passed up the line to our left with the 20th and 22nd infantry. Eight companies of the 1st Washington and seven companies of the 2nd Oregon Volunteers were also in this advance. At 7 o'clock they crossed the trenches and advanced up the slope to the bamboo brush and as soon as they reached the top of the ridge, started the ball rolling. We who had been in the trenches so long were disappointed in not getting in this attack, having to just lay back and watch the fun.

One man came back leading a horse, then a horse came back on the run with an empty saddle, soon followed by four Red Cross boys with a wounded man on a stretcher. During the advance the artillery at San Pedro shelled the woods in advance of the infantry, and afterwards together with the boats Laguna de Bay and Oesta, they shelled the jungle near Guadalupe. The screeching of the shrappnel, bursting of shells, the rapid fore gun and the Colt automatic guns on the boat, was a wonderful thing to hear, and something it would be impossible to forget. The natives had never been defeated at this place by the Spaniards and the jungle was the worst thicket and tangle in the country, but it did not take the Americans long to drive them away.

The insurgents near the Church were just about to eat breakfast when the river gunboats and Scott's battery opened fire on them and they fled with their meals untouched on the tables. However, they did not fail to take a cannon with them that they had fired occasionally at our lines. The gunboats on the river were delayed by two sunken cascoes, but these were later removed.

The 22nd had six wounded on the first advance. One guard who passed soon after dinner told us that the Chinamen had buried two hundred insurgents up to that time, but had not heard how many Americans had been killed.

About the middle of the afternoon two companies of the 14th infantry moved out on our right in skirmish line. They had a brush with the insurgents and had one Sergeant killed, and we did not hear how many insurgents. After things had quieted down General Charles King, the author, came along our trenches and spoke pleasantly to most of the boys, specially to Spaulding who had constructed a very neat shelter back of the trenches. In speaking to Spaulding he said, "This old man is an artist as well as an architect," and offered him a cigar. Spaulding answered, "This old man neither smokes, chews on drinks, thank you." The General bowed and passed on. General King now had charge of our division.

The result of this day's fighting was the clearing out of the rebels along the Pasig River. During the night there was no firing that we could hear, but in the morning the 14th again started for
This town was on an island where the lake empties into the river.

During the day General Wheaton's so called "Flying Brigade" succeeded in completely routing the Filipinos, inflicting a heavy loss on them, taking about four hundred prisoners and occupying Taguig, Cainti and Pasig. Cainti was taken by the 20th infantry, Taguig by the Washington Volunteers, and Pasig by the 20th. General Otis in his report said, "This is the greatest victory since February 5th."

During the afternoon Frank Newman and I went up the lines to company A of the California and had a visit with Bill Wrigley. He was just going out to the "Flying Brigade," he told us having seen one dead American left on the field during the advance the day before. On the way back to our trenches we passed some Idaho boys, who like ourselves were disgusted at having been left in the trenches while the other troops had taken part in cleaning out the insurgents to our front. They were inclined to ridicule the work of the "rookie" regulars and said, "Wheaton should have let loose the savage Idahos and the 'long-strawed' North 'akotas at the niggers, and kept the regulars in the trenches" and we agreed with them.

During the evening the insurgents were again at our front and the battery fired a few shells on them, and the Idahos shot a few volleys, but they did not answer although we thought they were strongly in force at this place.

During the morning of the 15th Harry came in from Corregidor on trial. That day we marched down to Culi Culi Church and were paid off. Regardless of the excitement in our vicinity and the gambling games soon started again and some very interesting things were seen and heard. Just as an instance, one of the boys had just won thirty dollars in gold; he became careless and lost it all. The fellow himself took it as a joke, but the rest of the boys to show their sympathy stopped the game and whistled "taps" over him. This seemed to turn his luck and he won another stake, and was seen taking part in the obsequies of another fallen victim.

It was reported that the Volunteers were to be given another chance to re-enlist for six months and at the end of that time would be given their discharge, quarter masters transportation home and travel pay. This would have amounted to about $450. In discussing this John Martin said he was ten thousand miles from the place where he did his volunteering.

On the morning of the 10th Harry and I started towards San Pedro Macati, but as we passed the Idaho forty of their scouts were having an engagement with the insurgents in front of our trenches. We did not go any farther, and the scouts returned later. One was overcome with the heat and one slightly wounded in the arm.

While there one of the Idahos asked a California scout for a drink out of his canteen, and as he was drinking a bullet passed through the California's man's sleeve. He jumped and said, "I am going home, things are getting too hot around here." About this time there was some heavy firing to our left and in front in which a
of the 20th infantry routed a small band of Filipinos on the Laguna road.

Colonel Wool^ with five companions of the first Washington captured three hundred and thirty-one prisoners and sent them into the walled city that day. In the forenoon of the 17th there was a heavy firing in Manila, and it was reported that there had been a street fight. In the evening an Idaho man was drowned in a well close to our trenches. We could hear the excitement, but did not know till later what was going on.

On the 15th Harry and I succeeded in getting to San Pedro. We went out to Guadalupe Church where we picked up bullets and pieces of schrapnel, and while there had our pictures taken by W. B. Reid of company E of the 1st Idaho. This church was one of the finest on the islands and Harry and I got a big load of brass hinges, locks, etc., and took it to camp to trade to the "Chenos." On arriving home mail had been distributed and I received eight letters. In the evening the "Flying Brigade" had another engagement in which the 22nd Infantry were attacked by the insurgents and after firing all their ammunition made a bayonet charge as a last resort. Five were killed, thirty-one wounded, and one missing.

On the 19th we were hustled out before daylight for breakfast and got word we were going to move. This was a false alarm. During the day the battleship Oregon arrived with mail from Hong Kong and the troop ship Sherman with the 1st Battalion of the 17th and 30 U.S. Regulars.

On the 20th about 4 o'clock in the afternoon Major White came along and told the boys we were going to move. We packed up at once and waited till supper time, after which Major White came back and told us to make ourselves comfortable that we did not have to move. The cause of this inremed move was that we were transferred to King's Brigade. We were first in Reeve's, next in Green's third in McArthur's, fourth in Anderson's and fifth in Ing's.

General Otis wired and asked if Harry belonged to our company and if so what duty he was on. Lieut. Thompson wired full duty, and Harry was afraid that that would spoil his chances of getting home. We remained at the trenches till the 22nd and about 11 A.M. had orders to move and bid farewell to the trenches we had held since Feb. 4th. We moved to San Pedro and were quartered in a church. John Martin, Corporal Lewis and I were detailed to work in the subsistence commissary. On the 23rd the Captain set me to work washing a bakery and I had six Chinamen at work under me.

In the evening General Anderson and party went down the river in Otis' private launch, and stopped to see the town. All the boys went out and gave him three cheers, as he was to go home on the Grant. We had a little excitement there. A woman fell in the river while trying to get a picture of the General.

Harry received orders to go to Frisco and obtained permission to go to Manila to see him off. He went in a carretta, taking with us some more brass we had picked up at Guadalupe Church.
We sold the brass to the Chinamen for six dollars each, and bought a trunk for Harry and I invested in a few things to send home. We went to the hospital to visit Al Davis and afterwards returned to headquarters. Harry received orders to go to headquarters when we separated for the last time on the islands. It made me feel a little homesick to see him go.

At returning to San Pedro I was notified to get ready for guard duty and I knew I had lost my commissary job. I was posted in front of General King's headquarters. The general was very pleasant and when going in and out always spoke when the sentry presented arms.

At dawn the morning of the 25th Major MacArthur's line began operations with Malolos as its objective, and the rear of the artillery and infantry fire was long and continuous. The first report we received was of 16 killed and 30 wounded. At noon we heard there were 170 casualties. In the evening it was forty killed and 190 wounded.

During the first days of the fighting the "ontanas and the 4th cavalry had several killed and wounded. The towns of Polo, Novo- leches, San Francisco Del Monte, and Mariquina were taken. The next day the fighting continued and the troops assisted by the gunboats Helena, Rapidon, and Laguna de Bay succeeded in taking Malabon. Colonel Expert of the 22nd infantry was killed. Also Prince Lowenstein, whose presence in our lines was somewhat of a mystery. General Hale was wounded slightly in the knee.

On the 27th Marilao was taken and the troops rested here during the 26th waiting for the supply train to be brought up. On the 29th Santa Maria was taken. On the 30th the troops continued on towards Malolos, and at 10:15 A.M. on the 31st Malolos was easily taken, the 29th Kansas led by Colonel Thompson, being the first to enter the city. Six American prisoners had been taken with the Filipinos in their retreat out of Malolos.

On the evening of the 25th our company went into the trenches out from San Pedro to the left of the 6th artillery, in anticipation of an insurgent attack along the south line, but there was very little shooting that night and at daylight we returned to town. In the evening I was again on guard and received orders from General King personally to pass a detachment of North Dakota troops.

On the night of the 27th we slept behind the trenches. The next day a North Dakota man was drowned in the Pasig River while bathing, making the eighth death in our regiment, three having died from sickness, one from hard drinking, two from leaving the hospital and being exposed on February 5th, one accidentally shot and one drowned. The latter's name was Adolph Koplen. His twin brother was a member of the same company.

There were now ten regiments of regulars on the island: the 3rd, 4th, 7th, 12th, 14th, 17th, 20th, 22nd and 23rd, and it looked to us as if the volunteers would soon be sent home. On the 29th a detail of four men from each company with a corporal was made out to do scout duty. From our company were Corporals Andrews, Spaulding, McHain, McIntyre and Luther. In the evening I was on guard again in General King's back porch, which overlooked the river.

On the 30th I was put on a detail to go to town and move the company's goods from the barrack to the officer's quarters. I felt lucky in being picked for this duty as I had half interest in a lot of brass, which we sold while in the city for $3700.
On April 1st we had dinner at the Chinese restaurant in the city where we ate our Thanksgiving dinner. On the way back to the barracks I met a member of the 14th infantry, who was convalescing from a wound received in the battle of Feb. 4th. He said if I wanted his gun I could have it, as a wounded man was not responsible for his gun. I declined, as I had heard that each company had been issued twelve Kragg-Jorgensens, and hoped I was to have one of them. When I got to quarters the boys told me I was to get a rifle, and I walked out to an outpost immediately and received my Kragg. The others of our company who were issued them were John Martin, Frank Newman, Leo Ryan, Al Sherman, Bill Allen, and Corporal Hummel, besides those that were detailed as scouts. We were mighty glad to give up our "Long Toms," as the balance of the company were pretty sure that they did not get them.

In the evening I mounted guard with my new gun and felt as proud as a peacock. I received post No. 5 again at General King's "casa." An officer came out in the evening and gave an exhibition of hypnotizing a rooster.

That morning the North Dakotas had three wounded, and I heard General King criticise Col. Trueman because one company arrived ten minutes late on the line, allowing to escape eighty "niggers" that should have been captured. He ordered Col. Trueman to allow company G to relieve our men; company at guard duty around the town and make company B the swinging company. Company D was lined up at company front and the natives shot three volleys into them and wounded three, one seriously. Adjutant D. Baldwin of the 2nd Battalion was shot in the leg, Private Morgan was slightly wounded in the forehead, and Corporal John C. Bryan received a wound that resulted in his death, May 4th, 1899.

The next afternoon General King took our twelve men with Kraggs to an outpost which we later named King's Bluff, and had each of us shoot five shots into the insurgent outposts in order to draw their fire and estimate their number, but they did not reply and we finally returned for supper. This bluff was a high point of ground two miles south of San Pedro, and from it we had a very fine view both of the Bay and Laguna de Bay. It was midway between the two. Cavite and Parañaque could be plainly seen long the bay and to our front there was an open valley, across which about 1000 yards distant, the natives were strongly entrenched.

The following evening Captain Geary and the twelve scouts went out and relieved Company G at this outpost. General King was there directing a civilian scout to the native outpost and after dark the scout stole out towards their post and disappeared. He was in the insurgent territory all night, shot at several times, and once was driven back to outpost. At daybreak he returned and announced that there were nine insurgent outposts to our front and about two hundred armed natives one thousand yards away. After the scout had pointed out the place, we could see the location of their outpost and during the day we would shoot whenever we saw any natives in view.

John Martin and I stole out about half way to their outpost during the day, but returned not having fired a shot. After sundown General King came again and directed us to fire a few volleys into their outposts. A little later we were relieved returned through the
jungles and underbrush to San Pedro, had supper and a swim in the Pasig. Clothes were issued that evening and I drew a blue shirt and some leggings. Orders were given that evening to fill our canteens, and be ready to move out at 2:30 the next morning. At 2:50 the following morning we had breakfast, and proceeded to the trench, from where we ascended detachment of the 6th artillery (one gun) to the outpost and just at the break of day they opened up on the natives entrenched. The company lined up along the ridge—seven of us with rifles were ordered by General Billing to proceed down the slope in front of the artillery, and watch for any native sharpshooters that might open fire on the battery.

The work of the battery was an interesting spectacle. The explosion of guns, followed by the swish of projectile, and the flash of fire and clouds of smoke, as the shells burst, right at the spot we had been shooting at the evening before, showed they certainly had the range figured down to a very fine point. It must have been a terrifying thing for the natives that quiet morning, just as they were having a final nap, to have a scrapnel explode right in their midst. After the burst of the shell we could hear what sounded like valley firing by the natives, but strangely none of their bullets reached us. A spotted trap between the smoke of their peices, and soon silenced them, and the officers could see them through their field-glasses, retreating into the bamboo brush to the rear. The battery and company returned to San Pedro before the sun was high.

About this time our quartermaster Sergeant was taking examinations for a commissary, and our first duty sergeant Palmer was acting as quartermaster. Palmer hired a Chinese cook whose name we pronounced "One Lung", to do the cooking for our company and each man was to contribute thirty cents each month. The Chino provided his own help, whose nom de Plume as near as we could get it was "Oh Shaw". These two titled gentlemen, "One Lung" and "Oh Shaw" managed to concoct some very edible "ShumGillion" out of the army rations. The subsistence commissary was close to our quarters, and we could get canned goods of standard brands as cheap as at home. Lemons sold for four for five cents.

Our adventurer Cram left us a little before this time, and went to "Lolita to see the fun. The morning of the 6th I was sent on a detail to carry some canteens of water to the outposts. The natives were as thick as ever in their trenches and we exchanged several volleys. Our scouts of the 1st California including Coates, who with our friend Wrigley, had dinner with us the December previous, advanced on their outposts, and we heard later in the day that Coates had strayed from the rest of the party, who heard a yell and volley in the direction he had taken, and never saw him again. After the company to which Coates had belonged hired a native woman to go across the line to find out what had became of him. She reported he had been taken alive and horribly mutilated. He was a Stanford University man.

The natives during the day had located their guns in a fixed position so that in firing them during the night the bullets would drop in our immediate vicinity, and at intervals of about five minutes during the night they would shoot at us. We had no protection and lay out on the bare ground, except while on guard when we sat in rifle pits. The natives had the range well calculated and most of their bullets cut off twigs close around us.
At daybreak I was awakened by the sentry on duty who wanted me to bring my straggly and shoot at some insurgents who were advancing in line of skirmishers a few hundred yards to our front. We all went out and opened upon them and they replied at once with a volley. They were using black powder, and it was a pretty sight to see the whole line reply at once in the early morning light. It was a very still morning, and we could hear their orders to "fire," see the puffs of smoke, and hear the reports of their rifles, and we would drop as the bullets sang close around our heads, then we would immediately rise and return the fire. They retreated, but we were firing all day at intervals.

We had been allowed ten rounds of ammunition per day for ten days to use in target practice, and were ready to make good use of it. This day I shot forty rounds. During the day a detail came out with canteens of water, and while we were emptying them, the negroes fired a volley among us. The boys yelled to us to empty the canteens as they "hadn't lost anything" here and had no time to spare.

We were relieved that evening and went back to San Pedro where a large mail was distributed. The next day was the beginning of the Santa Cruz expedition. This was made up of the 2nd Battalion of North Dakota, the five scouts from each company of the 1st Battalion, two battalions of the 14th infantry, one battalion of the 1st Idahuos, three troops of the 4th cavalry, and Hawthorne's mountain battery. There were eight launchers, 17 canoes and two barges, here were also the so-called "Esquimo Fleet" (under Capt. Grant), the Lorraine de Kay, Costan and Napiian as well as associated press boat the Orient, which acted as a tug.

