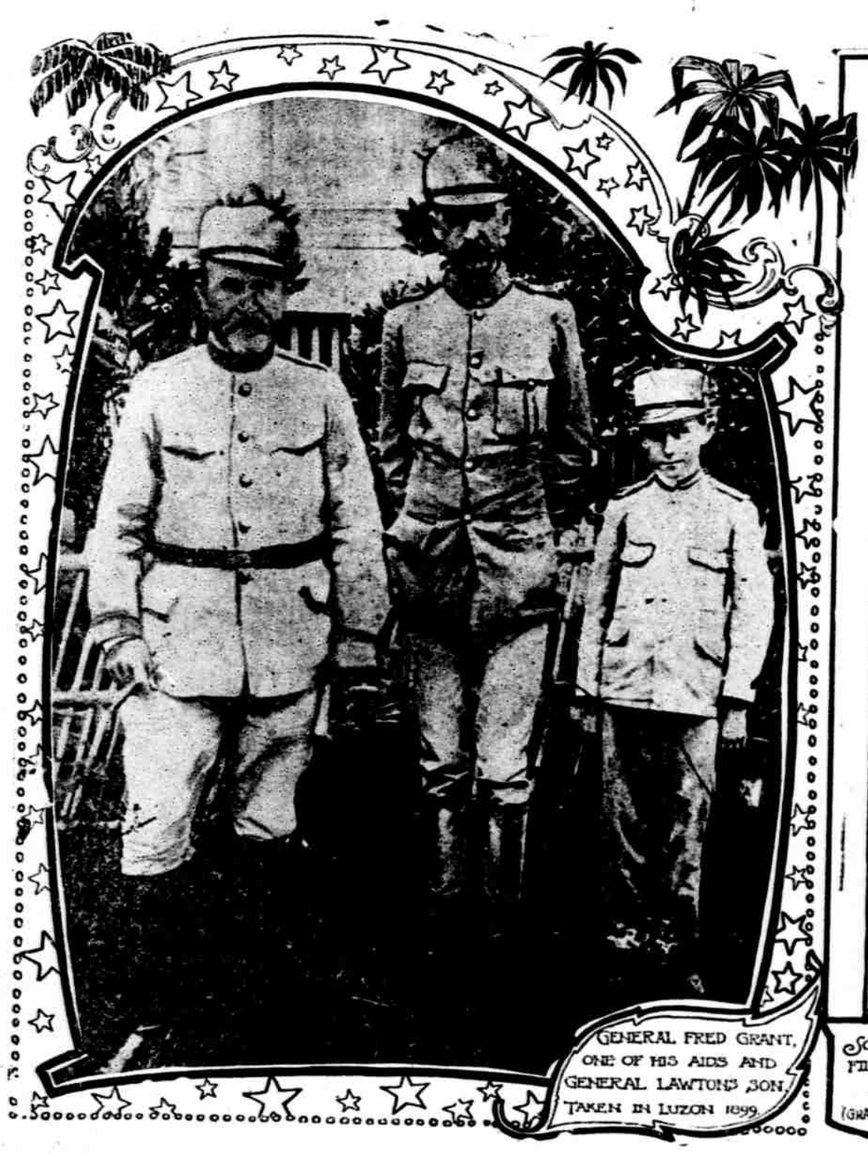
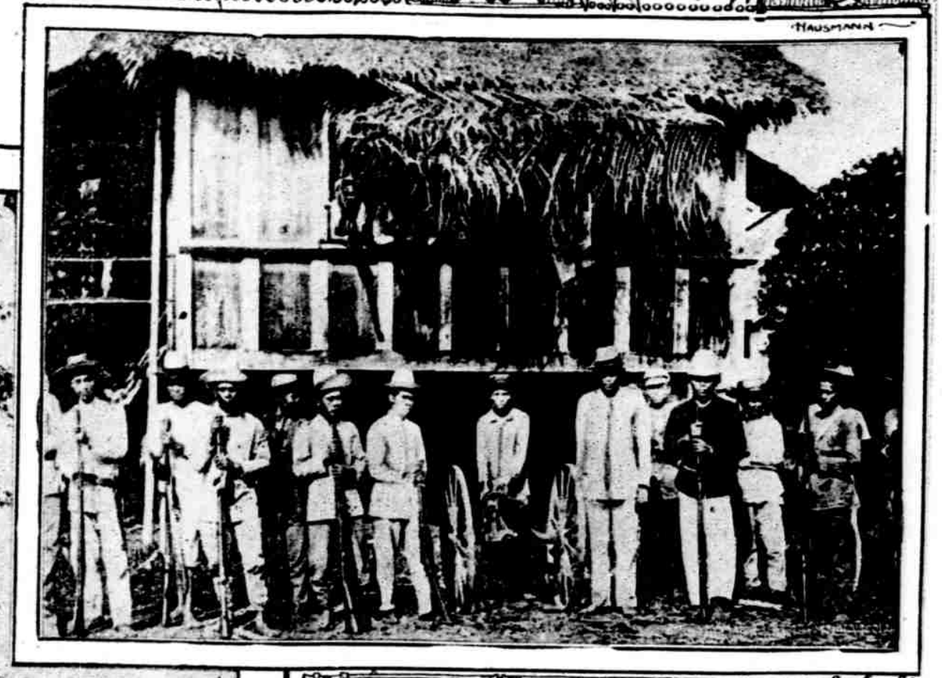
FRED GRANT IN THE PHILIPPINES.

