

Of Interest to Contestants.

For Terms of the New Contest see first page.



CHAS. E. McCLAIN, WINNER.

Charles E. McClain, Phoenix, Ore., winner 17th prize, reports as follows: "Born in Gallia County, Ohio, 1860. Son of G. W. McClain, Co. I, 36th Ohio Infantry, who saw service in the war of the rebellion. He was captured at Winchester, and was imprisoned seven months at Danville. Treasury Receipts preferred to anything else as a subject for guessing. Old soldiers, however, about whom you next Commander-in-Chief. Thank you again and again, for my good luck."

Comrade Andrew Cotton, of Pollock, Mo., a good friend who has worked on the paper many years and who has been in every contest and never yet made a winning guess. He writes: "I am confident my turn will come. I am sure I can get a prize from the National Tribune. My guess is \$100. I have never had a winning, although this is my fourth effort. I am not such a big game as I look to be. But here goes, and don't you be surprised in the parade at the National Encampment to see me coming down Pennsylvania avenue riding that old bull."

Comrade Charles Banks, Topeka, Kan., makes a deal and sends 1,024 guesses. He writes: "There is an old adage 'a fool for luck.' If I don't win soon I shall begin to think that I am not such a big game as I look to be. But here goes, and don't you be surprised in the parade at the National Encampment to see me coming down Pennsylvania avenue riding that old bull."

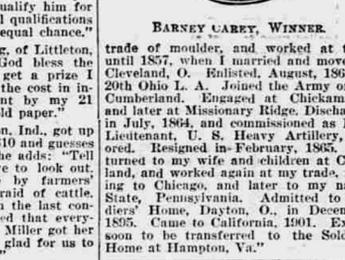
Comrade Wm. T. Brewer, Quincy, Ill., makes a \$10 deal and sends his guesses for the Sept. 15 contest. He writes: "I expect to take the paper as long as I live, and to be a guesser as long as you continue the contests. I cannot conceive of any contest that could be fairer. Anyone can get from the columns of the paper all the knowledge to qualify him for making guesses. No special qualifications are required. All have an equal chance."

Comrade A. W. Brunning, of Littleton, Colo., a loser, writes: "God bless the old Tribune. If I never get a prize I know I have had 10 times the cost in instruction and entertainment by my 21 years of reading the dear old paper."

Mrs. Ida B. Sarg, of Oton, Ind., got up a club promptly and sends \$10 and guesses for the present contest. She adds: "Tell the comrades they will have to look out. These guesses were made by farmers' daughters who are not afraid of cattle. Oton was not successful in the last contest, but we are all satisfied that everything was fair. Glad Miss Miller got her prize, and hope she will be glad for us to get one. Good luck to all."

C. W. Shrier, Granite, Ore., winner 30th prize, reports: "Many thanks for the bank draft. I am the son of an old soldier, and take as lively interest in reading about the great war as if I had been there myself."

Comrade Barney Carey, of the Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, Cal., winner of two prizes, writes: "The portrait I send you is not a good one, but the best I have. Providence permitting, I will be in Washington in attendance at the National Encampment this year, and hope to pay my respects in person to the publishers of The National Tribune. I am very thankful for the prize money. My luck has made quite a sensation here. 'I was born on a farm in Luzern Co., Pa., 1855. At suitable age learned the trade of moulder, and worked at trade until 1857, when I married and moved to Cleveland, O. Enlisted, August, 1862, in 20th Ohio L. A. Joined the Army of the Cumberland. Engaged at Chickamauga and later at Missionary Ridge. Discharged in July, 1864, and commissioned as First Lieutenant, U. S. Heavy Artillery, colored. Resigned in February, 1865. Returned to my wife and children at Cleveland, and worked again at my trade, moving to Chicago, and later to my native State, Pennsylvania. Admitted to Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O., in December, 1875. Came to California, 1901. Expected soon to be transferred to the Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va."



BARNEY CAREY, WINNER.

It is profitable now to do business with The National Tribune. See first page.

Treasury Receipts.

Following will be found about all the information that is useful for making guesses.