At noon the troops began to enter the little town of San Pedro and it was soon a swarm of soldiers. First came the battalions of the Idahoos, then two guns of Hawthorne's mountain battery, having Astor's guns, then three troops of 4th Cavalry, unmounted men next the two battalions of the fighting 14th infantry. As each contingent arrived they were loaded on canoes and pulled up the river. The second battalion of the 3-D embarked from further up the river. The detachment of scouts loaded on the Laguna de Kay and those appointed from our company were Corporal Andrews, Private Spaulling, MacIntyre, Luther and MacKaine.

While watching the troops embark on the canoes my attention was called to a fine, athletic looking individual in civilian clothes, leaning on his rifle. He was not taking any part in the preparations, but seemed to be an interested spectator of the operations. He reminded me of Leather Stocking, the hero of Cooper's Tales. Finally, we went aboard the Napiian with the scouts, and we afterwards learned that his name was William H. Young, of whose interesting career in action we will have considerable to tell later.

The 1st Battalion remained at San Pedro much to our disgust Company B, and I did the guard duty of the city and outpost duty together. In the morning of the 10th King's scout came in wounded. That morning it was reported that Santa Cruz had been taken with a casualty of six killed and forty wounded.
After coming from outpost duty on the morning of the 11th I obtained permission to go to Manila and started out at 8 o'clock to the city about 7 o'clock, but was overtaken by a detachment of the 6th artillery, a limber and four mules, and was invited to ride in on the limber. It was pretty rough riding, and they never stopped running until we got right into the city. I went to the quarters, had a bath, and afterwards went to the city and got the back numbers of the papers, which I mailed home. On my way back to "an edro" I was again overtaken by the 6th artillery and rode back on one of the mules, and arrived just in time for dinner.

In the evening a member of my company (Sergeant Wolf) came in from the outpost shot through the foot. He had been lying down, the bullet struck the top of his foot, which it penetrated and passed thoro the sole of his shoe. "I asked him how it felt to be shot, and he replied that it was like being hit with a skinny club. I did not seem to mind it very much. I were always curious to know how it felt to be wounded, and on one day in speaking to an "echo man he showed his wounds. He had been hit by a round bullet which went thro his foot, leaving two dro spots about as large as a pencil, and the was a red streak on his side where the bullet had bowed a little furrow.

On the 13th Frank Ragan and I visited Guadalupe and it certainly was a wonderful stronghold, a regular jungle all rocks and natural advantages, and it was no wonder they dislodged the natives from this place with difficulty. We were not long in picking our pockets full of schnaps bullets.

On the 13th Sergeant Major Whitaker died in the hospital making the ninth death in our regiment. On the 14th Frank Ragan and I started up the Pasig River, and walked to the ferry which led to the town of Pasig. We ferried across, but could not get into the town, so we went back and up the river till we came opposite the town of Paterna, on the island. I swam the river at this place and got the ferry and went back for Frank. We crossed and went over the ruins of the once fine city. The banks of the river were just alive with ducks. I swam the river again to get a boat that we saw, only to find that it was stowed in a while across — saw one of the big lizards called iguanas, then frightened it ran thro the leaves and underbrush, making as much noise as a regiment of soldiers.

We crossed back on the ferry after having a meal of papayas, apples, bananas and tomatoes at Paterna. At Pasig ferry further down we stole a boat and rode back down the river in it and had a dandy trip, though the boat had no outriders and tipped pretty badly.

While we were at the ferry we met a reporter for the New York World who was waiting there with his bycicle for the dispatch boat the Orient, from Santa Cruz. There was another reporter on the boat who was going to throw him a white up of the trip, thus enabling him, with the aid of his wheel, to beat in the other reporters on the boat, and get to the cable station at Malate in time and a half before the rest.

In the evening our company went out to the battery and slept on the ground, expecting an attack. At night we heard a boat go down the river loaded with two hundred niggers from Santa Cruz, and it was reported that the North Dakotas had been the heaviest loser in the Santa Cruz Campaign. Five were killed, four in company C(C).
and one in company D, all scouts.

In taking Santa Cruz the first day there was one killed in the 14th infantry, and one in the 4th cavalry, and five were slightly wounded. Sixty-eight negroes were buried and thirty-three brought down in cases to the hospital.

The Sheridan arrived on the 14th with the 18th infantry and one battalion of the 17th, 1,316 enlisted men and officers, fifty-four days from the New York. The hospital boat relief also came in, thirty-nine and a half days from New York. The relief in her twelve thousand mile trip from New York had now broken all previous records.

Frank Reagan and I went down the river on the 15th and got some furniture from a deserted house and that evening we went on outpost duty. That night it rained, and we had a pretty wet time cut on the outposts with no shelter, but in the morning the sun came out bright and warm, and Frank and I started from the outpost across the jungle to Pasig. For two ramrods we had left there on our former trip. We used the ramrods poking around under the burned shacks, looking for buried treasures. At Pasig the Washington Volunteers had found in the ground about $100,000 in Mexican money, which had been buried under the houses before the civilians had left the town.

Two days before we were there a man had found two thousand dollars hidden in this way. Company B of the Washingtons alone found twenty thousand dollars. Possibly some of this was buried by the Spaniards before they left the city. I talked to one fellow who found six hundred dollars and he said their company had lots of money. He told of gambling games at which five and six thousand dollars would be on the table at one time. He said one man had sent three hundred dollars in American money home to start a feed store when he returned.

The soldiers discovered the way to find this hidden money in watching the Chinamen who followed out troops. After finding this out they immediately drove the Chinamen away as they followed out troops like a crowd of scavengers. On our way back to Pasig we had dinner with a company of the 1st Washingtons, and I became acquainted with a man by the name of Ackerman, who was acquainted in Federal.

In the evening when we arrived at San Pedro the 12th infantry were just going up to relieve the Washingtons on the Malabat Road. On the morning of the 17th the expedition returned from Santa Cruz. Owing to the fact that they had posted proclamations where ever they went, telling the natives how they would be treated if they surrendered their arms, they had been "rubbed" the name of Santa Cruz Hill "canners." Many interesting and courageous acts were recorded of the trip. Private Thomas Sletteland only survivor of five after the first volley from the insurgents near Poeta, of whom it is said, "hike handed and alone defended his dead and wounded comrades against a great superior force of the enemy," was later awarded a congressional medal of honor. Captain A. A. Ackerman of the signal corps who in the words of Gen. Meaton "rendered efficient and gallant service at the taking of Pasig" again gained distinction at Santa Cruz by running a wire through hostile country without having a guard with him.

There were six launches captured from the natives, valued at about $60,000. They were formerly owned by the Spaniards. A great number of the natives were reputed to have been armed.
with wooden imitation guns, and it was said when they took the town from the Spaniards, most of them were armed with those guns, and the Spaniards gave up when they saw so many armed natives before they discovered the ruse.

The Americans left Manila June 16, 1899, without in any way advancing it in any way, and within an hour after the last casco pulled out, the town was abuzz, as troops were left there.

The regulars that had come out the night before returned to town, and the Washingtons, Californias, Idahoos and North Dakotas were left to hold this south line around San Pedro.

At noon on the 1st the 18th and Scott's Battery received orders to prepare within thirty-six hours, for a thirteen days trip. We were transferred back to Overbaine's Brigade, and I saw the "Little Aide," who led the 14th infantry in the charge with the 6th's on Feb. 15th, telling Colonel Milnes he was glad we were back. When the regulars relieved us out on the outpost they began exchanging shots with the natives at once. We had become tired of shooting at them, but it was a new experience for the "Rookie "Regulars" to be shot at. The hour of the 19th the field officers were flying around getting ready to move, and at 2:30 three companies of the 18th infantry came into San Pedro, and a detail was sent to relieve our guard around town, and we fell in at 3:10 in the afternoon, took a final look at San Pedro and started for Manila.

On the way into Manila we saw a great many of the 18th infantry boys strung along the road, overcome by the heat, and met three wagon loads of them being drawn in. They had come in on the Sheridan and when they left New York it was thirty degrees below zero, the change into this hot climate went pretty hard with them. However as we passed the bamboo barracks we saw part of the "Rookie "Regulars" drilling out in the hot sun, "e sympathized with them, as we were "Rookies" once ourselves.

We were quartered in the same bamboo barracks that we were in when we first entered Manila on August 16th. Caribou oats were sent out to our officer's quarters near Fort Salute to get our bunks and boxes, and we were soon comfortably settled in the old barracks. The city seemed very busy to us after being in the field two and a half months, where it was quiet except for the noise of the muskets, Kraggs and "Long Toms".

On the 20th we had inspection by the regular army doctors. The papers state that day that the volunteers would be offered a proposition to re-enlist for three years, and get $500 prize money and transportation home, also those wishing to discharge had to discharge on the islands could have it, and receive a pass to "Brisco" good for one year.

During the morning the Petrol and Concord came into the bay with thirteen small revenue cutters purchased from Spain, which were especially adapted for these islands, being of light draft.

In the evening old "burt excitement," the moron got "stewed" and was put in the guard house. During the day clothing was issued and all preparations were made for an extended trip.
The morning of the 31st at 7:30 we had inspection in light marching order, canteens, haversacks, 120 pounds of ammunition, blankets, gun and poncho, and received orders to be ready to move at 11:30. The 2nd infantry was quartered across the street from us in the Sanlaffia de Malate, and our boys were purchasing sets of tires from them, cospard gloves for one dollar a set.

That day after having a very fine dinner, mail arrived. I had just started to read the five letters I had received, when some one called "Fall in," and we put on our equipment and prepared to move. The street was lined for blocks with cab expressions loaded with provisions. The regiment fell in in columns of four and started north, followed by the carts, and we knew now for the first time in which direction we were going. There had been a good deal of speculation as to where we were ordered to go—a madcap long procession. The 2nd infantry was just in advance of us, and everyone little while we would pass an exhausted soldier. We marched right through Manilla, up la Costa Street to out north, past Bilibid Prison towards Caloocan. We did not cross the line, but stopped at 4:30 P.M. in a shady spot beside the road, in the vicinity of La Loma Church about four miles north of Manilla. Stacked our arms, and while the Chinese cooks prepared supper we finished reading our mail.

While reading a letter from Henry, dated in Bagasagi, two guns of the 8th mountain battery came along, drawn by carabao. The looked like toy cannon compared with Scott's Platoon. Battery D, 8th artillery which followed.

At 3 o'clock the next morning all the camp was astir and the Chinese cooks had our breakfast ready at 3:45. We started in advance of the colonel, we moved out northeast after being joined with eight companies of the 2nd U.S. Infantry, having no encounter with the enemy until 2:45 when the vanguard was shot at from ambush as they approached Noveliches. The Ist battalion deployed as skirmishers on either side of the road, under command of Major Frank White, and advanced under heavy fire from about half a mile past the insurgent outposts, where there was a fresh fire burning.

Afterwards we returned to the road and proceeded to within a mile of Noveliches, and as the insurgents began shooting at General Mouton, who in his light colored clothing and white helmet, on a big black horse was conspicuous target for the enemy's sharp-shooters, as he with his staff reached the top of the ridge in advance of us, we deployed as skirmishers and advance up the hill through a dense thicket, under heavy fire. The bullets were breaking through the brush on every side of us, and it was here Fred Greene fell, shot through the right leg, saying as he fell, "Hey, I'm shot." About this time Frazer, Gregory, Taylor, and McAlley fell out, overcome with the heat, and Private Paul of a company was slightly wounded.

I crossed the ridge and charged down the open space under heavy fire. At the bottom of the slope was a creek with high banks and about fifteen feet deep, Captain B. C. shouted, "Take it, boys," and jumped in, and reached the other side in right. Then several others followed, but some who could not swim did not try, threw my haversack and blanket across and swam the stream with my gun above the water, and returned to get McIntyre's gun, as he could not swim with it. Corporal Hathaway Hughes, sweetheart, Jim Miller, and Dick lost their guns in attempting to cross. Others threw away their blanket roll and haversacks.
We were delayed here some time and when we climbed the opposite bank the boys were just making a change. We joined on the left of the line as soon as we could and charged with our rest. I remember getting two very good shots, but the Nagds were soon out of sight and we halted in a line of trees right-flanked and joined the line and then retreated to the town of Revellezes, six miles distance away. It was then about 11 o'clock. Sergeant Lorett called the roll at this time, and the missing were: red hands, razor, Gregory, Palmer, Masseuseen, and a few. The letter read: owing to sickness.

The advance guard kept up a continued fire for a long time up the road. All the cooks were getting dinner the boys went back to the creek and again at their guns to drive them. There were three dead Nagds near where Fred was shot and in the village there were several wounded non-combatants, old men and women, when the Americans took care of.

Jo had hardtack and coffee for dinner, and afterward Bob Lewis (Lewis) went out to the improvised hospital in a little shack to find out how badly Fred was wounded. Captain Carey came back and got permission from the Surgeon in charge for a testy with him until he was sent back to the city. The officer left his bed alternately, till 3 o'clock the next morning founding him with a baccus leaf, when they came after him he took him to the village. They carried him on a stretcher to a baccus bridge where an ambulance had been wired for to the city and took him back. He was stronger that morning and the surgeon said if he survived the trip he would be all right.

The next morning the advance started at 9 o'clock. Our regiment acted as rear guard for the baggage train. I had to wait till about two miles of baggage train passed, consisting of four ambulances, four ambulances, a carriage, each drawn by ten horses, and canteens, and a herd of jaubering coolies with packs on their backs.

During a hard day's work the baggage train moved only about three miles. The firing line had gone about six, and expected the train to catch up, but the teams were to red out. The next morning we went early and it was our turn to act as reserve, but we were far in the rear that we had to stay again with the baggage train. At 7 o'clock we started and the roads were somewhat better than the day before.

At 9 o'clock our company halted on a high hill and beyond was a beautiful valley, where we could see the baggage train stretching far ahead and part of the column of soldiers. As we descended the hill we passed numerous springs of cold water where the boys filled their canteens.

About 9 o'clock we had four dead Nagds which had been killed by the host and the ever work. One of which belonged to the company and our company had to pull the cart alone by hand until we crossed a stream. There another cart was captured and put to work.

We stopped about sundown, thoroughly exhausted and as the cooks were preparing supper, our major came up and said that we would have to move two miles further to San Jose. It was very late when we reached there, and as soon as we had supper, we lay down on the ground to sleep.
Nine caribou had died during the day, but there had been several captured to take their places. When the 22nd Infantry entered the town there was not a native there.

The next morning we were up at 6:30 but had to lie around till 9:30 waiting for the waggoners to pack our loads. Then the companies fell in and we moved slowly. At noon we were still in the village. After dinner we crossed a very bad ravine and had fair roads till about 1 o'clock when our way was again blocked with the carts. While our company was waiting in a shady spot for the coolies to cut a road through the brush on the banks of a creek we had to cross, Capt. Leary started out to watch the work, and in crossing an opening about the size of a city block, young, the scout who stood at the edge of the opening, espied three insurreents dodging around trying to get a shot at Capt. Leary. Young dropped two of them, but the third got away. "What a short time afterwards as Young sauntered up with the two insurgent's guns, and bloody belts and cartridge boxes, threw them on an ox-cart and added two more notches to his rifle.

The banks of this creek were very steep, and a long rope was tied to the back of the carts by which the men held them from descending too swiftly, and on the opposite bank they were pulled up in a reverse position. After crossing the creek and proceeding about a mile we stopped to await the advance of the train, while waiting someone discovered a great cherry tree, just loaded with ripe, juicy fruit, and we got a hatchet and climbed the tree and cut down a lot of branches. He boys pounced on them like a lot of hungry turkeys. "All in" was sounded, and we had to scramble but by the time I got to the ground all the cherries were gone and all I got for my trouble was a lot of ant-stings.

A little later as we were marching through the underbrush after a rooster, in and out they went among the trees, furnishing an interesting sight to us as we marched along in column of fours. The pursuer and pursuer were rapidly becoming exhausted, and at every stop the soldier would just miss the rooster's tail, which always seemed to remain enough for one more effort to jump at the right moment, though he was dragging his toes and locked "all in". As they circled around near our company a cold blooded robber jumped out from our ranks, grabbed the "rump", wrung its neck, and thrust him into his haversack as he scrambled back into line. The exhausted soldier did not have breath enough left to protest, and the unlockers only gave him a laugh.

