THE FIRST, SIXTH, SEVENTH AND EIGHTH CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEER REGIMENTS

AND THE

CALIFORNIA HEAVY ARTILLERY

IN THE

SPANISH AMERICAN WAR

AND PHILIPPINE INSURRECTION

1898-1899

--PHILIPPINE ISLANDS--

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SUMMARY:

A series of narrations summarizing the participation of California National Guard units in the Spanish American War and Philippine Insurrection in 1898-1899, both in the United States and the Philippines. Included are photos, several maps and 80 sketches by Cal. Sewell Brown, 1st California Volunteers. These chapters were originally written to be serialized in a magazine.

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The author would appreciate any comments, corrections, additions, identifications of photos, or other suggestions to improve and update this document. Future editions will include these modifications.

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APPRINGIA OF SEXTH INTAKERY REGINERY, CALIFORNIA VOLUMETRAL

PREFACE

This book is about the California National Guard Volunteer troops who served and fought in the Spanish American War. It was done with support of Brigadier General Donald E. Mattson, CSMR, director of the Sacramento Soldiers museum, and the State of California, Center for Military History, State Military Reserve. The research, compilation and writing of this history was done by Ernest C. James, Major, CE, USA (Ret). He entered World War II service through Headquarters Company 159th Infantry, 40th Division, California National Guard in March, 1941.

The California Volunteers were National Guard troops who were mustered into Federal service. The First Regiment sailed to Hawaii in May, 1898, then participated in capture of Guam, occupation of Manila, fighting in the Philippine insurrection and occupation of the Island of Negros. They returned through Japan and were welcomeed home by the City of San Francisco. Discharge from Federal service occured 16 months and ten days after mustering in. Elements of the California Heavy Artillery Regiment also served in the Philippines, and others in the States. Also, the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Volunteer Regiments served in the States.

When the United States declared war on Spain, a quick buildup of the federal military became necessary. Because of constitutional questions, Governors of the various states determined they could not send their National Guards to serve in foreign wars. This question resolved prior to World War I. In order to accept National Guard troops into Federal Service, a Regiment was organized adding the word "Volunteers." For instance, a federal organization named the 1st Regiment, California Volunteers was organized, with all positions reserved for those in the 1st Regiment, California National Guard. On acceptance, the California troops resigned their position in the Guard and re-enlisted as Federal troops.

Captain E. C. Sutliffe was a business man in San Francisco in the 1890's. As with many friends in his social circle, he was an officer in the California Militia. The letters in this manuscript were written by Sutliffe, Company Commander, Co. G, First California Volunteer Regiment. Sutliffe had been married to his wife Dorothy for only ten months when his first child, Albert (called "Boy" in the letters) was born. He left for the Philippine Islands soon after. Regretting separation from his family, and thinking the war with Spain was over, Sutliffe submitted his resignation in late 1898. It was accepted in January, 1899, just before the rebel uprising and insurrection. On return to the United States, he

became active in securing benefits for California veterans. Sutliffe is buried in the Presidio Cemetery in San Francisco.

Edgar Sutliffe's son married a person apparently unacceptable to his parents, and was estranged from his father. How his grandchildren came into possession of the letters is unknown. In 1988, a woman, apparently his great grand daughter contacted Brigadier General Donald Matson, offering them to the Guard. On acceptance, Ernest James of the California National Guard Historical Society transcribed them. The letters were returned to her by General Matson. Xerox copies of the original letters are in the possession of Ernest James and are included in the Soldiers Museum Library, Sacramento, CA.

Sutliffe was apparently a bigoted person, anti Irish, anti-Catholic.¹ Books written by others indicate that the Catholic priest, Father McKinnon, who accompanied the regiment to the Philippines was a very caring chaplain, and contributed much to the success of the California troops.

The letters describe many of the incidents and places depicted in "THE SOLDIERS SKETCH BOOK" by Corporal F. Sewall Brown, Co. G, First California Volunteer Regiment, copies of which are in this manuscript. Both the letters and the Sketch Book fit well with the narrative in the book "CAMPAIGNING IN THE PHILIPPINES" by Karl Irving Faust, available in the California Room of the California State Library. (CE 726 C1 F2)

An additional reference is a series of 18 volumes relating the history of the California National Guard from 1849 to 1940, a WPA project. (California State Library, California Room. c355 n277, Volumes 0 to 19. There is no volume 18, and Vol 0 is the index.) The Spanish American War is included in Volume 15, and details of specific units in several of the other volumes. Additionally, the California National Guard Historical Society has five volumes of San Francisco newspaper clippings from the period of May, 1898 to November, 1899. Those relating to the California National Guard in the Spanish American War were used in this book.

A book entitled "HISTORY OF THE FIRST REGIMENT, CALIFORNIA US VOLUNTEER INFANTRY IN THE CAMPAIGN IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS" by Charles R. Detrick describes many of the incidents related to in the letters and the Sketch Book. Many incidents described by Sutliffe, pictured in Sewall's drawings, and related in Detrick's supplement are also written up in Volume 15 of the above reference.

¹ See letters of June 13, 21, 30, July 12, Oct 2, 22, 30.

CHAPTER 1: THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR

Major General Nelson A. Miles was Commanding General of the Army, the de facto Chief of Staff to the Secretary of War in the years prior to the Spanish American War. He was the product of a rigid application of seniority, rising from the ranks during the Civil War and as an Indian Fighter in the intervening years. Miles was considered as one of the least qualified men who had ever held the post, and was under severe criticism during the war. With a consuming interest in becoming President, he quarreled continually with the secretaries of war. In the Spanish American war, he demonstrated complete ineptitude in strategy, and obstructed the Secretary of War, Elihu Root at every turn.

During the intervening years between the Indian wars, which ceased with the Battle of Wounded Knee in 1890, and the Spanish American War some improvements in military equipment and procedures were made. Small arms were upgraded, artillery improved and lessons of European wars were applied to tactical training of troops. However, the army went into the Spanish war with a smaller proportion to the national population than in any war since the formation of the Union.

After the Maine disaster in Havana harbor, the Regular Army was increased to 29000 men, small in comparison to the 80000 Spanish soldiers in Cuba. They were reasonably proficient in combat, despite organizational and equipment deficiencies. Regardless of suspicions Regular Officers had of the Civilian Militia, it was around these part time soldiers that the Army expansion and military engagements were conducted. Congress soon acted to enlarge the regular military forces by filling the various organizations and creating the three battalion infantry regiments with 12 companies each. The regular professionals also urged a federally sponsored volunteer force under control of the Regular Army to avoid the duplicity of Federal-State control.

On April 22, 1898, Congress adopted a plan to supplement the Regular Army with volunteers, in which any militia or National Guard organization could volunteer as a body and unit. The States could also organize new units, with officers appointed by the Governors, to be inducted into federal service as a volunteer army. Not more than one Regular officer could be included in each regiment. Later, Congress authorized an increase in size to about 65000 Officers and men.

President McKinley, with Congressional authorization, called for 125000 volunteers, setting quotas for each state in proportion to their population. He asked first for volunteers from organized militia,

stipulating that additional individual volunteers would be requested only if the organized units fell short of the state quotas. The National Guard sprang forward with volunteer units, and were sworn into federal service as individuals in an organized unit, not as National Guardsmen. The provision of the constitution that militia might be called "to execute the laws of the union, suppress insurrections and repel invasions" precluded overseas service. Thus, since the troops were intended to serve overseas, the provision was considered to be circumvented.

In June, 1898, there were 125000 officers and men in the volunteer army. Some states, such as California, retained their unit designations by changing "First California National Guard Regiment" to "First California Volunteer Regiment." Other states preferred to start a new sequence of numbers, reserving the old ones for their Civil War regiments. Thus "First Minnesota National Guard became "Fourth Minnesota Volunteers.

Dewey's victory at the battle of Manila Bay unexpectedly changed manpower requirements, for now troops were needed to occupy the Islands. Therefore, a second call for 75000 men was made on May 25. This call was well on it's way to be met when an armistice was signed in August. Manpower sufficient to fight the war was no problem, and more than 75% of those who volunteered were rejected in the last call.

Taking care and training of the volunteer army was another problem. General Miles believed in training in the States, but there was a shortage of developed sites. The Presidio area in San Francisco was the prime location on the West coast, and most of those who went to the Philippines concentrated there for training while waiting for transportation to the Philippines.

When war came, there was a serious shortage of the new Krag-Jorgenson rifles, and the volunteers were armed with single shot, black powder Springfields. There was only enough clothing and equipment for three months supply for the Regular Army and a few additional troops. Many National Guard regiments, including the California 5th, brought clothing and equipment to begin with, but it needed to be replaced in a few months. The American press was quick to jump on these inadequacies, and they conveyed an impression of ineptitude, blowing many of these problems out of proportion. The San Francisco papers, having what seemed to be almost unlimited access to the camps, daily reported the inadequacies and glory of the regiments stationed at the Presidio.

Most of the troops sent to the Philippines were either the VII Army Corps volunteers from midwestern states diverted from the east after

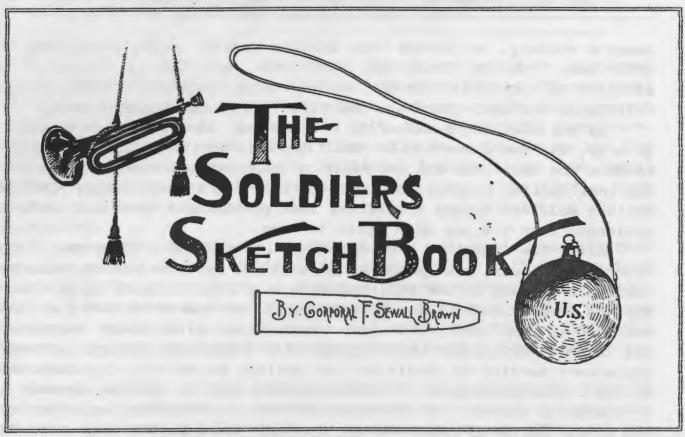
Dewey's victory, or troops from Western states. Among those were the 10th Penn, the 1st Tenn, the 51st Iowa, and the 1st Nebraska, in addition to the Calif, Oregon, Nev and Mont. National Guards. The 1st California National Guard was the first Volunteer Regiment sent.

By the time they reached the Philippines, the Spanish were ready to give up, and there was little real fighting. Tensions developed quickly between the Americans and the Filipino independence movement, and until the insurrection erupted, Congress was debating a peace treaty. Thus the Citizen soldiers fought a conflict that proved much more difficult and prolonged than the war with Spain in Cuba.

After the armistice with Spain, McKinley ordered the muster out of 100000 volunteers, with priority to those who had seen action. Volunteer regiments already in the Philippines had to stay, much to their dismay. Most of them stayed in the islands until the summer of 1899, and were mustered out as late as November, over a year after their comrades in the Cuban fighting had left. During this time, they endured extremely unpleasant service in jungle warfare against Aguinaldo's Tagalogs. Much of the fighting was guerrilla type warfare, similar to what the army had to encounter against the Seminole Indians 45 years earlier. They also had to woo the local populace, and created strong points from which they fanned out methodically to subdue the surrounding countryside.

The Volunteer National Guardsmen in the Philippines were not happy about their prolonged service, and they and their families at home called for a speedy return. Elihu Root, the Secretary of War at that time stated: "This is an exhibition of sturdy patriotism which it seems to me has never been appreciated.

On March 2, 1899, soon after the insurrection became a full fledged war, Congress voted to maintain a wartime Regular Army of 65000 men. Thus the Regulars secured the kind of volunteer force they had desired since the beginning of the war. Many of the Guardsmen in the Philippines individually signed up for another hitch, and they and the Officers signed over to the Regulars in grade. Two volunteer infantry regiments and some cavalry troops were created mainly from the guardsmen already there. The Regulars controlled the organization and assignments of this new volunteer army. The volunteers fought well, and played an indispensable role in the suppression of Aguinaldo.



THE SOLDIERS SKETCH BOOK By Corporal F Sewall Brown



CHAPTER 2: CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS; A CALL TO ARMS

The California Volunteers in the Spanish American War date from their acceptance into the United States Army as Volunteer troops composed primarily of California National Guard Regiments and Companies stationed in the San Francisco bay area, the Los Angles area, Coastal towns and throughout the Central Valleys. These troops were mustered in on May 6, 1898, just 5 days after Dewey's destruction of the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay.

After the Battleship "Maine" was mysteriously blown up in Havana Harbor, Congress declared war with Spain, and authorized the President, on April 19, 1898, to employ the United States armed forces to secure independence of Cuba from Spain. As part of these orders, Commodore Dewey was instructed to engage and destroy the Spanish Pacific Fleet, which he did in early May, 1898.

Since the Regular Army consisted of only 29000 men, Congress authorized an increase of the Regular Army to 65000. President McKinley called for 125000 additional volunteers to fight the war, with quotas from each State according to their population. Since the constitution was not clear if State Militia or National Guard units could serve outside the United States, a plan was developed whereby those in National Guard units could volunteer as individuals and be mustered in with the organization and officers of their units. Virtually all of the California National Guard units offered their services in this manner.

California was the first state to meet their quota, and even volunteered additional regiments if needed. The First and Seventh Regiments, two additional Battalions of infantry and four batteries of artillery were formed from the California National Guard. Two Batteries of Artillery and the First California were, however, the only units to see action in the Philippines. No California units saw action in Cuba.

It took only a few weeks from McKinley's call for troops for the First California to fill their ranks and be ready move overseas. On May 7th, they marched from their armories in San Francisco to the Presidio and into Federal service, the first of tens of thousands from all over the country to occupy those grounds in preparation for embarkment to the Philippines.

Some time passed before the new United States soldiers accustomed to Army life in the Presidio. They had left the luxury of their homes only a few miles distant, and ate camp fare food which was under cooked and at times unpalatable. The rains came and streets were mud rivers.

Their tents were clammy and uncomfortable work and drill were drudgery. The infantry troops envied the three batteries of California Heavy artillery who had been mustered in at the same time, for they were quartered in the old Fontana warehouse, with dry blankets, stoves and all the other comforts of home. However, the Artillery men didn't have it so good, as the building proved to be rickety and in danger of collapsing, with cockroaches, rats and other unpleasant experiences. Because of this danger, they soon moved out and joined their infantry buddies in tents. At least the Californians were happy knowing they were the first troops in the nation to get into the field.

Springfield rifles were issued on May 15th, and they spent much of their time getting accustomed to these new arms. Five hours a day were spent drilling, much of it in the Presidio Hills sand southwest of the main post. Sickness was common, often contagious, and several men died.

It was a gala day for the First when their colors were presented by the Merchant's exchange, flags which came from the citizens of San Francisco, and financed by popular subscription for their own Regiment. Col. Smith received them for his entire Regiment. Col Smith was also presented with a sword at the ceremony. After the presentations, Father McKinnen, the Chaplain for the First, was given a large open tent by the city to hold services.

For weeks, the Californians could think of nothing but sailing for Manila to complete the job Dewey had started. They knew they were selected to accompany a regular Army Regiment as the first troops in the Philippines.

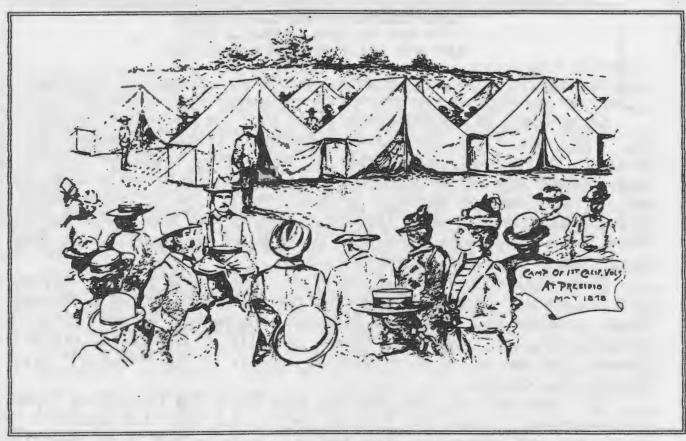
CHAPTER 3: THE FIRST INFANTRY REGIMENT; AT SEA AND IN HAWAII

No resident of San Francisco could ever forget Monday morning, May 23, 1898. The First Californian Regiment troops, encamped at the Presidio, awoke early and within an hour after breakfast had broken camp. Baggage was loaded on dray wagons, packs and bedrolls were ready, and the men awaited marching orders. Their line of march would be through the Presidio, down Lombard Street to Van Ness, then to Market Street and to the docks where they would board transports which were to carry them to the Philippines and glory.

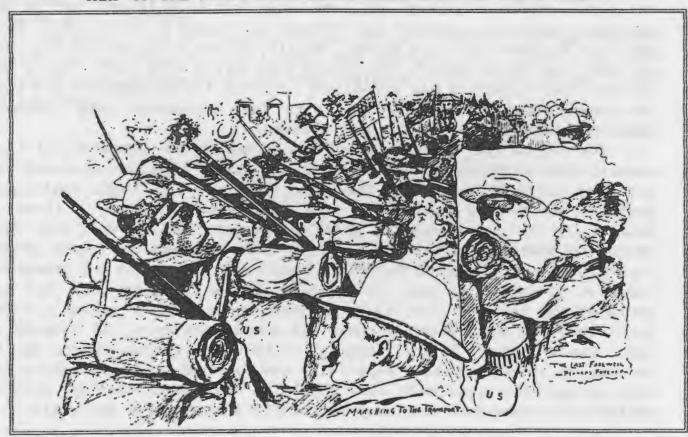
Every walk on the line of march was jammed with people overflowing into the street, leaving little room for the men to march in columns of fours. Friends and relatives attached themselves to the parade and marched alongside those they loved. In spite of the tears, kisses and flowers, the men of the First finally made it to the transport "City of Peking" and boarded.

They remained on board for two days while the transports "Sydney" and "Australia" loaded with regular Army troops, and with Battery A (San Francisco) and Battery D (Los Angles), forming the First Battalion, California Heavy Artillery. All were impatient to sail off, but in the meantime, mothers, siblings and friends continued to send gifts, food and love to their soldiers aboard. Finally on the afternoon of May 25th at 5:00, the fleet sailed. The waters were alive with boats, as if the whole of San Francisco had turned out. Through the Golden Gate and into the sunset went the transports, with the Regimental band playing, leaving behind the armada of well wishers.

The men on the Peking did not have time to get homesick. It took several days to become acquainted with the decks, maneuvering around the piles of baggage throughout the ship. Not only was there Regimental baggage, the Peking was loaded with ammunition for Dewey's fleet in Manila, and 30 live steers for food. One company had the duty each day, which included guard, kitchen duty and cleanup. Each day three steers were killed and butchered for food, supplementing canned and preserved foods so prevalent at sea. After, late in the late morning, the men stripped and stood in long lines on deck while sailors turned a three inch stream of salt water on them for baths. Officers had showers or tubs, and hot water, in their cabins. It took a long time for the men to get used to shipboard life, especially the constant rolling of the ship. Many thought the transports name should be changed to the "The City of Puking" to commemorate how they felt while leaning over the rails.



CAMP OF THE FIRST CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS AT THE PRESIDIO



MARCHING TO THE TRANSPORT----THE LAST FAREWELL, PERHAPS FOREVER

MAY 30, 1898. MONDAY. At Sea., City of Peking.

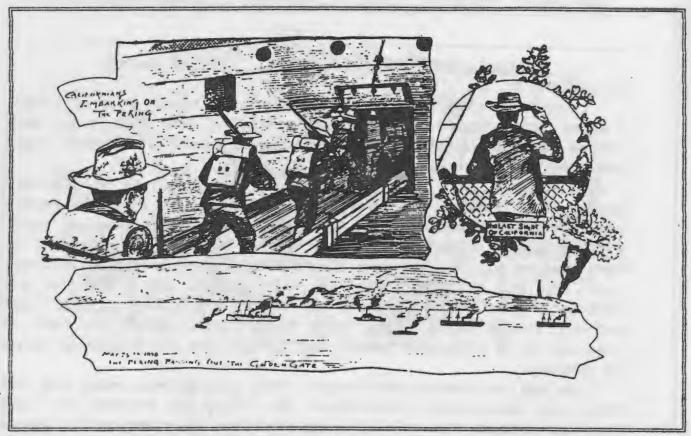
My Darling D.

Letter writing has become the fashion on board. Most officers, I think, are writing on the installment plan, but that is not easy for me, so I have put it off from time to time till my "sea legs" were on.

s.f. gave us a glorious farewell, one which we will always remember. I presume you know all about that. It scarcely seemed possible that we had started, but here we are, 1400 miles of water between us and those we love and 700 ahead of us to Honolulu. We have company all the way, for the "Australia" is half a mile on our port and the "Sidney" half a mile beyond her. Signals are constantly passing between the three; the Navy Dept. flying flags and our Signal Corps using their hand flags. We do not feel so lonesome as we otherwise would, for just to see our companion ships is company.

We had not passed the "Heads" when seasickness began and the ship was immediately christened the "City of Puking" by some factions invalid. The sickness has not been very severe, with few exceptions. As for myself, I escaped till Friday. Then, with slight inconvenience, I lost my breakfast and felt OK. Then I ate lunch and lost that as easily. Dinner went over the rail in the same manner. There was no real sea sickness, only a slight nausea with no after effects. After that, I felt fine, and am now a good sailor. You see, I have eaten every meal and lost three. The weather has been fine all the way, only a slight sea Saturday. It was uncomfortably warm and growing warmer all day. We do little work. With 1200 men on board there is room for little exercise and the problem of feeding them all and keeping them clean and healthy consumes all our spare time. The Officers, Army and Navy, have the cabins and saloon, and live very comfortably, but the poor men are sacked down below like sardines. It is not so bad just now, but when we strike the tropics it will be impossible for them to sleep below. Even tonight, most of them are sleeping on deck.

