News From the Thirteenth at Manila.

BASE BALL IN MANILA

NATIVES TREATED TO AN EXHIBITION OF THE NATIONAL GAME

MINNESUTA, SOUTH DAKOTA

Teams Made Up of the Members of the Volunteer Regiments of the Two States Try Conclusions, and the Thirteenth Minnesota Is Beaten in a Close and Exciting Contest.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

MANILA, Oct. 21.—The Spaniards and goo-goos of Manila have been treated to an exhibition of the American game, and their opinion of the same will be translated and forwarded at some later date, but it may correspond to Theodore Roosevelt's opinioon of the result of the late mayoralty contest in greater New York. At any rate, that is the way the Minnesota contingent in this part of the United States feel about it. After hoisting the first American flag and having the brunt of the fight on the 13th of August, the police force of Manila was compelled to watch their chosen idols go down in defeat before the brawny sons of South Dakota, but like the immortal John L. Sullivan after his defeat by Corbett at New Orleans, the Minnesota men rose to the full eminence of their Yankee vigor and exclaimed that "it took an American to lick them." The game was the first of a championship series, originated by the American Commercial company among the volunteer regiments. The regulars also having such an organization among themselves, the winner of each to play for the championship of Manila. At the present time Minnesota's team looms up about as formidable in the race as a Spanish fleet in a contest with the Gloucester. The gloom that enveloped the various quarters of the Minnesota companies after the game was as dense as Weyler's think-tank and as lasting and as dark as our hopes of an early return home. The game was the occasion for the reappearance on the diamond of some of St. Paul and Minneapolis' erstwhile stars, and as the game progressed, one by one they fell from grace with a thud that sounded like a fat man falling through a conservatory. Tommy Larkin, who looks more like a Castilian surcharged with honor than an intrepid American on an errand of mercy, managed to hammer his way into the hit and run columns with an agility that reminded his friends of the Pickett's palmy days. Otto Raddotz duplicated Bob Glenalvin at second, but unlike that noble warrior, his bat was full of holes on critical occasions. Kovec, in center, came pretty near being to the Minnesotas what the elephant is to the circus, the whole thing. The best band on the island, viz., the Minnesota band, has written a revision of the good old tune, "She May Have Seen Better days," for Delaney, so as to make it conform to his sex. But why girate at any greater length, sufficeth it to say that the team will at some future date, the 1st of November, make due reparation for their short coming of the 13th and re-establish themselves as the "ne plus ultra" organization of the island. The following is a detailed account of the death scene. Score:

Thirteenth Minn.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Priest, 3b and p	3	1	1	1	2	0
Raddotz, 2b	4	1	0	2	2	0
Larkin, rf	4	2	1	0	0	0
Lyon, ss	4	0	0	1	1	1
Shannon, c	4	0	1	5	3	0
Kovec, cf	3	1	2	0	0	0
Ryberg, 1b	3	0	1	8	2	0
Delaney, lf	2	1	0	0	0	1
Tucker, p	1	0	0	0	2	1
Hazenwinkle, 3b	0	0	0	0	0	0
Frickman, p	1	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	29	6	6	18	13	4

First S. Dak. Vol.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Malay, 3b	4	1	1	1	2	1
McHugh, lf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Osborne, 1b	2	1	1	8	1	1
McMahon, 2b	3	0	0	2	1	3
Finsom, rf	3	0	0	0	1	0
Halsted, ss	3	2	1	0	0	1
Stevens, c	3	1	1	8	2	1
Willmarth, cf	2	1	0	0	0	0
Smith, p	3	0	0	2	3	0
Totals	27	7	4	21	13	7

Minnesota	2	0	0	1	2	1	0	—6
South Dakota	2	1	2	1	1	0	0	—7

Two-base hits, Osborne; wild pitches, Priest 3, Frickman 1; hit by pitcher, Larkin, Delaney, McHugh; passed balls, Shannon 5, Stevens 2; strike-outs, Raddotz 2, Ryberg, Frickman, Lyon, Shannon, McHugh, McMahon, Finsom, Malay; double play, Raddotz and Ryberg; bases on balls, Priest, Kovec, Hazenwinkle, Delaney, Osborne, Willmarth; stolen bases, Kovec, Tucker, Lyon, Raddotz, Osborne, Smith; attendance, 5,000 Americans, 150 Spaniards, 500 Goo-Goos (natives).