He Gives Some of His Queer Experiences in Campaigning in Northern Luzon.



GENERAL FRED GRANT, ONE OF HIS AIDS AND GENERAL LAWTON'S SON. TAKEN IN LUZON 1899.

SCOUTING FOR FILIPINOS NEAR ANGELES (GRANT'S HEADQUARTERS)



OUR TAGALOG ENEMIES

It Is a Rich Region, With Immense Timber Resources—The Sugar and Rice Lands—Something About the People and Their Americanization—The Tagalogs and Their Characteristics—Among the Negritos or Uncle Sam's Pigmies—How They Live in the Treetops and Shoot With Poisoned Arrows—A Word About Otis and His Conduct of the War—General Grant Not a Candidate for the Vice Presidential Nomination.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.

Manila, Feb. 2, 1900.—I met General Fred Grant to-day as he came in from the field to consult with General Otis about the operations in Northern Luzon, and later on had a chat with him about his work and the people among whom he has been campaigning. General Grant came here almost immediately after leaving Puerto Rico. I saw him last at Ponce, having traveled with him from San Juan around the island. He looks to-day the picture of health, and he tells me that he has been well ever since he came to the Philippines. He has been in the field and on the firing line since last July, and has been campaigning in both the northern and southern parts of Luzon.

General Lawton and the Filipinos.

Our first words were about General Lawton, whose body by the time this letter is published will have been interred in the United States. Said General Grant:

"The death of General Lawton was a great loss to the army, and I believe it was also a great loss to the Filipinos. General Lawton was their friend, although he fought them to the death. He was big-hearted and generous, and he often cautioned me that I should be careful in my treatment of the people. He wanted the wrong-doers and the rebels punished, but that in such a way that the natives here might realize that the Government was just and strong."

"You were not near General Lawton at the time of his death, were you, General?" I asked.

"No; I was in the mountains of the north. He was killed at San Mateo, within a short distance of Manila. He was in the front and was, as usual, paying no attention to the bullets flying about him. It has seemed to me that he was not careful enough in such matters. He enjoyed the action of battle and was anxious to push the war to a finish. He thought it was almost ended, and had advocated the increase of the army that peace might come just as soon as possible."

Among the Tagalogs.

"Tell me something, General about the people among whom you have been campaigning."

"You mean the Tagalogs, I suppose," replied General Grant. "There are, you know, many different races here, with different characteristics. The Tagalogs are the strongest race in Luzon, and they are the most civilized of the Filipinos. They make up the greater part of the population of Manila, and there must be at least a million and a half of them on this island. They are the richest of the natives and they occupy the best lands."

