

trenchments. The bugle we heard was some California boys coming to help us and they were welcome. We could have stood them off had we plenty of ammunition, but as it was we could not. So the California boys took the places of the other boys that had no ammunition and let in on them again. Shortly after that some ammunition came up for us, but about three o'clock the Spanish quit firing on us. We quit, too.

While we were in the hottest of our firing I noticed five men fall on my side of the gun. They were infantry men; three of them wounded and two dead. They laid them down on the boards that we had been laying on. The one closest to me was shot through the hips, and every time we would fire our gun he would groan something horrible, the jar of the gun hurt him so. I didn't feel half as bad for the dead boys as for him. I thought it would be a blessing if he was dead. I don't see how it was that none of us Utah boys were killed. I believe the Utah batteries are blessed. One of our boys was shot through the leg and another through the arm, but we didn't lose a man till a few days ago. There were two of our men guarding a building here at Cavite and they were both shot. One is dead but the other one will live. They were shot by natives.

That is how I came to be at Cavite. Another fellow and myself volunteered to take their places. But I guess we will be relieved today or tomorrow. After we got through that night with our fight we were glad to be relieved in the morning, for we were worn out, and when I woke up that afternoon I could hardly believe that I had been in that fight and got out alive. It seemed as though it was all a dream. We had 500 men that night on our side, and killed 400 Spaniards and wounded 800. The Spanish had 4,000 men and killed fifteen of our men and wounded thirty. After that night we laid back of that old mud wall for two weeks without firing a shot. We had strict orders not to fire a shot unless they came out of their entrenchments again. They didn't come but they kept firing on us all the time. And we had to lay back of our fence and take it. We were waiting for Dewey and everybody else to get ready for the bombardment. I heard a Spanish officer tell one of our officers that Manila would have surrendered if we had kept firing a half hour longer that night, but we didn't know that. We were not up there to bombard the city and when they quit we did the same. I would have liked to have seen the city of Manila surrender to the Utah batteries, but we have a name here as it is. The Pennsylvania boys claim we saved them and Dewey says those Mormons are terrorists. After that night of July 31st, we took it in turns going up to the front until the Astor battery got all of their guns up and we got the rest of ours up. On the morning of the 13th of August, we all went up to the front, leaving a few guards behind at camp. My brother had to stay on guard both times. The bombardment started at 10 o'clock and at 11 o'clock the American flag was hoisted on the Spanish fort. So you see it didn't last long. Dewey helped us, but we did most of the firing. It was nothing to us compared with the first battle. The Americans were too many for them the day of the bombardment, although they had more men than we. When we pulled into Manila the captain sent me ahead on an errand and just as I got over the Spanish entrenchment I run onto three Spaniards laying together. One had nothing left of his head but his chin, the other two had the tops of their heads blown off and one of them had his right arm off and all his ribs blown out of his right side. It was a sickening sight, but I

don't think they knew what struck them for they must have been killed instantly. Before dark that night we could see old glory flying on the tops of the highest buildings all over town.

When we first landed here the natives thought we were all right. They thought when we bombarded Manila we would let them in and ransack the town, cut all the Spaniards' throats and do as they pleased. But we fooled them and now they want to fight us. Dewey captured a German ship the other day. It was loaded with guns and ammunition for the natives. So we might have some more trouble before we leave here. But if Germany don't keep her nose out of this and keep away from Dewey, there is liable to be sour krout floating all over the bay.

GEORGE DUFFIN.

Battery A.

NORTH OGDEN NEWS.

North Ogden, Utah,
November 20, 1898.

Now that the campaign smoke has cleared away, enabling the masses to see through a clearer atmosphere, we are proud to see matters resume their normal condition. It might be proper, however, to briefly state the result of the "battle of the ballots." We had here, as elsewhere in the county, a Republican, a Fusion and a Democratic ticket, polling an average respectively of 114 Republican, 66 Fusion and 74 Democratic votes. On the county ticket, J. W. Gibson, our respected townsman, was elected county assessor by a majority of 418 in the county, receiving 214 of the 263 votes of his town; B. S. Baylock was elected justice of the peace, and William M. Ellis constable.

Three of our young men, Joseph Ward, (son of our worthy Bishop), Joseph Cazier and David Shupe, have recently departed on missions, the first on the 15th ult. to Great Britain, the other two on the 16th ult. to the Southern States. Two grand receptions were tendered them in our meeting house before their departure, the proceeds of which netted up \$99. Their co-workers in the different organizations also tendered them receptions of a more private nature, presenting them with cash, valises, umbrellas, etc., so essential to the life of a missionary.