—J. G. Wallace.

MAJ. BEAN WARDEN.

Is in Charge of the Philippine Penitentiary at Manila.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Advices received from Manila state that Maj. Ed Bean, Thirteenth Minnesota, has been appointed warden of the Philippine penitentiary. The institution is a sort of state prison for the entire colony. Bean is making changes in administration and has started in on a policy of reform. He found many prisoners in solitary confinement chained. He released them and set them to work. He discovered that Spanish turnkeys were selling articles made by prisoners and pocketing the money. Bean has had his predecessor arrested for peculation of prison funds. There are 700 convicts in prison, mostly natives, some of Spain's prisoners will be sent back home soon. One Spanish officer who had been imprisoned for ten years without being able to secure trial, was tried and sentenced for eight years more. Maj. Bean is trying to have him released.

R. BUNKER
(First sergeant Company E, a gentleman and a fighter).

Christmas Cheer.

ALEXANDRIA, Minn., Nov. 30.—(Special.)—At a meeting of the Alexandria fire department a motion, "That the members of our department now serving in the army be remembered by sending each members $5 for Christmas cheer," was unanimously carried. The department has five members in the Thirteenth and Fifteenth regiments.

Hubbard Has Hopes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Gen. L. F. Hubbard is here attending to some matters before the war department. There is gossip to the effect that he may yet be appointed to a military position in Cuba or Porto Rico. Gen. Hubbard called on Secretary Alger this afternoon.

Thirteenth Bows to Duty's Call.

To The St. Paul Globe:

In the issue of The St. Paul Globe of Sept. 7, I read with deep interest the action of the Auxiliary association, at a meeting held in the interests of the Thirteenth Minnesota, at the Commercial club.

The wives and mothers of our brave boys, who expressed themselves so nobly in regard to our going home are in the right about it. It cost them something to speak the noble, patriotic words about us, but their hearts were right, as ours desire to be.

Let the thought perish that the Thirteenth Minnesota is a home-sick regiment. We have come nearly ten thousand miles to do our full duty for our country and our flag. But we have no desire to go home until Uncle Sam thinks we can be properly relieved from duty.

There are fever-stricken boys in the hospital wards who would like to feel the touch of a mother's hand on their hot brows, if such a thing were possible, but there are no home-sick boys there. They are as brave on their cots (their present "post of honor") as they were in the trenches and on the battle field.

In passing through the fever ward the other day, a soldier of the Thirteenth looked up with a pleasant smile, and said:

"Chaplain, I'd like some letter paper to write a letter home."

I supplied him, from a package that I held in my hand, and said, while doing so: "My boy, I wish you were at home. Mother's care would bring you upon your feet in short order, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, I think so, chaplain, but I'm going to get there any way," he answered.

"Then you're not home-sick?"

"Home-sick! Not a bit of it. I don't want to go home until the regiment goes, and I don't want the regiment to go until its work is fully done here."

That is the true ring of every heart in the Thirteenth. Now that the fighting is over, it can hardly be wondered at that speculations as to how long the government will hold us in service should be in order.

We have business and professional men, as well as students who were in courses of study at our universities, who, in the nature of things, would like to resume their cherished work. We know how ardently our dear ones long to welcome us back, and we as ardently long to see their dear faces once again, but neither they nor we desire that our work here shall end until that work is fully and honorably done.

If it becomes necessary (as is not now likely to be the case) to teach our insurgent friends some practical lessons we all desire to help furnish the instruction.

If "foreign complications" shall require our continued presence here, why, here we are, sirs, at your service! "No home-going till our work is done." This is our motto. We are proud of our regiment and its honorable record thus far. We are proud of the state we came from. We are proud of the government that sent us to the farthest outpost of the war line. We are proud of our brave wives, mothers and sweethearts who so anxiously wait our return, and we are proud to have the whole country know that the Thirteenth Minnesota is not home-sick, but in the field for whatever may be required of it.

—C. A. Cressy,
Chaplain Thirteenth Minnesota Infantry Volunteers.

Manila, Oct. 24.

"Our boy has taken three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for St. Vitus's Dance," says Mrs. E. A. Bender, of Keene, Coshocton Co., Ohio. "He was very nervous and constantly jerking and twitching, but now he is as steady as anyone; in fact, seems entirely cured. He thinks a great deal of Dr. Pierce. As a cough remedy and blood-purifier there is nothing better.