"How about the holdings of lands here, General? I have thought the estates were all small."

"That is so of nearly all the property held by the natives," replied General Grant. "There are some large estates which belong to the church and to foreigners. There are some also which belong to the mestizos, the descendants of natives who have intermarried with foreigners."

"Give me some idea of the Tagalogs, General Grant," said I. "How do they look?"

"The Tagalogs are much like the Malays in appearance," replied General Grant. "They have about the same features and many of the same characteristics. They are, I believe, a cross between the Malays and the aborigines. They are a cleanly people, both as to their persons and houses. They are not so well educated as I had supposed, considering their churches and other advantages. I have found, in fact, very little education outside of Manila, and am trying to remedy this by establishing schools wherever I go."

Americanizing the Filipinos.

"How can you do this?" I asked. "I thought the whole island was in a state of war."

"It is easily done wherever we have driven out the insurgents, and have held the country for any length of time. What I have done as soon as I have taken possession of a municipality was to give its people a civil government, a police and schools. I would call the principal citizens together and tell them I wanted them to manage their affairs hereafter for themselves. I would have them choose an alcalde, or presidente, who should govern them as the head man of the town, and to appoint under him tenientes, who should be the heads of the divisions of the municipality. A municipality here includes more than the town itself. It is a district. You might compare it to one of our counties and the divisions in it to the townships. The presidente is the head of the whole and the tenientes are the heads of the townships. After these men have been elected, they meet in council and pass ordinances as to taxes, revenues and the general government of the municipality. They appoint the police and collect the taxes on meats, markets, etc. They issue all licenses, and, in fact, govern the town."

"How do the people like it?"

"They say they are pleased with it, and they take hold of it. It is very hard, however, to make them understand that the bulk of the taxes should not be given over to us. The Spaniards have so accustomed them to oppression and extortion that they cannot realize that we do not want to do as they did.

"Still, I am well pleased with the results," General Grant went on. "In Bacoor, for instance, where there are 14,000 people in the principality, I established a civil government in July and schools in September and October. The latter are doing very well and the people seem to be well satisfied with the operations of their government. They appear to be grateful and I think I have persuaded them that we are their friends, rather than their enemies."

"Do you really think, General," I asked, "that they can be made good American citizens?"

"Not at once," was the General's reply, "but I believe we can Americanize them much sooner than our people think. You must remember that this country has for years been overrun with a large class of brigands and thieves, who have intimidated the people, and it will be some time before they can be taught self-reliance and independence of thought. We shall first have to wipe out the thieves, show the people that they have rights, and that we intend to protect them in the exercise of them."

"Do you ever hear the people express regret that the Spaniards have been driven out?"

"No, I think the natives were glad to see the Spaniards go."

Campaigning Among the Negritos.

"Tell me something of the Negritos, General. I suppose you met with some of them while in the North?"

"Yes, I did," replied General Grant. "You see them occasionally in the Tagalog towns of the interior. They live in the woods, and usually in the mountains. I came across a number of their little villages in crossing the mountains during my last campaign when I was chasing Aguinaldo. They are savages and their settlements are usually little more than hamlets. They build their houses in among the trees, raising them high off the ground on poles, and I saw many houses built high up in the branches of the trees. The houses are huts made of poles, with walls and roofs of grass and palm leaves. They take the palm leaves which are long and wide and plait them with the mountain grasses. The grass in that part of the country grows from 6 to 10 feet high. It often reached above my head while I was riding through it on horseback. It is very strong, and, with the palm leaves, it can be woven into a very close mat.

"As we came to these villages the people scampered away like so many monkeys. They were afraid of us, and usually hid themselves behind trees or rocks, peeping out at us and ready to run if we showed any intention of coming near them. Some of the men were armed with bows and arrows, and we had been warned that their arrows are poisoned. They did not attack us and we did not bother them."

Our Philippine Dwarfs.

"What kind of looking people are the Negritos, General?" I asked.