Today being Decoration Day, we celebrated in style. A platform was rigged up amidships, and Commander Gibson, USN acted as chairman. Col. Duboce introduced the chairman and Col. Smith delivered the oration. Music by our band and by the boys.



EMBARKING ON THE PEKING---THROUGH THE GOLDEN GATE



ARRIVAL IN HAWAII --- PRESIDENT DOLE

There was no procession and no graves to decorate, but we had our chance to spread eagle in true American style. With good luck, we will reach Honolulu Wednesday eve or Thursday morning. Everything has gone well, no accidents and little sickness.

We long for news from home, and wonder what Sampson has done to the enemy in the Atlantic. Perhaps we can learn at Honolulu, for we expect the Doric to arrive before we leave, and she left San Francisco two days earlier than we--. (page missing)

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1898.

A flurry of rain this morning. Otherwise the day has been very fine--warm but not oppressive. The Peking ploughs her way smoothly along so that we are conscious of scarcely any motion. The days are uneventful and all are looking forward to Wednesday eve when we expect to sight Hawaii. We may spend two days there and then no stop for over twenty days. If I fine time, I shall try to see the Halsteads, but shore leave will be hard to get.

Twelve hours from Honolulu a passing British steamer, the "Belgic", gave word of the wars progress and sent the message: "Wish you every success".

A rousing and generous welcome was given the troops on arrival in Honolulu at 5:00 pm on June 1. President Dole himself, on the steamer "James Makee", with 100 others formed a reception committee. Excursion boats of every description, loaded with crowds of people sailed out to meet the Californians as they passed into the harbor. A Hawaiian band on another boat met the troops and escorted them to the wharf. In spite of protests by the Spanish Consul, every rule of neutrality was broken by the Hawaiian Government, which at that time was an independent republic. The Hawaiians almost declared American money no good, and opened their hearts, stores and welcomes to the Californians. It was nothing to see a private soldier sitting at the desk of the Senate chambers, writing to their family on Official Hawaiian letterheads. Over 700 letters were mailed at a cost of \$441 to the Hawaiian government. Horse cars were chartered by the citizens to transport the men free, amusements were provided, and every street corner had tables of food and casks of lemonade free for the asking. On June 3, a luau was given, one of such a dimension that the great feasts of the Hawaiian kings paled beside them. All day the men were feasted on the grounds of the Executive building under shade of palms and banyan trees.

While the troops were thus being feted, President Dole entertained the Officers, giving them an "Aloha" so familiar in that country. The National Guard of Hawaii lavishly entertained the officers of the California troops. Everyone was enthusiastically American and for annexation. Many hoped and expected that the troops had come to raise the American flag.

HONOLULU, TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1898.

Arrived here about five last night and met with a rousing reception. Excursion boats of every description with crowds of people and a Hawaiian band met us at the harbor and escorted us to the wharf. Last night the officers were entertained by the National Guard of Hawaii Officers at Halakaua's old "bungalow" next to the "Executive Mansion" Every one here seems enthusiastically American and annexationist. Many hoped and expected that we would come with orders to raise the American flag. Our flag is everywhere displayed as conspicuously as that of the country. We had, needless to say, a jolly time, fine spread and native singing by male voices.

This morning the Regiment went ashore, unarmed, for exercise. We expect to do some target practice while here. The "Charleston" and "Bennington" are lying near us and will, I presume, accompany us to Manila. The town of Honolulu lies on a flat plain, hills all around at no great distance, like Oakland. The land, at this acquaintance, looks like California. The weather is warm, but bearable. A sheet was all the covering I wanted last night.

I inquired about the Halsteads and find they live 25 or 30 miles inland. I will inquire again. Chances are they will be in town as this is the greatest holiday event Honolulu has ever seen. Great preparations have been made to entertain us, and provisions secured to feast all the men. We may be here till Saturday and expect the "Doric" to arrive with news before that time.

I hope you and Boy are well and getting along nicely. I am thinking of both of you constantly and wondering how he will look when I see him again. God bless you both and keep you safe till I return. I know Boy will be in safe hands and will be properly cared for and trained, all of which is a great comfort.

JUNE 3, 1898. FRIDAY

Yesterday a San Francisco friend showed me the town and took me out to Waikiki for a bath. This is a beautiful place, but laziness takes you. We sail tomorrow, for a 20 day trip to Manila.

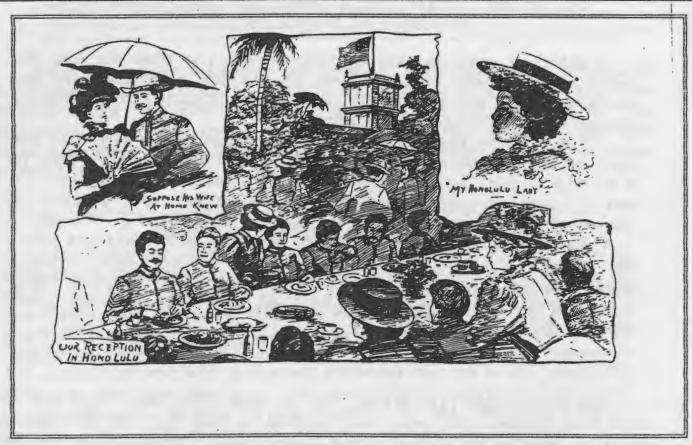
Whitcome sent me word before our sailing that all was OK. Don't give hem any rest but keep at him for settlement. If you don't get your money promptly, be sure to follow the program we agreed upon, first notifying Morrison.

5 P.M. Today the people of Honolulu spread their tables in the open at the "Executive Square" and fed 3000 boys in blue from 10 A.M. till 3 P.M. on everything good that the islands produce. It was a sight this place has never seen before. They promise to repeat the performance with every body of troops going this way.

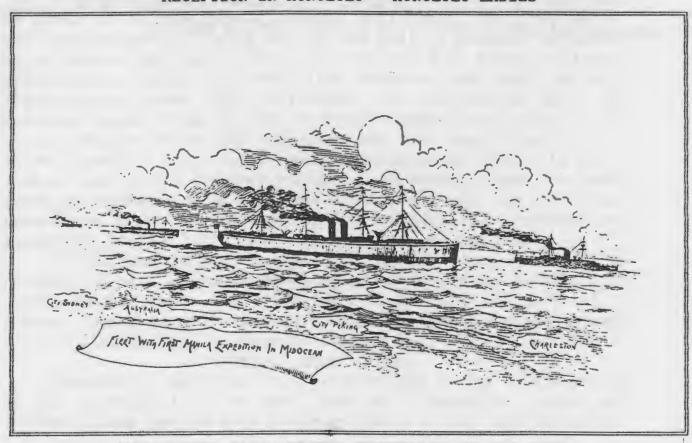
The "Doric" arrived an hour ago but brought no definite news. We expect to leave tomorrow. It will not be possible to write again till we reach our destination, 20 days. If I can find time, I will drop a postal tomorrow. Good by, once more, and God bless you and Boy.

Your loving Husband, Edgar

The days passed like dreams, but on June 5, it came to an end. The ships were loaded with coal, and readied to sail for the Philippines. This time, the Cruiser "Charleston", Commanded by Captain Glass escorted the troop ships. At the time no one but Capt. Glass knew; he was sailing with sealed orders for action before reaching Manila!



RECEPTION IN HONOLULU---HONOLULU LADIES



FLEET WITH FIRST MINILA EXPEDITION IN MID-OCEAN

CHAPTER 4: THE FIRST INFANTRY REGIMENT; GUAM AND MANILA

At 6:00 am Saturday, June 11, 1898, an armada consisting of the transports City of Peking, Sydney and Australia and the Cruiser Charleston left Honolulu harbor with found memories of the kindness of the Hawaiian people. For days the troops talked of the ovation given them in this new Republic. They seemed part of America, and are intensely patriotic, both for their own country and the United States.

The Charleston led the convoy, followed at 800 yards to the right rear by the Peking, the Sydney and then the Australia. A day out of Honolulu the route was altered as a result of sealed orders opened by Capt. Glass. These orders read to proceed direct to Guam, or the "Ladrones" as some called them. There the Charleston was to reduce the Spanish fort, capture any gunboats or transports and proceed to Manila. Information was meager, and most on board had never heard of the Ladrone Islands, much less know where they were. As the convoy headed south west, it became warmer and sleeping in the holds became intolerable. Most slept on deck, where nights were almost perfect. After dark, the Charleston opened up her four powerful search lights to brighten the sky, and tried communication with her signal lights. Often during the day, the Charleston held target practice with her small guns, firing at drums tossed overboard.

On June 17, she hoved to, put out targets and practiced with her big guns, entertaining all. That afternoon, naval commanders from the three transports went aboard the Australia for a council of war. They decided that when they saw Guam, the Charleston would go in and shell the forts, capturing any boats present. The Peking would then go in to transfer 150 tons of coal to the Charleston for use during the rest of the trip.

JUNE 12, 1898. SUNDAY. At Sea., 117 E. Lat; 17 1/2 N. [about] My Darling D.

We cast off from wharf at Honolulu on Saturday at 6:30 A.M., but it was 11 o'clock before all the ships of our fleet were steering west for the open Pacific. Even now we are all talking of the ovation we received from the Island people. It was, apparently, a holiday for all the inhabitants and every one tried in an endeavor to make us feel at home. It seemed like a part of America, for certainly the people are intensely patriotic as any of us. eW

were wined and dined and taken for rides ad lib. till we seemed to won the place. Certainly 3000 visitors in a place like Honolulu is an event which had never before been known to them and one which they will always remember. The details of our visit I leave for verbal description. Also you know much about the islands, so it is scarcely necessary for me to try a description. I met several people I had previously known, and was entertained by them in addition to the general reception. The Committee had raised \$7000 for our edification.

We sailed from Honolulu like this ---> and have kept the same relative positions ever since. The Charleston leads as she is of the A x "Navy" and Captain Glass is the Senior. The Peking follows 800 yards to the rear and SX left, and the Australia the same distance to the rear and right and the Sidney the same distance from the Australia. It is company to see all the other vessels for we see nothing else. Since leaving S.F. we have seen but two steamers and a bark and no land except the Islands. Since leaving Honolulu we have seen absolutely nothing. There is no animal life except an occasional bird and numerous small flying fish. We are now about 1600 miles from Honolulu and 3700 from San Francisco--half way on our journey to Manila. Our original route has been altered as follows. When 24 hours out from Honolulu Capt. Glass opened his sealed instructions and found he was ordered to proceed direct to Guam, reduce the spanish fort there, capture any gunboats or transports and then continue his journey. Not one in a thousand of us had ever heard of Guam before and there was an immediate scurry for information. It turns out that Guam is the largest and most southerly of the Mariana or Ladrone Islands and is about 1000 miles almost due east of Manila. Our information is very meager, but it is understood Spain has but a small force there and it is expected the Charleston will have not trouble in doing just as she pleases. This time next week we'll know all about it as we are still 7 days from the island. If we remain there three or four days it will be July 1st before we reach Manila, for we shall have to sail north again 600 or 700 miles around the northern point of the Philippines to reach our destination. Then we shall probably have two or three months of garrison duty waiting for the other volunteers.

Today was hot. About 11 a.m. we had a hard rain, the first of any account tho we have had a shower nearly every night for a week.

Up to this date, there has been no suffering from the heat. The boys all bring their blankets on deck to sleep and after "taps", it's hard to get around the deck without walking on sleeping forms. Below, the cabins are stuffy. I lie down at night on my bunk with nothing on except my surgical abdominal bandage. That is more than enough. So far, we have had no accidents and no serious sickness. My company had two cases of measles last week, so I rejoiced that I had my siege a year ago. Myself, I have been OK but growing lazy. The nights are perfect on deck, the air warm but always a movement that fans the cheek. The men who sleep above are not particular about keeping any cover over them and the air is so mild it seems to make little difference. I have so far been disappointed in the marine scenery. There have been no grand sunsets such as Clark Russell is found of describing, no storms, no strange sights, no exciting events. As soon as it is dark, the Charleston gets her four powerful search lights and brightens us up. Then she tries her signal lights, 8 small incandescent lights arranged from the mast head like this, : : :, only vertically one above the other, one row red, the other white. By means of a key board on deck, she can light any one or all. White is 1, red 2, and by means of these figures and their combinations, he indicates the letters of the alphabet and spells out her messages. During the day, messages are transmitted from ship to ship by flags strung from the masts [the navy method | or by "wig wagging" as our signal corps does the work, i.e., waving of a hand flag to right or left to indicate the same number mentioned above as indicated by colored lights.

When I wrote from Hawaii, I had scarcely had time to more than skim over your two letters. I have read them repeatedly since and enjoyed them as new arrivals every time. I am glad to think you are so good and brave and to know that you will do all in your power for yourself and Boy that I may find you look well and hearty when I return. You told me, when I first talked of volunteering that I was "cruel". I did not appreciate then how much of truth there was in your words. It was cruel, but you will see how hardened I was when I had to discover that I was cruel to myself in order to understand how much I had pained you. I miss you and Boy as much as I think it possible for you to miss me and to discover the cruelty of my own acts. I don't see how I could deliberately have gone to work to leave all I have in this world, but we do strange things under impulses that we cannot always afterward explain.

The 10 of June has, for you, come and gone, but for me there

was no 10 of June. We crossed the 180 meridian on that day. Thursday was the 9th but the next day was Saturday the 11th. Sparrow and I had agreed to celebrate, I on the 10th and he on the 20th. We have each a bottle of champagne put aside for the purpose. I went to bed disconsolate, but at 12 o.c. Dowdall routed me out and took me to the salon where the officers of the nationals with a few others had beer, etc. with crackers and cakes and we had a little impromptu toast to Wife and Boy. However, I have argued myself into the belief that I have not been away from you on our first anniversary, but that we will hold our first celebration on June 10, 1899.

The days were dull, with work over late in the morning. Most of the men lay in shade under awnings, reading, writing letters and talking. The band provided concerts regularly in the afternoon and evening. Some of the sailors rigged up a shower on deck for the men, and even though salt water came through the hoses, it was refreshing in the heat. Many men even shaved their heads to keep cool.

JUNE 13, 1898.

I always used to feel proud of the first Regiment because it was American. That was before the 1st, 2nd and 3rd were consolidated. I have never before been thrown into such close association with the officers and men of our new organization. I find it's no longer the regiment we were proud of. It's now an Irish Catholic conglomeration. There are many fine men among us, but more in the ranks than among the Officers. Most of the officers are ignorant and bigoted. Our chaplain is a Roman Priest who says high mass for the forgiveness of our sins Sunday Morning and plays cards Sunday evening. This doesn't worry me personally as I take no stock in any man's religious belief, but it simply goes to mark the crowd I have been thrown with. Our Colonel is "great" when it comes to talk, but his performances never go any further. God pity us if we have to depend on his efficiency when the time of trouble comes.

Today, Monday, has been warm but not so bad as yesterday. Our routine duties keep us busy till 2 p.m. so time passes rapidly. Today we dumped casks into the ocean and the Charleston used them as targets blazing away with her small guns. It was quite an interesting performance and varied the monotony of the day.

Mrs Hodgens fine chocolate cake is only half gone and I am saving the rest for Sparrows anniversary on the 20th. Tonight we are only 15 degrees 30'minutes from the equator and the North Star looks very near the horizon.

JUNE 14, 1898.

The hottest day we have had yet. Would be afraid to say how hot, but as we are now only 15 degrees N. of Equator, the sun beats down in a way that means business., We finish all our heavy duties by 10 a.m. and then loaf in the shade of the awning. Co. G is lucky on this trip to be the last in the regiment. The boys have the best place below decks and when on deck, have the port side aft where the awning is always over them. The band is quartered next to them by the wheel house and plays regularly afternoon and evening, so the boys enjoy that performance with the officers. I have a nice salt water bath every evening just before going to bed. The tubs are very large and comfortable with steam for heating if required, which is not just now.

JUNE 16, 1898.

The past two days have been wholly uneventful and very warm. I have loafed in a negligee shirt and white trousers of which I bought two pair at Honolulu, 1898.

No underclothes except my abdominal bandage. Fortunately what little I have to do is finished by 9:30 and even is not exciting or work that requires much exertion. In p.m. we manage to get a fresh breeze and after sundown it is bearable. As I write now in the salon, I can see the beads of perspiration standing on every portion of my anatomy that is exposed. I try to read and study a little, but find it taxes my energy too much. I sleep well nights, however, have a nap or two during the day and feel fine, only lazy. The weather has been remarkably fine since our start, not a storm yet and the sea always as smooth as S.F. bay. We could have made the trip, so far, in a skiff.

No news since May 28 [S.F. papers which reached us at Honolulu] and naturally we are speculating as to what has happened and what condition of affairs will meet us at Manila, peace or war. Has Sampson "fixed" the Spanish fleet around Cuba or are the same dilatory tactics being pursued? What would we not give to know! Also for a good, big "stein" as we are now running short of drinkables.

JUNE 17, 1898.

Bunker Hill day but no celebration. Warm but pleasant on account of cool breeze. At 2 p.m. the Charleston hove to, put out a target and practiced with her 8 inch guns. She was two or three miles to the rear, but the boom of her big guns made the sea reecho. We could see the spray fly where the big shot fell around the target and then a few seconds later, several miles further on another splash where the same shot ricocheted. Meanwhile, small boats from the Charleston, Sidney and Peking put their naval commanders on board the Australia, and a council of war was held. It was decided, I learn, that when we arrive at Guam next Sunday p.m., the Charleston will go in, shell the place and capture any boats present. The Peking is then going in to transfer to the Charleston, 150 tons of coal to serve her during the rest of the trip while the Sidney and Australia waits in the offing.

JUNE 18, 1898.

Warm again but tempered by breeze. More target practice by the Charleston. As we go nearer Guam, excitement grows and all on board are anxious to see a real fight tho we expect nothing very serious.

I am growing lonesome as I can find no pleasure or companionship in any on board, perhaps it's homesickness. At any rate, I find lots of time for thinking of home and family, and wondering how soon I shall see them again.

JUNE 19, 1898

Another Sunday and another high mass, which, fortunately, no one is compelled to attend. Warm today, but fortunately cloudy with occasional showers. This p.m. we all stopped and the Peking transferred the Priest and an Engineer officer [Leopold] to the Charleston in anticipation of tomorrow's action at Guam.

Tildon informed me the other day that only \$90 would be paid you by Crocker Woolworth Bank instead of \$100. This conforms to a resolution of the Board of Officers to draw only 60% of their salaries. I will fix it, however so you can draw more after the first month or two.

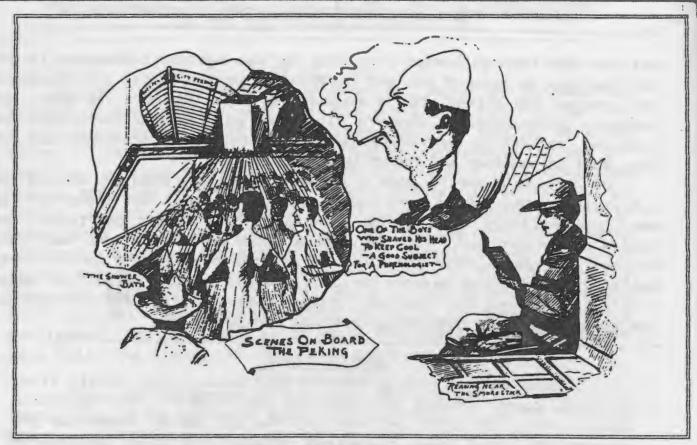
Guam was sighted on June 20, and the Charleston slowly crept south along the west coast looking for the fort and harbor. She found them at 9:00 am and went in, while the other three vessels stayed four miles outside. Shortly thereafter, the Charleston let fly with her big guns. Several shots produced no answer from the fort. Later it was found that

soldiers had been withdrawn from Guam for use against insurgents in the Philippines. No news of the war between the United States and Spain had yet reached the Island, but a steamer was expected in a few days, and probably intercepted by Dewey's fleet. As soon as the Charleston was anchored, the Peking and Australia came in. Later, the Governor came off in a boat at sundown and capitulated.

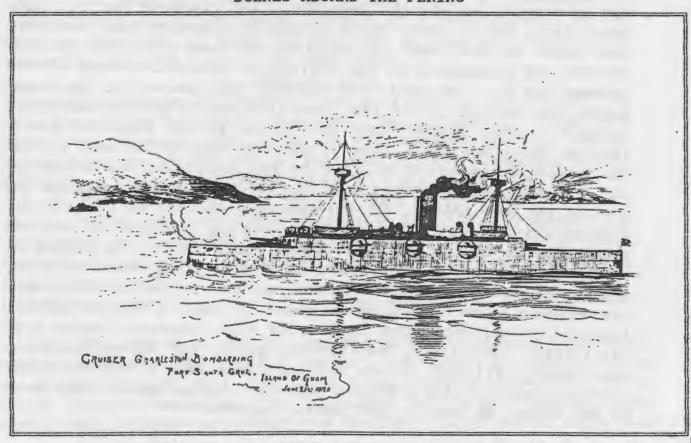
On June 21 a boat's crew proceeded to the bay head and raised the U.S. flag on the little fort amid booming of cannon and cheers of the men. Many officers went ashore bringing back information, fruit, and curios of the natives. Next day, shore leave was given to our men. Many visited Fort Santa Cruz the Alcatraz off the bay. It was an old fort, built of solid coral masonry in 1801. People of the island and Agana cordially received the American troops, apparently relishing defeat of the Spanish who had been their masters for 300 years.