IT IS JUST THE RIGHT MEDICINE FOR A COMPLETE BRACING UP."

Send 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's 1000-page illustrated "Common Sense Medical Adviser," a complete family medical library in one volume, or for 31 stamps a heavier, cloth-bound copy will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

GEN. REEVE'S ANSWER

WRITES AN EXHAUSTIVE LETTER IN REPLY TO CHARLES S. BUNKER

HAS NO APOLOGY TO OFFER

Mr. Bunker Asked Why Information Regarding the Thirteenth Had Not Been Received Regularly—Gen. Reeve Replies That He Made Every Effort Possible to Send Out News.

Some time ago Charles S. Bunker, of this city, wrote Gen. C. McC. Reeve asking why information regarding the Thirteenth Minnesota could not be had more regularly. In the mail from the Philippines, which reached St. Paul yesterday, was received an open reply from Gen. Reeve. The letter in full is as follows:

Manila, P. I., Oct. 18, 1898.—Charles S. Bunker, Esq., St. Paul, Minn.—My Dear Sir: Your favor of Sept. 12, is just at hand, and I hasten to reply, and in the first place I wish to say that never, so far as my memory serves me, have I received any communication by letter or wire, from the Thirteenth Regiment, Minnesota, United States Volunteers' Auxiliary society requesting information from me regarding this regiment.

At the risk of being somewhat tedious, I will go back to the date of the battle and give in detail the effor s made by us to keep

GEORGE FERNALD AND JOHN YOUNG
(Taking in the town. Photo Sept. 17).

all our friends in Minnesota, irrespective of any individual or association, fully informed as to the condition of our men.

Before leaving Minnesota, Assistant Surgeon H. P. Ritchie entered into an arrangement with the St. Paul papers whereby he was to keep them fully apprised by letter and cable of the course of events here. This arrangement, in brief, was the sending of cablegrams through the agency of the New York Herald in this city, direct to New York, from which point they were to be repeated to St. Paul. We understood that Assistant Surgeon Law had undertaken to keep the Minneapolis friends advised also, and it was not until about the middle of September that we learned this latter arrangement applied only to a certain few in the regiment. Neither Dr. Ritchie nor myself could possibly have had even the most remote suspicion that an arrangement suggested and approved by so reputable journals as the St. Paul papers could have been lacking in any of the essentials requisite to promptly and accurately carry it out.

On our arrival in the conquered city the first thing that Dr. Ritchie and I did, tired, wet and hungry as we were, was to prepare an accurate list of the killed and wounded for transmission by cable as soon as communication should be established.

Under the arrangement above referred to, this dispatch was placed in the hands of the proper authorities and sent from this city, as the records here show.

On the 22d of August I received a dispatch from Minneapolis papers as follows: "Anxious to hear." Knowing as I did the great enterprise of these papers in the matter of news, I construed this dispatch as a request for some account of our participation in the battle. Being satisfied that our reputation could not suffer by delay and that the full report would be necessary to enlighten our friends as to the honorable part we had taken, I did not answer this cablegram.

Later, when importuned time and again by newspaper correspondents to say something for publication, I invariably replied that the list of killed and wounded of a regiment which had lost nearly as many men as all the rest of the army combined was a more eloquent tribute to its worth than any words of mine.

So matters went on until the middle of September, Dr. Ritchie faithfully reporting every death as it occurred, while I replied to such dispatches as were addressed me, and it was not until receipt of the home papers containing the first account of the battle, we found with amazement, that Dr. Ritchie's messages had not appeared in print. The feelings of that efficient and painstaking officer can be better imagined than described, when, like a thunderbolt, the conviction came to him that, through somebody's blunder, his messages had never reached home.

You cite your own experience regarding your son as a "thoroughly good example" of the unreliability of the news received here.

As a matter of fact, the news regarding Lieut. Bunker, contained in the six cablegrams mentioned by you, could not have more explicity described his case if the entire corps of army correspondents here had devoted their exclusive attention to it.

First dispatch: He was wounded.

Second dispatch: The wound (in the hand) of itself was considered slight.

Third dispatch: Complications with fever set in and his life was despaired of.