"They are a race of dwarfed negroes," replied General Grant. "The word 'negrito' means 'little negro.' The Negritos we saw in but few cases come up to by shoulder, and some were pigmies in size. They have woolly hair, which stands out in curly masses over their heads, faces as black as those of the African negroes, thick lips and flat noses. Most of them were in breech cloths, the women wearing a strip about 2 feet long about the thighs and waist. Both sexes are puny and sickly looking. They have enormous stomachs, made so by their living almost entirely on roots, vegetables and fruits. The stomachs reminded me of the 'banana stomachs' of the peasant children of Porto Rico."

"Will you have any trouble in conquering them?"

"I see no reason why we should bother them at all," replied the General. "They are comparatively few and are so weak mentally and physically that it would be difficult to make American citizens out of them. They are nearer to the Hottentot than the American Indian in the scale of possible civilization. All they would need would be a small reservation, and if well treated they would bother nobody."

"How about the Igorrotes?"

"I don't know much about them," said General Grant. "They are in the northeastern part of Luzon. My campaigning has been chiefly in the south and northwest. They are, I am told, entirely different from the Negritos, and, though savage, are a fine race."

In Northwestern Luzon.

"What kind of a country did you find in Northwestern Luzon, General?"

"The whole of Luzon is a land of mountains and valleys. The northern part is made up of ranges of mountains, with fertile valleys between them. The valleys are usually well cultivated, being covered with rice fields and sugar plantations. Some of the mountains are tremendous. They rise up from the sea, in places sometimes reaching an altitude of five or six thousand feet. They are of volcanic origin, and the sides of many of them are covered with lava. In some sections there is a thin strata of limestone over the lava. This gives forth a hollow sound as you ride over it on horseback, and I feared at times my horse might break through."

Timber Resources.

The most of the mountainous regions are covered with a dense growth of vegetation, and those which have any depth of soil are heavily timbered. I saw large tracts of magnificent trees, including many varieties of valuable hard woods. I saw houses and furniture made of the wood; it is in many cases as hard as iron and it takes a polish like mahogany. I can't tell you the varieties. You must remember that I was more interested in watching out for the angry Filipinos who might be hid behind the trees with their guns than as to how the trees would cut up for lumber. I could see in passing that the timber is of immense value. About Subig Bay, for instance, there are thousands of acres of virgin forest, which have never been touched. This timber is easily gotten at, for the bay will admit the largest steamers. They might, in fact, sail into it upside down if such a thing were possible, and their masts would not graze the bottom. It is, I am told, about 1,200 feet deep, and a great depth is found even at the shore line. The Oregon had to put out about fifty fathoms of chain when it came to anchor at a swinging distance of the land.

"The Spaniards appreciated the value of this timber," continued General Grant "and were making arrangements to get it out to use in shipbuilding at the time the war began. They have graded a little railroad up one of the valleys and the rails lie beside the track ready to be laid. There is, I should say, about three of four miles of this roadbed."

"I should think the timber would offer some opportunities for American capital," said I.

"Yes, it would," replied General Grant. "The trees could be easily gotten down to the little rivers and into Subig Bay, from where they could be shipped to any part of the world."

"How about the other parts of the country? What are the chances for agricultural development?"

"In some sections they are very good. The product of rice and sugar could be largely increased with scientific cultivation. The sugar lands can be made to yield a larger product per acre; and with good machinery more sugar could be gotten out of the cane. A number of modern sugar mills might be established here to grind cane for the small planters. They could pay the people as much for the cane as they now get from raising and grinding it, and still make a big profit off the increase in the product. There is more good land here than is generally supposed. I went over a low pass in the mountains north of Subig Bay and found myself in a thriving agricultural valley, inhabited by about 80,000 people. It was from twenty to thirty miles wide, having a rich soil and luxuriant crops. There is a great deal of rice and many cocoanut groves. The people raise water buffaloes, chickens and pigs. There are many such valleys in Luzon and also much undeveloped country. There is really no book which gives an adequate idea of the Philippines. Much of the country still awaits the advent of the prospector."

"How about mines?" I asked.

