

TAKING SANTA CRUZ.

Description of One of the Fiercest Battles of the War in the Philippines.

One Battalion of the North Dakotas Among the Picked Men Who Fought.

High Compliment Paid the Force of Men by General Lawton, in Command.

The battle of Santa Cruz was one of the fiercest of the engagements that have taken place in the Philippines. One battalion of the North Dakota troops under Major Fraine were engaged, and it was of the body of men that were engaged there that General Lawton said that with them he could take any city on the island. The artist correspondent of the Chicago Record gives an interesting description of the engagement as follows:

In the taking of Santa Cruz there was a brigade of 1,500 soldiers under Brig.-Gen. King. These were 219 men of the 4th cavalry under Capt. Gale; two battalions of the 14th under Hasbrouck and Patton; one battalion of Idaho under Maj. Litch; one battalion of North Dakotas under Maj. Fraine, and two mountain guns of the Hawthorne battery commanded by Lieut. Keller. These were all picked men and the column was a superb fighting force. From these picked men there was another picked force of 200 sharpshooters under command of Maj. Welsberg of the Washingtons, who were selected on account of their marksmanship from the 14th infantry of the 4th cavalry, the North Dakotas, the Idahos and the Washingtons. It was a great body of men, and the result of the engagement was that they had taken the island, and that it would require 100,000 men to hold the place. The battle was fought in the morning, before the sun had appeared upon the high hills that encircled the Laguna where the battle was fought. The men were wading ashore to the end of the point. There were 219 of them. A thin skirmish line formed quickly and advanced toward where the enemy was hidden.

A second line, acting as support, quickly formed and followed 100 yards behind, while the first line was engaged. Up the rear, the Laguna, on the city front, the steamed as close inshore as possible, while the 4th cavalry was on the west side of the point. Several hours were passing peacefully along the shore. As the firing line under Gale advanced there came the sound of a Mauser and the enemy's shot.

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There was a nigger that forgot his cigarette and is going back after it," was the heartless comment of a Laguna runner, over the next instant he was being tumbled down. Out of the fringe of the brush came a group of men, armed with rifles and shotguns, and they were firing at the Americans.

Volley after volley were sent into the bamboo and the men were falling in short dashes. A volley, then a short rush, then drop down and another volley.

Insurgents were firing from the trees, and there was a sustained intermittent fire directed at the troops. The men were firing like trip hammers and the heavy reports of the three-inch guns were breaking in at minute intervals. On shore there were the popping of Mausers, the crackling of the Krags and the explosions of shrapnel shells, and everywhere was the sinister humming and whining of Mauser bullets.

The insurgents couldn't stand such a fire forever. The shrapnel bursting over them made their trenches untenable, and after half an hour of fighting death they began to break. Down along the point we could see them passing hurriedly between the trees and evidently making for the penitentiary. The Gatlings and heavy guns were then directed on the point with deadly accuracy. Shell after shell penetrated the roots and walls and shrapnel were bursting in the air directly over the building, while the Gatlings were moving back and forth with a hose-like sweep that raked the immediate vicinity of the old stone building with an effectiveness that left many grimy soldiers scattered along the blood-stained beach.

Terror must have overtaken the Filipinos, for now it became apparent that instead of further resistance their object was escape. Again there were the white figures darting distractedly out toward the beach, and the city, where there was hope of escape in the cover of the fringe of trees. Scores of them could be seen running along between the houses and the beach, and the friendly protection of the bamboo there came the unmistakable crashing of American volleys from the very front of the friendly protection of the bamboo.

What desperation and terror must have come over them at that time, when they realized that they had been trapped and that a relentless circle of death was closing in around them! The bamboo in front of them were popping with deadly accuracy, and they knew there was no hope of escape there. Only one recourse remained, and that was their last desperate chance. They must try the broad open plain and attempt to

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Then the Gatlings opened—two from the Laguna and two from the Nipipan. What a sound! The echoes rang from the hills. The long line crumbled, and we could see them dropping like tenpins that are bowled over. The line was almost entirely obliterated in five minutes.