Table with columns for dates (e.g., Monday, Sept. 9) and amounts. Total amount listed as \$2,400,000.00.

Our Books.

- List of books including 'American Ideals', 'The Naval War of 1812', 'Winning of the West', etc. with prices.

VOLUNTEERS IN LUZON

By CAPT. HARRY L. WELLS, 2d Ore., U. S. V.

With the money obtained through the medium of the Katipunan Society Aguineldo purchased from Germany a large supply of Mauser arms and ammunition. Doubtless the German Government had nothing to do with this transaction, though the stamp of the Government magazine was upon the ammunition boxes. I remember that a commotion was created when this fact was discovered the day of the repulse of Aguineldo's army in its attack upon the city. A large quantity of ammunition was captured and brought into the city, and upon the boxes was plainly to be seen this brand of the German army. The money was once again used that this ammunition had been landed from the German fleet in the harbor, and it was believed that it would lead to war between Germany and the United States.

The feeling in both the army and navy there had been high against the Germans for a long time, owing to the conduct of the fleet, and we were prepared to believe almost anything to their discredit. Doubtless such a story as this was written home by many of the soldiers, for there were numerous similar mistaken ideas that gained currency and were written home, some of which were accepted as fact. I acted upon by many, chiefly anti-expansionists, which were no more true and had no better foundation.

The fact was, and those who kept at it all pointed knew it, the German Government was not using Mauser arms or ammunition, having discarded them for its present equipment, and that all the arms and ammunition that had been captured and sold. Much, if not all, of it had been purchased by or for the Spanish Government, which was using the Mauser, and this captured stuff had been captured by the Filipinos, who were being supplied by Spanish contractors, or in some way independently of the German Government. As to the rifles, hundreds of which were brand new when they were captured, the hands in battle, however, were not of never having belonged to the German Government. They were made in Berlin, but were all stamped as being of the Spanish Government, and this was made on the pattern manufactured for the Spanish Government.

How these supplies were procured is of little moment. It is sufficient to know that a large number of guns and great quantities of cartridges were imported freely and without any necessity for smuggling, as the Americans made no pretense of controlling any port, other than Manila Bay. All the other ports were open and under the control of the insurgents, and vessels plied between them and Hong Kong as will. An American firm at Hong Kong was credited with being Aguineldo's representative in the purchase of supplies, even after the war began. Up to that time, of course, it was legitimate business even for an American, though who saw it for other than what it meant a strenuous life for us in the jungle a few months later.

The insurgent army, as it afterwards developed, was a sort of dual organization, composed of regulars and militia. It was organized by districts, with local officers. In the main, and could be relied upon, in no far as it was reliable in any sense, for fighting only in or near its own district. This accounts for the fact that Aguineldo was never able to get together in one place a large force for offensive operations, and shows that Manila never was in serious danger, any time after the first attack was repulsed.

There were several thousand troops armed with Mausers, uniformed with the striped cloth of the Spanish army, and fairly well drilled, both in evolutions and volley firing. These had for the most part been drilled in the Spanish army, and had deserted to the insurgents, with their rifles. Before Manila fell, or had joined them afterwards. This was especially true of the "Tigers," or "Aguineldo's Red-legged Devils," whose fate has already been referred to. Each leading General had a number of troops of this kind, while for other aid depending upon the district forces wherever he happened to be operating.

These district troops were the poorest kind of militia, being almost without drill, with no fire discipline whatever, and coming and going almost at their individual will. They were no uniform, and there was no way whereby they could be told from peaceable citizens when they did not happen to have rifles in their hands. These were the "Amigos" about which so much has appeared in the dispatches, because of their habit of pretending to be friends and visiting our camps in the daytime and then joining in night attacks upon us under the cover of darkness. Not more of them anon.

