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JOHN McILROY, ROBERT W. SPOFFORD, BYRON ANDREWS. WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 20, 1899.

GEN. A. V. KAUTZ.

Some More Articles from His Pen.

In the past there was no more entertaining contributor to the columns of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE than the late Brevet Maj.-Gen. A. V. Kautz, of the Regular Army.

- 1. Two Failures to Capture Petersburg. 2. The Cavalry Division of the Army of the James. 3. The Wilson Raid. 4. Winning a Brevet. 5. Some Thoughts on Brevets.

ONLY outsiders speak of "Filipinos." The various peoples of the archipelago scorn such a classification. They are far more widely separated in speech, thought, ideas and aims than the various peoples of Europe.

GEN. WOOD has had an experience that was expected by all who are familiar with conditions in Spanish countries. He sent his Chief of Gen- armierie to break up a gang of bandits who were becoming troublesome near Santiago.

Naturally such large ratings were the first objects of attack by the Cleveland Administration when it began its raid on the pension list.

THE "per capita circulation" in Cuba is being rapidly raised by the amounts paid to American soldiers there, and the money brought in by tourists and investors.

La Patrie, a French newspaper, claims that during the war Ambassador Hay spent "more than \$15,000,000 on the British press" in influencing it to hostility to Spain.

THE Cuban self-constituted members of the 40 Assembly are probably about as representative of public sentiment as 40 Statesmen who gather in a corner saloon to play pedro and settle political issues.

INCREDIBLE LIES. The New York Evening Post is one of the most aggravating inflictions that this country has to endure. It is published for that superfluous set of people in New York who are ashamed of being Americans, and are constantly blushing for the "credulity, ignorance, and general lowness" of the people in this country.

Take as an illustration the following story, recently published, which would disgrace the World or the Journal, but is solemnly put forth as a fact by this Pharisee, who is continually calling on the Lord to witness how much better he is than the common run of men:

C. D. is a pensioner on the list drawing \$72 a month for total disability, involving the need of constant attendance by another person. He is the leading physician in the town where he lives, has a large and lucrative practice, which he attends to daily, and is as fine-looking a specimen of physical manhood as can be found anywhere.

It is a bitter mockery of this class of pensioners to tell such a story of one of them. There are but 2,578 of these ratings on the roll, and they represent an inconceivable amount of human mutilation, misery, and helplessness.

To get the rating of \$72, a man must have the most manifest and terrible injuries, he must show that he received them in line of duty, and that he is so helpless that he must have attendance every day—almost every hour—of his life.

There can be no longer any doubt that a considerable portion of the canned beef issued to our troops during the war was had—very bad—and that a crime of the first magnitude was committed in its preparation and sale to the Government.

There is every facility for fixing the responsibility, and a multitude of witnesses can be had at every step from the abattoirs in Chicago to the issue of the cans by the company Commissary-Sergeants. The Government has now an imperative duty to perform. This is not only to punish past wrong-doing of the most reprehensible character, but to prevent it in the future.

THE car which the squad entered was locked and sealed, and labeled "Perishable Freight. Do Not Delay." Their presence was kept secret from all the train hands but the conductor, a man of known loyalty and discretion.

THE PHILIPPINES. Gen. Otis's grand clearing-up campaign goes forward, with the same history from day to day. There is the same unchecked advance, the same storms of long-range firing, and the same inability of our troops to bring the rebels to close quarters.

That evening, as Shorty was gathering his things together, preparatory for starting to the front the next morning, Lieut. Bigelow, just waiting for the word, to throw off the shackles of tyranny, and destroy the tyrants. There's another hundred thousand in Illinois, and like numbers in other States.

So far, everything has progressed with astonishing success. When we consider the disadvantages under which our troops labor, their utter ignorance of the people, the languages and the geography of the country, their success has been nothing short of marvellous.

When peace comes it will come to stay. The rebels will have thoroughly tried every art they are masters of to beat the Yankees, and been foiled at every one of them.

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Si Kegg and his chum Shorty, both of the 200th Inf., at Chickapunga engage in fierce battle. Si and Shorty capture a rebel flag, but both fall in the melee.

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the "Captain" eagerly, displaying on his vest the silver star, which was the badge of his rank, and his floridly-printed commission, and a badly-thumbed copy of the ritual of the Knights of the Golden Circle.

A heavily-built, middle-aged man, whose coarse face had evidently been closely shaved a few days before, entered, carrying a large carpet-sack, which was well-filled, and seemingly quite heavy. He set this carefully down on the seat, in the corner, walked up to the stove, warmed his hands, glanced sharply at Shorty, said "Good morning," to which Shorty replied with a snore, took a plug of tobacco from his pocket, from which he cut a liberal chew with a long dirk that he opened by giving a skillful flip with his wrist, put the chew in his mouth, released the spring which held the blade in place, put both knife and tobacco in his pocket, and turning round spread the tails of his seedy black coat, and seemed lost in meditation as he warmed.

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THE Veteran Pot-Wrestler Discusses the Present Situation. Dar seems tuck to be a great deal tuck say now-a-days bout de Philippines. Dem Philippines always wuk a bad lot. Dat's what makes St. Paul pint his pistol at 'em, and say 'em a bad lot of things.

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