After a quiet night we were hustled out the next morning at 4:15 and made very fair time during the forenoon although we crossed three creeks. We made one stop near a choke-cherry tree, and this time we succeeded in getting our fill of chokecherries. The country in the afternoon was rather tily. We would go down one hill and up another, but we always found a creek with cool water in the ravines. After climbing an unusually long hill, we had an exceedingly fine view of the country. To our right we could see the bay and Corregidor Island. To our front we looked down into a low valley, through which ran a very broad swift river from the mountains to the right.
On the river we could see the town and as we approached there, the reds were very friendly. As we came near the first town which was called Norquay, some of the 1st Minnesota boys came up the road to find out who we were. The town had been burned the day before by Shaughnessy’s brigade consisting of the 2nd Oregon and Dakota infantry, three troops of the 6th cavalry, and the 10th Minnesota, which had left the railroad at great. We passed on the next town called Angat; one of this town had been burned by the Indians and some very fine buildings had been destroyed. The town was full of pigs, but the officers would not let us eat fresh pork.

After getting settled in camp and Shaughnessy and I started a fire and began cooking a mess we had caught. Suddenly it started to rain, and we were very thoroughly drenched before we could get into an empty house nearby.

The next morning while foraging to find enough pears for breakfast, we saw a small village across a watermelon patch which the boys did not touch. We also had mangos, papayas, apples and bananas in abundance. Every time we went to a village in the area, we found water which was very shallow, clean and swift. While there, three of us went across the river to catch some chikens, and a major shot a hind infantry man who was in the river. Then we heard the shot we got back to our side in a hurry.

After getting dinner, the officers detailed two men to take dinner to the boys at an outpost which was situated on a high hill overlooking the surrounding country, and we saw there witnessed a fight the 2nd Oregon and the Confederates. We could see the lines very plainly. They were across the river, and after the volley firing started, we could see the natives running out from their huts with whom to reinforce their lines. Young Luce was at the outpost and said he would like two men to cross the river and find out if the 2nd Oregon was on their side of the river.

About 10 o’clock that night it started to rain and I believe it was the worst downpour we had ever experienced on the Island. There were three of the heaviest claps of thunder I had ever heard, but of the boys were sleeping in their shelter tents and were drenched out. The next morning was a wet looking place. Water stood everywhere and we had to move to a drier location. The officers said we were waiting for a twenty-four mile team that was coming from the railroad, with twenty days provisions for the expedition.

During the afternoon about noon and the others crossed the river, six killed five insurgents. Shaughnessy had nine notches on his musket. While they were leaving their supply, someone of us were across the river trying to catch a sheep, and the shoot bullets were flying very close. The pampas grew.

That evening it rained again and we on outpost were thoroughly soaked. In the morning a detail brought our breakfast, also instructions to join our company when the column came along. About 7 o’clock the whole brigade moved out of Angat in two columns. The column on the left was led by the 3rd infantry, and the North Dakota in reserve, and two guns of the 6th artillery.
The 9th column composed of the 9th excursion the 19th Minnesota and the 7th battery on the opposite side of the river under the command of Colonel Jumars. It is related that it was during this fight that General Lawton became acquainted with William W. Petersen was in citizens clothing and noticed walking well in front of the right flankers of the advance point. General Lawton ordered him in and their acquaintance began as related later.

The two columns moved parallel to the river and to our company came along we joined them. The line met no resistance till about nine o'clock when the advance guard was shot at, and soon the muskets and Remingtons were coming near the road pretty thick. I deployed at skirmishers on the left of the road, which was strewn with the blanket rolls and bivouac bags of the 3rd Infantry and the men thrown there way as they charged the natives. The bullets continued to rain around us, and we heard one sing and strike something with a third and more one said, "He is hit?" Petersen our company post said, "It is me." and roll out of line. Shumway of the hospital corps and I examined after examining Petersen discovered the bullet striking the heel of the foot of his shoe which he picked out and handed to Major who got up and continued with the rest.

Eleven aside and the enlisted men of the 3rd Infantry were slightly wounded. Bill J. Peake a corporal, cock and seriously wounded in his arm. Peake was a gambler and invented his winnings in diamonds as a convenient method of safe keeping. He brought a large number of diamonds to the United States. After the discharge of the regiment at "Prince," on Sept. 28th, 1866 as went to Chicago where in the following day fourteen of the diamonds were seized by a customs officer on having been imported contrary to law, in a proceeding was instituted in the U.S. District Court, there to enforce their forfeiture. That court held them subject to duty and adjourned a forfeiture. Peake present on a writ of error to the Supreme Court and the judgment was reversed. In a decision (Peake v. U.S.) 155 U.S. 474, 15 S. Ct. 171, 46 L. Ed. 2d was involved primarily in error versus the U.S. 155 U.S. 474, 15 S. Ct. 171, 46 L. Ed. 2d is of national importance in that it declare the relationship of the Filipinos to the U.S. Following is a quotation from the opinion: the Filipinos thereby (by the treaty of cession of Spain to the United States in the language of the treaty to a "spurious" or to be Spanish and court to be foreign country. They are under the complete and absolute sovereignty and dominion of the U.S., and to become territory of the U.S. without any civil government shall be established. The result of the same article there was no stipulation that the native inhabitants should be incorporated into the body politic, and not returning to them the right to choose their "self" by Free men. Their inheritance became due to the U.S., and they became entitled to its protection.

We saw several insurgents on the brow of the hill and tried to fling them, but the 6th Artillery exploded some shells right among them and they got away before we could set within range. We continued around the valley to the place from which the insurgents had been shooting, and halted in the shade of some trees near a creek. Captain Geary read a telegram that with the boys, "Hanche is improving," is said, signed Curtis.
From this place we could see the town on Lakehead (Conneaut) that we had started out to take. Our company formed and went to the road where dinner was waiting. After dinner an orderly came with orders for Colonel Trumana, who was acting Brigadier General, to take the P.S.'s. Back to Lakehead General Otis had telegraphed General Eaton to cease hostilities for a period of two days, certain negotiations were pending with the insurgents and the commission was on its way to see Otis.

We went back to Angost to our former quarters. It was rumored that Otis had notified Aulin that nothing but unconditional surrender would be considered. A Spaniard came into the lines and reported that the insurgents had seven American prisoners with them.

On the afternoon of the 28th I took my rifle and crossed the river to do a little shooting on my horse. Shooting two chickens and finding two eggs, my supper two of us ate the spoil a cup of broth each, as well as the regular meal, and fell for once we were well satisfied.

Our company was inspection by the Captain in the evening and received orders to have reveille roll at 11 in the morning, first time since the 4th of February, were given a chance to order clothes that were coming out on the train from Altoona, and at 10 o'clock we could hear the rumble of the approaching wagons and voices of the drivers in the darkness. Here were 50 Aperos or pack daddies for mules, each pack containing two thousand rounds of ammunition, and the four-mile team with a load of tobacco, fifteen tons of supplies, and each company drew five days rations.

Our quartermaster Sergeant Oster received telegraphic instructions that he had received a commission and left for Pennsylvania where he was assigned to the 9th Infantry.

In the afternoon the mules, pack team went north with a squad of sharpshooters, who had been formed under Buzzard, and chosen twenty-five men from the 1st P.S.'s and 4th artillerists cavalry under the direction of the General Eaton. The men who were from our company on the original detail were Corporals Andrews, Luther, and Cheley. Buzzard, the trip the mules stamped and one man into the insurgent territory that was lost.

We were under orders not to leave camp after dinner as we were going to move, and we did not move until 8 P.M., the 10th started in advance of us, and from that we ran to the time on the 28th. Then we arrived at the place where the fight had started on the 28th and we could hear infantry firing and the 9th Battalion deployed as skirmishers and advanced the enemy in a rough rocky jungle. The fight was taken after they threw a few "shells" down from across the river, as the insurgents had not counted on and made retreat.

Just at sunset we of Company D discovered from the rocky jungle at the top of the hill, a beautiful site of the prettiest scenery we had ever seen in the islands. As we came out of the dark jungle the sun was just setting, the heavens were a bright red, and to our front was a wide sloping rice field, with woods behind. To our left and right we could see the entrance of the bay about forty miles away, which looked very familiar. We camped on the rice field for the night.
On May 2nd (just one year after Camp Briggs was formed at Fargo) the 22nd Infantry took the lead, and the N.D.'s guarded the baggage train. We did not start with the train till the afternoon, and in the meantime Pusto was taken. Corporal Hathaway, Cook, Olsen and myself acted as flankers during the day and we captured a basket with nine chickens, and put them on one of the ox-carts. Young, with ten scouts from the N.D.'s had taken this town alone, and the ten thousand inhabitants and at least four hundred armed natives had been driven out of the city two hours before the troops arrived. This was the largest place that had been taken so far on the trip. A Spaniard who remained in the town reported that the insurgents had retreated to Dan Magil, where they intended to make their last stand. He said they had 14 Americans as prisoners there, and a hospital with 700 wounded soldiers. He also reported that Agualdo had been in this town two days previous; here were great quantities of cigar and cigarettes found here and a casco loaded with provisions for the insurgents.

After getting settled in good quarters I was supposed to meet an old schoolmate, a member of Company K, lst N.D. His name was Frank Summerfield. He had had an interesting career, having run away from home seven years before, he joined the Spanish army, and was on a Spanish revenue cutter, when they were fighting the natives and fought with them ten days at Tagwig. Later he joined the English Navy, and at the opening of the Spanish American War, he joined the American Navy and was in the battle at Santiago. Coming to Manila on the Olympia he obtained his discharge from the navy and joined the lst N.D. Regiment, and had been assigned duty with Young's Scouts.

The next day our regiment moved across the river into Baniuag and were quartered in bamboo shacks. Foraging was very good in this town and we had chicken most of the time. In the evening the scouts had an engagement a little way out from town and soon two troops of 4th cavalry went out at full gallop for their support.

During the day Joe Schlanzer who had left Angat for Bagor on the railroad to get mail and tobacco for the boys returned. When he got back to Angat with his pony and cart and two others who had come out from the hospital they discovered that the troops had gone and the insurgents had returned to Angat. They shot at them, one bullet passing through curtain of the cart, and the boys got out of town in a hurry.

The next day Wheaton's Brigade left Baniuag and as their baggage train passed up our street it made about as good parade as I ever saw. They had monkeys and goats, caribou cows with their calves, cages of parrots, solid wooden wheeled carts, a fine coach with two pretty ponies, driven by a clown who certainly was good. He said among other things, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is to be our last appearance in your city we are here today and somewhere else tomorrow." About an hour after they left the city we heard them having a little "combatte".

During the day a wagon train and ambulance with sick left for Malolits for rations. Palmer of our company left for Manilla. During the afternoon the scouts left the city with
and went into the interior.

At 11 o'clock the next day the ambulance came in from Wheaton's Brigade with five wounded 13th Minnesota men. They had had an engagement that morning in which six insurgents had been killed. At 11:15 a company of the 3rd Infantry with six four-mule teams and thirty-four ox-carts came back for rations. We were here issued tobacco for the first time and traded mine for a bamboo cane with a fish-pole inside. On the 6th was on outpost duty with Corporal Hathaway, Cook had Lewis Co. C was detailed to go to Bangor to take up the telegraph wire by way of Angat.

Sunday the 7th the Americans issued the natives rice, and there was a perfect swarm of them going and coming all day long, old people just able to walk, blind led by their children, big strong men that probably had been fighting us right along; men, women and children were all getting their share. While on outpost that night an old man died in a shack near us, and we could hear his wife moaning pitifully till late in the morning. After investigating we found they were entirely without food, and we gave the surviving members of the family some of our hard tack.

The wagon train having returned from Malolils each company was issued field rations. Boliuag was the home of the fighters called "bolo men," who were drilled to fight only with bolos. Two were arrested one night crawling over a fence, surrounding General Lawton's headquarters. They were carrying concealed bolos.

Our rations were "government straight" these days, hard tack, canned corn beef, black coffee, and occasionally canned pork and beans. On the morning of the 8th I was on a detail with Corporal Allen and Martin to return to San Rafael with two signal corps men to mend a broken wire. During the day Major Diggels o the 13th Minnesota was shot in the forehead, and a private was wounded.

The next two days were without special incident and at retreat roll-call on the 11th we were asked how many wanted to stay six months longer, and only one man in our company cared to stay. John Martin said he was still ten thousand miles from the place he did his volunteering. That evening Vest of K Co. visited our quarters and told a hard luck story of his life in New York, and his nine enlistments in the army with no discharge. It was an interesting and funny narrative.

On the 12th Sherman, Wood, Geary and B. Clary came from Manilla with mail and I received thirteen letters. After the mail was distributed and read we had a noisy, jolly crowd in our quarters. They were singing, "Will hang old Aggie on a sour apple tree," some were dancing a square dance, and one fellow when calling off among other things said, "Four Scandinavians front and center." We had an organ which furnished the music for the dance. While some were singing an dancing others bounced the native "kids" that lived in the same house with us in vast quantities.

On the 13th Truelock of G Co. and Scout Young were wounded. Young was hit in the knee, while 11 of them were taking the town of San Magil. As they put him in the ambulance he handed McIntyre his gun and said
"Keep it until I am out, and if I don't return you can have it".

Everyone admires a brave man and Young had the admiration of the whole division, officers and men alike, and it was a terrible blow to hear of his being wounded.

Ordinarily a soldier under fire for the first time has a variety of fearful sensations; the misdeeds of his whole past swiftly fly thro his mind and his mental attitude is almost invariably that of fear and dread. The excitement that accompanies the first sing of the bullets is exhilarating, and if he is allowed to return the fire his fear gradually diminishes and he gains a contempt for the enemies marksmanship; but to lie inactive and be shot at is a very trying ordeal. I have seen brave men under fire for the first time hug the ground in mortal terror with the bullets flying few and wild.

In a critical situation the example of a brave leader goes a long way towards dispelling the fear from a body of soldiers and one whose nerve is completely gone will follow the example of a fearless commander and his pride will carry him on.

Our organization had at least one man who invariably had a sunstroke or became suddenly exhausted when the mausers began to whizz by; then he would have to be taken in charge by the hospital corps and we would not see him again till quiet was restored. Our contempt was mingled with pity as this man left us about this time for Manila. On the 14th word was brought from San Magil that there were more men wanted for Young's Scouts, and three others with myself from the N.D.'s and one from the 4th Cavalry were picked to start the next morning for San Magil to join the Scouts. The next morning we had breakfast at 4 o'clock and met by agreement at K Co.'s quarters and left Baliluag before daylight, in order that we would not be seen by the insurgents leaving the city. We followed a well worn road to the north east and reached San Magil about 10:30 A.M. This place was fifteen miles from Baliluag and directly east of an old crater we had watched for several days and which the soldiers had named "Split Rock". We passed through San Lldefonso where the scouts had had a hard fight two days before and True lock had been wounded. The 4th cavalry was there getting ready to move and a little farther on we passed an ox train going the way we were. Just before entering San Magil we saw a dead insurgent and horse. The scouts here had met a strong resistance and Young had been hit in the knee with a remington bullet and fifteen insurgents had been killed.

We found the scouts quarters and had a hearty dinner of hardtack and brown sugar and later went to K Co. Minnesota quarters and had some bean soup. While eating our hardtack we heard Harrington say, in the course of the conversation, "The bullets wasn't made that would get him". After dinner General Lawton came in with a troop of mounted cavalry and while we were looking around the town we met nine other scouts who were going out to locate an insurgent outpost and we joined them. After making a long detour two of the fellows, Glassley and Harris, stopped to capture a horse and were separated from the rest. About this we saw a column mov-
...ing out of the town going north and we hurried and caught them just as their advance guard was fired on. Our baggage carts were with the train and we hurried to the front and joined in the skirmish line with the Minnesota 13th, and 2nd Oregon and took part in the fight. While we were on the firing line one of the scouts by the name of Gault who was riding a white horse got somewhat in advance of the line and a 13th "Minnesota man was shooting at him thinking he was an insurgent. When he was told he was one of our men, he said he thanked God he did not know how to shoot.