MANILA INVESTED BY FILIPINO ARMY. Gradually this army invested Manila with a chain of earthworks, and by the first of January we were practically in a state of siege. I have described the Spanish line of blockhouses and trenches that defended Manila, and which we had to capture in taking the city. These were all beyond the city limits, and therefore under our policy of confining ourselves and our authority strictly to the city, in order to conform to the letter of the protocol with Spain, they all fell into the possession of the insurgents, except Fort Malate and the adjacent trenches. What were originally intended as the defenses of the city thus were occupied by the besiegers, and the Americans had no defenses whatever except their rifles, nor did they construct any at any time.

vating the muzzle it will carry about 2,000 yards, and its initial velocity is about 1,200 feet. That of the Mauser is about 2,200 feet, being 200 more than the Krag, while it is sighted up to 2,000 yards, and will drive its bullet twice that distance with an elevated muzzle. The Mauser has a caliber of 27.3, but little more than half that of the Springfield, and therefore almost twice as much ammunition can be carried for it at the same weight. The Krag is caliber .30, its bullet being about the diameter of a lead pencil, that of the Mauser being a little smaller. The Mauser is a magazine rifle. By this is meant that back of the firing chamber there is a magazine holding five bullets, and that the working of a bolt will load these bullets into the chamber one at a time as needed. The Krag is also a magazine rifle, of different pattern, however. It can be used to load and fire by hand one at a time, like the Springfield, leaving the magazine full for an emergency, while the Mauser cannot. The matter of a magazine, however, is not so important in common use, as it is simply a reserve for rapid fire to check a charge or demoralize a routed enemy. Careful and accurate shooting at individuals is the secret of modern success in battle, and for this purpose no magazine is necessary.



"THE INSURGENT SHARPSHOOTER ENJOYS HIMSELF AS LONG AS HE CHOSE."

called upon to meet at least the first burst of battle with the insurgents on anything like an equal footing with them in the matter of arms. More than enough Krag rifles lay in boxes in general in the United States to have armed the entire Eighth Corps, but they were not sent to the islands.

It will be news to our trusting people to learn that these guns were manufactured and packed away before the Spanish war began, and that every volunteer who went into battle, in either Cuba or the Philippines, with an old Springfield musket and black powder, might have been armed with the Krag and smokeless powder had the War Department simply issued the guns and ammunition already on hand. It would not then have been necessary to withdraw from the firing line at Santiago a regiment of volunteers because their powder smoke drew a concentrated fire from the enemy, thus practically paralyzing the efficiency of the volunteers in battle, nor would there have been so much fighting nor so much dissatisfaction on the part of the troops in the Philippines.

When in April a few Krags were issued to each company they came in the original arsenal cases, in each of which was a printed slip giving the numbers on the guns and the date of packing, and these slips showed that the guns had been packed in December, 1897, four months before the war began, and thus they had been left unused while soldiers were sent to the front to fight with Springfield rifles against the modern Mauser.

While we were thus barely able to make our barest needs, the Filipino trenches and church, and therefore the Mauser bullets fired at us in return went singing over our heads as lively as birds, and did not stop to think of hitting us in the face or in the chest. Just behind my company a man of another company, who was simply looking on, was shot clear through the lungs by one of these bullets, while ours would have scarcely penetrated at all, being spent when they struck the ground.

Every time we fired a volley a cloud of white smoke, containing our exact position to the enemy, while on their side there was nothing to guide us as to their location except the line of the trenches, many of which were not occupied at all. A photograph of my company firing one of these volleys, taken by an officer of the Signal Corps, shows clearly our disadvantage. Smoke appears issuing from the muzzles of the guns, and the reader can understand why we were unable to keep from the enemy knowledge of our exact position after a single shot had been fired.

Quite different was it on the Filipino side. They always constructed their trenches in a concealed location, and fired suddenly upon us at long range. Where the bullets came from we could not tell, we could hear the sound of the guns, and could tell from that and from the direction of the bullets over our heads the general direction of the enemy, but whether they were a thousand yards or half as far again away, there was no way of estimating, or whether at the base of a hill, half way up or clear to the top. All we could do was to fire at whatever place we conceived they might be, and keep feeling around until in some way their position was located. Generally as soon as that was done they abandoned it and took up another. Little by little, to repeat the performance when we came within range again.

