DEWEY

At break of day
The 1st of May,
Nineteen ninety-eight,
Dewey's guns stood to their guns
And kept it up till late.

Montijo's boys
Were only toys
Upon Manila Bay;
His fort was sunk,
His ship a hulk,
And soon they shattered lay.

Montijo fled,
He run like Ned,
When Dewey came on shore;
Down came his rag,
Up went our flag,
To wave forevermore!

A MEMBER OF THE STAFF.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S MEN PLANTING THE STARS AND STRIPES ON THE ARSENAL AT CAVITE AFTER THE FAMOUS BATTLE OF MANILA BAY. THEY ARE HOISTING THE COLORS WHILE THEIR COMRADES FILL THE AIR WITH CHEERS AND THE SAILORS ON THE BOATS ARE FIRING JOYFUL SALUTES. BEHIND THEM LIES THE TOWN OF CAVITE WITH THE WHITE FLAG FLOATING OVER IT.

THE DISCIPLINE OF DEWEY'S CREW WAS WONDERFUL FOR WITHIN FIVE MINUTES AFTER THE BATTLE THE AMERICAN GUNNERS WERE CLEANING AND POLISHING THEIR PET GUNS AS COOLLY AS THOUGH THEY WE... AT HOME, ALTHOUGH THE AIR WAS FILLED WITH SHOUTS FROM THE SHORE AND THE SMOKE OF THEIR GUNS.

It is just a year since Dewey did it. Twelve months ago to-night he was hot into the bay of Manila, not far enough up to arouse suspicion in the minds of the Manilja fort stationed there, and then he lay quiet until early in the morning of May 1. Very early, before the day broke, he came on slowly and raised his fire upon fleet and fort until both were the worse for shot and shell.

By that time the rays of dawn had aided the fire from the big guns and Dewey's men stopped for breed and coffee.

The respite was brief. They were impatient to begin again. And before noon the entire Spanish fleet lay shattered upon the shore or hung submerged in the waves while white flags fluttered from the fort. The battle of Cavite was the decisive battle of Manila Bay, and that was the battle by which the Philippines became the property of the United States Government.

Today not the United States alone, but England as well, celebrates Dewey Day. Across the water it is not so much a day of triumph as one of honor to a man of mark. But in this country there is a note of rejoicing that the Western hemisphere brought out a man who could accomplish what may be recorded in history as the greatest naval victory of the nineteenth century.

It is a hero's honor with a small fleet Dewey, who then bore the rank of Commodore, accomplished a force many times greater than his own.

The Dewey fleet on that day consisted of the Olympia, the Raleigh, the Boston, the Concord, the Baltimore, the Petrel and the little revenue cutter McCulloch.

The Spanish fleet was composed of eleven warships, namely: the Reina Cristina, Castilla, Don Antonio de Ulloa, Isla de Luzon, Isla de Cuba, Velasco, Lezo, Marques de Duero, Cano, Velasco, Isla de Mindanao, a transport and also a water battery at Cavite.

THE MANEUVER.

The Spanish fleet was backed, moreover, by a powerful fort battery which assisted it during the engagement. The American fleet fought while in motion. It circled around in a perfectly ordered military maneuver twelve times during the engagement. This made it impossible for the enemy to properly concentrate the fire of the Spanish fleet to hit Dewey's vessels, and not a boat was struck seemingly the engagement.

Dewey's account of the battle cabled to his home Government to Washington from Hong Kong, as the fleet U. S. Squadron arrived at Manila at daybreak the morning. Immediately engaged the enemy, and destroyed the following Spanish vessels: Reina Cristina, Castilla, Don Antonio de Ulloa, Isla de Luzon, Isla de Cuba, General Lezo, Marquis de Duero, Cano, Velasco, Isla de Mindanao, a transport and water battery at Cavite. The squadron injured and only a few men are slightly wounded. Only losses of telegraphing

DAY.

How are you, little Alphonso,
Not very polite it would seem,
To ask you over to see us
And hear our Eagle scream.

We knew you were only a baby,
But some things that were, couldn't be!
So we sent Uncle George to Manila,
To sweep up the bloody sea.