"I cannot tell you. It is said that there are large deposits of coal and some gold, but so far I have seen none. The chief minerals are found on some of the other islands."

The Philippines as Possible States of the Union.

"Do you think, General, that the islands are worth what they are costing us?"

"I think so, and even were they not, I do not see how the United States could have taken any other course. If, after matters are settled, the Filipinos want to be freed from the United States, it becomes a political question, which the people at home can decide. At present they have fired on the flag of our country, and we cannot tolerate that. Our national honor demands that we have the arrangement of the matter to our own satisfaction.

"Personally, I think the people will soon become loyal and contented. I believe they will in time govern themselves, as a part of our own people, and that one or two States can be added to the Union from the Philippines, with as loyal citizens as those of any of the States we made from the territory which we got from Mexico. There are from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 of consumers here, and the islands will furnish a good market. They will also be a base from which we can push our commercial relations with China and the rest of the Far East. These islands are on the trade routes of Australia, China, Japan and India, and every ship that passes will at some time stop here for coal and food supplies. I see no reason why the Philippines will not grow steadily in value."

The Length of the War.

"How has it happened that the war has lasted so long? Many people in the United States have wondered why the same ground has had to be fought over so many times."

"One reason was the nature of the warfare," said General Grant. "The Filipinos would fire upon us, and we would go out and punish them. Then, as we had not enough troops to occupy all the places, we had to fall back. In a short time they would again attack us, and we would go out again and attack us, and we would go out again and repel them. This was the case all summer. As more troops came in we began to advance to the north. We have now occupied the whole of that region, and we believe that the war will soon be ended for good."

Otis and the Conduct of the War.

"How about General Otis and his conduct of the war?"

"I now think that we are very fortunate in having General Otis here. I did think when I first came there were some ways in which his administration of affairs might have been bettered, but the results have shown me that he was right and I was wrong. He has done mighty well with the material he has had on hand. We came over here with the idea of keeping Manila only, and with no expectation of carrying the war into the whole country. After the Spanish war was over the insurrection come, and just then the volunteers, whose terms had expired, wanted to return home.

They had the right to do so under the law, and the army had to be reorganized. This was when we were in a state of siege. Then the rainy season came on and during it we could do but little. As a whole the war has been carried on without a single disaster. We have not lost a company, have not been driven out of a single post nor from a single position. Considering the time and the large number of soldiers under arms, there have been very few casualties and comparatively little loss of life. In the whole campaign we have lost fewer men than in some of the comparatively unimportant battles of the Civil War. I don't think there have been more than 250 or at most more than 275 deaths all together. We lost more men in one day at Santiago than we have lost here in a year and more. Our death-rate up to January averaged not more than forty to the thousand, taking every kind of death into consideration. The death rate of the City of New York is over twenty-two per 1,000. This has been during a year's fighting in a tropical country. It shows that the troops have been well cared for, and that they have been well fed. The feeding of the troops has, in fact, been a wonder to the foreign army men here. One of the French military officers who was sent here to watch the war said that the most surprising thing to him was that the soldiers on the firing line were supplied with fresh beef killed in Chicago, more than 7,000 miles away."

Not a Vice Presidential Candidate

"How about the vice presidency, General? When I left home they were discussing your name among those of the possible candidates."

"I am not a candidate," replied General Grant. "I have no expectation of political preferment, though, of course, I should like such a nomination, just as any other man naturally would. I am certainly doing nothing to secure it. I came out here merely because I thought it my duty as a soldier, and as long as I can be of service I am willing to stay. As soon as that time is over I shall be ready and anxious to go home."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

ST. LOUIS WOMEN WHO PRACTICE DENTISTRY

DOCTOR SCHLEEF. DOCTOR CRYSLER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

It was a St. Louis woman dentist, Doctor Emma Eames Chase, who was the first of her sex to be admitted as well as to hold an office in the National Dental Association. She is the recording secretary of the association, and has been re-elected to the office for several consecutive terms. She comes naturally by her inborn love of her profession, being the daughter of a well-known dentist, the late Doctor W. H. Chase. When a mere slip of a girl Doctor Chase helped her father around the office. After graduating in the class of '89 from the dental department of the Iowa State University, the young dentist resumed her place in her father's office. Her marriage interrupted her professional life for a time, but after her husband's death she returned to it with serious purpose. While Doctor Chase owes a degree of her success to the practice to which she succeeded upon her father's death, she owes more of it to the thorough mastery of her art.