On this occasion we had followed them up and down hill, across wet ricefields and around ravines, always under fire, but never able to put in an effective rifle of our own, because of the distance and the uncertainty as to where they were. At last we entered a long ricefield, about a mile across, and were greeted with volleys from the brow of a hill on the opposite side, where we could see the insurgents in the edge of the timber. The distance was so great they made no attempt to hide, and, following our usual tactics, would have been to have advanced steadily in line across the open field under fire still within good shooting distance, by which time the enemy would have vanished. This was what we were doing all day, and the Major thought he would vary the program. So he ordered his trumpeter to sound the charge. The men, who had lain down at the first fire, at once jumped to their feet and began yelling, running in the direction of the enemy, who took to their heels and vanished. Thus we discovered that the Americans were longer in effective range than the American Springfield.

INSURGENT SHARPSHOOTERS.

When MacArthur's Division was holding the advance line at Calocan, in front of Malabon, from the 10th of February, when Calocan was captured, until the 25th of March, when Otis again ordered a forward movement, there was for a few days considerable sharpshooting between the Kansas regiment, which held the left of the line, and the Filipinos, who had constructed their trenches some 500 yards distant in the shelter of the woods. It did not take the Filipinos long to discover that they could not compete with the Americans in this kind of sharpshooting to discover their advantages of longer range guns and smokeless powder. So they established sharpshooting stations in the tops of trees beyond the effective sharpshooting range of the Springfield. An insurgent well supplied with ammunition and well stocked with cigars could seat himself comfortably in these tree-top perches and enjoy himself as long as he chose unmolested. Our men could not reply to this fire, nor could they tell from which of the many trees in the distance the bullets were coming. But they were not at intervals. Of course, at such distance the Filipinos could not shoot at any particular individual, but scarcely a day passed that some person, not killed or wounded in either way. The men were so used to it that they paid no attention to these vagrant bullets. One day I was out on the front on a visit to the trenches and I saw a confident man going on between lines of the Kansas and Montana regiments, the players and spectators being shot at constantly by these sly sharpshooters. Another time I saw a lady and her attendant, civilian visitors, who had driven out in a carriage, walking along just back of the Kansas trenches. Being acquainted with them I stopped to talk and while they were talking one of these bullets came singing close to our ears.

"Great Scot, what's that?" asked the man in alarm.

"Only a Filipino sharpshooter. He has his eye on you," I answered, jokingly.

The man made a dive for the trench, and even the laughter of his more courageous body did not serve to make him leave his shelter till he was ready to return to the city.

(To be continued.)

Crown Jewels are Paste.

Royalty sometimes does things that look most peculiar. Queen Alexandra's crown wasn't paste, but its sparklers were borrowed—for a consideration, presumably. The wonderful gems which dazzled the eyes of the Coronation guests when the crown was placed on the head of England's Queen were collected for the show by famous London jewelers, and these precious rubies and diamonds, sapphires and pearls are to be taken out of ring replace them will be just as pretty and not as tempting to the possible thief who might steal them from the Tower, where the crown will be deposited till needed again by Her Queen.

Making Himself Clear.

She—Do you know that lady in the far corner?

He—In a way; I have a listening acquaintance with her.

She—Don't believe I understand you, sir.

"She is my wife."

Her Limit.

Miss Mark—Does she patronize bargain sales?

Mrs. Down—Does she? Why, she would buy eggs at one.

BARGAIN!

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See page one for information about the Guessing Contest and value of Advertising Coupons.

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- Hunting Trips of a Ranchman:** Sketches of Sport on the Northern Cattle Plains. The contents of this volume are a most entertaining miscellany, embracing such subjects as Stock Raising, Bad Lands, Hunters and Cowboys in the Mountains, Dress and Horsemanship, Prairie Dogs, Grouse and Wild Turkeys, Jack Rabbits, Comparative Merit of Guns, White-Tail Deer of the river bottoms, and a hundred other subjects, concluding with a striking, hunting trip which afforded, what the President states, was the best shot he ever made.
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