JUNE 20, 1898.

sighted Guam at 4 a.m. and the Charleston crept slowly along the west coast looking for the fort and harbor. She found them about 7 a.m. and felt her way in, the way being dangerous and unknown. The other vessels remained three or four miles outside. We who were watching saw the Charleston let fly with her big guns about 7:30. Six or seven shots produced no answer from the fort, from which it was found the soldiers had been withdrawn for use against the insurgents in the Philippine Islands. No news of war between the U.S. and Spain had reached this quarter of the globe before our arrival. Their last news from Manila having been dated April 9. A mail steamer from that place is due tomorrow, but I imagine Dewey has taken care of her. We came in as soon as the Charleston had anchored followed by the Australia. The Sidney is still in the offing, refusing to try the treacherous entrance. No one has yet been ashore, but the Governor came off in a boat about sundown and capitulated It is hard to get any information, but the population of the island seems to be about 12000. The island is about 20 miles from N. to S. and from 3 to 19 miles wide. There are only a few houses in sight from the vessels, but we are told that six or seven miles farther up the coast is Agana, a town of several thousand inhabitants. The land, from this distance, looks like California, bare hills, now growing green, but along the shore considerable foliage. We are not more than half a mile from the shore and can see fine groves of palms or bananas coming right down to the water. We hope to get ashore tomorrow.



SCENES ABOARD THE PEKING



CRUISER CHARLESTON BOMBARDING PORT SANTA CRUZ, ISLAND OF GUAM 24

Tonight, the 20th, is Sparrow's birthday and marriage anniversary, so we are having a little celebration. Two small "bots", one of which was intended for the 10th and the last half of Mrs. Hoagen's cake go toward the celebration. I will write you the size of my head tomorrow.

JUNE 21, 1898.

Lying at anchor all day while "diplomacy" did its deadly work. The Governor of Guam surrendered bag and baggage, and this morning a boats crew proceeded to the head of the bay a mile away and raised the U.S. flag on the little fort there amid the booming of the cannon and the cheers of the men. This p.m. many of the officers have been ashore and brought back fruit and curios. We go ashore tomorrow morning. It has been quite comfortable today, tropical showers, one a hummer.

JUNE 22, 1898.

Went ashore this a.m. and visited the village of Tumay, no Spanish, only natives, a mixture of Japs, Chinese and Malays, evidently, with a trace of white blood in many of them. The results of visits from whaling vessels during the last two centuries. Their houses evidently under Spanish direction are arranged in regular blocks and numbered. the houses themselves are adobe or wood walls with steep thatched roofs. The natives seem clean and intelligent, speaking Spanish and many of them a smattering of English. They all wear one or two garments and a hat, some of them a sandal but no shoes. We saw no horses but quite a number of oxen of different varieties [one kind of water buffalo] which were invariably driven singly to an old fashioned two wheel cart. We were everywhere cordially received, the natives apparently relishing the Spanish downfall. There are 12000 or 14000 natives on the island of whom the majority are living in Agana, a town 8 or 9 miles from our landing place. There are, they say, not over 100 Spanish on the island and of these we are taking the Governor and his officials together with his "army" of 60 men to Manila, leaving the natives masters of their own homes for the first time in 300 years.

We next visited Fort Santa Cruz the Alcatraz on the bay. This fort covers the whole island and is a solid piece of coral masonry, well built. It has been abandoned for some time and never was very formidable as you can judge when I tell you. The whole thing would just about fill our Ellis St. Armory. The place was built in 1801 and bears the Spanish coat of Arms surmounted by a cross all hewn or carved on one of its faces. I forgot to say, there was a curious old church in the village and that the natives have been whipped into Catholicism. Curious old prints and images of the Virgin adorn many of the houses and I noted many inscriptions "I N R I", a curious combination of ignorance and

theological lore.

We left Guam about 3 p.m. and are now out of sight of land again, headed in a N.W. direction for the N. point of Luzon, the most northerly of the Philippine islands.

The convoy left Guam at 3:00 pm on June 22, sailing directly to the Philippines. Storms cooled the atmosphere, but between storms, the weather was hot and sultry. The Island of Luzon was sighted on June 28, and shortly thereafter smoke from a ship was seen. All transports fell behind, and the Charleston cleared decks for action. Fortunately, it turned out to be the cruiser "Baltimore", coming to meet the convoy.

JUNE 23, 1898.

Sailing N 79 W. Warm! Hot! And I am on duty as Officer of the Day. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. The perspiration has been rolling all day. As I write, 10 p.m., my hands look as tho I had just washed them and forgotten to dry them on the towel. I have just been all through the ship and seen the boys sweltering between decks. Fortunately, the majority are able to sleep on deck.

It is nearly a month since we left home and we have been speculating today as to what has happened. Has Uncle Sam met with success or reverses? It will be at least a week more before we can know anything and then, perhaps, only piece meal. You cannot imagine our state of suspense. So far our trip is still without special incident. One poor fellow on the "Sidney" died of appendicitis, or, rather the doctors operation and was buried at sea, near Guam. He was from Oregon. We have had no sickness of any account in the 1st. I hope I shall hear as good an account of you and Son. Your letter might reach me about July 4, but this will hardly see S.F. before the last of that month. After we get to M. it will take two months for us to do anything as we will have to wait for the others.

JUNE 24, 1898.

Cloudy and cooler all day. Showers occasionally, and tonight distant lightning all around us. A storm probably soon. We are nearing the country of storms and cannot expect to escape entirely. The trip so far has been smooth enough for the Oakland Ferry. The days are passing quite rapidly. Our daily routine and drill serving to fill in the time quite effectively.

JUNE 25, 1898.

Cool and cloudy all day. The monotony of our life remains unbroken. Missed my first meal today on account of a sick headache. Took a good dose of medicine and was OK at bed time.

JUNE 26, 1898. SUNDAY. Latitude 16, Long. 130 at noon

We suspect to see the Philippines by Tuesday and meet one or more of Dewey's fleet who will show us the way to Manila. It is still cloudy and comfortable, but is close and warm in the saloon and cabins. When I get up in the morning, my bed is as wet as if some one had thrown a bucket of water over it, tho I sleep on the coverlet with no covering except my bandage. We have a luxury in the salt water baths. There are plenty on board for all officers. The boys have rigged up showers on deck and are equally happy.

JUNE 27, 1898.

Cloudy and cool all day with freshening winds. Beautiful sunset with storm effect and for a time it looked as tho we were going to have a nasty night. The hatches were closed for the first time since leaving S.F., and the boys will have to sleep below. At bed time we are again running smoothly and the storm seems over. At work all p.m. on pay rolls, muster rolls and Board of Survey.

Your Loving Husband, Edgar

Manila harbor was entered at 10:00 am on June 30, 35 days out. A large German Man-of-War tacked on the convoy's trail at the entrance and followed persistently. They finally saluted and turned away to anchor along with several other German and English warships which were anchored nearby. The American ships dropped anchor at cavite next to Dewey and his flagship "Olympia". The American fleet now consisted of eight war vessels, three transports, several colliers and the Spanish captive ships, most showing only their masts and smoke stacks above the water. The convoy held the first army troops to arrive in Manila.

JUNE 28, 1898.

There was great excitement at 10 a.m. when land was sighted ahead and the island of Luzon was said to be before us. Luzon is the largest of the Philippine islands, and on it Manila is situated. It is about 1000 miles wide and 350 miles long, tapering to a narrow strip at the S.E. Manila is on the west shore about

midway of the island. There was much more excitement at 2 p.m. when the smoke of a steamer was seen dead ahead, evidently rapidly approaching us. The three transports dropped to the rear while the Charleston steamed ahead clearing her decks for action. It was a moment of suspense for all of us and a great shout went up when the Stars and Stripes went up on the stranger and she was recognized as our friend the "Baltimore". A boat came off the Charleston, messages were quickly exchanged and we were soon on our way again. Tonight we are steam due west across the north end of the island and by sunrise tomorrow we will be ready to turn south and make a bee line for our destination.

I send you a program of entertainment given by our boys tonight. It was billed for last night, but the storm interfered. Tonight, also, we had the gorgeous sunset I have been looking for. It far exceeded anything I had ever seen. I won't attempt to describe it to you as words would utterly fail. It was a thing to be seen and remembered.

JUNE 29, 1898. THURSDAY. MANILA.

we turned the N.W. corner of Luzon about daybreak this a.m. and have been sailing south all day with the west coast dimly visible through the rain and clouds. A strong head wind has reduced our speed to 6 or 7 knots an hour and our arrival at Manila will be delayed accordingly. This has been our roughest day and I have enjoyed it immensely. Our vessel rides the waves in great style, but the other vessels, particularly the Australia and Charleston, pitch a great deal, especially the latter, which buries her nose in the waves repeatedly and then, rising, shakes the waters from her decks like a mastiff coming from his plunge. All awnings were taken in at sundown and preparations made for a stormy night. The clouds and wind have kept the temperature pleasantly low.

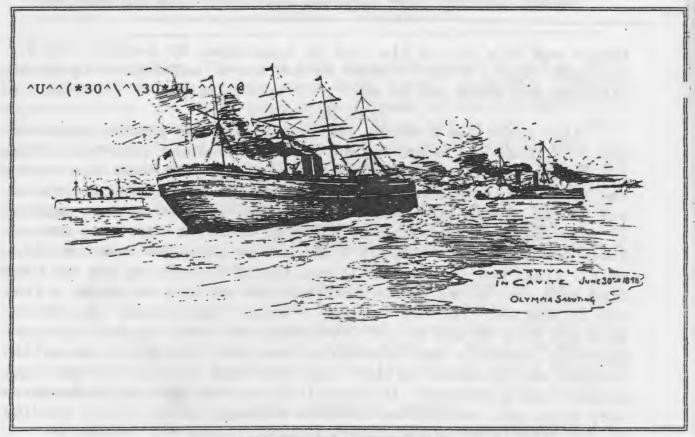
During our run last night, the Baltimore overhauled a British tramp steamer. Otherwise we have seen nothing. We on board are busily engaged writing for the first mail and already we have two large sacks full. If we arrive tomorrow, I shall forward this as written and also endeavor to get in a shorter epistle giving the latest information. I trust you and Boy are getting on well and that Annie is still with you to lighten your household cares. I am always thinking of my two treasures and praying that they may live happily till my return and keep health and god spirits. I know you will start Albert on the right path and teach him what is best not letting him forget that there is one far distant who hopes soon to

return and help him on his road to knowledge. My deepest love for you both. When I return I shall be content to settle down by my own fireside and cause you no more pain by separation.

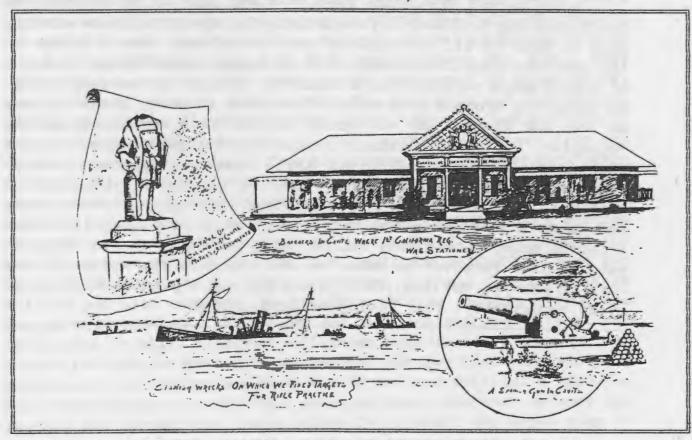
JUNE 30, 1898.

Last night was a storm. The ship rolled and pitched furiously and everything in the saloon and cabin scooted and slid from end to end. Rain fell in torrents and the poor boys who were shut up in the hold nearly smothered. I lay in my bunk and enjoyed the racket and roared at the many comical incidents. One fat officer paraded in life preserver and many of our good Catholic boys were down on their knees praying. Finally I dropped to sleep and was unmindful of all else. The ship was still rolling in the morning but the wind died down just as we struck Manila harbor at 10 a.m. We had a fine run in and anchored off Cavite, 7 miles from Manila just before dark and here we are at our destination at last, 36 days out. The electric lights of Manila twinkle numerously in the distance like Oakland and Alameda. As yet, we have seen nothing of the land except from a distance. It looks inviting and the weather has been very fine. Mail will leave tomorrow morning, so we are all winding up our affairs of an epistolary nature.

A big German man-of-war tacked on our tail at the entrance to the harbor and followed us persistently in. We did not know exactly what to make of it, but finally she turned away with a salute to the American flag and steamed to an anchorage down the bay in front of Manila where we could see a number of foreign war vessels lying. We ourselves dropped anchor at Cavite next to Dewey himself, whom we saw and cheered as we passed to the rear of his flag-ship "Olympia". The fleet presents a magnificent aspect tonight, eight fine American war vessels, our three large transports, several Colliers purchased by the U.S. as coal supply and the Spanish captives, some afloat, but most of them showing only their masts and smoke stacks above the water. The water is alive with steam launches doing patrol duty and carrying messages. Except that, as yet, we have received no news, we are again in the world. lots of love, my darling, for you and boy and a promise to write at every opportunity. Your loving husband, Edgar.



ARRIVAL IN CAVITE, P.I.



BARRACKS, STATUE, GUNS AND SUNKEN SHIPS, CAVITE

CHAPTER 5: FIRST INFANTRY REGIMENT; THE BAPTISM OF FIRE

The California troops and Regulars began to debark on July 1 at Cavite, seven miles south of Manila. They were well settled into their barracks, the "Guartel de Infantena de Marina", an old granite fort recently occupied by the Spanish soldiers, on the Fourth of July. All guns in the fort had been put out of action by Dewey's fleet, and the Spanish fleet lay at rest, on the bottom, in the bay. Two stacks of the "Reina Christina", the Spanish fleet flagship, was visible remains of the Spanish fleet and could be seen from the barracks.

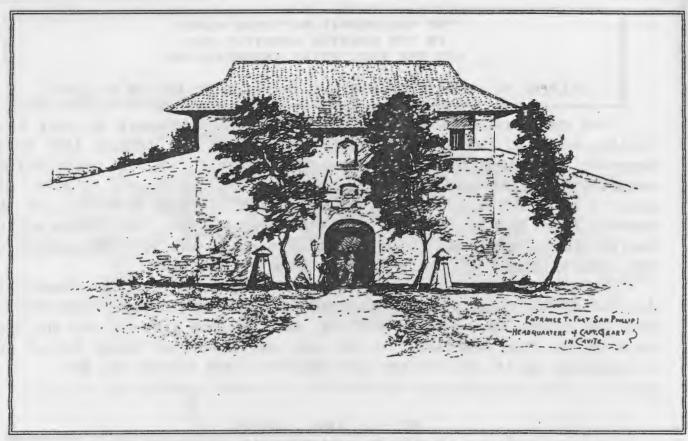
Independence Day was observed by firing guns from the fleet. All day California volunteers experienced torrential rains and light duties. Each day after, they rose at 4:00 am, drilled from 6:00 to 7:00 and 5:00 to 6:00 pm. The remainder of the day was spent in light duties and relaxation, as it was too hot and humid to work during mid day.

JULY 6, 1898, CAVITE.

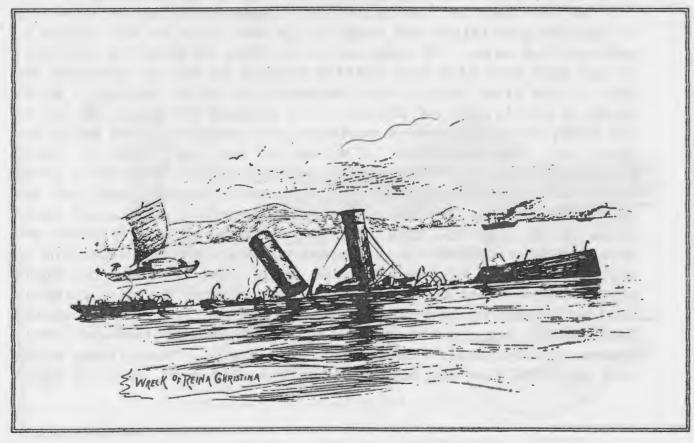
My Dearest D,

We have been on land since last Sunday morning, but the task of unloading soldiers and supplies is very slow as the Peking is anchored two miles off shore and everything is moved by lighters. It has been very slow work getting settled in our new quarters and this is the first time I have attempted to write. Cavite, 7 miles south of Manila, across the bay, is a strange old place. We are in the fort, an old structure certainly 300 years old. The walls are about 20' high and 12'or 15'across at the top, built of solid granite. There are several small enclosures with pretention gates and arches devoted to commandants residence, prisons, etc. but the main wall runs around the water front covering only about three sides of our portion. They look very formidable at a distance and were once serviceable but at present there are no guns amounting to anything and one of Dewey's ships could have captured the whole place. Our regiment is camped in a long one story building formerly used by Spanish troops. Brick walls, rude tile floor and corrugated iron roofs, big sliding doors, and windows. No glass but small squares of thin shell, transparent on one side. These lights admit soft pleasant glow and seem to be universally used, at least here.





ENTRANCE TO FT. SAN PHILLIP, HQ OF CAPT. GEARY, CAVITE



Our quarters are quite crowded, the six officers of the Nationals occupying one room about 20' square and the boys stretching on the floor down the long rooms behind us. This is the beginning of the rainy season, and therefore not so warm as later in the season. Still it is warm enough and we do nothing during the heat of the day, except what is absolutely necessary. We rise at 4 a.m., drill from 6 to 7 and again from 5 to 6. Our other light duties fill up the time pretty well so that time passes rapidly. We arrived June 30, lay two days on the ship and came ashore on the 3rd. Fourth of July we celebrated by simply doing nothing, and only a salute from the fleet marked an unusual day. Manila is an unknown quantity, but we are hoping Dewey will take it immediately and give us the honor of occupying it before the other expedition arrives. As the 2nd fleet left S.F. on June 11 and the third June 27, we look for them soon. Our news from home, up to date, has been very meager and unreliable. Rumor says the Spanish fleet is at Santiago and that the Cadiz fleet started for this place but is tied up at Pt. Said for lack of coal. All this will develop later, but meanwhile we are on the anxious seat. There is no chance for us to do anything at present, tho we are all anxious for a little excitement. The insurgents however are active and daily, or rather nightly, we can hear the boom of their guns as they press in closer to the city. There are hundreds of Spanish prisoners here in the fort, most captured and guarded by insurgents, and each of these night attacks increases their number. This morning over 100 Spanish soldiers came in guarded by two insurgents, so you can imagine how anxious they are to fight. Our camp is open and overrun by natives with fruit, etc. to sell. Bananas, mangos and fruits that I do not yet even know the name of chickens, eggs, goats milk, cigars and tobacco are all plentiful. The prices are high. We get 20 Spanish dollars for \$10 in gold, but when we come to buy the amount asked offsets this difference in currency.

It rains here regularly every day for a short time at least and while it rains, it counts. Usually, as far as my experience goes, the rain comes in the p.m. but so if to disprove my inference, it is raining now at 11 a.m. It will be pleasant and apparently dry in a few minutes after the rain ceases. The thunder and lightening is severe during the storms and some of the troops were quite scared at first.

JULY 8, 1898.

The natives are very musical, we are told. Of course there are no Spaniards at Cavite now. As soon as they fled, the insurgents came in and occupied all the town. They are, the men, all soldiers, apparently tho without uniforms or arms to a great extent. They take arms they have

and go fighting, then come in for a rest and turn their arms over to someone else. In this way they keep the Spaniards on the jump. Manila is practically the only place the Spanish have left and Dewey can take that when he wishes.

The last few days, the insurgents have had their band serenading us. It is a sight to see, but the music is good. Beats any of our bands. They wear a funny little white cap and a thin suit, two garments and if it is muddy, they go barefoot. There are about 50 and their leader plays the base drum. Their music has a Spanish flavor, but many classical pieces are in their repertoire.

This morning Maj. Tilden's Battalion received orders to make a reconnaissance and the four companies from Ellis St. had the honor of doing first duty ashore. We marched out through Cavite about six miles toward Manila making an inspection of the country, etc. Fortunately, the day was cloudy but not rainy, so we stood the heat very well. We got back tired and hungry late in the afternoon, but without any exciting experiences other than having all the boys go in swimming and being stung and driven out by some insect, nature not discoverable.

We are daily expecting the arrival of the second expedition which left home June 11. Perhaps, when they arrive, we can do something. We have had scarcely any news as yet. There was a disquieting rumor of an unsatisfactory engagement in Cuba, no details. The war seems to drag.

Sparrow was telling me yesterday the trip was doing me good and that I looked better than he had ever seen me before. I have been fortunate and had no sickness, feeling very well and lazy as does everyone in this tropical country.

I wish you could see this place and people. It seems like a page out of some book of travel to see the various peoples and styles of architecture. The buildings show Europe and Asia, Europe as represented by Spain and Asia as represented by a dozen different ingredients from this vicinity. I cannot even attempt to describe the sights by letter but will wait to compare notes, as I am now a traveler too.

Am expecting to hear from you by the next expedition. I mail this letter, but cannot know how or when it will go. It simply has to wait it's chance. I hope you are still getting along financially. We have drawn no pay as yet, but Crocker, W. has, I presume, been advancing you \$90. The paymaster may be with the second expedition and then I can send you more. With unbounded love for you and Boy and regards to all friends.

Your Loving Husband, Edgar.

JULY 12, 1898. CAVITE.

Dearest:

Barrack life is already growing monotonous. It is too hot to work, so drill is confined to 6 to 7 a.m. and 5 to 6 p.m. Reveille comes at 5 a.m., then breakfast. From 7 to 8, sick call and either little duties, such as cleaning quarters, etc. keep the men going. The rest of the time is theirs except for those detailed to do various kinds of work which number is outrageously large. Our boys are made to unload the ship and provide wood and water so they are kept busy, too busy for this climate and their good.