During the advance there were 14 insurgents killed and 7 wounded, but the troops soon halted and formed in the road and prepared to camp for the night. I had supper with K Co. of the 2nd Oregon. Lieut. Thornton of the 2nd Oregon had been put in command of the scouts. Just at night we heard the report the Young was to lose his leg.

We started early the next morning before daylight and soon after leaving the camp passed an insurgent who had been wounded the day before. He waved his hand as we passed down the road and yelled "Hospital!" We told him to crawl to the road and wait for the ambulance which he did. We came to where the roads forked, and turned to the left and after advancing about a mile heard an insurgent bugle in a line of trees ahead. We deployed as skirmishers and passed through these trees and about a mile beyond without seeing any of the insurgents.

About 10 o'clock we heard several shots to our rear and an officer came up on horseback and gave us orders to go ahead and locate the enemy and then to fall back; that they were strongly entrenched across the river, about half an hour's walk ahead. We advanced cautiously and as we were crossing a rice field the insurgents opened fire on us from about eight hundred yards ahead. We advanced rapidly under a heavy fire, before we saw the insurgents in their trenches across the river, and the bridge all ablaze. We opened fire on them and advanced to the bank of the river. The native trenches were just on the opposite bank from us about fifty yards away. We got behind what little protection we could find and began picking off the insurgents as they would show their heads above the trench.

There was a Spaniard fighting with the insurgents just about opposite where I was stationed, who was urging the Filipinos to rise up and take aim. I emptied my rifle at this Spaniard, but he seemed to have a charmed life. I could see my bullets hitting the ground in the field beyond. I then called to Harris who was at my right behind an ant hill, which was about seven feet high, and told him about the "Spaniard about my inability to hit him. Harris told me to load my gun again, keep cool and take good aim. While loading my gun, a bullet cut off a dead twig in front of my face, which blinded me for a few seconds and several went through the bamboo brush behind which I was hiding, so I changed my position and began shooting again at the Spaniard. He soon disappeared and about this time Lieut. Thornton leading two men crossed the burning bridge on our left. The floor of the bridge was so badly charred that Thomas, choked by smoke, fell through, but crawled out of the creek on the opposite side and joined in the fight. After crossing, these three had a flank fire down the insurgents' trenches, and the insurgents began to leave the trenches like a flock of sheep. We
we sat and shot at the mat point blank range for several minutes.

we were so few they could not locate us, and we so close they could
not tell how much of the firing we were doing. Those on the left of
the bridge crossed over first, and we on the right soon later, and
followed the insurgents for a half mile across and open field where
they gained a line of trees.

we were sort of ammunition and did not follow them further
but returned and put the fire on the bridge. Sunning over the field
we found six dead and five wounded Filipinos and took two prisoners.

Fourteen rifles were found. Twelve mausers and two remingtons. Two
members of the 15th Minnesota came up at this time and tried to
steal some of the guns, but we caught them at it and made them give
them back.

The Spaniard we found in the trench with his jaw shattered,
He later died, and I discovered that there was another member of the
soldiers that had been shooting at him as well as myself, and this I was
glad to know.

As I passed over the field after the engagement the wounded
insurgents were crying for water and their pitiful appeals of, "Tubig-
Americano" (aqua or twig-water) caused me to hunt up an earthenware
vessel and half a coconunt shell as cup and carry water to them.
Once poor fellow wore the chevrons of a 1st Sergeant had his ankle
shattered and I was struck with his manly appearance and his
gratitude for the water. He was later sent to our hospital in Manila
where his foot was amputated. Infection took place and two more oper-
ations became necessary to save his life, but his leg had to be sac-
crificed.

This man's cousin was General G. Pilar's orderly at the same en-
gagement and five years later while a medical student at Chicago
University I had an interesting meeting with him. I was head waiter
at the men's Commons and one day a Filipino by the name of P. Sar-
abia asked for a position as student waiter. This was given him and in
the course of a conversation I asked him if he had been a "soldado".
He said he was and belonged to Aguinaldo's "Own," or 1st Manila Re-
gulars. I asked him what engagements he had taken part in and he told
me of several and among others mentioned the engagement at Tarboon
Bridge in which his father fought and his cousin was wounded. He in-
formed me there were two hundred in the trenches that day and
that he was Gen. Pilar's orderly. When I told him that there were but
twenty-three Americans in the fight he was greatly surprised and in-
clined to doubt me. He asked how I knew and said was also sol-
dier and one of the twenty-three, and relate the details of his cou-
sin's unfortunate experience as I knew them. He was then con-
vinced that I must be telling the truth.

Sarabia and I became fast friends. He was a bright intelligent fellow
and had come to the states to act as interpreter at the St. Louis
Exposition. He later took up Ophthalmology and returned to Manila where
he established himself in business and is now the leading optician of
that city.

About an hour after the fight ended, the fire had been put out
on the bridge, some native sharpshooters who had crept back and annoyed
us with their fire had been driven off, and we were lounging around,
congratulating ourselves on having had a bloodless victory when some-
one inquired for Harrington and the reply came, "Oh he's out scouting
by himself as usual." A little later one of the men came across the
bridge and told us Harrington had been killed. This was a great sur-
prise and shock, and I recalled the remark he had made as we ate our
meal the noon before.

General Lawton with a troop of mounted cavalry and a battal-
on of the 2nd Oregon came up and began repairing the bridge. Then
told of Harrington's death the General had his body covered with
an American flag, One of our captives was doubled up with pain and
claimed that he had been hit in the abdomen with the butt of a gun
by one of the other insurgents, because he would not continue to fight
the Americans. He informed us that the next town was Santa Isidro,
where there were six hundred armed insurgents, one rapid fire gun, and
two mausers cannon, and a great many "Spaniard prisoners. He also informed
us that this place was called Tarbon. There were only a few bamboo
shacks there and a Church. The latter had been torn down to repair the
bridge while the balance of the Oregonians and the 13th "inesota and
artillery remained in the rear and went into camp for the night. The
total destruction of the bridge would have meant at least a delay of
two days.

The ambulance corps arrived and began taking care of the
wounded, which the natives had left on the field. They all belonged to
Aguinaldo's crack regiment called the 1st Manilla Regulars. They
were nearly all armed with mauser rifles and were under the direct
command of General Gregorio del Pilar.

The next morning we had breakfast with the Oregonians. Colonel
Trueman and Major White came over the river, and while we were wait-
ing to move General Lawton and staff, followed by troops I of the 4th
cavalry, 22nd infantry and N.D.'s rode up. With the scouts in advance
the whole line moved out toward Santa Isidro about two and a half
miles before shooting. I shot at a mounted officer but did not succeed
in stopping him. Soon the whole line opened fire and the insurgents
could be seen running into the woods at the right. They opened with
volleys at us from a wall surrounding a cemetery to our left, but soon
we dislodged them as the Krag bullets penetrated the wall. Some of
us on the extreme right of the scouts got in front of a third infantry
who began shooting at us, and we hurried to the front and advanced
right thru the town to the Church where we rang the bell as a sig-
nal that the "Americans were in possession.

Eight Spanish soldiers came to the Church and escorted us to
a jail where the "American prisoners had been kept. On the wall of one
of the cells was a list of names and dates of capture of American
prisoners, which I copied. These are the names:

A. Sonninen U.S.T.
H. Hubber H.C.
W. Bruce
E. Honneyman, 1st Nev. Cav.
Lieut. Gilmore U.S.N.

Jan. 30th

April 12th W. Walton Ch. Q.M.
P. Wadnight S.Z.M.
J. Ellsworth Cox
L.P. Edwards L.D.S.
S. Brisloz
The insurgents had taken these American prisoners with them, but there were a great many Spaniards in the town, one being a priest. An old Spaniard had a letter from the prisoners to our troops saying they were being ill-treated and starved, telling who they were, and how they expected to be taken to the mountains with the insurgents when the American column advanced to the city. This old Spaniard told the scouts there had been 65 dead and wounded insurgents brought in from the bridge fight the day before.

The scouts scattered about the town and finally gathered at a deserted house, which we chose for our barracks. Some had chickens others ducks and turkeys, which were prepared for cooking at once. The representatives of the Filipino Peace Commission that remained in the town said that Aguinaldo had consented last to surrender to the Americans after the fight of the day before, when his crack regiment had been routed.

Harrington was buried with military honors in the Spanish cemetery. Word was received that Young had died within half a hour of the time Harrington was killed.

The next day an outpost on the bank of the river Rio Grande de Pampango which ran through the city was shot at from the opposite bank and the scouts were sent across to reconnoiter. Under Lieut. Thornton 23 of us crossed and went up into the brush where we killed a hooded cobra which crossed our path. It was about six feet long. A little farther on an insurgent with a gun was seen running from us. One of the boys shot at him and when we arrived to the place where he was last seen, his gun lay on the ground, but he had "vamoosed."

We proceeded inland about a mile and at one place as one of the boys came through a hedge across an opening there were a number of insurgents in a yard with some women and children. He called to the insurgents to surrender but they bolted for the woods and shot. Unfortunately a woman holding a baby was shot through the chest and died instantly. None of the insurgents were hit. This was the saddest thing that had occurred to us for some time. On our way back we met a mounted courier with a pass from Gen. Lawton.

During the afternoon the 22nd infantry and the B. D. S proceeded down the river to the small town called Cabiao. As the advance (22nd) guard passed an open place along the river they were shot at from the opposite side and had one killed and six wounded.

During the evening there was great commotion at headquarters and we found on investigation that Gen. Luna and Gen. Pilar had entered the city to sue for peace, and wished to surrender three thousand guns. The next day at 1:30 the scouts were detailed to escort Capt. Case of the 22nd Infantry, five miles down the river to join his regiment. When we arrived at the place, the 22nd had been shot into the day before, we stopped, lay in the brush for some time and watched the insurgents across the river, but had orders not to shoot.

On our return to Santa Isidro we located a ford by which the troops wished to cross to take a small town called San Antonio. The next morning we were up at four o'clock and at five all the troops in the city moved out down the river and as we were starting a few volleys were shot into Gen. Lawton's headquarters from across the
We reported to headquarters and were directed to go up a ford across the river, and drive the insurgents out. "We crossed the river in about four feet of water. There was a dense fog and the insurgents could not see us. We had orders to proceed down the opposite side of the river and meet the troops at the ford we had located the day before.

As we went through the marsh opposite the city of Santí Isidro, we did not meet with any resistance, but there were a great many amigoes with their household goods hiding in the marsh, they were very much surprised when we walked in on them from out the dense fog, and disappeared hurriedly in the opposite direction. "We did not stop till we reached a road that led down by the river towards the ford. From here we proceeded in single file. There were very few natives in sight but the few we did see acted very suspicious, and as we drew in sight of the church tower we saw a long line of insurgents to our left peeping through the bushes at the American soldiers who were already fording the river. They were waiting to catch the soldiers in the water, but we got there just in time to spoil their fun.

While we stood in the road watching these Filipinos, we not daring to shoot as they were between us and our soldiers, some others to our right and toward the village opened fire at us with a volley. This came so suddenly that it took us by complete surprise. I cleared a five-foot fence at one bound and got behind a tree. I believe this was the record of the Islands for the high-jump. We then ran across a clearing and got between the Filipinos and our troops and followed the natives into the town of San Antonio, which was nearby. We had a street fight and some very exciting moments. I was making some unsuccessful attempts to get a Filipino who was shooting from around a corner of a church, when Lyons on the 2nd Oregon came up and asked what I was shooting at. I pointed out the Filipino and Lyons got him thru the hat band the first shot, and wounded another who tried to get his gun before he could get away. Seven were killed and one wounded in this fight and we had no casualties.

The 2nd Oregon had crossed the river by this time and followed us into town but we proceeded them down the river towards which we had seen the insurgents intrenched in the place they had fired on the 22nd infantry. We found some fine horses in the Church and I tried to lead one with me, and in my attempt to make him lead I got far behind the others and the insurgents began following us and shooting so I had to leave the horse.

When we arrived at the place opposite where the 22nd infantry were shot into we met no resistance, but found three newly-made graves, one dead insurgent on the ground, and another floating in the river. We again forded the river and went into a camp in a town called Cabiao. Two insurrectos escaped from the insurgents near San Isidro and had two volleys shot at the firm the natives, but they reached our lines uninjured and were delighted that their nine-month imprisonment was over.
The next morning we started ahead of the 2nd Oregon and the 13th Minnesota, directly toward a large mountain called Arayat in the direction the N.D.s and 22nd Infantry had taken the day before. After proceeding along this road for seven miles we came to a ford in the river where the whole column had to cross and it took all the rest of the day. We managed to get across early and went into the town of Arayat which was near the foot of the mountain we had called "Split Rock". The 17th Infantry and one battalion of the 9th U. S. Regulars had entered the town from the opposite direction just as the 22nd advanced guard arrived.

The next day the scouts acted as rear guard and were instructed to not leave town until all the soldiers had left, and to see that no intoxicated soldiers were left in the town. We scouted around a little before we left, and an engineer by the name of Murphy, of the transport grant, who was among the scouts, wiped a sack of Banos from a Chinaman and despoiled the "swag", Among the boys when we assembled at the edge of town.

After catching up with the column, we camped at a town called Candaba about noon. Apart of the Mosquito Fleet had pulled the 9th and 17th Infantry up to this place from Calumpit and were still waiting here. It started to rain very hard after dinner and we secured good quarters and rested that afternoon.

The 2nd Oregon received orders to go into Manila. They thought they were to go home and a happier crowd could not be found. The next morning the 13th Minnesota received orders to go to Manila and the members of the scouts who were members of the 2nd Oregon Lieut. Thornton, the leader and Robinson, Lyon, Huntley, Hege, and O'Neill left us to join their regiment. The three 4th Cavalry men were assigned to a company N. D.s for rations. While at headquarters they were told by Major Edwards of Gen. Lawton's staff that the organization of the scouts would be continued and that each man would get special mention to the Secretary of War.

About 12 o'clock there was heavy firing south of town and Gen. Lawton sent ten of us across the river to the church tower to see what it was, and from there we could see San Alfonso ablaze. The 3rd Infantry, three troops of cavalry with some artillery were on the road going north and must have met the enemy there. We later heard there were two Americans killed, 18 wounded and 22 niggers killed.

That afternoon the Laguna de Bay came up the river and conveyed the sick back to the hospital. The morning of the 24th we had orders to move and the N. D.s, 9th Infantry and Scott's battery and the scouts all started down the Rio Grande de Pampanga. About nine o'clock a launch passed, going down the river with Gen. Lawton and staff. His mounted escort passed about the same time and went on down the river in advance of us. We had dinner at St. Luis about seven miles from Candaba where the 2nd Oregon camped the night before. We passed through San Shannon (San Simon) and reached Apetil about four P.M. This town had been burned but there remained a very fine church in which the troops were quartered for the night.

The next morning we were up at 2:30 and started for Calumpit three miles away. When the scouts reached Calumpit the 2nd Oregon were packed up and waiting for the train and we secured Colonel Summers' permission to ride on the train, and later Colonel Truean gave his consent for us to go also. We crawled up on top of the
box-car, and it was a merry bunch of scouts that left Calumpit for Manilla forty-five miles away. We saw some pretty country on the way and along the track a most system of trenches which had been constructed by the insurgents.

Reaching Manilla about 3 P.M., the scouts went directly to a picture gallery and had a group picture taken just as we were. On arriving at the barracks we found everything as we had left it 35 days previous. The next day the scouts with three pony carts they had captured went into the city and sold the pony and carts for $250.00 and divided it among the members. Late that evening the 11th regiment arrived on the railroad from Calumpit. The next day kohki uniforms, which had been promised us for the work on "uk. 10th" were issued.

One hundred and fifty recruits for the 12th infantry arrived on the foreign city. On Sunday the 29th there was a meeting of the scouts, and we made arrangements for floral decorations for Young's grave for decoration day. During the afternoon a funeral procession passed the quarters, with four horses (hearse) in line. That evening there was a concert at the Luna by the 8th artillery band.

The photographer for Harper's Weekly came out to the quarters and took pictures of a number of the scouts. On the 30th (29th) the Senator arrived with the 10th infantry and mail. Decoration Day seemed the most like Sunday of any day we had spent on the Islands. Being on the floral committee to decorate the graves I was busy early in the morning and after getting licentiates from the natives who made up the floral monument for Young's grave, went to the bamboo barracks where the scouts assembled to march to battery knoll where Young was buried. Chaplain Hull of the 2nd Oregon read some scripture and spoke a few words, and we put our decorations on the grave after which a picture was taken of it with the boys around.