Fourth dispatch: His disease developed into typhoid fever.

Fifth dispatch: His youth and good constitution pulled him through.

Sixth dispatch: He was sent home with the convalescents.

I fail to find in these dispatches either inconsistency or contradiction.

There is further complaint because "the roster of the 300 recruits sent on June 15 last has never been filed with the adjutant general, as required by law. Whose fault is that?"

Well, as you are 10,000 miles nearer Washington than I am, perhaps you can answer the question better than I. We filed the roster with the adjutant general of the army "as required by law" before we left San Francisco, and we have filed a report, not only of these 300 recruits, but of the entire regiment, once every ten days since.

If it was necessary for the purposes of your association to obtain this roster, it certainly could have been obtained from Washington in six days, and I fail to see the necessity of calling my attention to this matter in the spirit of criticism, when no instructions have ever been received by us requiring the filing of this roster in St. Paul. You suggest a "semi-monthly cable, giving fully the condition of the regiment. It is perhaps a cruel fact, but a fact, nevertheless, that no cablegram, no matter how explicit, can give the condition of the regiment, which would be reliable for one day after such a message was sent.

Men die here like withered flowers, only quicker. A short time ago, after careful consultation with the regimental surgeon, I cabled the governor that we had none dangerously sick, and within twenty-four hours three men, supposed to be on the high road to recovery, fell by the wayside, and we sorrowfully laid them away among the ever-increasing number of their departed comrades. Neither Dr. Ritchie nor the St. Paul papers can be blamed for the partial failure of a plan which involved the transmission of information over various cables and telegraph lines, a distance of nearly 20,000 miles.

The strictures made by the friends of this regiment on the conduct of any officers for supposed failure to keep them advised in matters of life and death are unjust and cruel. As for myself, I have on this score neither apology to offer nor indulgence to crave. I have tried to do my whole duty as I understood it, and have never yet failed, by letter or wire, to promptly answer any and every communication regarding members of this regiment from whatever source received.

Yours respectfully, —C. McC. Reeve.

EMPEROR DOOMED.

Has Bright's Disease and Famous Physicians Have Given Him Up—Thousands of Cases Cured.

BUFFALO, Nov. 30.—Late dispatches from Pekin, China, bring information to the effect that the Emperor is dying of Bright's Disease. He is now under the care of a famous French physician, who says that the Emperor's complaint is "an incurable kidney disease."

The famous French physician is mistaken.

There is no incurable kidney disease.

In this city, where the only remedy that can positively cure Bright's Disease and all other Kidney Diseases, is prepared, and where numerous cures have been effected by its use, the statement of the famous French physician reads strangely enough.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of cases of Kidney Diseases that have been pronounced "incurable" by doctors. They have never scored a failure.

R. J. Baxter, an engineer on the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad, had Bright's Disease. He was reduced to a mere skeleton, and was given up by the doctors. He says: "At that time I had prepared to die." Today he is a well and powerful man, and is again running an engine. To a reporter of a Buffalo newspaper Mr. Baxter said:

"A friend, also an engineer on the road, told my folks of a sure cure, Dodd's Kidney Pills. I determined to make one final effort to regain health and strength. I bought a supply of Dodd's Kidney Pills and began using them. In a few days my condition began to improve. Two months from the day I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills I surprised the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. Company, by applying for work."

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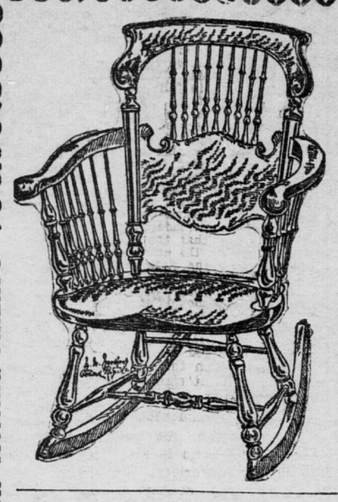

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YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WITH US

Regarding the matter of credit—we have the goods and want you to be supplied with every comfort or necessity. Give us part down and the balance monthly and we are satisfied. No interest charged.

OUR CONSTANT STUDY

Is to have our stock full of

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different from those shown elsewhere. In fact, we never have goods that other people are selling. So, buying here, you get new and original designs.