Since my last letter the officers have moved into better quarters. We are now in a modern building within the old fort proper. We pass through a large arch into an enclosure several hundred feet square, surrounded by stone walls, thick and high with ancient looking battlements. In one corner is our edifice, evidently intended for Spanish officers, but only half completed. The architecture is simple and finishing crude. We chose rooms according to rank, and my choice was 5th, but I got the room I wanted, the best in the place. One window opens east and shows Manila (I am on the second story and can look over the wall), the other opens south into the enclosure. A door opening into a long hall gives a good draught, and as my room is S.E. corner, I get very little sun and am comparatively comfortable. By walking through Filderis room on the other side of the hall, I can step out onto the top of the fortifications, and walk for a mile 20' in the air. My room was built for bath rooms and so has mosaic pavement. The bath is a square box of thick tiling built in one corner. We do not use it for water is very scarce and, in any case, would have to be brought up in buckets. There is a place for the water to run off, a little pipe through the wall onto the walk below.

I have stored my extra baggage in this tub and placed my mattress on top, making a fine bed. Mosquito netting of small dimension I have rigged over me on small bamboo strips like the cover of a "prairie schooner". We depend on rain water altogether here at the arsenal. The roofs are tiled or corrugated iron and the water is collected in iron tanks located at the corner of every building. We were running short last night when a copious downpour came and relieved our anxiety. When it rains here, it rains, accompanied with beautiful electric displays and loud peals of thunder.

From our position on the walls we can every night hear insurgents across the bay attacking Manila and see the flash of the Spanish cannon as they reply. We are all anxious for Dewey to turn loose on the city and capture it before the 2nd expedition arrives, as there would be no question about our being selected to go there and occupy.

It is only since I got into my present quarters that I have had everything out of my basket, and boxes for an airing. For the first time ran across so many evidences of your forethought and care for me. Everything I had thought of and many things I had not. Even my razor, which I thought I had lost of forgotten, turned up safe. Thank you, dearest, for your goodness. "Absence makes the heart grow founder", because one appreciates then the many acts of loving kindness which, in his more selfish moments, he overlooks or neglects to acknowledge. I wonder [hoping not] if I shall ever be so selfish again as I have been during most of my life. good resolutions are easily made and more easily broken, but it is something, even at my time of life, to be brought to a realizing sense of ones faults.

cavite proper is [or was] an island, for the Spanish filled in a narrow channel and now one street runs out through the Eastern gate to San Roque, a few hundred yards away. The eastern part of Cavite [where we are is the fort and the arsenal -- shops and fortifications. To the west of us, but also fortified by strong walls, is the Spanish town where the workmen and civil authorities lived. Beyond that still is the native town of San Roque above mentioned. It is a sight such as we have all read of. The houses are quite regularly arranged on narrow streets, probably by the Spanish as a means of better keeping track of the inhabitants. The streets are named and the houses numbered, which seems quite incongruous as the houses are very small with steep thatched roofs, all raised on stilts three or four feet from the ground. Cavite, on the other hand, is a distinctively Spanish town, narrow streets, Spanish churches and residences with their peculiar projecting second stories and grated windows such as we are familiar with in pictures of spain or, coming neared home, of Mexico. The natives are small, apparently inoffensive, somewhat darker than the Spanish, but all so far as we now see, speaking the Spanish language and professing the Catholic faith. This latter fact did not prevent them from murdering the Catholic priests where ever found, as they blame these [Spanish] priests with all the present misrule and I believe with some reason. Their own native priests have espoused their cause and are highly esteemed.

On July 15, the battalion under Lt. Col. Victor Duboce encamped above Paranaque, initially called Tambo, and later Camp Dewey, where a later engagement was fought. Transported by a Philippine junk, they waded to shore in rain and through the shallow waters of Manila Bay. While there, welcome word came that 300 recruits were to sail in three

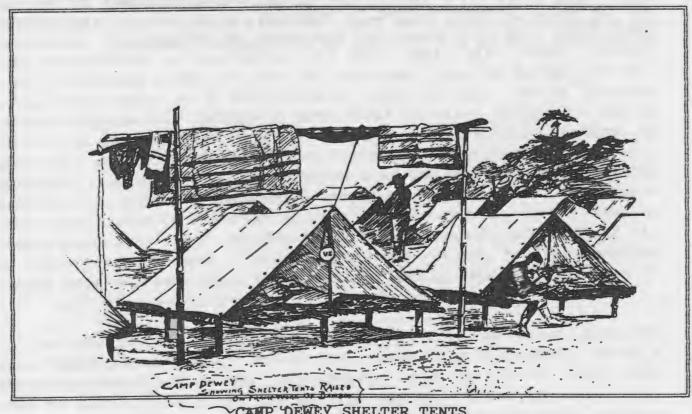
days on the Pennsylvania from San Francisco to fill vacancies in the Regiment. The First California and the Heavy Artillery was assigned to the First Brigade under General Anderson, and were called to protect the camp, reinforcing insurgent troops who had fallen back under Spanish Fire. They waited in the trenches for the Spanish, who never came. On the 30th, the First moved to within two miles of the Spanish outposts.

On that day, Father McKinnen went to see the Archbishop of Manila under a flag of truce. He pleaded with the Archbishop that further resistance was futile, and that slaughter and bloodshed would follow if they did not give up. His pleas were rejected, and Father McKinnen narrowly escaped with his life.

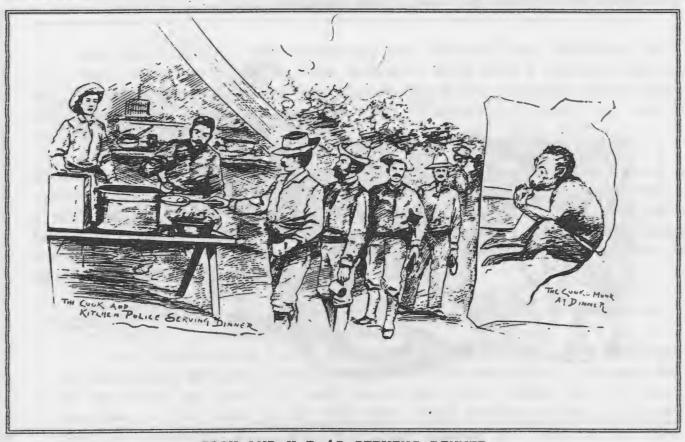
The night of July 31 was the Californians baptism of fire in the battle of Malate, where they gave a good account of themselves. Trenches occupied on July 29 were untenable, so they advanced and threw up 250 yards of breastworks. At 10:00 pm, a hail of bullets preceded a Spanish attack on the Pennsylvania Regiment, who was caught in a cross fire and running low on ammunition. The First Battalion of the First California Regiment advanced over open country and under heavy Spanish fire to relieve the Pennsylvanians. Wallowing waist deep in the mud, they experienced their first casualties. Sergeant Maurice Justh was killed, and almost at the same time, Capt. Reinhold Richter fell, fatally shot in the head. (He is now interred in the Presidio Cemetery)



CALIFORNIA REGIMENT LANDING AT CAVITE AND GUARD AT CAMP DEWEY



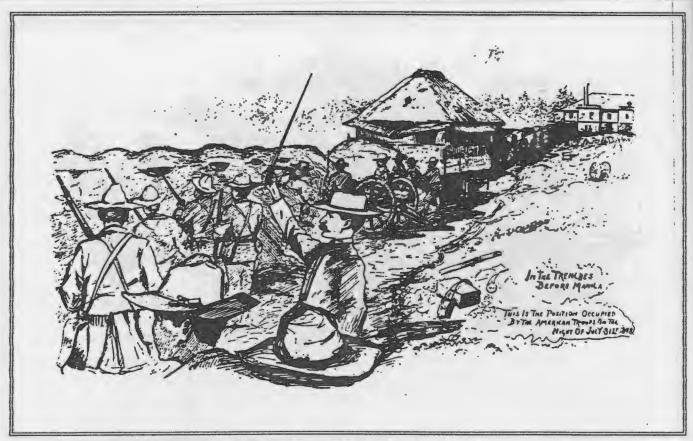
CAMP DEWEY SHELTER TENTS



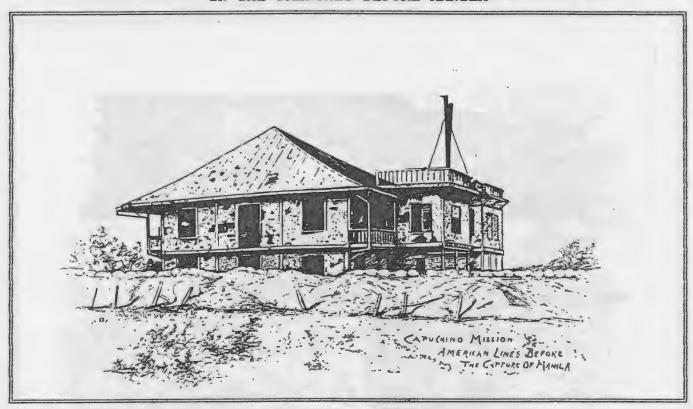
COOK AND K.P.'S SERVING DINNER



ON THE FIRING LINE BEFORE MANILA



IN THE TRENCHES BEFORE MANILA



CAPACHINO MISSION

The Californians kept advancing and tumbled into trenches left by the enemy. They continued firing, but soon were sent a message that they had fired three volleys into the trench which was occupied by Col Smith, the Regimental Commander! Fortunately, no casualties resulted, but the Colonel was not happy.

Many heros were made that rainy and dark night. Private J. F. Finlay of Company C took ten carts of ammunition pulled by ponies and natives to the beleaguered Pennsylvania men. One pony was killed, so Finlay pulled it himself through Spanish fire to the troops. On the way back, he stumbled across the mortally wounded Capt. Richter and removed him to the rear. The dead were buried with military honers in the yard of the Maracaban convent.

JULY 14, 1898.

All the warships in harbor today are gaily decorated in honor of the French National Holiday. The Germans have nearly as many Men of War here as the U.S. and there are many rumors as to their purpose. We had news, a few days ago, that General Shafter had not been as successful in Cuba as could be wished, and that he had lost 600 men. The last paper we saw wa May 28 at Honolulu, and all news since has been scanty and unreliable. How hard it is to be away from all means of communication, especially at a time like this when all is excitement.

One battalion of our Regiment, Maj Buxton's, has just received orders to advance 5 miles toward Manila with 10 days rations, so something is going to happen soon. Life is monotonous here already, and no soldier likes garrison duty in time of war.

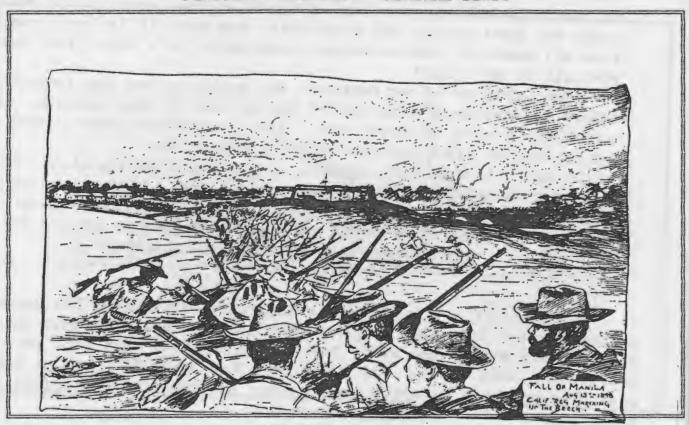
I am anxious to hear, my dear, how you are getting along, but even if y our letter reaches me in a day or tow, it means news only up to June 11, when the 2nd expedition sailed, over a month ago. I hope the news will be good and cheering. With love to you and Boy.

Your affectionate husband, Edgar.

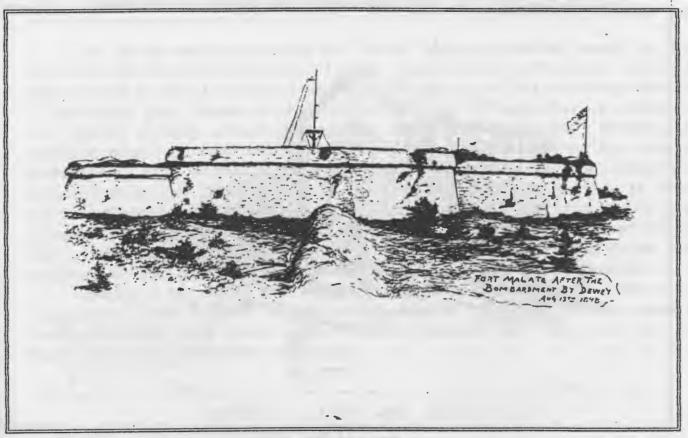
On the night of August 3, the Californians relieved the Nebraska Regiment in wet and muddy trenches. For five days the rain never ceased, and all were wet to the skin. Their only food was hard tack and salt pork, with cold coffee and tea. They had to build native bamboo platforms on which to erect their tents, and got a bit of relief from the elements.



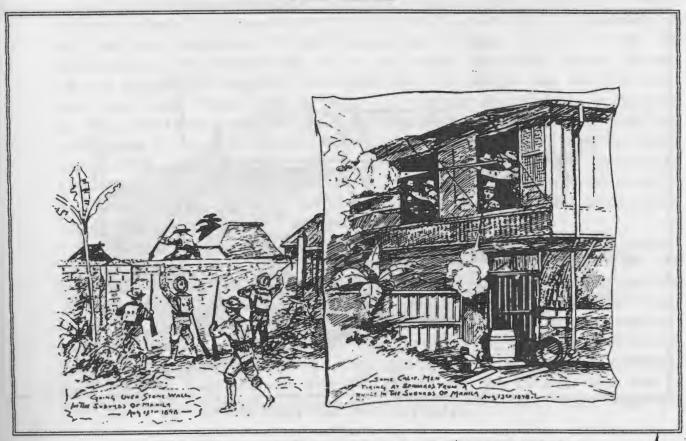
FLAGSHIP "OLIMPIA" --- ADMIRAL DEWEY



THE FALL OF MANILA



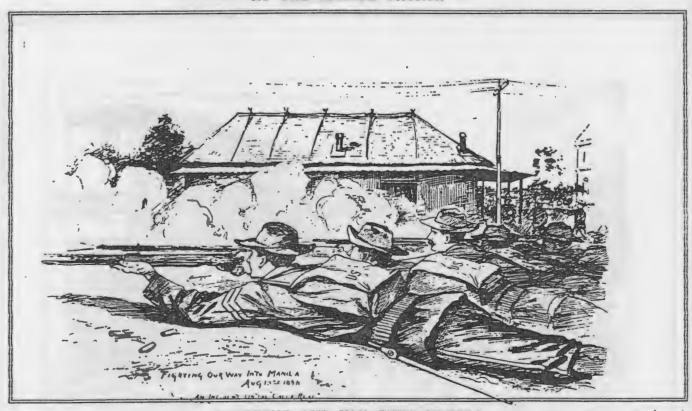
FORT MALATE



OVER THE WALL---MANILA---FIRING ON SPANISH TROOPS



AT THE MALATE CHURCH



FIGHTING OUR WAY INTO MANILA

The war between Spain and the United States ended on August 12, but with no direct communication, it was days before information arrived. The attack on Manila started on the 13th, with the Californians bearing a prominent part. Dewey's ships laid a barrage of artillery in front of the troops as they advanced along the shores of Manila Bay, driving the Spanish back. As they retreated, the Californians took up the Spanish positions. They moved past the Colorado Regiment to the suburb of Ermita, where Co. L, who were in the lead, engaged the Spanish in a hot battle through street barricades. With victory here, the white flag floated over the walls of Manila and the Californians advanced across the Luneta river. By error, under a white flag, the Spanish fired into a group of Californians and killed Privates Dunmore and Lamerson.

Hampered by rain, and while wading in the bay waters, the First California band played encouragement to the fighting troops. General Smith congratulated every company, and singled out many men who had distinguished themselves in action.

AUGUST 10, 1898. CAMP DEWEY, P.I.

My Darlings, Dorothy and Albert,

Your #8 came yesterday via Hong Kong. I have read and re-read it ever since. You need not think I shall ever tire of hearing of Boy and his cuteness. It makes me proud to hear he is admired. If the doctors can single him out of all their numerous family as one of the finest, I ought to be satisfied. Of course Fan admired him, and every one else. Most of all, it pleases me that his mother is so well satisfied with his accomplishments. He must be a good boy according to your account. Better, he is strong and hearty. Your account of him makes me long to see him more than ever. I realize how much pleasure I am missing. If I could, I would gladly be with you, but here I can have no thought of returning. Only when peace comes, which, pray God, may be soon.

Our first warlike experience was in the early hours of August 1st and since that time the firing has been pretty constant, tho not heavy. The Regiments relieve each other in the trenches and the First has been out several times. My last turn was Sunday last when Co. G was within 500 yards of Manila and the Spanish entrenchments. We were quite secure behind our sand bags and were strictly forbidden to do any firing. The Insurgents and Spanish however, were popping away all day and all night and the bullets and shells came uncomfortably close, especially during one half hour when the

spanish were shelling an Insurgent battery only 100 yards in our rear. We all came out safe and sound. I wish I could say as much for other regiments. Scarcely a day has passed without some small casualty, and we now number 20 dead and 30 wounded. It all comes from bad judgement. We have not yet lost a man. Dewey evidently thinks the same, for Sunday he notified Manila to make ready for bombardment in 48 hours. For some reason he has not yet followed up his notice, but the Spanish evidently believe he means business for they have not fired a shot since. The "Monterey" has been here some time and we have all been hoping our suspense would end, but so far in vain. Perhaps the "Monadnock" will determine what shall be done when she arrives.

You must not ask my advice in regard to your movements. Your own judgement is sufficient and much better than mine at this distance. If you wish to give up the house, do so, but don't do so for economy. I can send \$120 or \$125 through the bank and am willing. You should spend it all on yourself and Boy. I sent \$90 for May and \$90 for June. Will send more later. My expenses here are small, just "grub" and incidentals, so \$150 will be OK. You must have a maid. I would advise you to keep Annie if you can do so by giving her \$20 or \$25. I know she is worth it to us and it will be economy in the end for it will save you and benefit Boy. Don't worry about money. I should like to return and find you snug in your old place and you should not wear yourself out by an attempt to get us a new place. We can do that later if you wish.

Of course you must entertain "Aunt Lil". I don't see why you should tire yourself out by treating her as a visitor. She should come in as one of the family and take things as she finds them.

My love to the Doctors and "Bogie Man" and say I appreciate their kindness. I would write the Doctors, but it is all I can do to write even you in these busy times.

F.R.W. was probably not wholly to blame that the money was not forthcoming, but I am glad you followed out the program and placed the matter in Webb's hands. He will see you are protected. Glad, too, the note for \$100 is paid as that was obtained on Webb's endorsement.

One of my boys showed me a letter from Mr. Hooper today in which he spoke of the 4th of July and Boy's bright eyes. We celebrated here in a very quiet way, it being our first day ashore and we were glad to rest. It was a long time before we heard of Sampsons Victory and even now we have only heard indirectly that

Santiago surrendered. That is, we feel confident of the fact but have received no published accounts.

The weather has not been so awfully hot, because the sun is generally clouded and it rains every day to cool the air. Also, there is generally a good breeze from off the bay. But when it rains, how it pours! Night before last I was waked by a crash of thunder that made the heavens ring. Half the camp was out in a minute, thinking a powder magazine had exploded. Five minutes later the rain was coming down in sheets. In half an hour, two inches of water covered the bottom of my tent and I was paddling around in my bare feet fishing for my shoes, etc. We are on a dead level and have to ditch the water away, but it falls so often and fast that we are never rid of it. Fortunately, it doesn't seem to make a man sick here to get wet. If it did, we could not live, for that is our normal condition.

The air is full of rumors today of armistices, peace treaties, etc. We go ahead in ignorance, not knowing whether we are to tackle Manila or simply squat in this swamp. We want Manila, peace or no peace so we can get in out of the wet and be comfortable once more!

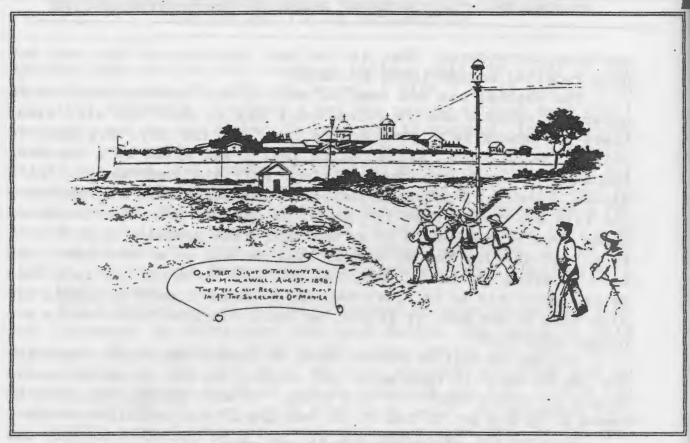
Love to the Easterbys and all our kind friends. You can use that \$5 I lose to you for a wedding present for Lill. I would write to them all but until we are fixed some where it will not be easy.

With love to you both, D and B. Your Husband, Edgar.

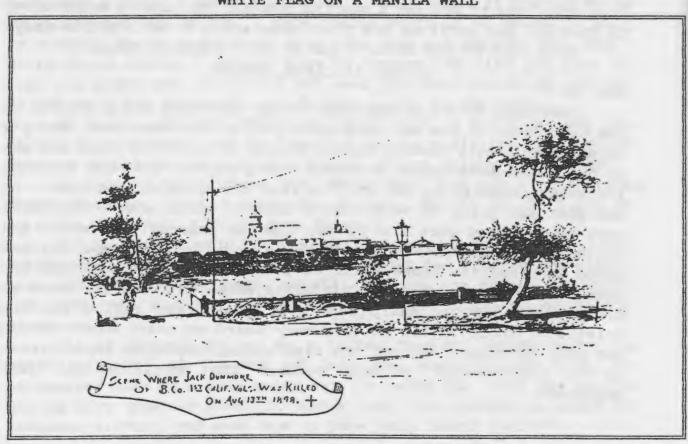
AUGUST 14, 1898. MANILA.