We have been called upon to chronicle the death on the 8th ult., of old age and general debility, of Sister Lillias Clark, in her 80th year. She was born in Paisley, Scotland, January 12, 1819. She became the wife of John Clark, by whom she had several children of note, one of whom, Charles E., is filling a mission to the Northern States, from Liberty, Weber county; one became the wife of Thomas Caruthers, of prominence in railroad circles, residing in Oakland, California; Andrew, another son, is one of Weber county's substantial farmers; while another of her daughters is the wife of Hon. Nathaniel Montgomery, of this place, who has been honored with many positions of trust in one or two terms in the State Legislature. After the death of John Clark she married to Elder William Gibson, who held the famous discussion with Rev. Woodman, as found in the volume of Orson Pratt's Works.

By this marriage she had two children, Annie Gibson, the wife of Hon. John Sharp, of Salt Lake City, and John W. Gibson, a resident of North Ogden and a graduate of the State University of Utah—a school teacher of several years experience; also having filled an honorable mission to the Southern States during the yellow fever scourge of 1873-9; is one of the seven presidents of Seventy, and was elected on the 8th inst. as assessor of Weber county.

Our ward organizations are in a moderately healthy condition and hold-

ing regular meetings with profit to those associated with them. Our last fast meeting was one of those spiritual feasts so essential to the growth and well being of our spiritual natures.

Our Sunday school is ably conducted in five departments under the superintendency of Nathaniel Montgomery, John A. Clark and John Q. Baylock, with an efficient force of teachers in all the departments.

The district schools of this place are doing excellent work under Prof. R. N. Ames, J. Q. Baylock and Miss Chambers, the two former named residents of North Ogden, the latter of Ogden.

A. H. Rogers of this place is teaching in Plain City, this county. Lorenzo Waldram, also of this place, is teaching near Rexburg, Idaho.

Grandma Spackman, 84 years of age, has been very feeble for some time.

A mass meeting of the citizens of North Ogden was held the 16th inst., at which matters pertaining to the Public Park, a Relief Society building, a ward amusement hall and other matters of general interest were discussed and a resolution prevailed authorizing an assessment made upon the citizens of the ward to liquidate the indebtedness of the Park.

On the 18th inst. the friends of Mrs. B. F. Baylock swooped down upon her, reminding her that she had just arrived at the 41st sign board of her sojourn upon this mundane sphere. She was born of Enos Carrol Land and Almira Keeth in Tuscaloosa county, Alabama; emigrated to Lodi, Montgomery county, Miss., with her parents, Sept. 1869, was baptized into the Mulberry Baptist church at Lodi by Rev. J. P. Thompson; was united in marriage to B. F. Baylock, Feb. 15, 1877; baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Elder J. W. Gibson, Dec. 13, 1880; emigrated to North Ogden April 4, 1883; she has seven boys and two girls, ranging in ages between 4 and 21.

RUFFIN READY.

ITEMS FROM SPANISH FORK.

Spanish Fork, Nov. 21, 1898.—The bounteous harvest which took place here this fall, causes the people of this city, and neighborhood, to feel happy, as in almost every home there is sufficient food, clothing, and fuel, for the coming winter, so that comfort and happiness will be the lot of almost everyone, which, together with the prevailing friendly feeling, gives us pleasant anticipation of the near future. For even though the people are divided both in their political and religious faith, those who occupy the position as representatives of two or more divisions of the Protestant faiths, having hitherto—so far as I know—abstained from circulating any malicious reports about the majority of the people here, which some of their co-workers seem so prone to do.

There is a movement on foot here to build on the bench south of the river, large flour rolling mills, the New Survey, Irrigation & Channel company furnishing the water power, as the Co-op. mills, excellent and capacious as they are, cannot supply the demands of our growing population. The erection of this much needed establishment being in the hands of some of our ablest and most energetic men, with the venerable veteran, Bishop Archibald Gardner at the head, it will undoubtedly be accomplished in the near future.

A valid proof of the progress of this community is that nearly thirty beautiful residences have been built in this city and neighborhood during the present year, mostly owned by farmers and paid for.

Notwithstanding the general prosperity of the people in this place, there are