HERE ARE TWO NEW THINGS IN

ODD PARLOR ROCKERS

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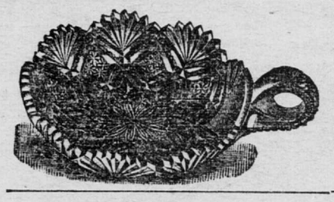
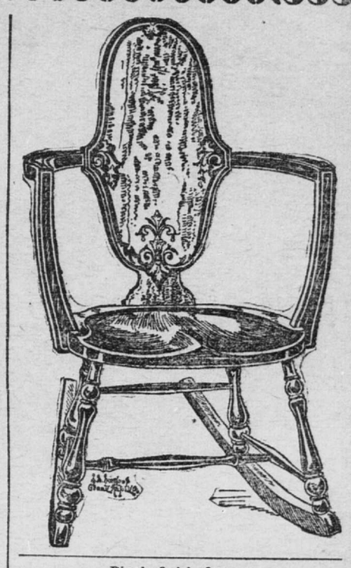


Choice New Cuttings of the Finest AMERICAN CUT GLASS.

Drop in and see our display of Fine China.



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All in Oak or Mahogany Finish.

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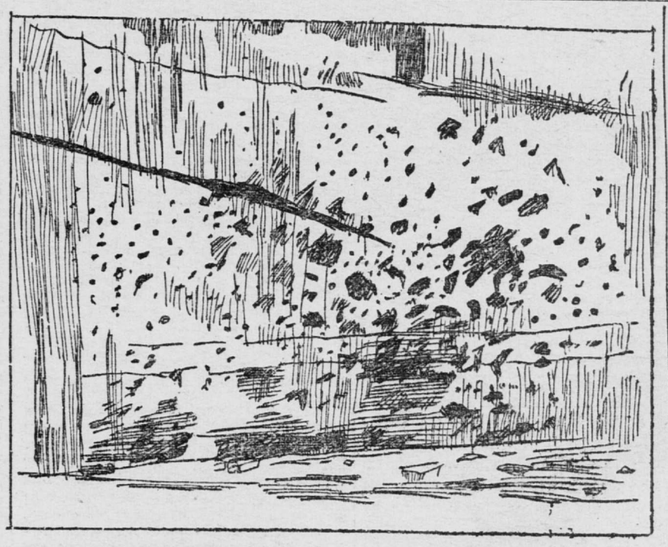

(Inside the prison in old Manila. The marks on the wall are bullet holes made where the Spanish shot insurgent prisoners).

COMPANY D. BOYS.

Personal Gossip About the Soldier Boys From St. Paul.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

MANILA, Oct. 13, 1898.—The boys are all busy reading letters from home, as mail arrived today. Every one is anxious to get every scrap of news from the "old country," and a big double armful of Globes that Downs received lasted quick.

Private Jack Flynn is back with us again. Jack doesn't want any more hospital he says.

Company D's hospital roll reads: Sergeant Bach, Corporals Pohler and Henschal; Privates Nelson, Dwyer, Kenny, McCune De Frate, Siebold and Miss, every one of which, we are glad to say, is doing well and will rejoin us soon.

Private Fetsch had the misfortune to sprain his ankle last week while exploring some old ruins at Cavite. He is getting along nicely, however, but will not be able to use his foot for some time.

Privates Burton and Nathorst have about twelve game cocks in training

GEORGE MAHAN.
(As he appears on the promenade).

and we expect some lively sport, as nearly all the companies have good birds.

Quartermaster Sergeant Chris Iltner and Jim Donnelly had chicken for dinner a few days back, while the rest of us ate rice. Chris and Jim bought a game cock (?) but Burton's "Monterey" was too much for him. Speaking of chickens recalls the Friday supper of fried young chicken. It made a hole in the company fund, but "that satisfied feeling" was worth the expense. We find no difficulty in conversing with the Chinese on account of our being so long on a rice diet.

We see that the Thirteenth and Fifteenth regiments are to be retained in the service, so good-by to all rumors of an early home-going. As to our opinion—well the boys do not deny that they would like to go home, but just as long as the United States needs their services, just so long are they ready to stay. They make no petitions, and feel sure that when their country no longer needs them orders will be here to send us home.

Private Lark has been detailed as clerk in the adjutant general's office, and Private Carl Van Hoven as court stenographer.