Dear D.

Yesterday at 9 a.m. American troops left camp and proceeded up the east shore of the bay towards Manila. At the same time, Dewey's ships moved slowly forward toward Manati. At 9:30 the first big gun of the bombardment began. We moved slowly forward into our trenches listening intently to return fire from the Spanish, but unable to see what was going on more than a hundred yards ahead. The fleet kept up the good work and by the time we reached the front, had driven the enemy from their trenches and the Stars and Stripes waved over Malatis stone wall. We then left our own defenses and commenced the true advance. California advanced along the beach in plain sight and the sharp report of the Mauser rifles and the whistle of their little bullets were heard on every side. We did not stop to answer, but ant one time wading through a rapid stream up to our waists, quickly reached the fortifications just abandoned.



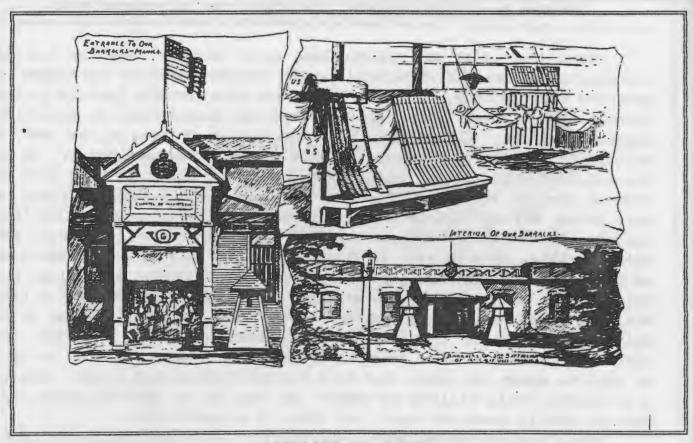
WHITE FLAG ON A MANILA WALL



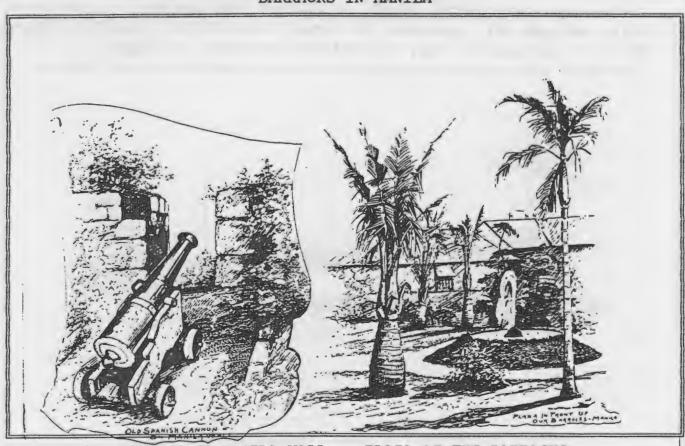
SITE WHERE JACK DUNMORE WAS KILLED

There the swish of bullets was still plainer, but we had the protection of numerous stone walls which surround most of the houses. We advanced rapidly from one to the other and soon had the Spanish in full retreat. We followed them rapidly. When we passed through Malati and reached the open surrounding the high walls of Manila, we saw the welcome white flag of surrender flying from the nearest corner. It was a great relief for every moment we had been expecting to meet with the warmest kind of reception. The city was ours and very easily taken. We lost eight killed and about 30 wounded. If the Spanish, with their superior location, had put up any kind of a fight, our loss would have been terrible. Here we are, 24 hours in Manila, and as much masters and at home as if to the manor born. It is a fine old city, I imagine, from what I have seen, which is not much as I am in charge of a large building to prevent Insurgents and others from looting. Soon as we are settled, I am going to view the place systematically. Now that this place has fallen, I begin to see the end of war. Soon, I hope, we shall be able to start for home. War is a terrible thing and a hard life for a civilian. While willing to remain as long as my country needs me, I know my family needs me also, and that is my next duty.

Uncle Sam has opened a P.O. here so I am already enabled to mail a letter from this place. Before it reaches you, the end will be known. I think and you will know what to expect better than I can tell you now. With love to you and Boy, Love without measure. ---Edgar.



BARRACKS IN MANILA



CANNON ON MANILA WALL----PLAZA AT THE BARRACKS

THE CALIFORNIA NATIONAL GUARD IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR AND THE PHILIPPINE INSURRECTION

CHAPTER 6: FIRST CALIFORNIA REGIMENT; GARRISON DUTY IN MANILA

Soon after the fall of Manila, Col. Smith was appointed Director of Fiscal Affairs, and Lt. Col. Duboce was made chief of Ordinance on General Anderson's staff. Father McKinnen, who had been administering the last rites to five Spanish Soldiers was wounded by spanish gunfire and was convalescing. The First California was destined by orders to remain in service, although nothing but garrison duty could be seen ahead. At home, Battery D of the Heavy Artillery could see no need for their services and wanted to be discharged. The First was transferred to the Second Brigade under General Greene, who had high praise for the combat effectiveness of the Californians.

A smallpox scare erupted with six cases among the troops. Many more men went into the hospital for a variety of diseases, none desperate. Captain Sutliffe, CO of Company G was quoted: "if a battle were in the offering, three quarters of those on the sick rolls would get well immediately. From time to time, new California replacements were sent to fill vacancies in the First and the Heavy Batteries. On October 17, a portion of Battery D sailed on the Senator from San Francisco, and two days later portions of Batteries A and D sailed on the Valencia.

Meanwhile, in Manila, the troops lounged in enforced idleness. One man was drowned while boating in the Pasig River and his body was never recovered. Many Volunteers visited a strange old cemetery at the rear of the Malate church. Relatives of people buried there were required to pay taxes for their deceased kin to keep them in the vaults. When payment stopped, the bones were taken out of the vault and thrown in a yard between two walls. Thousands of remains were thus disposed of.

Chaplain McKinnen, whose recovery from wounds were complete, was made Superintendent of Schools in Manila and Inspector of Charitable Institutions. He came to the rescue of starving people in the leper hospital, who had been abandoned, and got the schools back into running order by reorganizing the staff and providing teachers.

The first sick and wounded from the First California Regiment were returned to San Francisco on the Rio De Janeiro. They were emaciated, pale and wan as a result of wounds, tropical diseases and dysentery and poor care, which was all that was available. Several died on the voyage and were buried at sea. The people of San Francisco turned their hearts out to these men, making certain they got the tender care needed for their recovery. The men brought stories of unselfishness, privation, and heroism among the troops, as well as stories of the boredom and inaction

in Manila after the war was over.

AUGUST 16, 1898. MANILA.

Darling D,

I wrote you a day or two ago and since then, nothing of importance has happened. You could scarcely believe, four days ago this city was Spanish and is now American. Everything goes on as usual and all seem friends. The Spanish Officer greets you with a smile and "Buenos Dias" as if he had not been shooting at you since last May, but as if you were the best friend he had. The Spanish are great braggarts. They were going to wipe the earth up with us last week, but now they are meek as lambs. One of my boys just came in with news of "peace". I pray it may be true. It will mean our speedy return to California and those we love. California is the best place on earth, even if not home. When "home" is added, I don't see how anyone could willingly leave. I don't think I shall ever want to again. Our capture of Manila was what the boys would call "dead easy". The Spanish didn't half fight; details I will reserve till we meet. Co G and her Captain were near the front and the bullets flew pretty thick some times, but I am happy to say not one of my boys was hurt. The eight poor fellows who were killed ran the same risk we did, but were not fortunate. You could scarcely call it a battle. Troops simply advanced and took the places as fast as the fleet drove the enemy out. Sometimes the trodden worm turns, and, as it couldn't injure the fleet, let drive at us. Our boys did nobly, and no doubt would have done just as well had the job been ten times as hard. It is queer how quickly they take to war and become accustomed to it's attendant horrors. I hope that peace has come, for the good of all concerned, and that it will last for many a long year. We have, I believe, accomplished what we set out to do, and if wise, will rest satisfied with that. My sole ambition now is to bring home safe and sound the 80 boys I took away. I think I can, and soon.

Your last letter was par "Coptic" and our last newspapers were dated July 8, so you see how much behind the times we are. We have had no authentic news since that date, and don't know how the war is progressing. Your "Review of Reviews" contained the most comprehensive statement of events we have had. I hope you sent me the July numbers also. Many kind friends have sent papers so I have seen nearly all the Calls, Chronicles and Examiners, news letters

and wasps. Some friends have written, whom I could not answer. In fact, I early gave up the effort to correspond with anyone except you. It was too much of an exertion and one has so little time to himself and less privacy.

We meet with interesting adventures and see novel and picturesque scenes, all of which you have seen better portrayed by camera and pen than I can hope to. As you said of your European experience, we can talk them over of a winter evening. I have tried to get some views, but I guess the Chronicle coupon series will beat anything here.

Since arriving, "G" has had charge of a large barracks from which the Spanish soldiers had been removed and now I am "Monarch of all I survey". The rest of the regiment is quartered in another part of town. It's pleasant to get away from red tape and interference. Manila is very old, over 300 years, and all is quaint, Spanish or Asiatic. The oldest part, that surrounded by the walls of the fort is apart from the other, only 200 yards in front of me as I write. Tomorrow I am going to visit it and the old churches there.

The horses here are ridiculously small, about as large as good sized Shetland ponies, and it looks odd to see one of the little creatures dashing around the streets with three or four full grown people in the "caramettas" as the little two wheelers are called. They must be hardy, tho, judging from the amount of work they can do. There are few Europeans here beside the Spanish, and the Spanish are, many of them, so dark it is hard to distinguish them from the native "Philippino." There are a great many Chinese, some Japs, and a large mixture of all breeds which it is almost impossible to distinguish.

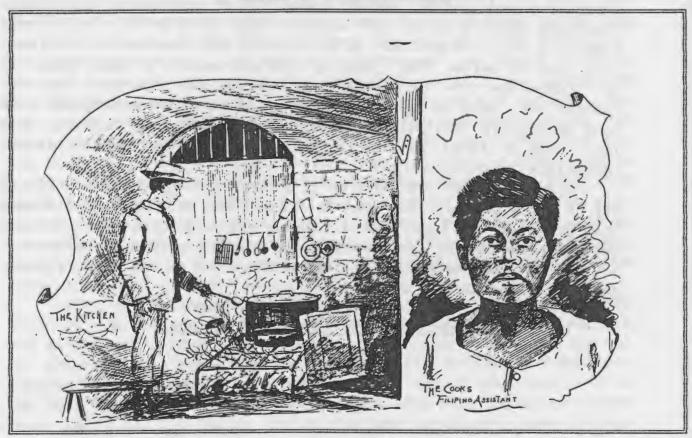
How are mother and Boy? Well, I devoutly hope, and on this 16 day of August, happy, for they must know that Manila has fallen and that our loss was light. Also, I hope you know that I am safe and well. Otherwise the cable would have carried to you the tidings.

My love to Easterby's and the Doctors and to all kind friends. Hoping to be with you soon again.

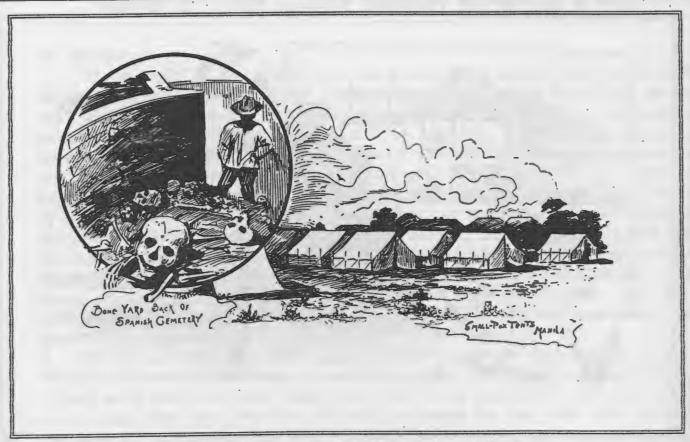
Your Loving Husband, Edgar. SEPTEMBER 8, 1898. MANILA, P.I.



BARRACKS LIFE IN MANILA

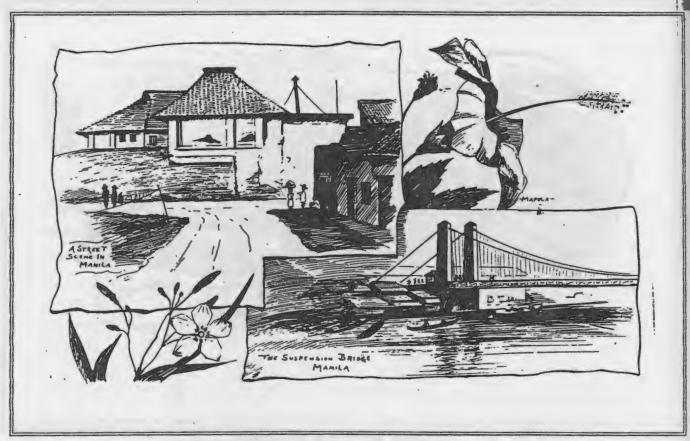


THE KITCHEN---THE COOKS ASSISTANT

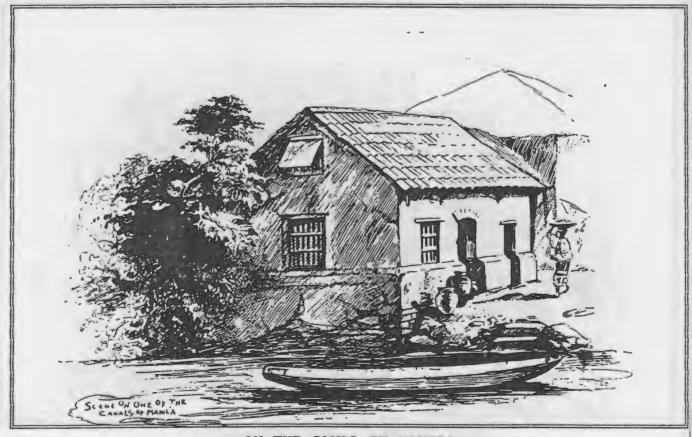


BONEYARD IN BACK OF SPANISH CEMETERY





STREET SCENE---MANILA---SUSPENSION BRIDGE



ON THE CANAL IN MANILA

My Dearest D,

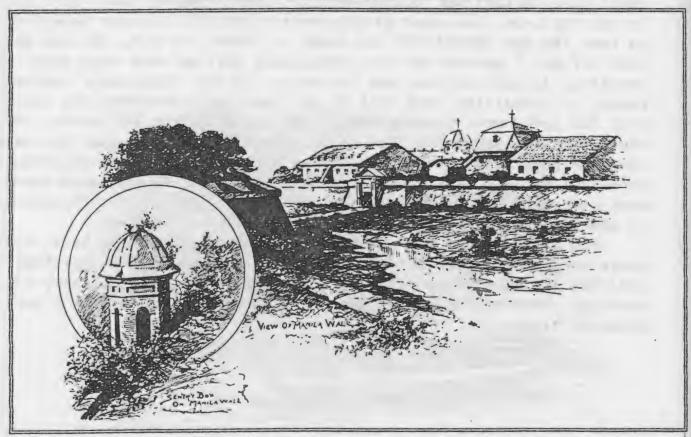
Since writing you last, the only thing we have done has been to change quarters. Our elegant establishment, which I described to you fell under the observation of the 18th Infantry Regulars; consequently, we had to trade with them. We went only a block, and after cleaning up thoroughly, are again very comfortable the not stylish any longer. We are again in barracks formerly occupied by the Spanish; a large one story structure. We are with the usual square in the center surrounded by a portice. We are still on the river just below our former location and the two back windows of my room overlook the river while the only entrance and front window open into the above named court. Quarters are always selected according to rank. The Battalion being now alone, I had third choice. Tilden and Cunningham made poor selections, and as a consequence, I [and my Lieutenants] have the best of it, one large room about 50x25, well lighted, ventilated and clean.

We are doing absolutely nothing now except our short daily routine of duty which occupies only a few hours each day. It is a lazy life and I fear will make me more than ever unfit for business. Our one prayer is, it may soon end. We get no news, strange to say, tho the cable is supposed to be in working order between here and Hong Kong. There is a small daily called the "Diario Manila", but I presume they can't afford to pay for news. The other dispatches are official and not made public. We hear the 6th Expedition was ready to start, or did, and was turned back. If so, I presume no more volunteers will be sent down here, only regulars, if more troops are necessary. If the conference results in peace, the condition here will be only partially relieved. We can't go away now and leave the Spanish in the power of the Filipinos, and we can't turn the Filipinos back to be ground down by the Spanish. We are like the bear hunter who got his game by the tail and tho willing, was afraid to let go. I think we have a white elephant on our hands here. We must keep the islands ourselves or turn them over to some neutral powers to manage under the Paris agreement to be arrived at.

You would hardly know us in our Summer "togs", white hats, coats, pants and even shoes. Our blue uniforms are out of the question for ordinary use. The thermometer doesn't seem to go high, but very little exertion starts the perspiration at a great rate. The nights are the pleasant time.



GATEWAY THROUGH OLD MANILA WALL



SENTRY BOX ON MANILA WALL---VIEW OF OLD MANILA WALL

I wear only the lightest kind of an undershirt with my suit during the day, and at night no covering except my nightshirt and mosquito bar. In this way I am, as a rule, very comfortable. Last night, or rather early this morning, I drew my sheet over me for warmth. This was because I was directly in front of the window and there was a breeze from the river, which is 100 feet from my cot.

In front of our barracks is a large botanical garden, or was, for the Spanish cut down all the beautiful trees, of which they had a wonderful variety, by way of defense. The gardener was quite famous, having all the different trees of the tropics represented, growing in an irregular "jungle", the way they would in their native islands.

After I had written you last time, it occurred to me it was slow work giving advice in regard to your lower flat. If you preferred it, I hope you have taken it. It would save you the time and trouble, being more compact and is, besides, newer and cleaner with a good basement room. Mrs H. ought to give it to you for the same rent. I am sending a chest full of truck as I don't want to be bothered with too much when I come home. I send the key by mail so you can open it if you wish. Hoping you and boy are well and not worrying about me.

Your Loving Husband, Edgar. (This goes via the Pennsylvania)
SEPTEMBER 25, 1898. MANILA.

My Darling D,

The "St. Paul" is announced to sail tomorrow giving us another chance to communicate with home. Mail is expected today from S.F., also I think, on the "Arizona". We do not yet know if she is on time, but we are all anxiously looking forward to letters and papers as Aug 4 was our last S.F. date. One or two more recent newspapers have arrived, but I have no idea how they reached us. Also many rumors reach us, from where nobody knows. For instance, two days ago we heard the Tivoli had been burned but no one can tell how the story started. This is a specimen of our news system, but it gives us something to talk about.

Battalion. The 18th U.S. Infantry officers, a very pleasant set, came across the park to listen and we had an enjoyable evening with much "cervasa" made by Schlitz of Milwaukee. The Manila brewery was unable to stand the strain and ran dry. It promises conservatively start up again soon, serving only subscribers. It makes very good beer.

The enclosed poem by Corp. Fehrerrbach of "F" co. was read at our celebration Sept. 9. It took the fancy of Col Van Valezah of the U.S. Regulars and he had it printed. If you ever travel 7000 miles on a troop ship you will better appreciate its humor. Please save it for me. In a

few moments, after a shave in fact, I am going to attend the meeting called in enclosed circular. On return I will tell you of it.

About 50 officers from the Army and Navy met and perfected a preliminary organization. We meet again next Sunday. Afterward, Capt. Miller and I rode toward our old camp and saw the Spanish entrenchments and Fort "San Antonio" with its cannon that hurled shells against us every night. Dewey's fleet had knocked holes in the walls and we could imagine how "hot" it was from the crumbled masonry lying around. From the top of the Fort, also, we could see our own entrenchments behind which we used to lie in rain and mud while the Spanish kept firing at us. It looks very calm and peaceful now, but when we see how close we were, it's a wonder more of us were not wounded or killed. The Spanish are very poor marksmen. A little "shell mound" would have done them lots of good. People laughed at us for spending Sundays at the range, but certainly we never did a wiser thing or one that profited us more.

This evening the officers of the 3rd Bat. have been to a French dinner across the river. We wouldn't think much of the spread in S.F. but it is quite a change for the better from the Officers mess. Our Filipino boy is quite a good cook but our variety of dishes does not come up to that of the restaurant. We had consomme, water buffalo steak [good], artichokes, stewed, roast chicken, some kind of preserves [citron, I think], bananas, cheese and black coffee. Vegetables such as we are most accustomed to even potatoes, are very scarce. Wines are cheap but heavy and inferior. Beer is the only palatable drink.

We have not received mail today as we hoped. Possibly tomorrow will bring it. I saw a steamer entering the harbor this p.m. but do not yet know if it was the one expected. Sparrow was aboard the fleet today and saw a San Francisco paper of Aug. 16th. Quite recent news as I am still fondly treasuring mine of Aug. 4. There are rumors of 5000 more troops on their way to the islands. I hope it's so as we will probably be relieved first and if the 5000 are regulars, I can see our "finish" as the boys say. You know more of our troop movements than I at this date and what to expect.

How are my wife and son? Well, I pray, and cheerful. I am wondering if you have moved and how you like the new place. It's a job to move, even down stairs, but I hope you have if you wished.

I am busy just now with requisitions for new clothing. The company is being fitted out with white suits, white helmets and tan shoes. You would scarcely have known me tonight at dinner. White military cap, white suit and white canvas shoes, all of the lightest possible make. It is the only way to be comfortable. We ate our meal on the back porch

with the river flowing by at our feet al fresco, but with a convenient awning to be drawn in case of a sudden downpour you can at any moment expect. Fortunately none came and we are safe back in quarters almost directly across the river and within 5 minutes walk.

