MIL THE DESERET EVENING NEWS. 171020

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

CRACK GUNNERS IN THE FIELD.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1900, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

NUMBER 95

FIFTIETH YEAR SPICY VIEW OF LIFE IN MANILA

City a Medley of Gay Color and Confusion - Native Women Declared the Ugliest on Earth-Filipinos Are Utterly Incapable of Governing Themselves-Breezy and Interesting Letter From a Former Cincinnatian Now on the Firing Line.

www.www.www.www.www.www.www.www.www.

with outposts, well established patrols

and scouts moving constantly. Every

portation for each company is one bull

the following letter written by Cap- 1 lines are from 4 to 10 miles of Manila, and are intrenched. 'The American forces are encamped on the American of Cleveland, Ohio, is a dispaste view of a soldier and a keen ever of his surroundings, and not few days some battallon or regiment is sent on an expedition, or a "hike," as we call it, and we get about a half hour to get ready in and Llove out. About at of an idealist or a dreamer. Cap-Fred Herman is quartermaster of Fred Herman is quarters volun. Forty-second United States volun. Forty-second United States volun. regiment, stationed in Manila, and unication is interesting as well

"On these expeditions a soldier car-ries from 100 to 150 rounds of ammuni-tion, a handkerchief, a pair of socks, maybe an extra undershirt and half of a single blanket. No elaborate allocit Manday, the 1st of January, to arrnge the matter of landing of the regiment, the securing of wagons for the baggage securing of wagons for the baggage

ad horses for the mounted officers. I you must rustle for grub. A great deal





The royal horse artillery at the front. This command has distinguished itself in the war and the Boers have learned to dread the well-placed lyddite shells that have been fired by these sturdy "Sons of the Widow."

······

near us, where the dead are burled on top of the ground and the graves ce-mented over, so that the bones can easily be removed for shipment to China when the time comes. Native funerals are odd, too. There are no family lots, and when death comes no arrangements are made, but the open hearse and mourners, with music if they can afford it, go to the cemetery, pick out a place which suits them and proceed to do their own digging. Cigar-ettes are always passed around, and it UGLIEST WOMEN ON EARTH. "The native women are the ugliest fe-males of the human kind I ever saw. All smoke the biggest and nastlest cl-gars, but otherwise they are very clean in their apparel and of proper deport-ment. Their dress is peculiar, and would be sensational in Cincinnati, but is uni-form and proper here. It strikes me than any American who could acquire any particular liking for a Fillpino wo-

by the health of our men is discress-ingly good, as we have no sick in the Forty-second at this time. "Every time a buil cart is sent any-where an armed man must accompany it, as it is unsafe to let it go other-wise. Two evenings ago four of my carts returning from water hauling (We must haul our water) were attacked by a dozen Filipinos. One of our men was shoulder by a Mauser, but did not know it until he got back to camp. The boys

near us, where the dead are buried on top of the ground and the graves ce-mented over, so that the bones can easily be removed for shipment to China when the time comes. Native Unina when the time comes. Native China when the time comes. Native comes are and the fames are solution. There are no comes are odd too. There are no comes are odd too. There are no comes are not the comes comes are times to the streets where after 3 in the evening, native or soldier, or foreigner, except officers.

and pork. Then the mourners left. "The streets here are narrow, and so are the sidewalks, when there are any. Aside from the glass in the front of the stores on the business streets, you con see very little giass in the windows here. The houses are plentifully sup-plled with windows, all right, but in-stead of glass ground cyster shells are

Mechanics and tradesmen are paid a little more, of course, but not a great

kind of granite block on the principal

ones, and are macadamized elsewhere. Almost all the houses not used stores are supplied with large, flat tiles

RIDICULOUS SERVICES NECES.

SARY.

"The services at one of the big

churches that I witnessed a few days

ous, from our point of view, that I do

feel that I ought to even describe

I can, however, readily under-

ago was something so utterly ridicu-

for fear of being charged with exagger-

ation and with attempting to ridicule the forms of worship which these people

stand that just such forms may be necessary to impress them. "It is necessary to go about constant-ly armed, as the city is full of Filipino

soldiers and fanatics, who, if they could get about an unarmed American in suf-

ficient numbers, would bolo him with-

out mercy. Many soldiers have gone under in this way. As a rule, one Amer-

tean, armed, is equal to a dozen of these fellows if he is watching his job. At

night, however, a single soldier is hard-

ly safe, as you never know if the inno-

cent-looking natives approaching are

hostile or not, but they fear a man on

an American horse like the very devil,

WE CAN'T ALL BE PRESIDENTS.