Doctor Mary Clench Crysler began the study of dentistry away back in 1876 in the office of Doctor W. N. Morrison, who believed that a girl had as much right to study dentistry as a boy—a theory not advanced by many dentists at that time. Doctor Crysler practiced dentistry thirteen years before her marriage. Her husband's death occurring in scarcely more than a year, she returned to her profession, to which she has been devoted for the last ten years, an inspiring example of what a bright woman can accomplish in dentistry.

Doctor Claire Brewer Schleef was the one girl in a class of thirty-eight to graduate last year from the Cincinnati College of Dental Surgery. Doctor Schleef does all of her own mechanical work, a part of the dental profession which so few women dentists care to do. She delights in molding and making plates and won special mention in college for her mechanical skill. A pretty little romance grew out of her college days, which resulted in her marriage to Doctor O. F. Schleef, a classmate. They both practice their profession, but in separate offices. Doctor Claire Schleef thinks when a woman has spent years studying a profession it is a mistake for her to give it up because she gets married, and that if she should marry a man of the same profession, it is better not to practice together.

While there are only three women practicing dental surgery in St. Louis now, it is safe to say that a few years hence will see a larger number, since the Marion-Sims Dental College admits women students. The first woman to ask for admittance to study dentistry at the college is Miss Florence McAlpine of Vancouver, British Columbia. Miss McAlpine is the "just one girl" in the graduating class of this year. She intends to return to her home after graduation and practice her profession.

Miss Minnie Pinto of St. James, Mo., was the second girl to study dentistry at the college. This is her second year and she, too, is the only girl in her class. Miss Pinto intends to practice at her home after graduation.

Misses Kate Brown of St. Louis, H. M. Donnell of Colorado Springs, Minna Shultz of Cape Girardeau and Anna Hopkins of Minneapolis, Minn., are first-year girls.

VERONICA McLAUGHLIN.

Wireless Telegraphy.

Over the wilds of ocean and of shore,
Through the broad wastes of air flashes a word,
Without a guide, invisible, unheard,
Borne on those magic currents circling o'er
The steadfast world, it pauses not before
A point is touched, alone in earth or sky
Responsive with a subtle sympathy,
And lo, 'tis sealed in mystery no more!
O human voice that speakest to deaf ears,
O human heart that findest feeling dead,
Somewhere beyond the league-long silences,
Somewhere across the spaces of the years,
A heart will thrill to thee, a voice will bless,
Love will awake and life be perfected!

—John Hall Ingham in Atlantic Monthly.

Crane and David Harum.

William H. Crane is just now deep in the preparation for the coming production of the play founded on the novel of "David Harum." Charles Frohman notified him the other day that the scenery, which is to be very heavy, is nearly completed. The play is the work of R. and M. Hitchcock, and will be staged and receive its finishing touches at the hands of E. E. Rose, whose work as an adapter and stage director is well known.

In about a fortnight rehearsals of the play will begin, and the comedy will have its first presentation in Rochester, N. Y., April 9. Its tour this season will be short, and will be confined to that section of New York State where Edward Noyes Westcott, the author of the book, was best known. Should the play come up to expectations, it will be presented at the Garrick Theater, New York, next fall, where it will remain throughout the season. Mr. Crane has given much thought to the make-up of "David Harum." A photograph which he has just forwarded to Mr. Frohman in the make-up of the character shows Harum as a stout old fellow, with a shrewd expression, a kindly eye and firm lips; the face shows strength, and the eyes and corners of the mouth a sense of humor. Mr. Crane will make Harum bald, with a fringe of reddish-gray hair somewhat thick where his old-fashioned runabout collar reaches his head.