He painted the old town scarlet,
He blew up your biggest gun;
He stood right out on your transports,
And said he was having fun.

Don't do it again, young Alphonso—
Augusta and all of the rest—
For it's a case of the tomahawk,
And Dewey isn't beat!

THE OFFICE POET.

is by American Consul at Hong Kong. I shall commemorate with him.

"Dewey."

The country was still in uncertainty, knowing little else than that a great victory had been celebrated, with small loss, and the first actual confirmation was received from the Madrid source which told that the Monitor fleet had been demolished. At this time Capt. H. L. Swinburne, known as "Dynamite Swinburne," the discoverer of the explosive, wrote as follows regarding the battle:

ZALINSKI'S REPORT.

"The victory of our fleet over the Spanish fleet at Manila would have been a foregone conclusion if only the thickness of the ships and the weight of the metal they could throw were to be considered.

"The tonnage of the Spanish fleet was nearly double that of the American fleet, while the weight of metal which the guns of the former could throw at a single discharge was more than three times that of the metal which the guns of the latter could throw.

"The Spanish ships were old. The United States ships were chiefly new, although the ancient Monitors were included. But the fire of the Spanish fleet was re-enforced by the fire from forts in the harbor and should have been aided by submarine mines placed in the channels.

"The contest from this point of view was not as unequal as it might otherwise appear, and the courage of our sailors and the judgment of the commander of our fleet appear to advantage in having secured so complete a triumph.

"One cannot help but feel some question as to the complete accuracy of the information regarding the battle, coming, as it apparently does, from Madrid.

"No complete or conclusive account of it coming from Spanish sources is unusual.

"It may possibly have been intended as a preliminary to the acceptance of the uselessness and hopelessness of continuing the war. It may be followed by opening negotiations for bringing the contest to a close. The Spanish authorities may now be preparing to excuse this to the Spanish people on the ground of superior numbers."

CAPT. ZALINSKI U. S. A.
A NEW ENGLANDER.

It takes the rugged climate of Vermont, New Englanders say, to produce a hero of the stamp, and they point to recall with pride that George Dewey was born in Montpelier sixty-two years ago, the youngest of three sons and the child of a prosperous physician.

His illustrious New Hampshire ancestry was also rediscovered, and the long career in the best schools of the country followed by a thorough training at the Naval Academy. Dewey had a good record at Montpelier and his career at West Point and went to Manila with a long series of victories attached to his name.

After the battle of Manila he was promoted, the rank of Admiral being conferred upon him.

THIS IS THE WAY THE BAY OF MANILA LOOKED AFTER DEWEY'S BATTLE. THE REINA CRISTINA, THE ISLA DE CUBA AND THE ISLA DE LUZON LAY PARTLY SUBMERGED AND THE BAY WAS FLOATING WITH THE WRECKAGE OF THE SHIPS AND THE BODIES OF THE SPANIARDS, MANY OF THEM BRAVE MEN, WHO PERISHED BEFORE THE SUPERIOR SKILL OF THE AMERICAN GUNNERS.

A DIPLOMAT IN THE LAND

Germany will find she has not only a name but a man to deal with when she talks with Bartlett Tripp, our newly appointed Commissioner to Samoa. The Baker idea a man, and no doubt he is a good representative, Baron Speck von Sternberg, so there is every prospect of an amicable arrangement.

Uncle Sam had a wise old head when he asked Bartlett Tripp to take the Samoan question by the horns and settle it. The President could not go down to the South Sea Islands. That was certain. Equally certain was it that neither Long nor Alger would do. The question of an appointment rested upon some man as well known as he was unassuming, and no man filled the bill better than Bartlett Tripp.

Born in Harmony, Maine, of hard-working parents, well connected but poor, Bartlett Tripp has remained the good friend of New Englander from all his career. Eighteen hundred and fifty-two was the year of his son, and in the Tripp baby set up his favorite display when the Fourth of July cannon were said smoking in that year.

The Western fever was upon all the boys of the farms, and young Tripp caught it. He began to teach school when he was 14, was an "educated pedagogue" at 16, and at 17, having graduated from the university, was ready to go to his future home—the Dakotas.