We can't all be presidents of the

nited States. Any man is successful

who does well what comes to his hand,

and who works to improve himself so

with the highest, given the proportion

The

ate energy, is the most successful. I world makes way for that kind

and won't tackle him at short range.

on the first or ground floor.

deal

pursue

The streets here are paved with a

FEVERISH EXCITEMENT AT CAPETOWN Did Not Manifest Itself in Noisy Demonstration - Singular Quiet of the Crowds Which Quickly Gather When the "Hooter" Announces Receipt of News. From Front - Polyglot Metropolis of South Africa is Divided Against Itself-Pen Picture of War Scenes.

annound number number number number

Cape Town, Feb. 1.- Listen, is that the Hooter?" "Have you heard the gin frowns and goes away disappointed; Hooter?" "I wonder what news it brings?" You can hear these words everywhere. The Hooter has become a feature of Cape Town, and we could not be without it. But what is the his beard in a satisfied manner, while the loyalist's face is clouded. The crowd Hooter? Why, it is the steam syren of the Cape Times Printing works which is not thrilled with one common curis sounded whenever special news from the front is received. There are many other syrens and whistles in Cape from transports that lie covering the surface of the Table Bay, from the rail-way engines that ply their tireless way from the heat and dust of Cape Town to the cool and pleasant suburbs where the three great military hospital campos the three great military hospital camps | ions with his neighbor. Not a word is

Cape Town, Feb. 1 .- "Listen, is that | relief and goes jauntily his way. There rent. The circuit is broken, the sympathy is wanting. People do not trust each other. At this time Cape town is not a happy place. There are many Dutch that are loyal to the queen,

······ SOUTH AFRICA'S CAGED LION.



AMERICAN SCOUT ON ROBERTS' STAFF.



This is Frederick R. Burnham, who has just joined Lord Roberts' staff. having been sent for by the British general. Mr. Burnham was in Skagway, Alaska, when the summons reached him. He made his first trip to South Africa in 1893, reaching Victoria just at the beginning of the war with Labengula, in which he took part. In 1897 he returned to South Africa, but a the following year went to the Klondyke. As a scout he has few equals ind Lord Roberts showed his appreciation of his work when he sent for him.

very short on transportation, and af-ter infinite trouble I secured 14 army vagons and the necessary horses for mounted officers (our own not yet hav-ing arrived). I then took a look at the ity and started at the old walled town. Within the walls the houses are all of

Spanish and Moorish design, very old and qualit, and from an exterior and architectural point of view very hand-some as a rule. We would not call the interiors very nice or convenient. Inside the walls are a number of palaces and public buildings, arsenals and barracks for soldiers, built for Spaniards, but now occupied by American widiers for barracks, offices and administrative buildings. The palacio (palace) proper is occupied as corps arters by Major General Otis, and is a beautiful building inside and The Spaniard is artistic even if be is not much on the fight. The walls themselves are thick stone, inside of which are casements and prisons witheut number. They are grim and som-bet, moss-covered and black with age, very formidable in their time, but no protection whatever against modern arllery. The walls are surrounded by moats, with numerous sally ports,

with drawbridges and portcullis.

GAY AND PICTURESQUE SIGHT. There are lots of Spanish soldiers here, and the streets always present a say and picturesque sight with the varlety of uniforms, the native costumes, the bare-footed, bare-armed, bare-shouldered native women, the Chinese in all miors , the basket-carrying coolles, the queer little cabs with the little ponies that one can hire for 25 cents per hour, the bull carts meandering along (water luffalo, who must be let into the water mewhere twice daily, and sometimes mener, if the weather is warm), the funny little native policemen, ten of whom would be easy money for one of our husky cops at home, and the occasional native fireman with his white m and black helmet. The city is full of troops, some in barracks here, others on passes. There are also soldier point and a heavy provost guard, as the natives are every ready for an out. break, and only a good show of force ents it. I want to say right here, after ten days' observation and after hearing the opinions of men who have been here for more than a year, that these natives are incapable of efficient self-government, and that absolutely no parallel can be drawn between the circumstances surrounding this rebellion and the revolution of the American colonles against England, as some of our would like to have it appear bably for political purposes. Filpinos in the field against us seem to be well supplied with food and other necessaries, a great deal of which seems to be going out on the heads of native

DAILY FIGHT SOMEWHERE.

There is frequent contact with the Insurgents, and a fight somewhere al-insurgents, and a fight somewhere al-most dally, and a few soldlers and an occasional officer goes down. The cur-rency of the country is United States, Spanish and Mexican, \$1 of United States motion having a value of \$2 States money having a value of \$2 Spanish or Mexican. The insurgent

found the quartermaster's department of attention is paid to kickers-nit. This war is a fine thing for the merchants of Manila, large and small. I have heard it said that every mother's son of them contribute to Aguinaldo to keep the

thing going. "I have a nice, big storehouse—a part. of the Quartel de Infanteria, late a barrack of the Spanish infantry. It is dry and roomy, and is located in Ma-nila, near the Bridge of Spain. It is a near construction place and we have a comfortable place, and we have a very big bathhouse adjoining the building and a fine park all around it filled with tropical plants and fruit, such as bananas, cocoanuts, guavas and several other kind of fruit, the names and characters of which I am not yet famil-iar with. The River Pasig flows near by. I have a very pleasant office in this building. My corral at camp contains nine American horses besides those belonging to the officers personally, six native horses, thirty-four water buffalo, two mules and ninety-six Chinos (Chin-nese coolies). These latter are litter honoran and buffalo. bearers and laborers and bull cart driv-Talk about your Oriental circus! ers. also six Filipinos employed in the stables.