Insurgent turned and tried to reach the cover of the trees again. There was a nigger that forgot his cigarette and is going back after it," was the heartless comment of a Laguna runner, over the next instant he was being tumbled down. Out of the fringe of the brush came a group of men, armed with rifles and shotguns, and they were firing at the Americans.

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THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.

Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhoea, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. HENRY DORN, No. 806 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhoea. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."

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while others seemed utterly indifferent to the fate that might meet them. A Filipino concealed in a bunch of bamboos firing cowardly shots at one thing, but when we found him to be a young boy and see him lying out in the sun with his white clothes drenched with blood and a big hole torn in his chest it was not to be so soon forgotten. In places there were little heaps of clothing showing how some poor fellow had been thrown aside in the hope that he might be considered an "amigo" or non-combatant. American soldiers were strolling listlessly around picking up trinkets and souvenirs, here a shot-riddled hat, or a bolo or a Mauser rifle. One out part of a shirt from the dead body that had a bullet hole through its heart. It was an anti-anting—a catapuan charm consisting of the wearer from the bullets of the enemy. A garment of this kind is profusely decorated with emblems and signs and the priests prey upon the ignorant natives by selling it at an exorbitant price to the superstitious Filipino soldiers. Sometimes as high as \$40 is paid to a priest for one of these worthless shirts.

OFFICERS.

List of the Officers of the State Firemen's Association Elected at Wahpeton.

At the meeting of the State Firemen's Association at Wahpeton the following officers were elected:

President—W. J. Price, Fargo.
First Vice President—G. A. Bissel, Northwood.

Second Vice President—W. F. Duval, Valley City.
Secretary—H. L. Reade, Bismarck.

Treasurer—D. E. Metcalf, Lakota.
Statistical Secretary—Fred Kessler, Wahpeton.

Board of Trustees—Chas. E. Lishon; Dickinson; Dickinson, and Knowles of Tower City.

Delegate to National Convention—Arthur Bussett, Fargo.

RESULT OF RACES.

How the First Day's Sports Came Out at the Firemen's Tournament at Wahpeton.

In the Association hook and ladder race, Tower City was first and Rescue Hook and Ladder company, Fargo, second.

In the Association hose race the Larimore company was first and the Dickinson company second; Lakota third.

In the hook and ladder hub-and-hub race, Tower City was first and Rescue Hook and Ladder company second.

In the hub-and-hub race, Dickinson was first, Larimore second, and Valley City and Lakota tied for third place.

Wanted Mutton.
Medora, N. D., June 17.—Willis Turner was arrested today for stealing 300 sheep from McClellan & Wilson.

ADVERTISED LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at the Bismarck postoffice for the week ending June 17, 1899.

LADIES.

Hastory, Miss M. Turner, Miss Anna
McGowan, Mrs. Wm. Turner, Mrs. Mary J.

GENTLEMEN.

Feagles, Rev. R. S. Sorensen, Diordiz
Forth, J. R. Sorensen, Edward
Gray, J. R. Sutton, Henry
Hays, D. W. Wagner, Oscar

In calling for above please say advertised and give date of this list. Letters will be held two weeks before being sent to dead letter office.

AGATHA G. PATTERSON, P. M.

TAKEN UP.

Came into my enclosure, section 30 township 130, range 79, one bay mare with colt, one yearling horse colt—chestnut—one black mare, left hind foot white, scar or brand on left hind leg; one grey mare, branded 2 on left hip; one black gelding, white spot on forehead, branded 101 on right shoulder; one roan mare with colt, mare has white strip in face and branded NK on left shoulder; one dark grey or roan mare, four white legs and white strip in face, branded on left shoulder. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

JOSEPH HESS.

TAKEN UP.

I have in my possession one small pony mare colt, three years old, roan, no brands. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

L. D. McMUNN.

Andrews, Burleigh Co., N. D.

UNEXPECTED VERDICT.