What we know about Young is as follows: He was born in Connecticut; was a large man, over six feet tall, weighing 240 pounds, of fine athletic build and a crack shot. He served in the Indian wars as a scout under General G.O. Howard during his campaign in the northwest in 1873 and afterwards prospects in Montana and California. Since then he traveled as far as Korea and there was made Captain of the King's guards, but tiring of this inactivity he organized a company and opened some mines in China and was foreman of one, but the government closed them.

When the Chinese-Japanese war broke out Young joined the Chinese side and another of the King's guard joined the Japanese, but they did not find this out till they met afterwards at Manilla and here learned for the first time they had Young on opposite sides. I met and had a long talk with the other man.

Then the Americans took the Philippines. Young went to the Island intending to prospect for gold. When he reached the city of Manilla, it was surrounded with insurgents, so Young waited for the inevitable to happen. When the trouble started he was staying in a hotel at Malate. He took his mauser and went to the trenches and fought with one of the volunteer regiments and kept this up going from place to place where there seemed the best chance for action.

When men Lawton came to the Islands and organized his first
Young obtained permission to go along. He carried nothing but a Mauser rifle, belt and canteen and fought with the rest like a private soldier. He thus gained and kept the admiration of Lawton, by his fearlessness and coolness under fire. He was always in the thickest of the fight, and as Lawton was always there to his attention was often called to Young. On the return of the troops to San Pedro Lacti many tales were told of Young and he was looked upon by the soldiers as a real hero. When we started on the northern trip he joined the expedition and usually ate with one of the N. D. companies and slept out anywhere like the rest. At Nova Leches he gained more notice and fame for his coolness under fire. It was three days later that he shot two of three negro sharpshooters that were trying to get Capt. Geary. When we were camped at Angat he with two others shot five insurgents who were across the San Bagil River.

Here’s where Young first formed a company of scouts that bore his name, and was brought about as told by Gen. Lawton in this way: "Soon after leaving Laholil I entered the enemy’s country and was greatly annoyed by the enemy’s sharpshooters. One morning I had ordered a halt to make a reconnoissance. Sitting on a log some distance to the front of where my staff and I were, I saw a man in civilian clothes coolly watching operations. I asked who he was and one of my staff officers replied that he did not know, but he had seen him on the firing line several times and although he had been ordered frequently to the rear, he had disobeyed the order.

The Lieut. said, "He has been continuously in front of our lines under fire, but the men can’t keep him away. How if there is anything thatangers me is to see a brave man needlessly expose himself, I ordered the stranger sent to me. He approached and I was much taken with his appearance and said, "Who are you, and what are you doing here?" and he said, "I am an American citizen and my name is Young. I have been a scout in the Indian campaigns in Montana and the Dakotas, and I thought I would come out here and try to help the boys a little." I recalled his name as one who had done some gallant work against the redskins and asked him if he could pick competent men like himself from the N. D. s, 4th Cavalry, and 3rd Oregon. He said he could and I at once offered him the post as chief of scouts at a salary of $150 a month, which he accepted, and the next day was ready for business. During the campaign these men did gallant service.

The scouts worked under the direct order of Gen. Lawton and the first organized band, composed of twenty-five men was as follows: Murphy, a civilian who had been an engineer on the Grant, seventeen N. D. men as follows: Downes and Killian, H Company, McAulane, Anders, and Luther, B Company, Glassley and Longfellow, A Company, Davis, Christensen and Gault G Company, Thomas and Summerfield K Company, Warren C Company, Jensen D Company, Beam and Besermond I Company.

From the 2nd Oregon were the following: Harrington G Company, Heye G Company, O’Neill LL Company, Lyons H Company, and Robertson B Company.

Of the 4th Cavalry were Watkins C Troop, Quinn L Troop, and Harris G Troop.

The first trip was made May first against San Rafael. Harrington had charge of part of the men on one side of the river, in
in advance of the 2nd Oregon, 13th Minnesota, 4th cavalry and 6th artillery. Young had a few on the other side with the N.D.'s, and 2nd infantry.

The next engagement was at Ballina and Kutas. Young and twelve men took the advance supported by the 22nd infantry who were supposed to be on the line. The two towns were on opposite sides of the river. The scouts were fired on at the cutickets of Kutas and they waited a while for the 22nd to come up, but they proved to be in hiding behind the river paddy's a half mile to the rear. Young saw that the natives were getting out across the river, and he at once ordered the boys to follow them and they moved around to the left of the native's trenches and fired a few volleys into them and followed them across the river into Ballina. Here the natives made a stand in some trenches across the river. The boys flanked the river and made a rush for the Church, climbed into the belfry and shot at the insurgents getting out of town. They then rang the bell to let the troops know they were in possession of the town, as the 22nd were still firing volleys into town at one thousand yards. The troops from the other side of the river came over (13th Minnesota and 2nd Oregon) and pulled the town and the 22nd and N.D.'s stayed in Kutas overnight.

The next day some of the boys gave out and Mcintyre took the place of Mcain and E Company, and Glassley took Wilson's place of A Company. Longfellow was also detailed from A company. Christianson of G Company dropped out. That day Young completed the organization and started out on the Bassin Road and after going about a mile the insurgent outpost opened fire at them about 300 yards ahead. After exchanging a few shots the scouts moved up about 400 yards and then the natives sighted an insurgent officer driving off in a carretta. They opened fire on him with the horse was killed but the officer stopped out and raced them. Harris saw that and he from 300 yards away, the insurgent officer exchanged 4 shots with the result that the officer fell with four holes in his body. Harris coming out without a scratch from then on the insurgents kept on the retreat and the scouts followed, keeping up a continual fire. Their ammunition was running low and just about this time a mounted troop of the 4th cavalry came up to reinforce them and as it was getting late they decided to go back to Ballina.

The next morning Gen. Lawton summoned Young to his headquarters and ordered him to take his 25 men with what ammunition they could carry salt, pepper, and coffee for eight days, and to subsist on the country. He was to take a northerly course from Ballina and to work the country from the foothills to the Karatima River and the Rio Grande, keeping a sharp lookout for all bodies of insurgents, destroying all insurgent supplies and nature, store houses, ammunition, factories, or whatsoever supplies that could be used to adventure by the insurgents; also to draw a map of all streams roads or trails running through that part of the country.

Young with 27 men started the 4th day of April in a pouring rain and went out about three miles that evening and camped there for the night in a deserted sugar-mill. In this mill there were two baskets of chickens that they appropriated, and after building a big fire in the center of the mill, dried their clothes while the chickens cooked and coffee was made. After supper a guard was posted on three sides of the camp. Shortly after the guards were set three natives were caught sneaking around and were captured by one of the guards, not wishing them to inform the insurgents of their camp.
they tied their hands and feet and let them sleep in the mill on
the cane. Young gave orders if anyone saw them trying to escape
to shoot them on the spot.

At 2 o'clock the next morning camp was broken and they started
again on their way. Two men were taken sick during the night and
were sent back to town with the three prisoners. They proceeded
about a mile down the road in Indian fashion about thirty paces apart,
keeping well in the shadow of the bamboo as the moon was shining
brightly. Young knew of an insurgent outpost on this road and wanted to
pass it without an alarm in which he was successful. While passing an
insurgent outpost they could plainly hear the sentries talking and
see the fire of their cigarettes. They went past the outpost about a ½
mile and left the road. Just before daylight they came to an
old house, searched it and found an insurgent officer and two pri-
vates. They made them take off their uniforms and tear them up, could
find no arms, so passed on and left them. Just at dawn they came to
a place where there were five large beds of rice. There were no
houses there, just the beds, made of bamboo matting and a roof over it.
They surrounded it and captured five natives wearing the insurgent
uniform. One got away on a horse and informed the neighborhood of
the American's presence and as the sun rose they could see hundreds
of natives going to the hills from every direction.

After tearing down the beds and setting fire to the rice, the
scouts started towards the hills taking the four prisoners with
them. They stopped at a creek at the foot of a long ridge, killed a
pig and made the prisoners roast it, made a pot of coffee and ate
breakfast. After resting about an hour they divided the party into
two squads and advanced to the ridge expecting to have trouble, but
found no armed natives except bolos men. They found another store-
house with about 10,000 bushels of rice, and about a half a mile
further, on a large hill was another storehouse with about 20,000
of rice, 50 gallons of kerosene, 100 gallons of coconut oil, five
tons of sugar and a large amount of insurgent uniforms, cloth, and
sewing machines. There were five sets of reloading tools, powder,
lead for making bullets, and quite a quantity of benz. They made a
permanent camp here as it would take several days to burn the rice,
and leaving four men to watch the burning rice, to keep natives away,
and keep up the fire, also to do the cooking, the rest made trips
through the surrounding country, burning small storehouses here and
there. They kept this up for three days and one the third day sent
a messenger to Gen. Lawton at Balibag to report what they had been
doing.

On the fourth day they broke camp at 5 p. m. They had two
sick men that weren't able to walk, but they put them on captured ponies
and proceeded over a rough rocky road to the Rio Grande River, rested
there and reached Angat at 9 p. m. where they found 1 troop also
some R. D.'s. They received instructions to proceed back along the
trail towards Manila keeping a sharp lookout for a large body of
insurgents supposed to be moving from the south towards San Magil;
also to search the country between the trail and the mountains for a
trail on which the insurgent troops might move without our knowing
it.

They were up at 4:30 the next morning and started at five,
leaving several men sick at Angat. They reached San Jose del Monte
at 11 A.M., but found no signs of the enemy or anything unusual. They
had dinner there with the troop and took a couple hours rest, left
there about 2 P.M. going east along the bank of the river keeping
a sharp lookout for a trail going straight towards the mountains.
Night overtook them in the foothills and they camped on the summit
of a high hill, posted guards, and had a good night's sleep, without
being disturbed. They had no supper or breakfast and the next morning
struck off in a northeasterly direction and found no trail, but did
find one of Aguinaldo's telegraph lines and while they were dis-
cussing how to cut it, having no tools, Young shot the wire in two
in a couple places. Then they took a zigzag course covering the
country between the trail and mountains to Bocacay or without discovering
anything unusual.

They took a raft and floated down the Bidondo to Angat,
arriving there a very hungry and tired lot of men, having traveled
36 hours through a hilly country with nothing to eat. The men left at
Angat had plenty to eat cooked for them. The 4th cavalry had returned
by the trail from San Jose arriving about an hour ahead of the scouts.
The men had a good nights rest and ate enough to make up for what
they had missed, and the next day rested most of the day, only
making a short trip across the river.

The next day they went back to Baliuag, having received orders
from Gen. Lowton, taking the telegraph line with them and arriving
there about 5 o'clock on the same day. They had been out days and
the General was very well satisfied with their work and said they
would have two days rest, but the next afternoon they received orders
to prepare to move at once to Massin eight miles away, where the
Oregon and the 15th Minnesota were camped. They left Baliuag about
3 P.M. and reached Massin at 5, camped there for the night, expecting
to reconnoiter the insurgent position Ildensone the next day, but
after sizing up the situation, and getting all the information he
could, the Chief decided to try and capture an outpost on the road
before daylight.

They had breakfast about 2 and left the last American outpost
about 3 A.M., proceeded cautiously along the road, the chief and two
men in the road and the rest in line of skirmishers on each side of
the road and about a half a mile from the Americanoutpost. There was a
mountain insurgent courier in the road. They were so close to him that
they could hear the crack of his saddle as he mounted and rode away,
but it was so dark they could not see to shoot, so let him go without
making any noise. After proceeding about a mile the men on the right side
of the road got caught in the brush and were separated from the rest
of the party, it being very dark and hard to keep together. They proceeded
some distance without discovering this and then called a halt and sent
two men back to find them and guide them back, this caused so much delay
they could not get the outpost before daylight, as streaks of gray could
already be seen out in the east.

Knowing that the outposts would be withdrawn to the main body
at daylight, Young decided to gain a position where he could reconnoiter
the enemy's trenches and determine their strength before daylight, so th-
soon reached a ridge which from the information they received at Massin
they knew there about 300 yards from the enemy's position. They took
the ridge and concealed themselves in the bamboo thicket and from their
position the sneak fires of the insurgents cut us as it grew lighter they
could see the men moving around them.

Young sized up their position and finding it to be a strong one,
he decided to draw their fire to determine their strength and with this
in view he walked out into the road in main sight and began looking at
the outpost with his field glasses. The outpost discovered him at once
and shot three shots in rapid succession, none of which did any damage;
there was immediately great confusion in the camp. They could hear officers
giving orders to the soldiers running to the trenches. The boys began firing
at every soldier that came in sight and they evidently thought they were
attacked by a large force and returned the fire with volleys and kept up a
hail of bullets for hours and whenever the fire would slacken the scouts
would begin firing as they would open up again faster than ever.

Young estimated that their strength was about 400 men, 200
remingtons and 1000 muskets, and this time the ammunition was replenished by
a small body of men, and then the two companies, 13th Minnesota and Oregon
to hold the town on the right flank of the enemy and the remingtons and 1000
muskets. But when they opened up the fire was well directed, and in a few minutes
the enemy's force was reduced to about a mile from the town, and in
the meantime they had been reinforced by another company, and the boys
in full retreat towards Haydill.

After waiting for the attack the Cherokee Indians, the men of the town and
the railroad crew, all under cover, advanced in such a way as to get
between them and their trenches. They immediately retreated and as soon
as they started to retreat the scouts charged them and in a few minutes
they were all captured.

The next morning they sent word to the town that they were
leaving and the rest of the scouts returned to Meakin for the night.
Three days later Gen. Lawton sent the following message to Young at Manila, "Urrington died at 3 o'clock last night," and four hours later Lawton received the following from the surgeon at the hospital "Young died at 5 o'clock last night." The two men had closed their last campaign at the same time.

Following is a complete list of all men at different times belonged to Young's organization of scouts:

4th Cavalry
Watkins, Eli 1. C. Troop
Harris, E. 3
Quinn, Peter 1

Fletcher, W. 1
Thomas, W. F. 1
Smith, J. C. 1
Jensen, J. 1
Sang, Field, Frank 1
Rose, Frank 1
Kalner, M. J. 1
Downes, R. H. 1
Killion, W. M. 1
Stall, Sterling A. C
Christian, H. B.
Davis, C, A. T.
Kurling, T. 1

Anderson, J. L. 1
Luther, C. H. 1
McChesney, W. F. 1

Vine, John 1
Warran, F. D. 1
Trueblood, B. R. 2

Cottrell, A. T. 2
Longwell, R. 2

Richard A
Glassley, Michael A
Wilson, Calvin L. A

2nd Oregon
Hart, Thornton, C.

Hig, J.
Marrington, Jas. C
Scott, T.
Gall, J. L.
Lyons, C. H.
Robertson, M.
Murphy, Civilian.

During the afternoon on Decoration Day, Corporal Thomas was summoned to brigade headquarters and was told by Major Edwards that Gen. Lawton had decided to recommend to the War Department that each man who took part in the Battle of San Ysidro and Tarborn Bridge be given a Congressional Medal. Major Edwards asked Thomas who was first to cross the burning bridge and he replied "I am sorry to say I was not; I fell into the river."
During the afternoon two sailors off the man-of-war went out in a small boat to drive shore birds from the vicinity of the fort.\n\n\n\nThe man-of-war steamed in close to the mainland and opened fire on the fort. The sailors on the boat fired at the mainland and then turned and fired at the ships. Eventually the sailors were ordered ashore.\n\nThe next morning we started early for Angon, where we had dinner, after which the 1st Company was entertained under a tin roof by the Washington Monument Society. The men were served soup, soup, soup, soup and then soup.\n\n\nA few cottages of the fort's artillery crossed the bridge at the mouth of the city and took the last turn of the road. The 1st Company and I went to the fort. We were able to see the firing from the bridge and had a very lively fight for quite a while. Our column formed an skirmish line at the edge of the town. We remained in skirmish line till the next morning. While cleaning up the ground, we were awakened about 11 o'clock by the sound of the drums and the calls to get to an old church in the rear for supper and at 12 o'clock was back again behind the rice paddies and out a little in sight, and not a thing flying.