EVERYBODY HAS A MONKEY.

"Monkeys are plentiful, and everybody who can arrange to keep one has one or more. I have two that I am training for my boys. Both monkeys are young and full of fun and mischief. One of the men left his watch in reach the other day, and Jako, the smaller one, got it, and was dissecting it with great prospect of success when discov-ered. They are very inquisitive.

Moths and ants are awful on woolen clothing, and we are obliged to such things in camphor-wood chests, which fortunately don't cost a great deal here, and are made by the Chinese

"On the 2nd of January we were ordered ashore and sent out to the north line, which we now occupy, extending from a half mile northwest of Caloocan to the north line of Manila, having a front of about two miles. Our head-quarters are at Lalomas church. This is the church which was illustrated in a magazine some time ago as the one where a telegraph station was said to have been placed before the as the altar and a great howl was made about it at the time. It is a mortuary church, beautiful in construction, but a triffe marred from the marks of the numer-ous bullets and the holes of a half dozshells that have torn their way through its massive masonry. sleeping room is the vestry, and the officers are in the body of the church. The hand is composed of Italians, all Catholics, and they did not like the idea of sleeping on the marble floor tiles there of steeping on the marble floor tiles over the remains of the priests buried there. All around the church is a great wall, enclosing the church yard of twen-ty acres. This wall is twenty feet thick, but filled with catacombs for the reception of the dual.

reception of the dead. Several of our outposts have been fired upon, and the other day they fired on our headquar-ters. The shots all struck high up on the walls, as they could not reach us anyhow on account of the big garden

MORE GUNS FROM THE FRONT.

Sending out another train of artillery from Capetown to add to Sir Redvers Buller's forces. These guns have all been painted khaki color so as to make them less conspicuous in the field and also afford more protection to the men who serve them.

·····

stuck to their carts, and killed one Fillpino, and they think they hit several others, but they got away. The boys got one bolo knife, and an old Springfield rifle that was dropped in the rush. One of the bulls was hit, but not se-verely. The Filipinos usually shoat from the hip, and when firing over intrenchments hold the gan over and cut loose, without aim. Hence, so few hits from them in view of the amount of fir-ing. They fight well enough in the open, so long as our troops do not advance, but when our troops come for them it is all off, and they scoot like a Bow-

ery boy from a 'skilligan.' GREAT COUNTRY FOR CHURCHES.

"This is a great country for churches, most of them of great country for endrenes, usually fine buildings. The congrega-tions are the poorest of the poor, and we cannot understand how such churches can be supported by such people. All are Catholics. You can go out into the country and into the villages where there is not a brick or a stone in a building, where all the houses are of straw and bamboo, and one would not think to find \$5 in the whole village, and you will find the firest church you can wish to see. The natives have great reverence for their churches and for reverence for their churches and for their prissts, but are not on good terms with the priests, who are said to be very exacting with them in many ways, financial and otherwise. If one cannot pay one's church obligations in money, it can be public in the disch fich it can be paid in rice, dried fish, sugar and wood.

The women seem to do most of the work here, the men idling about chiefly or driving the little pony cabs. Ev-erybody seems to have a pony. The private rigs of the better element are real nice, and the poples are fine. The education of the masses is a science that is in its infancy here all removed all. QUEER CHINESE CEMETERY. "There is a queer Chinese cemetery are prohibited, except those of children,

young men. In the contemplation of a career, business or professional, avoid the tendency of modern times to make The grave was dug flush with the earth, covered a short cut. Stick to the highway. To Candles leave It is to wander into many a hen stuck morass of danger and disgrace. The and the coffin placed in and covered with earth piled above only. Candles and burning joss sticks were then stuck into the mound and lighted, and several | straight road has no pitfall .- Success,

BOERS BRINGING UP ARTILLERY.



Men instead of horses are used to handle the guns of the South Africans, all available beasts of burden being commandeered for other purposes.