Wealthy White Man Convicted at Memphis for Shooting a Negro.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 21.—An unexpected verdict was rendered here when a white man of wealth and social influence was convicted by a jury in Judge Cooper's court of murder for the killing of a negro. Greenberry Redditt, a wealthy farmer of this county, shot Maggie Hobbs, a negro. The defense claimed that the woman was advancing on Redditt with a brick in her hand, and the latter, believing that his life was in danger, fired the fatal shot. The jury, which was composed entirely of white citizens, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree, and Redditt was given 10 years in the penitentiary.

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Election in New South Wales Resulted Favorably to the Project.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., June 21.—The Australian colonies have voted on the federation question. The struggle is most acute in New South Wales. Incomplete returns in this colony, up to this hour, show 100,343 votes in favor of federation and 78,249 against it.

LONDON, June 21.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in the house of commons announced amid cheers that New South Wales had voted in favor of federation by a large majority.

Goat's milk, much used in Spain, is very wholesome in warm weather, hence the following Spanish proverb: "March milk is good for yourself, April milk is good for your brother, and May milk is good for your mother-in-law."

At Pompeii a mosaic life size portrait of a woman, the first antique portrait in mosaic ever discovered, has been found near the house of the Vettii. The workmanship is so fine that it is difficult to discern that it is not a painting.

HE TAMED THE BULLY

UNCLESAM HOYT'S EXPERIENCE WITH A BAD UTE CHIEF.

Two Exciting Adventures in Which the Thieving Redskin Was Brought to Book and Which Had the Effect of Making Him Respect One White Man.

"In 1867, after the war was over," said Uncle Sam Hoyt, "I went out to what is now known as Colorado to engage in mining. There were a good many Indians out there then, mostly Utes and branches of the Utes. Ouray was the head of the nation, and he was one of the best Indians that ever lived. When Ouray died, he was succeeded by a terror named Colorado. He was a Ute too. They named the state of Colorado after him when it was admitted to the Union.

"Colorado had not killed so many white people as a good many Indians, but he was a vicious old fellow just the same. Every one was afraid of him. He was the greatest thief that I ever knew, even among Indians. He was a bully too. Colorado would come up to a man and ask him for his plug of tobacco. When it was given to him, he would probably cut off enough for a pipeful or a chew and give it to the man and keep the rest for himself. Horses, provisions, mining implements—in fact, everything that was in the outfit of the early pioneers was levied on by the thieving old Ute.

"I had been warned against him when I went out there and with a partner looked in a gulch near Leadville, but I didn't know Indian nature pretty well I didn't care. We had been working about two weeks when one day, shortly after noon, Colorado and a band of seven or eight Utes came over the mountain pass. We had a pretty fair stock of grub, and most of it was laying out in the open, covered up with an old tarpaulin. The Indians came up to where we were, with Colorado at their head. The Ute chief considered me an intruder, and I knew that he was hunting for trouble. I was ready for him, though, when he came. The whole gang stood around and looked at us for a moment. Then Colorado stepped forward.

"Got biscuit?" he asked as he looked at me out of his squinty little black eyes. "Me want biscuit. Must have biscuit."

"Yes, I have biscuit," I answered as I pulled up the flap of the tarpaulin and showed him half a dozen that had been newly baked.

"Ugh! Me want biscuit. Must have biscuit," grunted Colorado as he stepped forward to collar the whole batch.

"I gave him a shove and stood between him and his prey.

"No; you can't have biscuit. I've got plenty of biscuit, but I won't give Colorado one. Colorado is a thief."

"The Indian stepped back and looked at me. He had blood in his eye, for I was humiliating him before the other bucks.

"Will have biscuit!" he exclaimed as he lurched forward again. "Kill white man if no give biscuit."

"At the same time he made a reach for his gun, which he had laid down on the ground. I pulled out my six shooter and held it right in his face. The Indian then looked at me for a moment in astonishment. I told him to lay down his gun, and he did it. Then he commenced to laugh.

"Colorado no want biscuit," he said as he gave a guttural chuckle. "Colorado only joke. Heep friend of white man."

"I saw that I had him guessing for a minute, but I knew that he was only waiting for a chance to kill me. As he turned away I saw the hoof of a deer sticking out from behind his blanket. I stepped forward, took hold of it and gave it an awful yank. I pulled down one of the finest haunches of venison you ever saw. Colorado was so astonished that he did not have sense enough to even speak.