The next day we crossed an opening to the footmiles where some in the town said to take us off at not several times but we kept on. We had all the hay they had eaten and we had to make do with the hay. The hay was not better than we had left.\n
We had two good meals at the fort and delivered the message to the general, who well advanced into the hills toward a town named Androa to place the infantry in an advantageous position. After delivering our message we started back, passing by a town, the only town between the fort and the town of Angon, which we entered without resistance.

Although Scott's battery shot a few shells at some retreating natives, some one had carelessly let a flock of turkeys loose in this town and we had "Thanksgiving" dinner the next forenoon.
The next day the first battalion N. D. S., led by the scouts, went up over the first ridge of hills to flank a town named Hinangonan, on the lake and the second battalion N. D. S., 18th infantry and 20th Battery took the beach. This was none of the worst mountain climbing we had struck, but we saw some beautiful scenery when we reached the top of the bluff. A day of us in advance came to a native shack. The natives gave us water and coconut milk and offered us some boiled chicken he had just cooked. I helped myself and passed it to the rest, who showed their appreciation to such an extent that nothing was left for the native.

About noon we entered Hinangonan without resistance. Enter the 18th infantry and the North Dakotans arrived. There was a Spaniard who had remained in the town from whom we gained considerable information. We then proceeded to the next town which was called Cartena. As we entered this place we could see the Washingtons leave on four coaches going back down the lake toward Pasig. We camped here for the night and in the evening had quite an exciting time. A native shack caught fire and spread to several others which burned down. Someone said it was a total loss there being no insurance.

The next morning Hall's Brigade came through town taking out back track and we packed up after dinner and went the way they came, along a beautiful road between the lake shore and high banks to the town of Porong. As we entered here there were four coaches leaving the place with the 2d Oregonians aboard on their way back to Manila.

Three troops of the 4th cavalry were quartered in the church. While we were waiting in the street to be assigned our quarters a run was accidentally discharged and the ball hit Eob's (our horse) leg. When this occurred I was within six feet of him. We were told the 2d Oregonians had had hard fighting all the way from the water works to Antipolo, and from Antipolo to Porong. They had four killed and one wounded, the 4th cavalry had two killed and six wounded, and the cavalry had one killed. There were twenty casualties altogether.

This town of Porong was a fierce place, Otis had said when we got through with the volunteers he would be able to send them all home on the same boat, and if our experience at Porong at each stop continued his prediction would have certainly come true, and far as we were concerned. They said Porong was the birthplace of the first rebellion on the island. It was started by the native soldiers murdering the 2 Spanish officers in the town. The house we were quartered in was riddled with butt's from an American boat, and the whole place had a desolate and deserted appearance. One of the men by the name of Young found a hammock which he hung in one of the rooms and while having his dinner, one of the boys cut the rope. They informed Eobland that it was only a dream.

The scouts having been reorganized with J. W. Millen as leader I was detailed as one from our company, which suited me very well, as scouts were relieved from guard and outpost duty. The rainy season had begun and doing guard and outpost duty was very disagreeable. Each day the scouts made excursions into the enemy's country; the balance of our company stayed at Porong.
The gunboat Napatogue lay out a short distance on the lake to assist us in case of attack by the insurgents. Our third day in the city went out to locate an insurgent outpost and were shot at by the natives. They had seen us first, but they were a long distance away and we could see their skirmish line and exchanged several shots with them. This day a man named Stoddard, who stuttered badly, had asked to accompany the scouts. He had "Lost some niggers" and wanted to go with the scouts and look for them. "As soon as the shooting started he did double time at the rear saying, "Soft waft any niggers to get me."

We returned to Ecoone without doing much shooting. In the afternoon two of us found a canoe on a small river that ran through the town and had quite a ride. "I saw a 4th cavalry man shooting an an Iguana, a big lizard. There were great numbers of them along the banks of this river. Late in the afternoon the scouts again went to the woods and remained till supper time.

The next morning Jim Miller and I were again going canoeing when we met "Dad" Killian. He said we were going out and should take first aid packages and matches. I returned to the quarters, got my gun and belt, and started out with the rest to where we had been shot at the morning before. We had made a long detour around a clearing attempting to get between their outpost and the main body, but when we arrived where their outpost had been placed the day before there were no natives so we proceeded around a pint and discovered them a short distance down the road and opened fire on them. Two of us spied a Gugu' with a gun running across a clearing and began shooting at him alternately. I got his before he took to the tree, then we charged down a road lined on either side with bamboo stands and met a very heavy fire. Some one called to us to hold our position while they took back a wounded man. "We did so and kept up a heavy fire, and the natives left our front and moved around to our left flank and opened a cross fire on us. We retreated down the road keeping up a constant fire and on the retreat one of the fellows named Glassley dies to me, "Give some one your gun, and help me carry Killian back." He had been left to die beside the road on a bamboo frame door.

"I picked him up on an improvised stretcher, started down the road as rapidly as we could. The natives were quickly closing in on us, their bullets spattering in the mud around us on every side. We had just got nicely started when the stretcher went to piece and Killian fell to the ground. Two of us got hold of him and carried him back to cover behind some rocks. The fellows took positions behind rocks and trees, and held off the niggers while we secured another frame on which to carry him. By changing off we carried him about a half mile. At one place where we had to let him down the niggers were close to us and one of them suggested that we leave him and save ourselves, as he was dead anyway, but he moved his lips to show he was still alive, so we continued to carry him.

I went ahead to meet the troops who were coming to our assistance and the first one I met was Major White and he said, "What's the trouble, Kinne?" I told him we got mixed up and had a man wounded and wanted a hospital corps. They rushed back to meet the scouts but by the time the hospital train got to him he was dead.

This made the 3rd leader of the scouts who had been killed; J.W. Killian was a member of H Company of the N.D.'s. He had enlisted in Frisco and his name was not on the rosters at home. His death was reported to the War Department and his name being similar to mine, and knowing that he belonged to Young's Scouts, it was assumed that there was a misprint and I was the one who had been killed.
Two days later a message was received by the Fargo papers from Jamestown, N.D. that J.H. Killian was a member of H company and the correction was made.

A peculiar coincidence occurred previous to the skirmishes in which Young and Killian, two of the leaders who had been killed, in that they had both ordered the men to carry first aid packages, the only time that either had mentioned them.

After we returned to Oregon we could see the insurgents carrying the dead and wounded from the field and also looking at the blood on the ground where Killian had lain. During the evening an N.D. sentry shot a bolo-man who was crawling up toward him with a net and bolo. The day before a 4th cavalry man had shot two bolo-men.

About this time an advance had begun at Paranaque where the insurgents were strongly entrenched. We could hear the firing which was kept up long and continuously. On the 11th it was reported that there were 12 wounded in the 1st Colorado and 22 killed in the 14th infantry. The 14th had been obliged to charge 3 times before being able to dislodge the insurgents at Pas Pinas. They found the entrenchment filled with men and the insurgents had thrown out the dead so as to make room for more soldiers. During the fight there were 65 wounded and 10 killed in 2 companies of the 22nd infantry. Here were 500 insurgents killed and 150 were buried in the bay back of our quarters at Manila. It was reported that Gen. Luna was murdered by one of Aguinaldo's body-guards. Another report was that between three and five thousand insurgents were killed, and twenty-three guns and eight cannon were taken. The 14th infantry brought in 600 in one bunch.

A 4th cavalry guard was seen passing our Manilla quarters with 65 prisoners, all that were left of 6 companies of insurgents. The 21st infantry ran out of ammunition at one place and had to retreat and swim a river. Several lost their guns and belts and they had 12 wounded captured in their retreat. The 13th infantry in one place through a misunderstanding failed to support the artillery and allowed three guns of the artillery to be captured, but the 21st and 14th came up later and recaptured them, in the face of terrific fire. There were 45 wounded Americans taken off cascoes back of our Manilla quarters and carried to the second reserve hospital and they reported there were 100 wounded altogether and 26 killed outright.

On the 11th the Napidon shot a 6 inch shell at a Lieut. Colonel killing him and his horse. The same day rumor reached us that Otis had given out the report that the Volunteers would be sent home as soon as transports could be furnished. On the 12th the 2nd Oregons embarked for home and orders were issued for the Nebraskas to go aboard on the 17th. The 13th was the 60 day limit after the signing of the treaty by the President, entitling us to our discharge.

That morning at reveille roll was read to each of the companies stating that the amount of travel pay from Frisco home would be $86.00 and inquiring for the wishes of the troops whether they cared to be discharged at Frisco or at Fargo. During the day the scouts were reorganized with Lieut. Gruschius of H company in command. Martin, Allen Lewis, McIntyre and myself were appointed from our company. On the 14th several of us went a mile and a half up the river after sugar and on our return mail had arrived, I received among others, a letter from Harry who was in quarantine at Angel Island. The 2nd Oregons sailed on this day and 80 members were discharged at Manila.
On the 15th Corp. Hanson of H company was accidentally shot through the wrist by a sentry. On the 16th the scouts were out again but met no resistance. Jim Miller and I found a canoe and rode out to the Napoleon. Before getting to the gunboat we witnessed its capture of a sailing vessel, after which we went aboard and had a very pleasant time. The crew was made up of 23rd infantry boys. While there the Oesta with several of the boys who had been sick in quarters came in from Manila hauling a canoes of rations. The boys reported that at the flight of Paranaque when a regiment of natives started across a bridge 200 feet long, the Americans exploded three 13 inch shells among them afterwards turned on the rapid fire guns, and almost annihilated the whole regiment. The 6th infantry arrived that day from the states and were ordered to go to the Island of Negros to relieve the Californians. On the 17th the company drew rations for ten days, dashing our hopes of getting out of Morong before that length of time. On the 18th word was received that each member of the scouts would be given Sergeant positions in the 36th regiment which had been dubbed "Bell's regiment of rough and tumble soldiers."

Up to this time our regimental loss was 15 dead, 8 killed in action and 12 wounded, and 32 sent home. During the evening the insurgents came in close and shot several volleys into the town but no damage was done altho there was considerable excitement. In the 20th we received 2 months pay and a large mail from home. Major Bell came out from Manila looking for recruits for his regiment of sharp-shooters. It was reported that the 10th Penn. and 1st Nebraska artillery had been ordered home, which left only the 1st "Morados" to go before us. At this time we had only 34 privates for duty out of a company of 76 men.

On the 21st the officers made out applications for all those who wished to be transferred or discharged and McIntyre from our company asked for a transfer to Bell's outfit. John Martin and I went out on the lake to try to get some ducks but came back with "Nada." The next day Jim Miller and I went out. After hunting ducks in the rice fields a long shore we explored a small island out in the lake. We found it inhabited only by two goats and as it was close to the insurgent country we did not stay long but waited for the Oesta to arrive after which we paddled over to her and were told that they had mistaken us for insurgents and came very near shooting at us.

The next day a few of the scouts were out and shot at some natives who were crossing an opening, stirring up a regular hornets nest of them. The rest hurriedly went out to where they were and we got a few very good shots at the "Gugus." They dropped a few pretty close to us but none of us were hit. Lieut. Gruscius and I were sitting together when he rose and started away and they shot at him. Th bullets went through the brush I was hiding behind, and others dropped all around us for a while. We heard the war whoop of the Filipinos. It was a long drawn out oh---ah---oh, and sounded savage enough echoing and re-echoing among the hills and valleys around. We returned to town without trying to drive them out. On this day Capt. Moffett was ordered to the city to choose between two transports, while Thompson of our company was preparing a payroll for May and June, and getting things and getting things in readiness in the city for leaving.

That night a Cheno cook of K company died of Asiatic cholera and the next morning the house that he had occupied was burned and his
body was carried across the river, placed in a bamboo shack and Cheno, stretcher, clothes and shack were all burned. This caused considerable excitement and the Chenos were badly scared. Sam, K Company's cook, was quarantined and a guard placed over him. He did not like this a bit. He was an American Chinaman and came from Denver, Colorado.

We were moved to new and better quarters across the river, and during the evening our Chenos went to the Captain and said they wanted to quit and go to Manilla. They had been quarreling among themselves all day as they had been given extra duty carrying water and boiling it for the company. This added a great deal to their duties as they had to carry it from across the river, and the cholera scare had added to their troubles. The Captain informed them that the water would be carried by caribou carts and this agreement they had to submit to.

That night I was the only well private of company B in camp.

The rest of the scouts had been put on guard duty as our company was so small that it did not have enough non-coms or privates for a tour of guard.

Early of the morning of the 26th the 4th cavalry embarked on three cascoes drawn by the Napidon and left for a tour of the lake. The Maritema came out in place of the Oesta with 10 days rations for the N. D.'s and commissary stores. Major Star came from Manilla and examined the sanitary condition of Morong and after making the rounds he was heard to say that he had seen enough to convince him, and we hoped he had condemned the place as being unsanitary. He returned to Manilla on the Maritema.

On the 27th the 4th cavalry returned for rations which they had left in the church. They reported having had a scrap with the Paraque insurgents, with one American and eight natives killed. They brought back four captives.

That morning "Salvation John" who had not been feeling well asked the doctor to put him on "light diet". After he returned from answering sick call he was put on detail to do police duty, "headquarters duty".

On the 30th Jim Miller, being sick, being sick, was sent to Manilla, leaving thirty privates at that time for duty. Our number was so small that that night I stood one post all night. On the 29th the 4th cavalry pulled out again in their cascoes for a tour of the lake. A launch came out with commissary stores, meat bread and mail, and after the commissary was opened we had canned goods to our hearts content.

We signed the payroll for May and June.

On the 3rd the Grant arrived from Frisco and it was rumored that the N.D.'s would go home on her. July 1st Major Black, our Captain, Dr. Black's father, Sergeant Russeter and a Doctor came out from Manilla to examine the recruits for Bell's regiment. On the 2nd Fred Shell, Frank Hughes and Corp. "A"thaway went in on the launch for Manilla, leaving but 24 privates for duty in our company. On the day I was detailed a Colonel Trueman's orderly and had to help move headquarters across the river into the Church which had been occupied by the 4th cavalry, and while at work I obtained the Colonel's permission to go to Manilla on the next boat. Nearly all the shacks on the outskirts of the town were burned that afternoon, and the lines were drawn in as there were so few men left for duty.

On the 3rd while out on the lake in a canoe the Oesta arrived. We met her and took Lieut. Pray ashore and he informed us that the boat was to return immediately for Manilla, so as soon as we struck
shore I ran to headquarters, got the Colonel's pass, good till the 7th, and had it signed by Capt. Geary. I took my gun and belt and rushed to the boat and arrived there just in time. We had a rough trip across the lake and it reminded me of the old Valentina. We reached Manilla at 9 o'clock and could not get a carnetta and had to walk out to our quarters at Malate. Capt. Moffett had been told by Gen. Otis that the regiment would be relieved at once to prepare to go home on the Grant. This was welcome news.

The morning of July 4th I was awakened by a giant cracker exploding in the street in front of our quarters. I dressed and went down to the city where the streets were filled with hilarious crowds. A number of shooting affairs took place in which one Corporal was killed and two privates wounded. I witnessed a 20th infantry guard shoot at a South Dakota man with a blank cartridge and the crowd came near lynching him.

During the afternoon I went to the 4th cavalry quarters to get a picture of the scouts from Harris which we had taken when we returned from the north trip. On the Luneta we saw the second 4th of July celebration on the Islands. A native band played, school children sang national airs, etc., but it was a pretty "tame" celebration. The one the year before was carried on by the Spaniards. They decorated a pig in American colors and started it up Escolta Street and threw fire crackers at it.

On the 5th two battalions of the 21st left for Morong to relieve the N.D.s and we were glad to be rid of the town "More Wrong". The next day I went to the quartermaster's to see if a boat was going to Morong and found the weather was so rough they could not cross the lake. On the 7th, the day following, my pass expired, and as the regiment was coming in I did not try to join them at Morong. They arrived at about 10 o'clock that evening.

At 8:30 on the 8th Gail Shepard and I having planned a trip to San Ferando, went to the station, climbed in a car without saying a word to anyone and went through all right. We saw some very pretty scenery on the trip and in the city saw Huntley and had quite a visit with him, returning that night to Manilla. The next day the regimental officers were getting things ready to sail. The scouts were summoned to headquarters and each man who was recommended for a medal had to have two affidavits sworn to by others who participated in the fight. A typhoon was raging about this time, preventing any sea travel, loading or unloading of boats, which delayed our departure for home.