I am anxiously counting the hours till we shall again be together. I do not think it will be long. Goodbye dearest. A kiss for you and Boy. From your loving husband, Edgar.

OCTOBER 1, 1898. MANILA.

My Darling D,

No letters from you since those that came on the "Sandia" and ending with #20. We are daily expecting mail but how it is to reach us I do not know. Last night we were told no mail would leave for home for some time but a few minutes ago the orderly reported that "mail for San Francisco closed at 2:30" so I am starting this epistle with but a faint idea of what I want to say.

My "day" has been interrupted by a call from Otto Heinn. He was stenographer for our W.F & Co Manager for a long time and came over to Yokohama last Feb with Inf. J. Valentine. He came from Hong Kong a few days ago on a sort of prospecting tour but, I think, will return home soon. I wish I was in his boots, free to come and go at will!

Nothing seems to be happening now to hasten the end. What are the authorities doing? We hear almost no news aside from what we glean from the month old newspapers. The papers here, two or three dailies, get no cablegrams nor outside news except by mail and that is unreliable. There was a subscription paper started by some American to raise money to start an American paper that should receive daily news from the outside world, but the scheme has fallen through. What wouldn't I give just now for this mornings Chronicle? But come to think it over, this mornings Chronicle hasn't been printed yet. It is, just now, in Manila, 12 O'clock noon of Oct. 11, 1898. As we are 7 hours behind San Francisco, it is now 7 p.m with you. But, as we are a day ahead in our time, you are now 7 p.m. of Tuesday, Oct. 10. Consequently, this mornings paper has not yet been printed. I wish I had Tuesday morning Chronicle. You see, if I retire late, say 12 o'clock, I am getting into bed just about when you are getting up. You remember I lost a day, June 10, coming out here. I'll look for it on the way back.

Today is very bright an warm and I have not been out of barracks. The evening always brings clouds but not necessarily rain. Lightening effects are always present during cloudy weather and are particularly brilliant and constant. In fact, I never saw so much or such beautiful effects any where else. The lightning is not the kind that runs in

streaks and kills living creatures or destroys trees and buildings, but is a diffused light, brightening up the whole heavens with beautiful branching shoots that show up brightly against the already glowing background. Thunder is frequent, but usually distant and rumbling. These electric storms are of daily occurrence and seem to have little to do with the rains. They are, I presume more the result of the heat.

Time drags slowly for me as for you. It is like imprisonment to be constantly longing for an order to move and constantly be disappointed. There is no longer any excitement to be had or ambition to be gratified by our present occupation. The active operations of a campaign, actual war, give little time to grow lonesome or homesick, but the reaction of peace is awful. If we could have a scrap with the Spanish tomorrow, half of our sick would be well again and the other half convalescent. This climate robs one of energy and destroys in the invalid the recuperative power necessary for a speedy recovery. That is why all sick should be sent home at the first opportunity. The soil of the city is 300 years accumulation of Spanish filth where no drainage system has ever been attempted. Small wonder that typhoid and malaria lurk in every street. Fortunately for us we are not quartered in the old town but on the bank of the river in open plaza away from all other buildings. Our sick list is thus smaller than others and so far, no serious cases. We would be better off tho back at Camp Dewey where we had plenty of fresh air.

I wrote TGM and Squire by last mail. Hope Francis has recovered by this time. She should have had her case attended to by Dr. Smiley as I did. It is so long between mails here! Most anything could happen and I none the wiser. I was worried about you and boy from your allusions to his bowel trouble and your own over exertion. I do hope you have been wise enough to get a girl to take Anna's place. Miss Tessie may be OK but you can't govern her house like those of an employee. You must have some one to do the hard work of the house. I know how wearing it is to care for young Albert, be he ever so good.

Have to go up to Regimental Headquarters now to draw ten days rations for my Company, mostly flour, rice, beans and bacon. We get a fair supply of fresh meat which cones from Australia in refrigerator ships, but very few fresh vegetables, only potatoes and these in small quantities and poor quality. Vegetables such as we can eat are not cultivated here or else won't grow, I don't know which. If the boys had better food, they would also have better health. Regards to all kind friends and much love to wife and son.

Your Husband, Edgar.

OCTOBER 2, 1898. MANILA.

Dearest D.

The mail leaves tomorrow so I have a chance to add a few lines to the larger letter,. Today I went to church, Catholic of course, for I quess there are no others. This was a comparatively modern building, not very promising on the outside but interesting internally account of the beautiful native hard wood finish. All the large Corinthian columns and the entire ceiling, slightly vaulted, is of beautiful carved woods. The floor is marble or hardwood also. A lofty gallery runs around three sides and the organ was somewhere up there out of sight. Our boys furnished the choir this time and our chaplains did the "spieling". It was declared to be a "non-sectarian" entertainment, but nobody but a bigoted Catholic would have dared to say so. In fact, the Manila people must think we are a hot Catholic country from the number of priests we brought along with us and the number of Catholic Officers and men. Heretofore, no other church has had a chance to exist. The church has, practically, run the government and, although most of the natives are nominally of that faith, they hate the Spanish priests worse than poison and have murdered every one they could catch. At the same time they have their own native priests and worship at the same altar. They rightfully blame the church for all their misfortunes.

I have looked at your pictures a thousand times and every time like "it" better. Yours and the boys, I mean. You must order more of that style for I shall want to send some away. As the Drs. say, "you will be sorry if you don't get all the views. We will be extravagant "just this once". Should like a large frame with all the views grouped, you and boy in the center. We can do that afterwards, nicht wahr?

Am passably busy just now with quarterly and semi annual reports. I don't mind as it kills time and is not hard work.

I am worrying about the health of my boys. The climate is getting in its' deadly work and 15 are on the sick list all the time. We had our first death in the Battalion today. A boy in Co. "C". We have been extraordinarily fortunate, but those who get sick don't recuperate rapidly and I want to see them sent home. I feel ashamed to be so disgracefully well when so many stronger ones succumb. I have not had a sick day yet and have recovered all the flesh I at first lost. A good record, but then I am careful. I eat and drink plenty, but good, provender. Drink mostly beer but no water, and it agrees with me.

we, the officers, are going to the Filipino theater in a few moments. Some sort of acrobatic performance, I believe. Same place we had our Sept 9 celebration. Will add a few lines when I return.

Here it is! We managed to stay through the 1st half but the "comic

antics by the brown" drove us to distraction. We fled to the seclusion of our quarters and drowned our sorrow in beer. A queer Filipino band, stationed at the back of the stage could be heard occasionally when the bass drum and brass happened to work at the same time. This happened about once in each tune for every player tooted his horn with a cigarette in his left hand and quit the tune the instant his light was in danger. Some of the balancing was fairly good but the performance lacked dash such as an American audience demands. No 4 was "Teeth of Steel" but the Filipino type is not up to the intricacies of English spelling. Miss Antonita was, apparently, a Japanese young lady, and did a fairly good slack wire act. The second part I can imagine. The program will do to keep as an example of "English as she is spoke".

Rumors of "home coming" are rife but no authentic information. Probably the authorities themselves do not know, as yet, how things are going. That is the only thing we now have to speculate on. Bets are being make as to when we will be in San Francisco. Many are wagering on having their Xmas dinner at home, counting, I presume, on the chance that, as we were first to come, we will be first to go. We are told 5000 volunteers will probably go when they arrive.

It is hard to be a month behind in all the news of the world. Our last papers were Sept 3 and tho the cable between here and Hong Kong was repaired when we took the city, it does not seem to make much difference. We are fed on "rumors" only and the absurdity of most of these rumors would make you smile. Still, they serve to interest us in absence of something more reliable and we discuss them as seriously, and perhaps with as much excuse as we would the morning news at home.

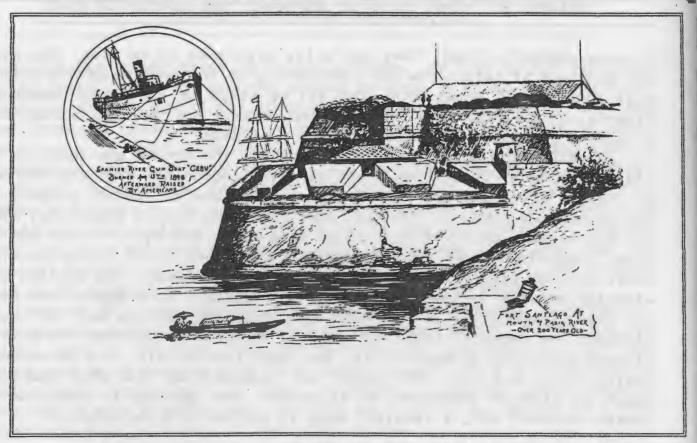
Orders are out now confining the men to quarters between 11 and 3 on account of the hot sun, but with their usual acumen "they" have made the accustomed mistake. I noticed on drill this morning that it was hotter at 8 a.m. than later in the day. We always have clouds and a cool breeze later. Our whole life in the army is governed by just such "damn fool" rules made by people in authority who are too indolent or too careless to make themselves acquainted with the facts. It is vexatious to those who have to enforce them as well as to those who have to obey. But that is always a soldiers experience in peace or war. The volunteers have been shamefully treated during the whole campaign, but it is not to be "audibly" discussed until we are out of the service and free citizens once more. Then I think you will hear a howl all along the line.

With love always for you and son. Your husband, Edgar. OCTOBER 22, 1898 (FIRST PAGE IS MISSING).

.....cans half full of water but if our Filipino boy accidentally leans

a broom against either, they are alive with ants in no time. The ants are harmless if left alone and fortunately do not seem to have acquired a liking for the human body, for all of which we are truly thankful. Lizards, frogs, etc, are abundant but I have not yet run across any poisonous insects or animals except a centipede.

Nothing here compares with California. The fruits are inferior in size and flavor. Vegetables, such as civilized beings want are scarce. Artichokes are small and tasteless, oranges sour as lemons, grapes, so far an unknown quantity. Potatoes come from Hong Kong or Australia, also our fresh meat. On every side is so much filth and squalor that one is never comfortable. We are continually cautioned about going here or there through fear of contracting a contagious disease. The Spanish vie with the natives in their disregard for sanitary conditions. The fact is, their cleanliness is not even skin deep. It extends only to their clothes. 300 years of their accumulated filth have rendered the soil a disease harboring menace to all. How they live at all is a conundrum. Healthy they are not, but sallow and consumptive. One good American ought to lick 20 Spaniards or Filipinos. The Spanish in Cuba, being nearer to home, are, I imagine, kept in better trim physically.



GUNBOAT CEBU----FORT SANTIAGO, MOUTH OF PASIG RIVER



SPANISH SOLDIERS---SENTRY BOX ON MANILA WALL---SPANISH OFFICERS 66

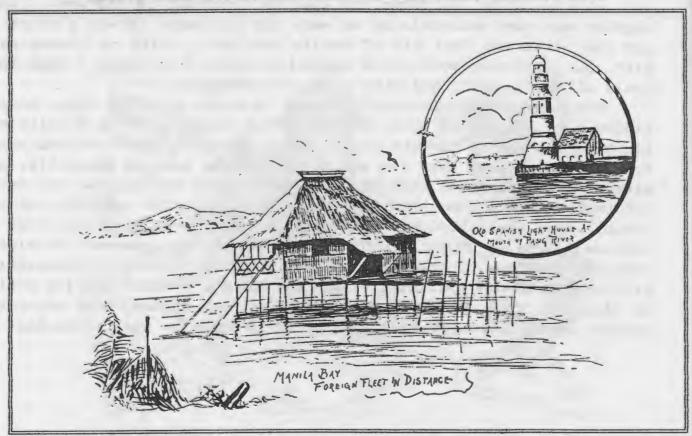
Sparrow, Swasey and I eat, sleep, and live in one large room, 40x20. The grated rear windows overlook the river. A window and a door open to a portico and the inner court of the barrack. As our doors and windows are never closed, we enjoy a pretty good cool breeze from the river most of the time. The weather doesn't seem hot. One sits in the shade in a light suit and is comfortable. It's when you get into the sun that you learn how warm the weather is. All keep out of the sun at midday much as possible, even the natives. Having practically nothing to do I manage to be comfortable most of the time. We have good shower baths for both the officers and men. Our chief lament is the cuisine.

Tuesday, Swasey and I visited the "Raleigh". It was a treat to see the clean decks, fine berths and cozy dining room. I had the finest dinner since leaving home. Frogs legs, chicken, potatoes, good bread and elegant black coffee. The officers in the navy live while we only exist, so far as the inner man is concerned. How we all long for a good square meal and home cooking. The best thing we have here is Schlitz beer out of our canteen. That makes other things taste better at all events. The Raleigh is under the command of Capt. Coghlan, a pleasant gentleman and very familiar with San Francisco. A Captain in the Navy is an important person as he has full charge and control of his ship, and the 200 or 300 souls on board. He ranks the same as a Colonel in the Army. Capt. Coghlan was very entertaining as were his officers. It was a treat to get away from the foul air of Manila and get a sniff of "fresh salt air". Our poor sick boys would appreciate that, I am sure. I wish they could all get a whiff and wind up in San Francisco.

Our host of the "Raleigh" dropped in on us at lunch time, having ridden most of the way from Cavite on his bicycle. He is a jolly big Lieutenant [same as Captain in the army], weighing about 200 and named Rodman. He has been over the whole world since leaving Annapolis, and always takes his wheel with him. He was pumping the natives to secure information. He agrees with me that there is little prospect of any trouble from Aguinaldo. This Insurgent leader has no more than 5000 or 6000 men, and the First California would like the contract of wiping them off the face of the earth if they grow ugly. Still, I sympathize with the natives as against the Spanish, and don't blame them for acting as they do. Their chief dread is that we may go away and leave the Spanish again in possession. Then it would again be war to the end.



NATIVE BIRD CALAO; SENORITA; MANILA WALL; NEGRITO GODS



MANILA BAY, FLEET IN THE DISTANCE----LIGHTHOUSE AT MOUTH OF PASIG RIVER 68

Our great and only Colonel, "Fighting Jim Smith" is an alarmist and scents danger in every breath of wind. I give him credit for being brave enough but in every other respect he is a monumental failure. I am fortunate in having been in separate barracks ever since we reached Manila as thus I am spared the disagreeable companionship of a lot of ignorant Irish Catholics. We of the 3rd Bn. get along nicely by our selves. Every other organization here has an idea we are an Irish Catholic Regiment but such is far from the truth. the majority of both officers and men are of a different persuasion. But the way we have had Catholicism rammed down our throats is an outrage. I don't know how I have stood it. Chaplain McKinnen had the gall and Col. Smith the impudence to line us up the morning we attacked Manila and grant us absolution. We had no idea what was coming or I know there would have been a rumpus. So I say I am fortunate in being quartered in separate barracks. I never go near Headquarters for other than business reasons.

our first six months enlistment expires Nov. 3. There are numerous reports to be made out and muster and pay rolls for Sept and Oct. so I shall be busy next two weeks. We get two months pay about Nov. 10 if my accounts are all correct and approved by that time. You see, during war times, soldiers are not supposed to need money so are paid only once in two months. There is, perhaps necessarily, a great deal of red tape in the army and everything must be done just so. The experience would have done me more good as an object lesson 20 years ago. It is hard teaching an old dog new tricks. And would you believe it? I have acquired in the regiment a reputation as a great "kicker" and it is serving me in good stead, for I notice that the man who kicks judiciously is treated with a great deal of respect and gets his share with less trouble than the man who accepts a situation and says nothing.

How events do drag. Our Paris Commission, according to all accounts, is accomplishing almost nothing. I presume they will wrangle for months over the Philippine question when it ought to be settled in five minutes. The islands are rich and would, under our rule, become richer, but it is contrary to all our American ideas to try to colonize distant lands. America is big enough for Americans and rich enough too, if attended to properly. It is bad enough to have Cuba an Puerto Rico near as they are. They will cause us trouble enough during the next few years, but nothing compared to the complications that will arise from any program of Americanization here. I hope McKinley will have wisdom and firmness enough to withstand any popular clamor about the retention of Luzon or any other islands here. A good coaling station is all we need. From the papers it would appear the public is growing in favor of

expansion of territory. I hope it is not really so.

How I wish I could drop in and see Wife and Boy this evening instead of writing, merely with 8000 miles of water separating us. A month of travel to reach my dear ones and the date of departure, even, is not yet set. How long, O Lord, how long! Next month I am going to begin on my resignation and wait a favorable opportunity for handing it in. I have so little sympathy for the present policy the government is pursuing that I do not feel called upon to support it if I can get away. It is no longer war but politics. If there was some more fighting to be done, I would cheerfully stay to do my duty. All the officers and men are chafing under their present inactivity, and all are equally anxious to get home, all except a few of the higher officials to whom peace and retirement will mean the loss of lucrative careers. And these are the ones, I imagine, not only here but at home and in Cuba who are doing as little as possible to bring about an early settlement.

To think, Boy wouldn't know his own father! He can't be as wise as you imagine and there needs to be no further fear that he will contact brain fever from too great mentality. It was a shame Father deserted his mother and he just when they needed him most and, as it turns out now, his country needed him not at all. If I had known, I should not have been here and the object of your reproaches. I hope my intentions will make amends for my sins. I thought there was going to be war here, but there has not been even a good sized riot. We are acting only as policemen. I do not blame you for being impatient with me. It cannot be helped now, however. We must wait for a short while longer.

This is a very dull Sunday; not raining, but cloudy and quiet. Just the kind of day to get homesick as I have been doing. Dreaming of the nice little flat on the corner and us two dear occupants. At this moment you should be asleep as it is 12 o'clock of Saturday night Oct. 22 with you. Here I have had my Sunday and the boy is just spreading the table for our evening meal. You see, I am way ahead of you in point of time for the day commences just East of here in Longitude 180W, When I come back I'll have two days of the same date. Two Sundays or two Mondays or whatever the date may be when we cross the meridian.

Good by and God bless you both. Hope to have a chance to write again in a few days. With love to my darlings and regards to our kind friends. Your Husband, Edgar.

OCTOBER 30, 1898, MANILA.

Dearest D,

I do not know whether my two letters mailed last week are yet on

their way to America. A steamer announced to depart Tuesday is not ready to sail tomorrow morning so we have not as much time to get our mail ready as we anticipated. So little is occurring that we were all wondering how to make ourselves interesting. Have been busy on records the past few days and tomorrow morning our monthly inspection occurs. Beyond that there is nothing to disturb the monotony till the 3rd or 4th when we should have mail via the "Peking", due in Hong Kong the 29th. That mail is all we live for here now except the hope of receiving orders to sail for home.

Today, our Filipino boy invited us to his home in the suburbs to dinner. He came after Sparrow, Swasey and myself in a small vehicle, two wheels, drawn by the usual diminutive Filipino pony. With the driver, we were five, but the roads were level and the plucky animal took us over the ground at a good speed. Imagine us ushered into a native thatched with palm leaves but otherwise made entirely of bamboo, split, sawed, striped and worked into every conceivable form of building material. The house, except the kitchen "lean to" is about 3 feet above ground on bamboo stilts. We got into the only room up a bamboo ladder and stepped onto a floor made of narrow slips of split bamboo. The room was only about 12 x 16 and a flimsy partition of woven bamboo shut off the boudoir of the 19 year old sister from the rest of the house. There was no ceiling but the room ran right up to the bamboo rafters and palm leaf shingles. The roof is peaked, what we call a "hip" roof and not properly shown in the picture above. A few chairs, a bench, a table and a species of sideboard surmounted with Catholic emblems constituted the furniture. The family of orphans consisted of five boys and one girl, all young. No parents. The males wear a hat, an undershirt, a pair of white pants and a "pina" cloth overshirt [transparent] invariably worn outside the pants. A few wore shoes. The dress of the ladies is almost as simple. A bright skirt over some sort of chemise. A "pina" cloth shirt waist with flowing sleeves, a fine kerchief around the neck and no stocking but a pair of sandals readily dropped off at the door and resumed again on going out. If a little extra style is required, a finer pair of sandals is worn in doors and the high heeled wooden soles used only for out door. We were well out in the country and the paths wet and muddy so you can imagine what a display of feminine legs there was when the neighboring young ladies trooped over to see the "Officiales Americanos" It was a matter of course with them and they seemed not a bit disconcerted when they found us gaping at the exhibition. A display of their personal charms can scarcely be avoided with their scanty clothing and the facilities of their home afford. There were but five in the

family but all the neighborhood seemed to possess squatters rights for they came in and sat down to gaze at us without invitation. Five natives, two violins, a viol, a flute and a guitar played passably good music, the "Tear Dropping" Waltz, "After The Ball", "Marching Through Georgia" and various Spanish airs. One of the fair visitors with a good voice accompanied many of the pieces and especially one which sounded like Schubert's Serenade. Conversation lagged as Swasey is the only one who can speak any Spanish, but the company was lively just the same. Presently the table was spread and we three sat down with our host while the others waited on us, and "The Band Played On". At one time there were 25 persons in the small room but no danger of any suffocation as the air circulates in a thousand ways. The feast was abundant but as the cooking was all done over one small brazier and was all prepared in advance, it was not hot. However, cold dishes in this climate are au fait. We had rolls, chocolate, beef, bacon and beans, chicken in two styles and a whole roast, sucking pig with a too sweet claret. The pig was spitted on a bamboo pole, roasted whole somewhere in the neighborhood and brought in on the shoulders of two natives and placed on a beautiful green platter made of a huge banana leaf. After we had finished, two other relays succeeded to our places while the music and laughter went on. Afterward, our boy Policarpo Legaspi took us over to see a two legged pig, evidently the show of the neighborhood, and incidentally introduced us to his intended, the prettiest Filipino girl I have yet seen. Very light, beautiful teeth and just learning English. She does fine needle work and I have started her on a Pina handkerchief for Mrs. S. of San Francisco.