Copy of a Dutch painting of Gen. P. A. Cronje, now a prisoner of war in Capetown. He is one of the most pronounced of England's enemies among the Boer leaders, as well as being one of their best generals. Foxy and shy, bold and daring, he has been a magnet to his men and the Boer cause suffers an irreparable loss in his capture.

are pitched, and to the very field of battle itself in the far north. There are many whistles, but only one Hoot. er. Its peculiar bass note which, conquering the stiffest east wind that ever blew to make the Captonian's life a burden, grows gradually finer, cannot be mistaken. Its sound goes forth to all the town, and many hearts quicken and pulses tingle as its weird notes strike the car. Is the news good or evil? Some days it sounds often, and then again it may be silent for days, perhaps for a week. Seldom it has the loud and triumphant ring of victory, more often it is like a melancholy dirge.

A FOLYGLOT GATHERING.

that he may do better. The man with the ideal, struggling to carry it out, is the successful man. Of course, there are all grades of ideals, and the man The city in the beautiful Table Valley is not at case; it is divided against itself. To many the success of the Boer arms and the discomfiture of the British troops is pleasure unalloyed; others grind their teeth in impotent rage at such news. But all, old or young, rich or poor, loyalist or rebel, listen to the Hooter. The very child in the nursery cries: "There is the Hooter, a telegram is coming," when the dull, booming sound is heard. Thousands of people, Jew and Gentile, British and Dutch, Malay and Hindoo, Kathr and Hottentot, Syrian and Chinaman, representa-tives of all nations and languages, leaving their ordinary pursuits, rapid leaving their ordinary pursuits, table-ly make their way through heat and dust, or perhaps the cool of the evening, to the Cape Times office, in St. George street, to get a copy of the special tele-gram they know is being issued. It is a very curious throng, indeed, that gathers outside the newspaper office. Thousands of refugees have been added to the ordinary population of Cape Town, which is the most cosmopolitan city of its size in the world. All are intensely enger to get the news, but no intensely eager to get the news, but ho one questions his neighbor or makes loud comments. Here and there the lucky possessor of the fresh damp tele-graph special shares it in silence with those who stand by; no one dares to discuss the news in public.

NOT ONE-SIDED IN SYMPATHY.

Sharp little Malay boys with red fezzes, black, bare legs, are drawing a big trade by selling for a "tickey"-three pence the sheet they have just secured by dint of much pushing and squeezing through hapossible spaces for a third of that familiar and popular coln. The crush at the door of the office is stifling and odoriferous, but no one is dismayed in the general eagerness to obtain the copy of the special. But there comes the wonderful part. Be the news good or bad, you will wait in vain for an outward demonstration on the part of individuals or the crowd. Is there really no emotion felt? But watch the expressions! A news of a and more persuaded that the conflict in which they are engaged partakes ist's face brightens, he sighs a sigh of largely of the character of a civil war.

breathed in the street, for fear some one might stop and listen. Some years ago a writer remarked that the most remarkable thing that struck his attention at Cape Town was an atmostention at Cape Town was an atmosphere of political distrust and the ex-treme unwillingness to bear witness to one's political faith. This feeling of distrust is greatly intensified; many of the best families are divided on the question of war. Young English colon-ted here in the solony dream of United tais born in the colony dream of United States of South Africa Many young Dutchmen that had been educated in Cambridge and Oxford are rabid Anglomaniacs; old settlers there are not a few who have grown to love their new home more than the old home across the seas. Intermarried families in many cases have broken off connections with each other, the wife return-ing to her parents. In other instances wives have thrown in their lots with the race to which their husbands belong and become alienated from brother and parents.

A TRAITOR'S DEATH.

A nephew of President Steyn, whose wife is a Scotch lady, tights in the ranks of the British volunteers, while many English are in the service of the Boers. One of the most noted instances of such "renegades," as the English call them, is the Sergeant Henderson captured by the British, who deserted from the British army to the Boer troops. There are not a few deserters on both sides. The recent treason trials have all ended in favor of the accused, as there was no convincing evidence brought against them, and because their conviction would have been at-tended with unpleasant consequences. Wherever a British traitor was detected he was instantly shot, no court-martial being deemed unnecessary. The most interesting case of such summary A troopship was entering that harbor, when suddenly an officer on board of the transport noticed peculiar signals being made from the English sema-phore station on the top of the light-house. Information was given to the proper authorities. It was found that the operator was signalling to accom-plices on a distant hill each arrival of men, herses and guns at the harbor. The messages were transmitted from hill to hill, and the Boers were kept informed of every movement of the troops. The operator was arrested, brought on board of a man-of-war, and premptly shot. He said that he re-ceived £700 at the beginning of the war, and an additional £60 for each message. The operator was of pure English blood, and leaves a widow with five children.

KITCHENER'S SPIES.

But the British also have a number of spies among the Beers, and Kitche-ner is particularly famous for organizing that part of the intelligence de-partment on a successful basis. While money is the sole aim of the hyenas of warfare, those that spend their lives in the service of either beligerent are more