"Venison!" I cried. "I want venison. Must have venison!"

"Indians, as a rule, are not inclined to laugh, least of all at their superiors, but I saw the ridiculous smile on the lips of the bucks who composed the rest of the party. They did not laugh outright, for if they had humiliated Colorado by making him ridiculous he would have had all their scalps within a week.

"Colorado, however, saw that the joke was on him, and he told me to take all the venison I wanted. I did so, for we had not had any fresh meat since we had been up in the mountains. Colorado and the rest of the crowd left shortly after, and when they went away I gave them some biscuits, but I let them know they could gain nothing in the future by trying to run over me.

"Shortly after that, perhaps two weeks later, I was out prospecting. I was going along a narrow ledge that overlooked a precipice with a sheer fall of 600 feet. It was the only trail over the mountain. When people wanted to pass one another, one had to lean up against the wall of the precipice while the other went by.

"I just got about half way across the ledge when I saw a party of Utes, headed by Colorado, coming in the opposite direction. I made up my mind that I would not pass on the outside, for I was afraid that Colorado would revenge himself for his last humiliation by throwing me into the canyon. When they came up to me, Colorado called out.

"Stand here," he said as he pointed to the place on the outside.

"You stand there," I answered as I pointed over against the wall of the cliff.

"Colorado grew ugly in a minute and drew his knife. I whipped out my old Colt and aimed it at his head.

"You stand there," I said as I pointed to the outside. "All your men must stand there and let me pass on inside."

"He did as I told him, and the rest followed suit. I went on home without having any trouble with them.

"After that Colorado seemed thoroughly subdued. He knew that I was not afraid of him, and he knew that I would tell him the truth. He treated other men as mean as ever, but several times he did me favors that he would not have done for a brother Indian, and I always laid it to the fact that I had treated him in the proper manner the first time I had any dealings with him."—Washington Post.

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CITY AND COUNTY.

Continued from Page Two.

features of the game were the fielding and base running of Elmer Gronitz and the errors of Kupitz and McCormick.

One of the Roberts boys from Midland township was before Judge Tibbils Saturday afternoon, charged with assault. After school one day the two Roberts are claimed to have licked two smaller Birch boys, in consequence of which the school board suspended them. Next day the Roberts boys seem to have waited for their former victims and repeated the dose, hence the arrest. The state did not press for punishment and sentence was suspended, the justice warning the boys that any further offense would be followed by unpleasant consequences.

Judge Winchester has issued a restraining order to the county officials of Emmons county, to prevent their taking further steps to collect taxes on stock they have attached belonging to Burleigh county parties. These hold receipt for taxes on stock assessed in Burleigh county in March, 1898, which stock was taken to Emmons county in May 1898, to be herded. It was there again assessed for taxation, and attachment levied on stock sent to Emmons county to be herded this spring. Among the parties whose stock is involved are Austin Logan, F. H. Smith, Thos. Sanderson, John Beal, A. K. Hanks, and T. M. Skinner.

Tuesday.

Attorney Philbrick is still confined to bed.

M. P. Skeels returned from Fargo on the noon train.

B. F. Scoville and M. F. Merton are in from McKenzie today.

B. F. Tilden and Miss Tilden came in from Jamestown this noon.

R. Edburg is in from Naughton, and says things on the farm are looking fine.

Chas. Anderson is a visitor from Sterling, and feels good over the crop prospect.

The new crosswalk from the First National bank across Fourth street was completed today.

School lands in some of the counties are being appraised for leasing instead of sale as reported in some papers.

Ed. Hughes heard today that their engineer at Fargo, whose arm was torn off in the machinery, was still alive, but quite low.

Bismarck will celebrate the 4th in grand style. Large liberal purses. Full program next week. Look out for it.

The painters are busy these days. Fifield's lumber office and Dr. Porter's property on Fourth street are the latest to come under the brush.

Editor Marshall McClure, the famous and more or less successful prognosticator of the Minot Optic, came in this morning on the railroad commissioners special which arrived about 6:30. He says the town looks prosperous.</