Tonight we are expected over to Headquarters. Col..... [A PAGE OF THE LETTER IS MISSING HERE]

November 19, the people of San Francisco sent Christmas presents to the First and the Heavy Artillery for the Holidays. No soldier in the entire Regiment was without a Christmas box. Better than the plumb pudding and canned turkey, was the throng of Red Cross nurses who arrived in the Philippines to care for the sick.

NOVEMBER 20, 1898. MANILA.

My Dearest D,

The "Sandia" sailed some days ago, taking a large mail from sailors and soldiers. I don't know how many of my letters went by her; she was announced to go so many times and did not. We have hopes She will reach home shortly before Xmas. She goes via Hong Kong, carrying Xmas and New Year greetings to loved ones at home.

nO

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First, before I forget, I wish to repeat what I wrote before about my remittances to the bank. On Aug. 6. I sent them \$180 for May and June; on Sept. 20. I sent them \$225 for July and August and on Nov. 10 I sent them \$200 for Sept and October.

Thus I have sent in all \$605. I shall send no more but will remit by Treasury Draft direct to you. If you have overdrawn my account with them, you can pay them the balance and let the matter drop. If you should need money before my remittance reaches you and do not wish to draw from the bank, I know you can get it from W. F. & Co. by asking for Mr. Lawson. You see, we are paid only once in two months here and our next pay day will not come round till Jan 5 or 6. Some time will be consumed in the transmittal. Possibly you may have some money from F.R.W. before that time.

Today Col. Duboce and the Captains went over to Cavite to visit the "Charleston". We took our band along and serenaded the Raleigh and Olympia en route. Admiral Dewey waved his thanks as we steamed around the Flag Ship, but we did not have time to call on him. I am reserving that for another time. Had the pleasure of being introduced to Capt. Glass and we were finely entertained by his officers at lunch, returning home only in time for dinner. Manila Bay reminds me considerably of S.F. Bay, tho it is of an entirely different shape. It must be as large for it is from 25 to 30 miles in every direction, nearly circular. The level shore and hills rising in the distance are very like California, but the clear blue sky is seldom present here; always clouds and frequently rain. They are both welcome as they serve to protect us from the heat of the sun. Today was exceptionally pleasant and the trip enjoyed by all.



BEGGAR--YMCA TENT--FILIPINO BEAUTY--NIGRITO MUSICAL INSTURMENT



We are in daily expectation of a mail from home and it may arrive before this letter goes. So far your letters have all reached me but I do not feel so sure about mine having reached you. By a young man returning on the Sandia, I sent you the pina handkerchief. I have another for you also, but will keep that until I return. Last night the Oregon officers entertained the California officers at their "Cuartel" in old Manila. Mirth, music, song and story (with Champagne punch) held sway till the wee small hours. But I am getting old and staid and went home to bed early. These social affairs have been infrequent heretofore, but are going to come oftener hereafter. The Minnesotans, Co. for Co. have invited us to Thanksgiving dinner next Thursday. You see, we are reaping the reward of San Francisco's good actions for all the Regiments here feel under obligation to California.

I have forwarded to the Adjutant General at Washington my resignation as Captain and requested three months furlough pending its' acceptance. By this mail I have written Mr Wheeler requesting his cooperation. You must not count too much on this however. I sincerely trust it will go through and be acted on favorably, but you have no idea how hard it is, just at present to get away from here. It costs Uncle sam time, trouble and money to get a man down here and once here he is not going to let go readily. There is a rumor, born probably of a wish, that volunteers now on their way here are to relieve us so we can go home. Few place any credence in it. The Peace Commission is temporizing with Spain and apparently accomplishing very little. Peace seems a long way off and the adjustment of affairs here still more remote. Recognizing all these facts, I have resigned because otherwise, I do not look forward to a speedy return. I may be able to secure Mr Valentine's influence with Senator Perkins also and thus make Mr. Wheelers task easier. I don't allow myself to indulge in the hope that my application will meet with a very speedy approval if any so I don't want you to build your hopes too high. It will at least prove to you that I am willing and ready to come back to you and am not staying here because I want to. In fact, very few of us are, but only because Uncle Sam has us under contract and won't let us go free. If the boys were not so idle and homesick, they would be enjoying better health. I think all are so anxious to get home as I am and very many with just the same excuse. Some have tried and failed; others have succeeded through "pull" at Washington.

I enclose our invitation to Oregon reception. Please keep it. You see we are half ways civilized here, also a picture taken by one of my boys. It represents an every day scene in Manila or it's suburbs. The

pickaninnies are born naked and it requires several years for them to come into possession of any clothing. When six or seven, if fortunate, they get one garment which reminds one of the ad: "My mother uses wool soap". As age creeps on apace they acquire more and more covering, but never too much for decency's sake, usually leaving the feet naked or clad only in wooden soled slippers. The average Filipino wears a knit undershirt, a pair of white pants, a gauzy overshirt worn outside the pants and any kind of hat, but generally European.

The "Senator" and "Valencia" arrived this morning. We are in momentary expectation of mail. Ours leave via Hong Kong tomorrow; I may be able to answer any letter I am lucky enough to receive. Other transports we hear, are soon to come, so communication will not be so infrequent. I look at you and boy a thousand times a day as your pictures face me on my desk and each time I long to see you more than before. It is like being shut up in prison here waiting for "executive clemency", wearing alike on ones nerves and disposition. The time of release must come and, to a younger man, the restraint would not be so hard to bear. As you say, we have so few years of this life it is hard to see them wasted in separation. Will there be any compensation in the way of added appreciation of home and its blessings? I think so, for me, who needed it so much. I wonder how mother and boy are at this instant. It is hard to be away from you on son's first Xmas and New Year, but we will all be together, I think on Feb. 4th, 14th and March 15th to celebrate those important dates. Why doesn't somebody do something to end this suspense? Going to fighting.

In December an Army and Navy club was organized. It was here that they heard rumors that they would be home in April, and the Volunteers would be replaced by Regulars. The Californians would be first to go, since they had been the first to arrive. Everyone was tired of Garrison duty, and felt they had done their job for Uncle Sam.

NOVEMBER 28, 1898. MANILA.

My Darling Wife,

There are rumors of mail to go this pm at 2 o'clock, but as I am "officer of the day" I fear I shall not have time to write much of a letter. It is raining like xxxx, and very disagreeable going around, tho this wet is so warm it is scarcely noticeable. As a usual thing, the mail does not get away until after two or three

announcements so I may get another chance at this.

The "Ohio" arrived yesterday with 39 sacks of mail so I am expecting your #27 and #28. I wrote you I rec'd #29 by last mail. The P.O. authorities make some mistakes in "routing" so mail is not always on time and the cart gets before the horse.

Dumbrell and I went for a trip on horseback yesterday starting at 6:30 am and returning at 4 pm. We rode about 25 miles and visited guite a number of native villages where Americans are seldom seen. The cry of "Americanos" greeted us on all sides and naked children and men and women with little more on flocked to see us. They are all very mild mannered and pleased to see us. "Filipinos, Americano, amigo!" is their usual salutation. We did not go far enough to get away from evidences of civilization and spanish occupation, but we saw many evidences of savage life. At one turn of the road, we came upon a native blowing puffy balls through a 12 foot bamboo pole at his game, a wild pigeon. To come up to the standard of our fiction writers, he should have been an unerring shot, but no! He missed his aim and we rode on without satisfying our curiosity. One place we and our horses were ferried over the rapid Passig on a boat made from three canoes lashed together and covered with bamboo matting. We crept slowly up the right bank, pushed out into the stream and floated rapidly down again, landing all most opposite our starting point. At our next crossing, we took off our saddles and were paddled across in a canoe while two natives swam the ponies over. We visited the water works 9 miles from town where the river water is pumped over the hills into a reservoir to supply Manila. The supply is ample, but poor. A new supply will have to be found if we keep the place. I expected to feel lame today, but do not.

Our Thanksgiving dinner with the Minnesotans was very enjoyable and now the Colorado and Pennsylvania Regiments are talking of having us for Christmas and New Years. You see, we are reaping the reward for San Francisco's hospitality. It will be very nice, but I hope we shall not be here to be entertained. Will willingly forego that pleasure if we can get away. There has been some talk of our going to Honolulu, but that would be too much luck. Aside from the fact that nothing is to be gained for the Gov't by such a move, there would be time, money and labor thrown away. The N.Y. Regiments now there wants to see Manila, and, we are told, Honolulu prefers California troops. It would be very pleasant in many ways, but I do not expect it.

I have not heard from my resignation yet. That goes to Washington. Capt. Warren of this Regiment goes home on next transport. I presume he worked as I am, by "pull".

Must close. This mail was wholly unexpected. If I have time I will write again. With much love for wife and boy.

Your husband, Edgar.

NOVEMBER 29, 1898.

The D.K.E.'s in the Army had a banquet at the French restaurant. There were only nine of us on short notice, but there are others here. The crowd included two civilians, correspondents of the N.Y. Sun and Harper's Weekly. [Bass, who wrote the article accompanying the picture you spoke of as showing a house where a Spaniard took a shot at me.] The others were all soldiers, a Major, two Captains, a Lieutenant and three privates. It seemed like old times get the grip again. We shall try another gathering again about New Years.

DECEMBER 1, 1898.

The Indiana arrived last night. This a.m. I received your missing letters, postmarked Oct. 26 marked #28. No.s 29, 30 and 31 had already arrived. No 29 narrates Boy's shopping expedition and wants to know if it makes me homesick to hear of all Boy's cuteness. Indeed it does! I do not need to be reminded of all these things to know what I am missing. I brood over it every day of my life and wish I could be there to see son before he loses his innocence of youth and, like the rest of the male persuasion, loses all his attractiveness.

I have hunted the town for more doilies, but can find none. One East Indian, Calcutta, I think, said he would have more and, if so, I will get some. You see, they are not made here.

Am glad you gave Aunt Lil one of my photos. She gave me one of hers long ago but I think I never returned the compliment. Am sorry I did not have some taken without uniform. Which did you give Bro. Iens? Our pictures here, except the group I sent you, have all turned out failures. Our Spanish friend who took the company group is very clever at out door work, but none of the galleries takes good pictures otherwise. The artists do not appear to even have heard of many late improvements in their line, but are content to follow the processes of 40 years ago.

It has been raining steadily for several days; today for a change, was better. This is our 15th consecutive rainy month. It grows monotonous. A change to California seasons would feel fine.

We were told November inaugurated the dry season, but it was really no better than the preceding. I guess it rains here all the time.

Today's dispatches says Uncle Sam has purchased these islands for \$20,000,000. I am sorry if it is so, but there is this consolation that peace will soon be declared and we shall know "where we are at". If the Filipinos gracefully accept our domination, there will be no trouble, but we cannot let them see us diminishing our strength here by removing troops. That might encourage them to be ugly. Aquinaldo has dreams of power and has been holding out under pretext of fearing the return of the Spanish. He will no longer have that excuse, but will now have to disclose his hand and submit to us, laying down his arms, or declare war against the United States. We can make short work of him if he gets cranky. We know very little about the feeling in other parts of Luzon or in the other islands, but I think the hatred of the Spanish will help us. The natives, in this section at least, are not at all warlike, but have been driven to resistance by the barbarities practiced by their Spanish rulers. As soon as our regular army is increased to 100,000 men, as it must be, these islands can be held by about 20,000 of them and the volunteers released. I hope Uncle will get to "doing" right away and will let no grass grow. This might begin right away and withdraw the volunteers gradually. As we were first to come, we hope, in that case, we be the first to go.

The recent newspaper accounts of our doings here, from the pens of war correspondents, have made me very "tired". Of all the monumental liars this war has produced, they are the worst. Their accounts of events and the deeds of individuals are false from beginning to end. They praise friends and damn their enemies with an equal want of veracity. Those in authority have wined them and dined them in hope of getting their names favorably into print. This has been done with such a shameless disregard for decency that those who know the facts cannot conceal their contempt. I could not look an honest man in the face if I had secured lying exaggerations of my deeds as many have, and in such a shameless way. The newspaper men and the 3rd Battalion have had no use for one another, and I am constantly rejoicing thereat. I think, up to the present moment, my name has not been mentioned and I have never had cause to regret it, for I know only lies would be printed if it were. I am disgusted with everything and everybody, and have come to think that no such thing as "honor" exists.

Auf Wiederschen, with love to wife and boy. Your Husband, Edgar ---General Corbin today ordered acceptance of Capt. Sutliffe's resignation. Hurrah. Xenophen Wheeler.

NOVEMBER 30, 1898.

As I imagined, our mail did not go yesterday, but promised for tomorrow-manana! Always. Meanwhile your #30 and #31 arrived yesterday; #30, marked by you via "Doric" came by transport "Zelandia" together with #31. Your #27 and #28 are due here and probably went via Hong Kong or are on the Indiana which is some time overdue. The "Zelandia" sailed after the "Indiana" but is already here. No uneasiness is yet felt, however.

If you will see by enclosed, which please keep, the fate that befell my resignation. As I expected the resignation went to Washington, disapproved, and it now remains to be seen what influence Mr. Wheeler has there. I also wrote JSB requesting Mr. Valentine's assistance. I ought to hear by New Years, if action is favorable, as in this case the Adjutant uses the cable. You will believe I am doing what is possible in this matter.

The second trunk I sent you was my little brass bound affair. It went in the St. Paul and left here about Sept 28, not quite so soon as I expected. You may have it by this time, tho it was scarcely due when you wrote Oct. 28. My directions were to turn it over to Morton's Express for delivery. I sent you that key also by mail. I guess both will arrive all right.

Swasey rec'd his champagne OK, and we disposed of one bottle the other night. He was of your opinion regarding the wisdom of sending such a present as he had to pay for it. My box has not arrived and I scarcely know where to look as so many transports are coming in now. I think I shall wait till it turns up. Am glad you did not waste any more of your substance on me. We are living very well at our Austrian's-quite like civilized beings again.

I am so sorry Boy is causing trouble with his teeth. Poor little chap. I wish I could be there to sooth him, and you are losing so much needed rest when you have no strength to spare. Why will you not follow my advice and have a girl, at least till I get back. I have been having some trouble with my own teeth and can sympathize, but am all right now. Boy is bound to have trouble with his and of course it will make him fretful and tire mother. Don't let it make either of you sick.

I was not surprised to hear Mrs B was not grieving very much.
Possibly she feels just as bad as if she were more demonstrative,

but you know I never gave her credit for much depth of feeling. I am sorry, for your sake, that she is going away as I know you got much comfort out of her society. How suddenly changes come!

Mr Hoopers boys are OK. I have appointed Ward and Moores corporals, and we have been to Lodge together several times. Their box has not arrived. They are good boys, far above average.

DECEMBER 11, 1898.

Dearest D. They say the mail will go tomorrow so we have another chance to send a few lines. The bay is full of transports, but no one to know when they sail. When they do, it will be extra opportunities for sending letters. I went aboard the "Pennsylvania" today and met Mr. Stonnsland, the 1st Officer. He is a Swede, a very pleasant little man with an elegant "broque". I could stay but a moment so all I could do was thank him and ask him to call which he promised. He volunteered to take back any package to send you and I may take advantage of his kindness.

We aren't having so much rain this month and it is cooler than before. The nights are pleasant for sleeping, and toward morning, cool enough to draw a sheet over you. It is only when exposed to the direct rays of the sun that one feels the heat unpleasantly.

Manila is looking cleaner and better. Sickness is not so prevalent. The inhabitants seem to appreciate American rule. What Aguinaldo and the natives of the interior will do remains to be seen. They have been spoilt by their partial success and may think they can run the islands without us or in spite of us. They will find the Americans a different lot to deal with than the Spanish. It will be a very easy matter for us, with Dewey's aid, to take possession of all the seaports. Complete subjugation of the interiors will be slow and tedious, requiring many years. That will be the work of the regular army when it arrives. Our paper of yesterday had a cablegram saying the next expedition consisting of regulars would leave New York via the Suez Canal this month. It will be a long trip, but I presume the presence of transports on the Atlantic dictates their transfer to the Pacific where they will be more needed. Meantime, our life here remains inactive and monotonous as every man would welcome a scrap with Aguinaldo as an agreeable relief.

The contents of your box have been much appreciated, especially the strawberry jam. It is the first evidence of such fruit we have had since leaving home and all are fond of it. We shall tackle the jelly next. The shaving soap comes in handy and I

gave a portion of the witch hazel to Lieut. Brown who is suffering from prickly heat. It has done him good already. Many thanks. Your other box has not turned up yet, but so many hundred are still on board the transports. I have no doubt it will be found OK. The Red Cross people here are all at sixes and sevens regarding the stuff sent down in their care and nobody seems to know where it is.

DECEMBER 13, 1898.

Mail didn't go. Probably Thursday, tho we are not sure. I think I shall send my box to the "Depot Quartermaster, S.F., who will turn it over to Morton's Express for delivery. That will save you the trouble of hunting it up. I will try to advise you by some mail so you will be prepared.

DECEMBER 14, 1898.

Your #35, Nov 9, just received. It evidently came on the SS Rio Janeiro via Hong Kong. The Mr. Snow you speak of came to see me the day I was on guard so I missed him. I could not think who he was. As soon as I can locate him, I will call him for news. It is good to hear Boy is getting on so nicely, but I worry about his "ma-ma" who is tiring herself out and will not take my advice and have a girl to help her. If "he" loves his mother so much and does not see me soon, I fear I shall have a hard time in gaining a share of his affection. Just think, nine months old tomorrow!

The papers you mentioned have not yet arrived so I imagine they did not catch the same mail as the letter. We are expecting the "St. Paul" in a few days and she will doubtless have a large lot of mail. Very little comes by the regular steamers while the transports are running.

The Astor Battery has been ordered home on the "Ohio" in a few days. We don't know why they are so favored, but hope it is the beginning of the exodus. We deserve discharge more than any other troops here, but we do not seem to have any "pull" anywhere and we find, even in war, this goes a great way. All favors and promotions go the same way with little or no regard for merit or fitness. Some honorable mentions for distinguished bravery, etc, under fire are simply farcical to those acquainted with the facts. It is the same, apparently, in war as in peace, the honors go to those who toot their own horns the loudest.

My box has gone aboard the "Ohio" to the Depot Quartermaster. It is a cedar chest, marked E.C.S. I have requested its delivery by Morton's Express. If it don't turn up in due time, you can go and inquire. The Depot is opposite Wells Fargo Office. Or get Mr.

Lawson to get it for you. There is not much in it of any value. The Cigars [100] are for Mr. Lawson. He will pay you \$3.00 and duty if demanded. The "Carrisa" and handkerchief are for you as Xmas and N.Y.present. By the way, don't send that kerchief to my sister. She won't appreciate it. It cost me \$8.00 Mexican Dollars. If you don't want it yourself, keep it for the Drs. or some of our mutual friends. I am sending another not quite so good in this box, also samples of native needlework and pina cloths together with a few oddities of native make. The little curiously shaped pottery piece is a store such as all the natives use, on a larger scale. All their cooking is done in these earthen bowls except the frying of meat which is carried on in a rough "Spider". These [pipe shaped potteries | are lamps for nut oil. The bamboo pitcher is such as is used here for delivering milk. Sgt. Norton decorated it for me. The bamboo work is found in every kitchen as a strainer. The dipper and ladle are made from coconut. The clothing is Spanish uniforms such as all their soldiers wear. The flute is made of a piece of bamboo. It has such a good tone. I bought it from a blind beggar who was playing on the corner. The "Pannela" embroidered in black was made young Filipino Senorita who made the first by the same handkerchief. It is to be worn around the neck the same as the one that goes with the "camisa". It's value was \$3 Mex or \$1.50 U.S. It's the same way with everything here. It is always safe to offer one half the asking price. The bugle I captured from the Spanish and am keeping as a trophy. I guess this is all except the shells. You never told me what you received in my first box. There were some valuable shells wrapped in my army blanket. Did they come OK? They cost \$6 to \$10 a pair here. I don't know what they would be worth at home. I am sending all this truck in addition to my humble Xmas offering simply to get rid of it as there may not be too much room on the transport carrying us home.

Our morning paper morning gives us the first glimmer of hope that we may soon return. It says six regiments of regulars are soon to relieve us. We should go first. It will be a shame if we don't. Perhaps I shall get home as soon that way as by efforts to resign.

Menzel, my Corporal, discharge a/c sickness, went aboard the "Senator" today. I gave him the key to the box and he will mail or deliver it. He promised to call and I hope he will. He is an excellent fellow in every way so I hope you will do what you can to entertain him some way that will cause you no trouble. He can tell you of our experience here and in the trenches.

THE CALIFORNIA NATIONAL GUARD IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR AND THE PHILIPPINE INSURRECTION

Your newspapers came all right, also Review of Reviews. Many thanks. I have returned the old Reviews as you requested. They will be valuable for references in the future. In my box I also put Company pictures and a group of the California Officers. I want them to go in your album.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, dearest. I think it will be a happy New Year, and that I shall be with you before long. I hope in time to celebrate all our birthdays.

With much love to you and Boy. Your Husband, Edgar.

DECEMBER 20, 1898. MANILA.

Dearest Wife,

Who should drop in this morning to see Lt. Goodell of Co. C but 1st Officer Deering of the "Zelandia." When I returned from Headquarters he was sitting at our table drinking beer. I thanked him for his kindness and showed him yours and boys picture. He remembered. Poor fellow, two days before sailing, he had lost his 9 months old boy very unexpectedly.

Your box, which you said you were going to turn over to the Red X people has not yet turned up. Boxes are turning every day, but yours was sent so long ago. I have about given up hope. Mr. Hoopers boys rec'd their box OK and turned over a generous portion to me. I did not understand I was to get any, but the boys insisted that was right. Please thank Mr. and Mrs Hooper for me.