The Idahos and Wyomings had been ordered to embark on the Grant with the N.D.s. On the 12th we drew two months pay. Those of us who had been issued Kragg Jorgensons were ordered to turn them in. The boys from now on put in a great deal of time buying curios and other things to take home.

The next few days we were busy turning in our ordnances, shelter tents, poles, etc., which were all condemned by the Board of Survey. Our quartermaster stores were taken to the chief quartermaster department of the city and our ammunition to the arsenal. Orders were posted in the quarters for each man to be dressed in blue blouse, blue trousers, leggings and campaign hat on the march to the wharf, and those who did not have blue suits were required to make requisition for them. Some of the boys purchased suits at about one-third their
value from the newly arrived troops, and that way saved on their heavy clothing allowance. These troops were anxious to dispose of their heavy clothing as they were not needed on the Islands.

On the 15th an announcement was made to the company that Thompson was advanced to Sergeant and Jim Miller was made corporal, which was very satisfactory to all of the boys. On the 17th I was officially relieved from the scout duty and mounted guard for the first time in quite awhile. I was assigned a post in front of Gen. Ovensheins headquarters, and during the day an orderly from Gen. Otis came and inquired of our new colonel when the regiment would be ready to go aboard. All bits of news of this kind were eagerly discussed by the company.

During the day the Warren with the 1st Colorado Vol. left the harbor, but had to put back on account of the typhoon. The refrigerating boat, Glacier arrived with fresh meat and we were fortunate enough to be issued some of it, much to our satisfaction. The Sherman arrived from Jolo with the 1st Californians and after taking on the California heavy artillery, sailed on the 17th for Nagasaki, Major White accompanying them.

The rains at this time were becoming very heavy and in 48 hours there was a precipitation of 15.48 inches. As the trading was finished, the money spent and possessions packed the boys had little to do but eat, sleep, read and write. For several tedious day, waiting to get orders to get aboard. But in the meantime our company commander had imposed on us inspections, dress parades, etc. and made the statement he wished us to be the "Pride of the regiment", which remark was overheard by members of other companies and we stood for considerable ridicule as a result. We were not anxious to become dress parade soldiers.

During these days many funeral processions passed our quarters, one with four hearse, led by the Idaho band. Each casket was covered with an American flag. These sights tended to check the hilarity of the boys for a brief time, and caused a few thoughtful moments. The Zelandia arrived with mail and the 24th infantry, colored and 138 recruits. As the colored infantry marched up "Escalito Street" they were the object of considerable interest to the natives, who collected around them when halted in the street. The natives were probably more interested than the soldiers themselves. One black fellow said, "I ain't goin' to shoot none of these here niggas", and when called on to move he remarked, "Yawl, have to take up de white man's burden".

On the 24th the Sheridan arrived with two companies of the 14th infantry from the Klondike. During the day I was summoned to headquarters by Capt. Moffett who wished to get dates from my diary of certain fights that the scouts had. The next day the recruits for the 14th infantry came off the boat and among them was a Fargo boy named Munby who was well known by several of our company.

Manilla was very busy these days and it was difficult to work one's way along the narrow sidewalks and crowded streets because of the many soldiers who were prepared to leave for the states. About this time there was a debate about the size of our company fund. It started by one of the boys asking how much each man would get out of it. The fall before it amounted to about $110, and we supposed it had increased to
about $500 because when in the field we had received nothing but straight government rations. After inquiring it was discovered that it only amounted to $33, which would but a little extra for about one meal. This was a great disappointment to us. We had been promised that this would not be used and that on the return trip we would not starve like we did on the Valentia.

On the 27th "Huntley" and I went to the city to do some shopping, but the price of everything in Manilla had gone out of sight and the freedom advised the boys to save their money to spend at Nagasaki. During the day we were ordered to have our boxes marked by 6 o'clock the next morning, with the name of the company and regiment and so on everyone was busy getting their boxes stenciled.

On the 28th eleven four-mule government wagons and fourteen ox carts came for our boxes and knapsacks, and by noon all we had left in quarters were our canteens, haversacks, bolts and guns. At 1 o'clock the 2nd Battalion which was really acting 1st battalion in Major White's absence, marched to the dock and went aboard the Grant, our company Ellisworth, Eек and Turner and Walker went to the 71st Regiment, and made application for discharge. Doyle whom we called "biddy" or "Honolulu Doyle" was an odd character whom we had taken on at Honolulu, refused his discharge after making application. Doyle accumulated an occasional "jag" and escaped at one time from the guard house in an intoxicated condition. We met our 1st Sergeant on the street who asked him what he had been drinking, and he replied "Soda water, Sergeant, soda water." As orders were not received that day we had to sleep in our clothes as our blanket rolls had been taken aboard, but we had become accustomed to this in our months of campaigning. We were happy to think that soon we would escape from the land of hot weather, heavy rains, long marches, mauser bullets, canned beef, hardtack, and that our last tour of guard duty in the Philippines had ended; and yet in spite of the hardships we had undergone we regretted in some ways the fact that we were leaving Manilla for the last time.

However each man felt himself lucky to think that he was able to go. At 6:35 the next morning first call sounded and at 6:45 the battalion fell in in front of quarters, and led by the 14th Infantry Band which played the N.D.'s Volunteer March, we marched to the wharf. All along the Cali Real the boys were waving farewells to the native, Spanish and American friends. As we passed the 13th "Minnesota Hospital" the boys came out and mutely watched us pass. As we marched down the water front on the Luneta under the giant palm, the band struck up a march the 1st N.D. Infantry Band had played at dress parade at Fargo and it brought memories of home.

During our stay in Manilla we had been closely associated with the 14th Infantry, the members of which had always been our friends, and would be kindly remembered by the N.D. Volunteers. When we reached the wharf their band played till we were on the ferry boat, Isabella, then we gave them cheer for cheer.

While at the wharf we saw the "Balor Heroes" go down the river to embark for Spain. These were the remnents of a small garrison which had held the town of Balor against superior numbers of insurgents up to about a month previous when they fought their way through the insurgent country to Manilla to find out for the first time of the war with the United States, and the attempt of Lieut. Gilmore and his party who were captured in trying to reach them from the Yorktown. They had been royally treated at Manilla and were now to embark for Spain on the same day.
as we were for America.

After going aboard the Isabella we pulled at once over to the Grant at Cavite and on our way passed the transport Sheridan a number of sailing vessels and the now famous battleship Oregon. Our company was assigned top deck of the steerage. Fred Saul and I drew a middle berth, where it was cool and well-lighted. The bunks were of canvas, steel tube frames, and for these we had to thank Gen. Miles "the soldier's friend." This transport had been a cattle boat called the Mohawk and had been fixed up for a transport at a cost of $27,000.

During the afternoon and night the Idahos and Wyomings came aboard. The boat was coaling and it made things dirty and grimy. The first evening aboard ship I was surprised to find out for the first time that Capt. Keys had put me on the sick book Sept. 11th and 13th and I had been marked "Hospital." I knew nothing of this as I had never been relieved from duty in the army or at least was never in the hospital. The next morning the Idaho's boxes were loaded, coaling was completed and everything was put in readiness to sail. In the evening the Idahos and Wyomings were paid.

July 31st the great day had arrived. All day long launches had been busy about the Grant. The Isabella, New York, Louise Marlposa, a Pasig river boat and an ice boat and numerous small boats had been coming and going. Several (soldiers) sailors and a few (—) from Libid prison were put aboard at 4 O'clock to go to Mare Island and other signs indicated our quick departure. A U.S.A.T. launch was pulled aboard the gangways pulled up and the booms bound down and at 4:54 a blue flag with a white center meaning "prepared to sail" was pulled from the topmost mast and with a twitch line a wig-american flag was suddenly unfurled. The monster anchors were pulled up and at 5 P.M. sharp, just one year and three hours from the time we landed in Cavite the engines began to move and we pulled out of the harbor and turned our backs on Manila and Cavite for the last time. Three hours later we passed close under Corregidor light house whose revolving light we had watched so many weary hours while on post at Fort San Antonio, but we watched it now with interest as we passed and continued to do so till about 9 o'clock, when with a farewell look, we went below.

We were now to be free from mosquitoses, gnats, flies and ants and could have a whole month of comfort. The next morning after having breakfast we went out on deck for a promenade, and could still see the coast of Luzon off to the east. They had put up an awning on the topdeck, where we sat and read most of the time in the cool breeze. The accommodations aboard the Grant were far superior to those we had experienced on the Valentina. Each company was assigned three tables in the dining room and half the company would eat at a time. We passed many places along the coast of Luzon, that we recognized.

On the afternoon of the 2nd the last of the Philippine group faded from view and the sun sank behind a small island. The sea was calm and we would not know we were moving but for the throb of the big engines. Gambling aboard ship was strictly forbidden but one would not think so to see the gold on the gambling tables, that the American soldiers were millionaires. There were 22 gambling games going on at one time in the mess room.

During the evening a very bright light appeared on the Island to the west of us and it appeared similar to the one we had seen in the Ladrones on our trip to Manila the year before. About 9 o'
o'clock in the evening there was a sergeant Major of the Wyoming's buried at sea. The Chaplain of the Idaho's officiated. The body was bound in a blanket, shot placed at his feet then taken to the port side of the vessel and after a quartette singing "Nearer My God to Thee" and blowing of taps the body was dropped through a coal chute.

During the next night I was awakened by three blasts of the Siren and there was quite a commotion above. I heard some one say a crazy man had jumped overboard. I dressed, went on deck and found the boat was standing still, and was told there was a crew out in a row boat looking for the man. He was a steward of the Hospital corps, whom I had been detailed to guard a day or two previous. This was his third attempt on the boat to kill himself. Henry, one of our company men had had trouble with him two nights before when he had tried to cut his throat open with a case knife. This time he made a run for an open hatchway and jumped to his death. He apparently was a very well educated and refined fellow; but the heat of the Philippines had effect his mind.

The next day the theory that the Grant would not rock was exploded and a few of the boys were sick. During the afternoon of the 5th we passed close to a group of small islands and just after breakfast we passed a small steamer and a little sailing vessel. About this time we sighted the main Island of Japan. We sailed into a great bay and could dimly see the land on three sides of us. At 12 o'clock we could see the lighthouse near the entrance of the bay of Nagasaki.

We were met by a pilot and went into a narrow channel where we witnessed some very fine scenery. After we turned into this channel we could see the city a long way off, and on each side the high green hills made a striking view. As we drew into the harbor we saw many English and Japanese Gunboats and a great variety of trading vessels. As we dropped anchor the natives swarmed around us in small boats. These boats were an odd sight and were propelled by one ear at the stern. The natives sold us all kinds of fine fruit. I ate half a water-melon, two apples, two pieces of cake, and some plums which cost only 10¢. A poster was put up on the boat that showed the price of fares in the town, etc., and the values of our money. These are the prices of some of the things and what our money was worth.

Boat fares

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Fare</th>
<th>American money</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>One passenger</td>
<td>15¢</td>
<td>$5.00 U.S. gold</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each additional</td>
<td>65¢</td>
<td>$1.00 Silver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jin Mikisha per day</td>
<td>80¢</td>
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<tr>
<td>Half day</td>
<td>40¢</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per hour</td>
<td>15¢</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Each additional hour</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
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Meals at the Steamers Home were 40¢ Mex.

After having supper we pulled anchor and steamed out into deeper water. We passed two Russian passenger steamers, and one Japanese cruiser. The latter turned out the guard as we passed and presented arms. The shoulder straps were the only ones permitted ashore that day.

The Sherman had left the day before for Yokahama. I was notified I would be on guard the next day and my experience at Honolulu lost one day's sight seeing on account of guard duty. The next morning a Russian transport pulled out for Siberia, loaded with soldiers and prisoners with life sentences. During the night two of our prisoners escaped. They were sailors off the fleet at Manilla. One had five years
They were sailors off the fleet at Manila. One had five years and the other eight years at Mare Island. They were not retaken. One of them had escaped off the York once before, while his hands were manacled and swam five miles to shore.

During the afternoon of the 19th a low flat boat drew up along side of the Grant and began coaling. It was a great sight to see this process. The women did most of the work. A lot of them would scatter around on one of the boats from which they were coaling, fill shallow baskets and hand these up from one to another till they disappeared through the gangplank into the boat. One woman had a baby strapped to her back. It was asleep and its head would flop around from side to side.

The boys went ashore at 9:30 and remained all day. I had post number one and had to guard prisoners that were sent to Fricco for confinement, both sailors and soldiers. The next morning at 9 o'clock after getting permission to go shore with Lieut. Foley I hired a Sanpan and as soon as we set foot on shore the Japs with their Jinrikishas began beckoning us to take a ride. I got in one and said I wanted to go to the temple and the Jap said "yes, yes" and away he started at a hell of a pace. It made a fellow feel a little foolish and I looked around but did not see anyone laughing at us, so made up my mind that I looked alright, we soon passed men with shoulder straps in the same kind of rig and felt better. After going through a lot of crowded streets that were just wide enough for two rikashas to pass, he took me to the foot of a long flight of stone steps, then motioned me to get out and climb the stairs, showed me the number on his hat, and I started up the two hundred and seventy steps with him after me. When I reached a certain height a guard stopped me from going any further, so I had to take in the sights from where I was. Near where I stood there were a few small cannon captured from the Chinese and a big bronze horse, of which I obtained a picture. I met some of the boys and we went around to where an old Jap was selling maps of the temple. I bought one and then went and looked at the trees Gen. and Mrs. Grant had planted on their trip around the world. The one Mrs. Grant planted was growing nicely, but the other had died and was growing up from the roots.

We then started back and found our Jinrikishas, and were drawn through a perfect maze of streets, finally through one covered with canvas where it was nice and cool. After riding for some time I asked the Jap to take me to some American Chow-Chow which he understood and on our way met Luther, one of the company boys who was also going to dinner. We were taken to the Commercial Hotel, paid off the Jap 50¢ and got a very good dinner for the same amount. The proprietor of the hotel was German and spoke eleven different languages. He hailed from Fricco. He obtained a good deal of information from him about the business of the city, and what to visit.

After dinner we returned to the business section of the city where we saw many familiar business signs such as New York Life Ins. and Standard Oil. We saw a figure in pure white on the street, white tunic, helmet, shoes and stockings. He was playing a sort of flute and moved along slowly and with a great deal of dignity. Before each stand he would play a tune and then hold out a pan for alms. The shop keeper would drop in a piece of money which he took and slowly moved away.

At another place we witnessed what we supposed to be the meeting between a Jap and his best girl. Each courtesied three times very low. It was the funniest thing we had seen. We discharged our Jap
then visited various places of interest. After eating lots of fruit and drinking red lemonade we returned to the wharf and went aboard. In the evening they finished coaling the boat and we were notified that we would sail at 6 in the morning.

We noticed quite a marked difference in the character of the Japs and Filipinos. They seemed to be very jolly, hard workers, but the women did most of the work. They laughed and joked at their work and never became excited or angry like the Filipinos. They showed a great deal of hostility to the Russians, which demonstrated to us that the Russian war was brewing at that time.

The living expenses were very low. A person could get room and a servant for 7 Yen a month or about $3.50 in our money. The next morning as we were rising from the breakfast table we saw the boat was moving. We washed out dirty dishes, rushed up on deck to watch the receding harbor, retraced our course to the entrance of the bay and turned north to our right, then cruised along the most beautiful coast one could imagine. There was the mainland one one side and a chain of small inhabited islands on the other. At one place we passed a natural stone arch about 200 feet high which rose abruptly out of the water.

The sights we were seeing and the good times we were having made us feel that the government was trying to do something to square itself with the 'volunteers,' but when at dinner we were served spoiled meat and soup, the men made a complaint and had the meat thrown overboard. The reason the meat spoiled was that ice could not be obtained in large enough quantities in Manilla.

About noon we passed an Austrian man-of-war, named Kaiser Joseph Isabella, and as we passed they dipped their colors. During the evening we turned directly towards the mainland, and it looked as tho we were going to run ashore, but just as we were close to shore an openin appeared and we entered the inland or Sou Sea. In about an hour we passed the Harbors of Mogi on one side and Shimonseki on the other. The latter had only been open to foreign trade since the 27th of the previous July. As it was getting dusk we crashed into a small sailing (fishing) boat and could hear her sides grate but we did not stop as the fault was theirs in not having their lights burning.