Private Keogh has secured a berth in the internal revenue department, and puts his time in sampling beno and looking at liquor licenses down Malate way.

Private L. M. Delaney has been appointed an acting corporal and will make a good one.

Company D was represented by Ed Delaney in the Minnesota-South Dakota ball game yesterday. South Dakota won by a score of 6 to 7. The field was in very poor condition, the grass high and the ground wet, and umpires yellow.

Batallion parades are on the programme to occur twice a week. These parades are about the only time we ever hear our band, which, by the way, is second to none here.

The following is our routine at present:

First call, 5:45 a. m.; reveille, 5:55 a. m.; reveille assembly, 6 a. m.; drill, 6 to 6:30 a. m.; breakfast, 6:45; a. m.; fatigue call, 8 a. m.; battalion guard mount, 8 a. m.; first call, 8 a. m.; assembly, 3:10 a. m.; adjutant's call, 8:15 a. m.; dinner, 11:45 a. m.; supper, 5 p. m.; retreat, first call, 5:30 p. m.; assembly, 5:40 p. m.; adjutant's call, 5:45 p. m.; call to quarters, 9:50 p. m.; taps, 10 p. m.

Private William Thone has been on detail for several days as special nurse at the division hospital. Since the arrival of the Red Cross girls who came over to nurse many a fellow has been heard to say he "believed he would get sick if he was sure of getting one of the girls to take care of him." It is like a glimpse of home to talk with one of them after three or four months of isolation like ours.

One word to those who have friends or relatives over here in the service: Remember we get mail only about twice a month on an average, and the more letters you write the easier you make our work.

Weather: Warm days and cool nights, with heavy rainfalls.

MANILA AMERICANIZED.

Private Kimball Writes Entertainingly of the Transformation.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

MANILA, P. I., Oct. 19—Company E headquarters, Thirteenth Minnesota volunteers: Since my last to you the change here has been something wonderful in municipal affairs, and, in fact, in everything. The once Spanish city is now an American one in every sense of the word and all inhabitants are well pleased with the change in affairs. None can doubt who have seen that Manila was in a horrible state when the army of occupation entered. That the city was on the point of starvation could be seen by hungry faces that were met with everywhere. That disease in all its horrors was soon to come was apparent from the filth that lay on every street and was piled in every gutter. This has all been remedied and is now as clean and healthy as the climate and low country on which it stands will permit. All gambling has been suppressed. All saloons and native shops selling liquors from now on are under license. This is, of course, in proportion to the amount handled. Even the native hack driver is coming in for his share. Street venders are being thoroughly cleaned out. The professional beggar is a thing of the past. These beggers in the past would go around the streets with a piece of bloody meat wrapped up in the palm of the hand and try the sympathy racket. Native apparel here is to the untrained American eye rather shocking, but the boys take kindly to the costumes and follow suit and even impose on them. In quarters a belt is considered sufficient, though shirts are sometimes worn. This, of course, is during the warm weather at present. The coming three months will be our cold spell, when the themometer will not register over 90 or 100 degrees in the shade. The boys do not anticipate any skating on the bay and as ice is worth fifty cents a square foot, winter sports have been given up.

Base ball is now in vogue and each regiment is represented by the pick of its men. The prize played for is a splendid silver cup presented by the Cyrus Noble Co., of England, for a series of games between all regiments in the Philippines. South Dakota and Minnesota played their first game Oct. 18. Score 7 to 6 in favor of South Dakota. The game was an all around good one. Among prominent guests present was Brig. Gen. Reeve and wife. Food here as a whole has been very poor and not what should be expected, and by careful figuring we find we are fed at the rate of about eight cents a day to the man. This is not right and should receive the careful attention of some one. Private Johnson is and has been company cook for the past three weeks and is a dandy. He is the first real all around cook the company has had since enlisting. The hardships of a cook are many, as he has at times nothing to cook and has to stand the kicks, but Johnson cooks things of nothing and makes them palatable. The band was stationed with us during the past month, and as soon as it was settled was started in on guard mount. Brilliant idea. Officers of the day: Capt. Spear, Adjt. Lieut. Clark; officer guard, Lieut. Trowbridge; sergeant major, Sergeant Bunker. It was fine for a few days, but this weather inclines a man toward sleeping in the morning.