He came to Sioux City and settled there. There he returned to Maine, only to start west again and finally settle in Yankton, S. D., where he has long remained as a citizen.

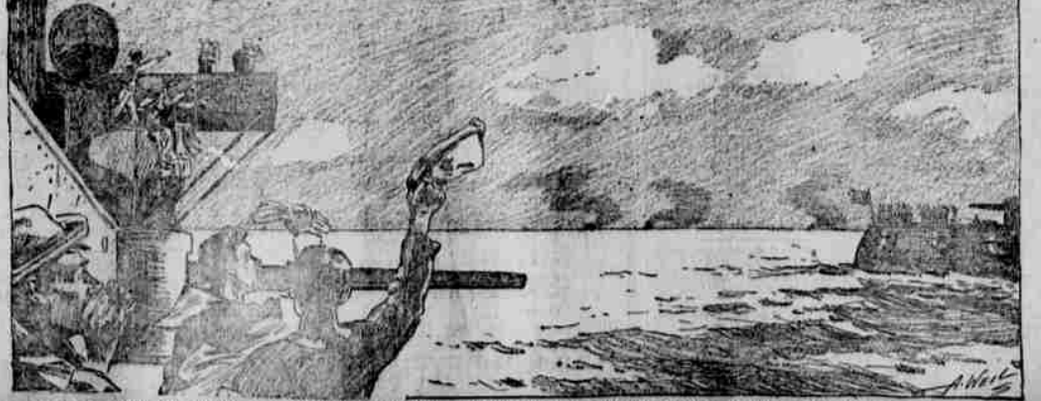
TRIPP AND DAKOTA.

The days of Dakota's early struggles were enlisted by Tripp, who worked for and with the young district. He was Chief Commissioner of the Territory at the time it was made a State, and at that time had enjoyed every honor that could be conferred upon him.

When President Cleveland came in (1893) he made Bartlett Tripp Ambassador Extraordinary to Austria-Hungary, and with his charming Western wife and stepdaughter the newly appointed diplomat set sail for the Court of Franz Josef.

His career in the country of the Hapsburgs was exquisitely functions. His home was the refuge of all the Americans students of Vienna, and his reception afforded the Americans an opportunity to observe the charming cordial-

CHEERING DEWEY AFTER THE LAST VICTORIOUS SHOT IN MANILA. THE MEN ON THE RALEIGH CAN SEE THEIR COMPANIONS ON THE CONCORD, THE BALTIMORE AND THE PETREL, AND ALL ARE UNITING IN SHOUTING FOR THEIR BRAVE COMMANDER ON THE OLYMPIA.



"THE LITTLE FIGHT OUT THERE WAS ONE OF THE LEAST DIFFICULT THINGS I HAVE HAD TO DO HERE"—COMMODORE DEWEY, SHORTLY AFTER THE BATTLE OF MANILA.

OF MALIETOA AND MATAAFA

ity of American home life. His daughter was the recognized belle of society and Mrs. Washburn, its leader. The American papers failed in their attempts to describe the opulence of her costumes and the cost of her gowns, and all agreed that the Administration had a successful diplomat.

The man whom President McKinley has appointed to arbitrate for the United States in the Samoan question is accustomed to arbitration, for he served as apprenticeship at it in the Dakota days and again in Austria, keeping the peace well preserved.

The commission, which will be a singularly fortunate one, will reach Samoa at a beautiful season, for in the latter part of May the growths in the islands are remarkably luxuriant.

THE BRITISH COMMISSIONER.

C. N. E. Eliot, the British Commissioner, is an attache of the British Legation in Washington, and Baron Speck von Sternberg has been at the same post in the German Legation for some time. The three gentlemen, on a veritable stag hunt of diplomacy and pleasure, will soon be journeying across country together to embark at San Francisco for Apia early in May.

It is diplomatic matter of the kind it is customary not to discuss the situation until the battle ground is reached, and then each in his own peculiar manner hears the news and judges where his country stands.

The British representative is a man of superior attainments, attracted by Lord Pauncefote, the British Ambassador. He is extremely friendly to the United States, having contracted many social ties here, and his appointment is an indication of the stand Great Britain will take in the case of the Malietoa against the Mataafa when it comes to a point.