This inland sea is a most interesting place, appearing to average about 5 miles in breadth, the mountains rise from the water's edge and gradually get steeper and they near the summit. The Japs have nearly every available foot of land under cultivation up to where the land becomes almost perpendicular and in order to make the land level enough to hold moisture they build a stone wall and level off the ground above, than above that another and the land leveled in the same way, giving the appearance of steps.

The coast of each side was much (very) broken; bays and inlets some small and others large where the coast would be visible in the distance. Villages along the coast always looked as though one house was built on top of the other. The seas were nearly covered with fishing boats and we were passing them continually. As we passed one point, around a bend came a wheeler, pulling little engine, followed by a mixed train. It was far from a modern train but it was a pretty sight coming into view so suddenly and in such a picturesque place, and the boys yelled with delight, it was certainly an odd sight, this wheeler little train winding into view with a beautiful green mountain for a background.
On the next morning we passed a little English boat which went through the formality of dipping her flag. During the day we sailed in more water till about 5 P.M. The shores had narrowed down again till it appeared that we had just room to pass out of the Inland Sea into the Kii Channel, and in half an hour we were in the Harbor of Kobe, a city which has worldwide fame for its matches. We dropped anchor and the Inspector's launch came along side. The Pilot and some of the officers wanted to go ashore but when they found we were from Manilla and had visited Nagasaki, they wanted to quarantine the boat and have four hours to inspect it. So our anchor came up immediately and away we went on our way to Yokohama. We as privates did not know whether to be glad or sad as it was said all they wanted was to let off some of the shoulder straps, who wished to go to Yokohama by railroad and no enlisted men would be allowed shore leave. Anything that knocked the officers just suited us.

While at anchor a little launch came along side flying the English flag, and probably the entire English population, about twelve was aboard. We waved and they waved and we hailed and they hailed. During the next day we passed through a large school of porpoise; two of the great monsters ran into the boat and we could feel the jar.

About this time we sighted the mountain of Fuji Yama and during the afternoon we watched it with interest. Here we saw snow for the first time in a year and a half. The mountain was quite pretty, clouds hiding the lower third and the upper third covered with snow. That night there were two more adds added to see that none of the prisoners escaped at Yokohama. The next morning while on post between one and three A.M. we reached the Harbor. I was sitting in a cane--seated chair and the noise of the anchor roused me and I got up to see the electric lighted city of Yokohama. The red and white lights were burning on the boats and buoys in the harbor which made a very welcome sight. The boat pulled inside the breakwater and docked on the English Mail Boat. We passed a great many mail and passenger steamers among others the Tacoma, which was familiar. After guard mounted about 8 o'clock the companies formed, and marched ashore and went through an hour of red tape, much to the disgust of the soldiers. We marched up a swell street called the Bundo, along the water front till we were in front of the Grand, the finest hotel in the city, where we were dismissed and quickly scattered in all directions. Three of us hunted up a jinrikisha each and told them to take us to the rail road station, and away we went one behind the other. We bought tickets to Tokio which was 18 miles away 15¢, clowned on the little train, and were soon speeding out through the suburbs to the big Japanese city. Yokohama was as fr gutter than Nagasaki as the latter was of Manilla. We went through a very pretty garden country, many of the vegetables growing were familiar but a few we did not know. After arriving at Tokio we secured jinrikishas and told them we wanted to get some show--show. The Japs seemed to be using up a good deal of the time as we stopped, paid them and soon found a restaurant ourselves. We had to wait about an hour for the meal but it cost only 35¢, after which we boarded the horse car and rode awhile. Then we walked around and took in the sights. Finally we hired a jinrikisha and told the man we wanted to take in the town and see the capital. This fellow proved to be alright and he took us around in an interesting part of the city. We passed a large normal school, German Government buildings, and went to the Mikado's Palace. We went inside of a high stone wall surrounded by a moat about like the old city of Manilla. Inside of this wall we saw beautiful meadows, and
and parks on sidewalks. They took us up a winding gravel walk to another gate in a stone wall; dropped the handles of a kite we pitched out forward. There were three gaudily dressed Jap soldiers at the gate who would not let us enter so we looked around awhile and returned to our dirigibles. They took us out again and we passed two mammoth court houses and naval academy, Russian and Italian buildings and then to the noted temple of Shibamode of an iron and bronze, which was said to be over two hundred years old.

We mounted a flight of steps and a guard in white told us to come in and see the sights but kindly requested us to put on a pair of canvas overcoats, after which he notified us it would cost 20 yen to see their Church. But it was worth it. The altar in this place was a beauty and after returning to Yokahama we secured pictures of the temple and altar. Then leaving the temple the guide took us across the street to a beauty palace where we purchased a few curios. It was then time for us to start for the train and on the way to the depot we were taken through interesting parts of the city. We arrived at Yokahama at 7:30 in the evening, feeling we had spent a very enjoyable day.

The next morning after getting into our blue uniforms which we were required to wear though it was very warm, we started to take in Yokahama. First we went to Sanbush Street where the white ladies were feeding and entertaining the returning volunteers and here we obtained information about where to go to trade and various places of interest. The ladies were very kind and did all they could to make it pleasant for the boys, feeding them, taking care of their packages, etc., and gave each one a ticket to a bath house and did many acts of kindness for those who were sick.

We went to the famous street called Sentendori where we purchased a few curios and pictures, later visited the post office, and mailed post cards. Then we visited various buildings of interest; the Customs House, Government Buildings, American and French Consulate, etc. We had dinner at the Salvation Army Hotel. Later we visited a milkman's house and bought three big glasses of milk for 3 yen each, which was something we could not get in Manila.

After dinner we spent considerable time riding about the city, and on the way I bought a forty-two piece set of china ware for 22 yen. We were told the boat was quarantined and if we went aboard we could not get off again, so we took our purchases to No. 16 land Street and remained as long as possible on shore, spending the Japanese money that we had.

While downtown one of the Japanese police stopped us and showed us a circular saying that the police department had information that the Capt. of the Grant had given orders that all officers, soldiers, and passengers be aboard at 9 o'clock. It seemed that there was a signal corps man on board who had a disability discharge for syphilitic rheumatism, and the ship mistook this for small-pox. What evening we witnessed an immense fire which broke out in the heart of the city and burned all night. There was a very strong wind. The next morning was the anniversary of our entrance into the city of Manila, 13th, and we had a very unusual experience this day as well. Then I awoke that morning the boat was moving and thought sure we were on our last trip on the water. After dressing and going on deck was informed that we were flying a quarantine flag and were headed for the quarantine station about four miles down the coast. We had to be fumigated.
go ashore and take a chemical bath. The sick men went ashore first and he acted like he thought it was a huge joke. The Wyoming battery went ashore next, their quarters were next to the hospital. The soldiers were going off all day and 2.7"s turn did not come till nearly dark then we got on a little launch and went ashore. A Pop Br. made us line up in double lines and march to a building and we were given a ring with a number on it and three tags with the same number and told to put all our clothes in a bag and put one tag on the bag and tie the shoes and hat together and tag them, and to put the other tag on whatever valuables we had, my ring was 367 and the tags were 366 and (having been mixed) I had some trouble.

When all the bags were loaded on one train way and the shoes and hats on another were taken to different buildings. The clothes were flung in a hastad air and the shoes were aired. One of the boys put their leather belts in with their clothes and some even shoes and they shrunk up to about one third their former size. We went into a room where they threw pails of water over us from hot and cold tanks. We went into another room and were given kimonas and a hat around till our clothes were brought to the front door on a tram way. Then we dressed and rode back to the boat in sampans, towed by a launch. It was soon figured out that it was all a farce and our to give them time to throw overboard a cargo of meat they had been given us which had kept the crew busy all day. Other vegetables were thrown overboard that were marked "forage" the former name of this boat and was loaded for the second is. Yol, our "Rub-a-dub" were too rough and a dag at the Japanese quarantine station.

The next morning at 6 o'clock the last of the troops came aboard and at 11:30 the anchor was raised and the flag lowered and we returned to Yokohama and dropped anchor outside of the breakwater. The shoulder straps piled into Sampans and went ashore. Of course no common soldier was trusted with this privilege. This trip was not taken for the soldiers, but for the express benefit of the officers, so they seemed to think. As we dropped anchor the Yokohama Harp, a big liner was leaving the harbor. A great many boats were anchored around it; a big Argentine Republic armored schooner, named Sarmiento, an English schooner which we had seen at Manilla, with three masts and funnel right on the stern of the boat.

At 2:15 the Empress of India pulled out past us, followed by her sister ship American. They were three-masters, their two smoke stacks were painted white. About 2 o'clock the Japanese Consul came aboard and inspected the troops. At 5:30 as we were eating supper, they hoisted the anchor and left the harbor following dose after the S.B. Telegram. We were two men short in our company, Landford and Land, who had failed to come aboard after shore leave.

The next day it was cold and foggy, but the change from the excessive heat we had had the past year was very acceptable. During the day a fireman who had died at Yokohama was buried at sea.

The trip to Fraise was uneventful except for the cold which caused some discomfort. We averaged about 230 miles a day which was considered very good time. Sunday services were held and at one time the Chaplain of the Ilios spoke on the Parable of the Prodigal Son and concerts were held daily which helped to break the monotony.

On August 1st we crossed the 160th meridian and expected the same date, getting back to same dates gain. Our daily routine was without variation. We were up at reveille and at breakfast time the Sergeants with those whose menses began from "A-L" ate at one time and those from "L-Z" at the next table. After breakfast we had guard mount and inspection of quarters at 10:00
after which walk on deck and usual siesta. A second inspection was
held at 5 P.M. after which supper, and retreat roll call at six o'clock
when the prisoners and guards were lined up and inspected.

The bugle call would blow retreat and the band play the Star
Spangled Banner, after which we would amuse ourselves as best we could.
A set of boxing gloves caused some amusement, as there were five
Filipines on board and a boxing exhibition by them was always inter-
esting. Taps sounded at nine o'clock, lights out at ten completed our
daily life.

After supper on the 22nd we were notified we would soon sight
land and at just 5:30 Point Reyes loomed into view, and as we passed
closed to land the band played the Star Spangled Banner, and afterwards
America and it certainly did make our hearts with rapture thrill, this
first sight of our country. At 10:30 we dropped anchor of San Francisco.
The electric lights of the city barred us welcome. That evening the rumor
went the rounds there had been a battle at San Ferando and 1000 Americans
killed and wounded. It proved to be greatly exaggerated. The next
morning we were awakened by the newsboys calling "Morning Hiber". They
were giving away The Call and Examiner and we read the latest news which
was "More troops from the Orient".

After breakfast the Grant was obliged to go to Angel Island for
inspection by army doctors, who did not find any contagious disease aboard
so allowed us to return to Frisco. While at Angel Island the Wyoming
people came out to the Grant on one lunch and the North Dakotas and
Iowas on another. Colonel Poole, Senators Spaulding and Macumber were
among the North Dakotas. Friends, but none were allowed to come aboard
till we dropped anchor in Frisco, when they rushed on deck and there
was a great deal of excitement. One woman fell in a faint, and another
almost threw her key overboard in her enthusiasm. Later as we pulled
up to the dock it sounded as if all the whistles in Frisco were
blowing; the shouting and cheering that greeted us was good to hear.
Mail was delivered aboard the boat and we read the news of the past
two months.

At meal time there was a hilarious bunch of soldiers on the
Grant, and the crowds of ladies who were allowed aboard saw some pr
rough things. A fellow would call for "Punk" and a piece of bread
would be thrown the length of the table. If the recipient was un-
fortunate enough to drop it he had to eat it anyway. These perfor-
mances made the ladies a little seasick.

That evening there was a banquet given the crew of the Boston
and there was quite a celebration in the city in their honor. The
morning of the 31st we pulled up to the dock and after eating a basket
lunch that had been sent aboard, companies formed on deck and marched
ashore where we were met by the First Colorado regiment and Gen. Shafer.
The march over the cobblestones to camp at the Presidio was one contin-
uous ovation. Both sides of the street were lined with people all try-
ing to make as much noise as possible. At the Presidio we were assigned
eight to a tent. After getting our quarters we were given dinner by the
1st Calif. and such a feed! On our way up we met some fellows
coming down and the said,"Fill up good fellows, down hill pull coming
back," and we followed instructions. On our return to our quarters
our knapsacks had arrived. That evening a few of us visited the
"Chutes". The year before we had seen a lion and a little screwy
lamb in one cage and now the lamb had grown to be a big "Merino sheep,
nealy as large as the lion.

The next day our trunks arrived and everything was passed by the
customs officers. The 31st and 24th regulars arrived that evening on
their way to the Phillipines. On the 6th we attended a lecture by W. J.
Bryon at the Mechanics Pavilion. On the 8th the regiment had dress
parade at which speeches were made by Col. Pike and the Gov. of N.D.

After supper 4 of us went to the city and took in "Coney's" comedy "Cl Capitan" at the Grand Opera House. The morning of the 9th our regiment formed in the parade grounds and marched to the dock and escorted the 13th Min. and B.D.'s to the President. Our two men who had been left at Yokohama arrived with them. That evening some of us went to the Columbia to hear the "Jells" played by Clay Clennett, arrow Irving's favorite play which was very good.

On the 18th my last tour of guard, I was appointed Major White's orderly, which day the regiment turned in memorableness, stars, belts, knapsacks, saber-socks and canteens. On the 15th we attended the mechanic's fair and Philippine Exhibition at the Beachside pavilion. There were some Filipino acrobats there whom I met in Manila. On the 15th we were paid for one month. On the 19th word was received that Smith of K Co., one of Young's scouts, who had been discharged in Manila and joined Bell's regiment had been killed at San Fernando.

On the 20th the 23rd regiment left for Camilla and the Montana regiment arrived on the 21st. Sept. 21st was the eventful day for the N.D. Vols. At 11 A.M. we were gathered for the last time, formerly discharged from the service. Afterward we marched to headquarters where we were given our discharge papers and pay. We bought our railroad tickets home paid for our debts and bid farewell to camp and left for the city, free men.

Two of us registered at the Golden West Hotel. That evening saw "Mojacka" in "White Fourciette" of an Austrian queen. The next day at 1 o'clock P.M. We took the train for Ogden where the regiment left for home on two sections of a special train. All along the route we were royally treated, especially at Portland, Tacoma, and Spokane.

At Cathedral a theatrical man serenaded us at the depot. Some one had captured a whole string of cow-cals and at one place the conductor tried to wake up "Post Pete" to punch his ticket, and the boys made so much noise with the bells that late thought it was a joke and refused to listen to the conductor who was unable to explain on account of the noise. Pete kept saying, "No, no, quit your fooling, let me sleep." And buried his head in his pillow. The conductor had to give up.

At Milling the other section had arrived before us. We eaten up all the reception. At Mine City they had prepared a reception for us two days before the nothing but a troop train had gone through. At 4 o’clock Oct. 1st we arrived at Dickinson where K Company left us. We were served breakfast here. At Almark a large crowd was at the depot to meet us. Co. A left us here. A track of a freight train delayed us after leaving Apple Creek. A box car had been left directly across the track. They put a cable over the box car and the soldiers rolled it out of the way.

At Steele a picture was taken of Charlie Hughes’s family looking for him, which was interesting. Charles left us here and Zimmermann who had been discharged at Manila met the train at this place, and Johnny Mc

Cannel who had also been discharged at Manila met the train at Jamestown where companies D and H left us. At Valley City we left G Co. and
Major White. The boys carried the Major through the streets on their shoulders, and every man shook hands with him before we parted.

As we approached the outskirts of Fargo we could hear whistles and cannon and there was great commotion. I was the first one to leave the train. The events which followed I remember very little except meeting my father, mother, and two sisters. On the 3rd there was a barbeque at the park to which all the city was invited and the soldiers were to be their guests. My friend Harry Cramaer was at Fargo to meet us and after we had spent a few days at Lisbon hunting ducks we returned to Fargo.

On the 12th we went to the Waldorf Hotel with Company B to hear President McKinley speak and afterwards each member of the company shook hands with him.

On the 14th I entered Fargo College as a freshman where I had left off 18 months before, and my experiences as a soldier were over.