Since coming on police force, Aug. 23, we have arrested some 700 people. Out of this number 300 have been tried and convicted, with fines ranging from $3 to $50, Mexican; and imprisonment of from ten days to six months. Our most exciting day and night was Oct. 8, '98, when we made fourteen arrests, three of which were stabbing affairs and one a shooting fracas, and all convicted. Only one case of murder in our district. This was Odon Fernando Chao, murdered Sept. 26, midnight, on board the sailing schooner Leonor, at anchor in River Pasig, by crew with help of his captain's wife; all escaped.

Our boys guarded the boat for a matter of two weeks. The ship is still there with anchor and rudder (you know an American soldier likes to gather souviniers). Private Kimball gathered in, as a last resort, the ship's barometer, but he has to go to the officers' quarters now to find out weather indications. John Canner is sporting a new pair of cuff buttons. Hamann gives the points of the compass; Werley may start in as company barber. Stapleton is sporting a new suit. The officers' china and tableware has improved lately. By the way, Ben Williams sports neckware now.

Private A. T. Williams has no right sleeping in a hammock when cots are in vogue; that is, Private Campbell says so. Private Fernald stands by to swear to it. Bob Kelleher is on as detective and has done good, though you know an American's work is sometimes coarse. Jess Furnell is an ex-member, retired on account of indefinite inability. Capt. Spear, as chief of police, is growing real stout. Sickness in our company holds about the same. The following are in hospital: Max Hanft, Hugo Hanft, Sergeant Carleton, Frank Morgan, Louis Bailey, Louis Peyer, Private Mullins, Private Atheson, Private Blood, and sick in quarters about fifteen. All are doing well. Detailed on special duty: Private Cutts, Hobart, Kelleher and Larkin. Detailed as office boy and fan swinger, Private Eckley and Private Sperry; stable detail, Private Loftus; cook for officers' mess; George Theisen, lately detailed as detective in Chinese quarters; Privates Haggerty, Carle and Campbell prefer quarters to outside life. Private Lyberg is thinking of going home.

First Sergeant Bunker, with Sergeant Soheber as pace setter, has proven to the company that he is the better man of the two in some things.

About twenty members of the company participated in a ten-course dinner at Las Columnas Gran Casa de Hus Spedes y Cervecerer and had a rousing good time.

Private Carrier has received due credit from the boys for his good work in making us a dining table and superintending the building of a fine cook stove.

We have two native assistant cooks and a Chinese laundry in connection with the company which the boys pay for. Quartermaster Sergeant Good has been on the sick list since Aug. 23, but is improving. Sergeant Fernald is acting quartermaster in his place.

Corporal Holton's whiskers are the pride of the company. Corporal Humphrey's far-away look grows more pronounced every day.

Private Chamberlain is now company barber and is proving a success.

Privates Fernald, Mahar and Tucker are acting corporals and prove very efficient.

Our last mail came Oct. 19, '98, and this always brightens up the men. The Globe contains the best description of the battle we have seen.

Bayonet Champion Bogart's patent leather shoes are dead in it.

Frank Haskell is making quite a hit with the company as head singer in our chorus.

We had a letter from Gov. Clough thanking us for our conduct in battle.

Sergeant Price is a little under the weather, though not confined to his bed.

Several songs have been received by Private Duenwold which he cannot find, and the boys sang "It seems to me," etc.

The disgust of Billingsley at being a policeman is apparent.

On Oct. 9 the new residence of the consul for the Chinese here was opened. A reception was held during the day and evening. Some Company E men did the guard duty and were finely treated. Ten-course meals were in order for the guard. Cigars and wines were in abundance for those who wished to come and see.

Private Lyberg is responsible for the statement that he has seen and ate so much pork since leaving 'Frisco that he dare not look a native hog square in the face.

Night of 24th, report is that typhoon is raging in the China sea. On 25th, we feel the effect of same in Manila—heavy wind and rain, with much cooler atmosphere.

The boys are all looking for pay day as usual, and we expect it promptly the 31st, or 1st of November.

Sergeants Good and Fernald have finally washed their white caps.

Sergeant Bunker's spotless white suits are becoming a good thing among the boys.

Poker has reached a two-cent limit now.

—Private W. A. Kimball.
Company E, Thirteenth Minnesota.

JACK STAPLETON
(As he appeared at the front).

Winter Tours.

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