Our morning's paper says six regiments sailed from New York for the Philippines. We hope it is true as we think that means our release. The arrival of more troops give us volunteers a chance to return if nothing happens in the mean time to require our retention here. We are getting along pretty well. A present we are busy getting up a Xmas dinner for the 3rd Battalion. It will be quite an affair for the Philippines and as near a home dinner as we can give them. Turkey, if possible, else chicken and beef, mince pies, plum pudding, California Claret, etc.

I hope my family is well and as prosperous as can be., It cannot be long before I can again be with you. Everyone here is beginning to think so now. This mail goes unexpectedly, so I have not time to write a decent letter. Hope for another chance in a few days. With all my love for wife and boy. Your husband, Edgar.

THE CALIFORNIA NATIONAL GUARD IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR AND THE PHILIPPINE INSURRECTION

CHAPTER 7: THE FIRST INFANTRY REGIMENT; FILIPINO INSURRECTION

JANUARY 1, 1899. MANILA.
My Dearest D.,

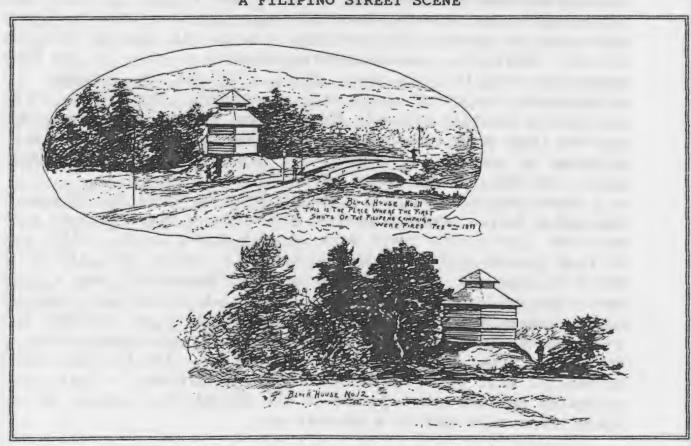
Happy New Year! The "Zaphus", one of Dewey's vessels, sails for Hong Kong tomorrow morning and giving me a chance to send you greetings. It is a very quiet and beautiful day this New Year here, but warm. I have been reading your Chronicles and your #38 which came Dec. 30 by the "Belgic" which is on her way to London, having been taken off the Pacific route. I was not expecting a letter quite so soon as the St. Paul has not been here very long. #38 was mailed Nov. 28th so it made good time. Our boys were allowed to sit up to witness the New Year in which they did in the usual S.F. noisy way. We had a little better dinner than usual but no such spread as we provided for Xmas. We couldn't afford it.

You know Tilden owns 1/4 interest in Shasta land and 1/2 interest in Los Angeles land., It is all in my name. By last mail he sent me deeds conveying his interest over to him. I have signed and am returning them to him as he requested. They will need your signature, so please sign them when he sends his clerk up for that purpose. But first, I have executed deeds to my share in the same pieces of land in your favor which, with the 1/4 interest you already own, but which I have neglected to turn over to you, will constitute you half owner in both pieces. I will have them ready for the first mail. Send them to Webb and have him record them as a matter of precaution. I wanted to deed you also the El Dorado piece, but have not the description.

Yesterday Swasey and I took our trip on board the "Concord" and had a very enjoyable time. I did not know there were so many American Ladies her. There were General Reeve and his wife, Mrs Whiting [nee Miss Ah Fong of Honolulu] E.B. Rogers and wife [He a '78 U.C. man and now paymaster on the "Monterey"] and a good sprinkling of wives and daughters from the Army and Navy. Sparrow has a cousin who is a Doctor on board and so we received our invitations. Sparrow himself was absent being on outpost duty up the Passig River with 25 men from Co. G protecting the approaches to Manila. Maj. Bell was on board and was pleased to learn that Coombsies Man was not engulfed in the Republican victory. He had heard the result only in a general way.



A FILIPINO STREET SCENE



BLOCK HOUSE #11----BLOCK HOUSE #12

So you are teaching my boy to drink. Don't you think he will inherit enough of the appetite from his father without any special training? I am astonished but pleased to learn that he "made a face".

Have been reading the account of the Baldwin fire and Thanksgiving ball game. Except for the unfortunate loss of life, both were lucky events. So our B. and G won a victory! I won a bottle of beer on the result from an ardent admirer of Stanford. Our first news said S. had won, but a cablegram brought the news correctly the next day.

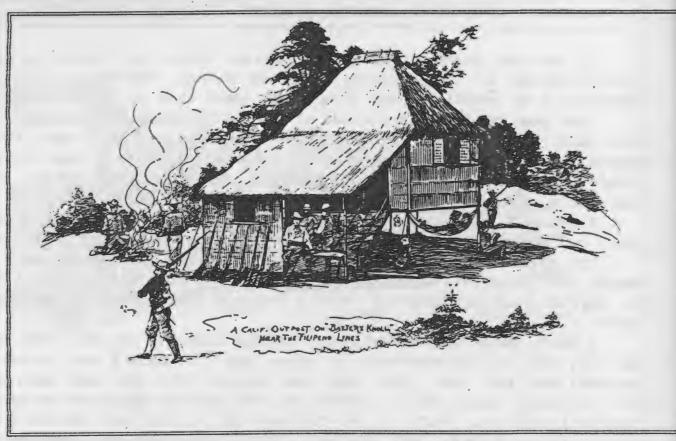
I wouldn't worry about loss of curl in your hair. If you don't lose hair, you are all right. I think this hot climate makes the hair grow.

The trouble I had with my ear and tooth has all passed away. I expect the tooth will worry me periodically as long as I keep it, but Dr. says it must not come out. Hope I shall be home before it commences again.

I don't quite understand your figuring when you say the bank owes you only \$60. If you received my letter you will know I sent money as follows: May and June, \$90, July and August, \$112.50, and Sept. and Oct., \$100.00. Total \$605. I figure \$80 due you for those months as you receive in all only \$525, ie \$75 for May and \$90 for each of the other months. If you draw for Nov. and Dec. the balance will be due them. You can easily verify these figures yourself, knowing how much the bank has given you and that I have paid them \$605. I send no more to them. Take the Treasury Draft when it comes, to Mr Lawson. He can cash it easily. Then pay the bank whatever you owe them and tell them to go---.

This is an extra mail and I hope to write again soon. Tuesday is pay day for Nov. and Dec. and I want to send my check at once. My love to Miss Tessie, the Drs. and Bogie man and Oceans of love for Wife and Boy. Your Husband, Edgar.

Threatening hostilities followed the serenity of the holidays. On January 2, portions of the First Regiment were ordered to embark on five small Spanish steamers, presumably to go to Iloilo where trouble had broken out. For seven days, they stayed on board in Manila Harbor, then disembarked when the trouble subsided. Col, Smith was appointed to a conference committee with the Filipinos, where full and frank discussions on settling difficulties took place.



OUTPOST ON "BATTERY KNOLL"



BURNING OF PACO CHURCH BY COL. DUBOCE AND MEN 88

JANUARY 3, 1899. MANILA, P.I.

My Darling wife,

Yesterday p.m. we received orders to embark at 11 a.m. today, bound for some place in these islands. Not even the Colonel yet knows where we are going, but the California Regiment is going alone to take possession of a point pursuance of the general plan announced in Pres. McKinley's proclamation assuming possession of the Philippines. We go with "sealed orders" not knowing, until we are out at sea, our destination. We may be in some out of the way place where the mails are irregular so you must not be surprised if you do not hear from me as regularly as here-to-fore. I don't know how long we shall be gone, but I fear this expedition will delay our return some weeks. I may be fortunate enough to hear from my resignation if that be the case. I am glad of the chance to break the monotony of garrison life if we must stay here, but I was in hope our move would be on San Francisco instead of Seoilo or some such place. The Regiment moves on four small steamers and G goes alone on the smallest. I presume I shall be the senior officer aboard so I shall not be compelled to take a back seat. You will learn from the papers where we have gone sooner than if I was able to tell you now.

I am sending you a \$300 U.S. Draft, which Mr Lawson can cash for you. It is all I can spare at present as I don't know how much I shall need during this change. Pay the Bank what you owe and tell them I shall remit to them no more. Remember, I have sent them in all \$605. I presume you have drawn \$705 if you include December. You can readily tell if they are wrong.

God Bless you and boy and keep you safe. I shall write at the first opportunity, but don't worry if it is some little time before my letter reaches you. The mails are very uncertain, even here and much worse in other parts.

Your Loving Husband, Edgar.

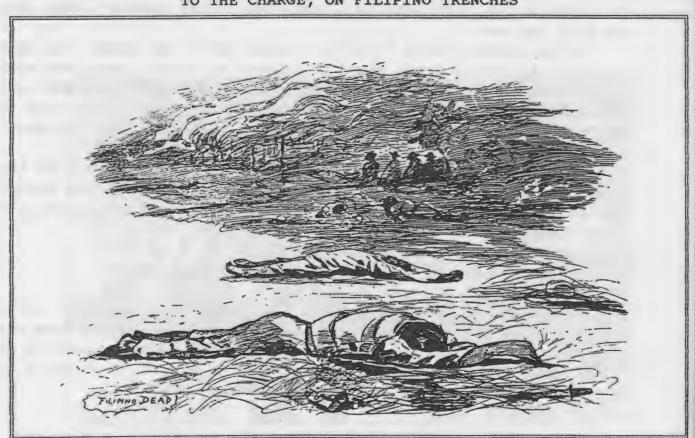
JANUARY 7, 1899. ON BOARD TRANSPORT "UNION"

My Dearest,

Tuesday the whole Regiment, bag and baggage with large quantities of supplies were loaded onto four transports. I have the exceedingly good fortune to be assigned to this steamer all by my lonely and so am supreme in command with no majors or colonels to bother me. She is small but by far the best of all.



TO THE CHARGE, ON FILIPINO TRENCHES



FILIPINO DEAD 90

Iron hull, electric light and the best cabin with private bath attached for yours truly. None of us know where we are going or why we have been held on board so long. We go to Iolilo, I know as I have 13 men from the Regulars assigned to "G" for transportation to that place. After that, I expect we will go to Cebu or Mindanoa, with the chance that I will get a separate town or island to guard. All are well and pleased at the prospect of a change. I have a Doctor specially detailed for this company, and have stores for three months., Expect the Regulars now on their way will relieve us as soon as they arrive. We may sail at any moment and am sending this ashore for first mail after we leave. I do not think this move will delay our departure for home. It is made necessary by the Presidents Proclamation assuming possession of the islands. With much love for wife and son. Your Husband, Edgar.

JANUARY 12, 1899. MANILA, P.I.2

My Darling D.

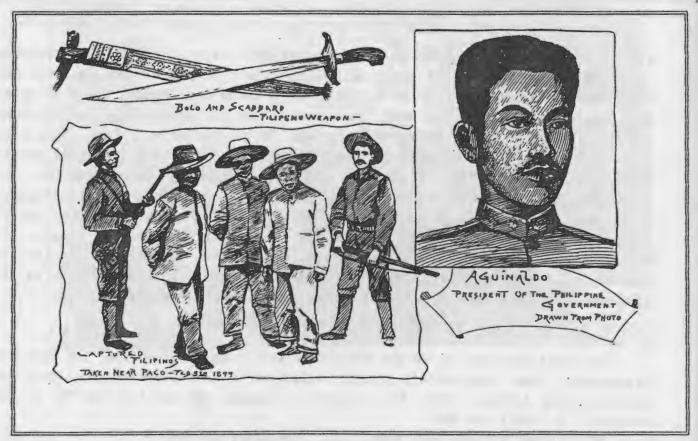
My resignation is to be accepted and I am coming home on the next transport, the "Valencia", which sails in a few days. I may get home before this letter, but if I have a chance to mail this by a fast Steamer, I shall do so.

With love to you and son, Your Husband, Edgar.

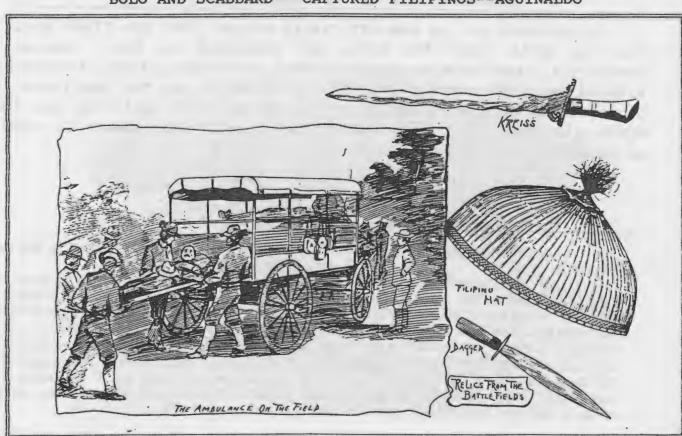
On January 21, it was officially stated that the First would be home in April, then the order was postponed to July. However, on February 4, 1899 there occurred an event which changed the situation and altered American history; the Filipinos attack on the Americans. The Californians were destined to be bathed in blood again and win their spurs all over in a fight which made their involvement in earlier engagements seem like childs play.

² An article in the Chronicle entitled THE STORY OF THE FIRST CALIFORNIA REGIMENT, August 24, 1899 the following is quoted:

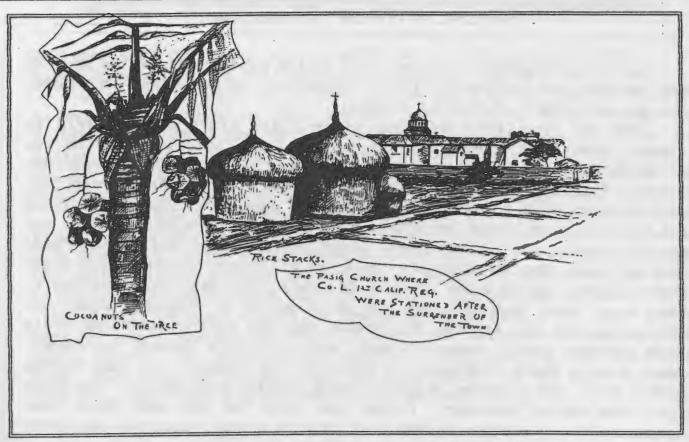
At this time the parents and friends at home kept up an almost ceaseless agitation for the return of the men. The appeal was made that they should be discharged at once, or at least returned home in order to recuperate. To this some of the returned officers, notably Captain Edgar C. Sutliffe of Company G, who had been retired due to illness, explained that the First California only wanted to come home when it seemed that there was nothing else to do. Captain Sutliffe said he felt sure that the First would not ask for its discharge as long as it could render service to the Government. He said that the reports of sufferings had been exaggerated, that the men did suffer during their three weeks in the trenches before Manila, and that it was a matter for regret that the officers in charge of the quartermasters and commissary department had not been from the regular army as any man could fight, but it required training to make an efficient officer.



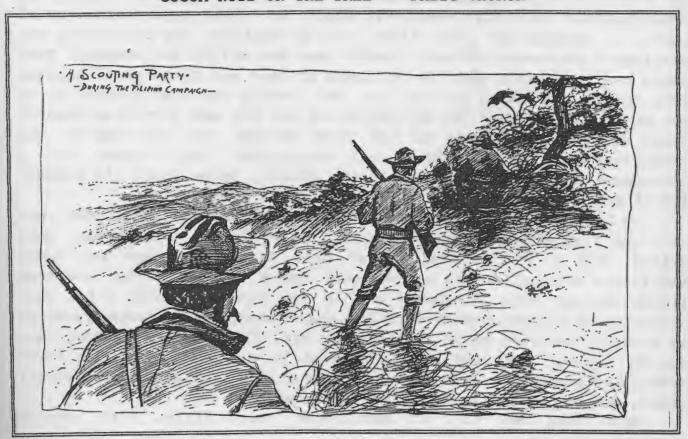
BOLO AND SCABBARD --- CAPTURED FILIPINOS -- AGUINALDO



THE AMBULANCE ON THE FIELD--



COCOA NUTS ON THE TREE----PASIG CHURCH



A SCOUTING PARTY

February was destined to be a red letter month, both in the Spanish American War, and for the California Volunteers. Developments would keep them at their posts for month to come.

From the time they debarked after their alert status early in January, there was trouble in the air, and the inaction wore on the nerves of the American troops in Manila. Every day one could see natives carrying all their worldly possessions on their back, leaving the city for the countryside. They knew fighting was coming. It was soon learned that not only were there insurgent troops training for war, many of the paroled Spanish had joined them, later confirmed by the Spanish dead after battles. The Californians could see Filipinos drilling from their outpost lines, often under Spanish Officers. The Army was confined to areas near their barracks for the whole month of January, ready for defense against any attack. So intense was the strain, that one false alarm created chaos, shops closed, and civilians herded for cover. Troops ran to their Regiments, furthering the crisis. At last things quieted down, and a period of complacence settled over Manila. One quiet night, the 4th of February, firing came from the Nebraska front near blockhouse #11 on a small stream near an arch bridge. Sentries commanded two Filipinos to halt, and when their order was disregarded, they fired. This resulted in a fire fight all along the line, which lasted until 11:00. It resumed two hours later, and at daylight the California and Washington regiments charged, losing many men killed and wounded. They drove the insurgents from the villages of Paco and Santa Mesa, burning many native huts along the way. Lt. Col. Duboce had been ordered to do so, as they hid many of the sharpshooters who had been firing on General Kings Brigade staff and the Red Cross wagons. At Paco Church, the insurgents had a detachment well entrenched. Col. Duboce and a detachment of volunteers ran into the church, spread coal oil around, lit it and retreated.

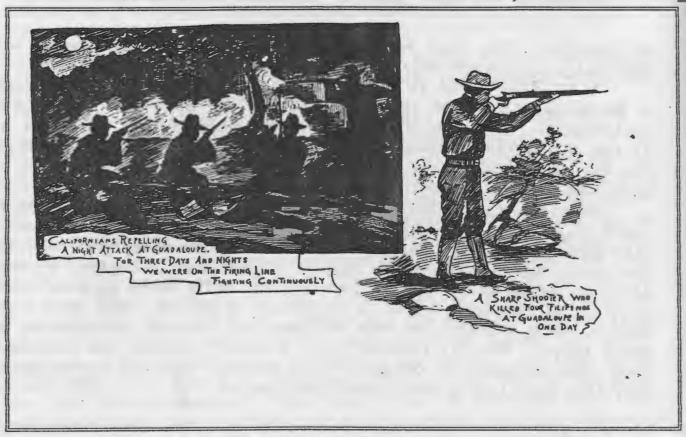
Co L and G charged into the church to dislodge the Filipinos. They were too firmly barricaded, but were finally forced out and many were killed, and a few escaped. Later that day, Washington and Idaho battalions and California companies K and M charged across the rice fields between Paco and Santa Ana in the face of steady fire. Col. Duboce found the Fourteenth Regulars pinned down, and he rushed reserves to prevent them from being entirely cut off. All the next day they were on the firing line, and were prominent in destruction of San Pedro Macati by General King's Brigade. Private Burnett, the Stanford football giant, was one of the heros in the engagement.

Paco road was full of ambulances, many filled with wounded

Californians. The road was a scene of desolation and death, with everything burned and only charred remains of villages and carts.

on an island knoll in the bend of the Pasig River, the natives made a desperate stand when their retreat was cut off. With a rush, the Californians, Idaho and Washington troops plunged into the river and killed, wounded or captured every insurgent on the island. At the end of the day, the Californians were occupying Santa Ana. All Regiments, the Washington, Idaho and California had don their duty on Febr. 4.

Febr. 9 saw a skirmish at the village of Pateros, where insurgents fired on American outposts from houses flying white flags. Col Smith, with Company L, D and K proceeded to clean out the enemy. The next day, the whole regiment cleaned the jungles of remaining insurgents. On Febr. 16, four companies of the California First had cleared an area in the vicinity of Pateros, ten miles southeast of Manila. They were moving back to their bivouac and were followed and attacked on reaching San Pedro Macati. The Californians made a stand, driving the insurgents back, then advanced and occupied the area where they had been fighting. They then went into a much needed rest period.



REPELLING A NIGHT ATTACT AT GUADALOUPE---SHARPSHOOTER



LOOKOUT AND TELEGRAPH STATION, MACATI

THE CALIFORNIA NATIONAL GUARD IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR AND THE PHILIPPINE INSURRECTION

CHAPTER 8: THE FIRST INFANTRY REGIMENT; OCCUPATION OF NEGROS

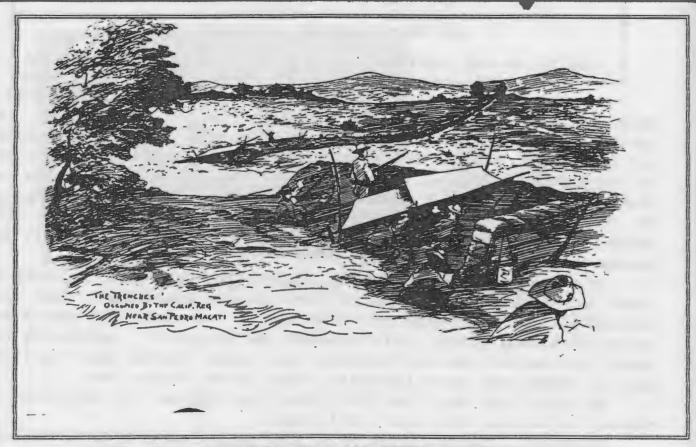
On February 28, 1899, a battalion of the 23rd Infantry relieved a battalion of the First California at San Pedro Macati where the Californians had been fighting most of the month. Heavy fighting broke out soon after, but the Californian battalion had already been ordered to the Island of Negros. Col. Smith was placed in command of the Sub District of Negros under General Miller, and on March 2 the transport St. Paul embarked for the island with the first battalion under Col. Smith and Major Sime. They were to organize a 200 man police force. and become the Military Government.

On March 4, Gunboats carrying units of the California Regiment in Luzon was advancing under heavy fire towards Guadeloupe. They were ordered to shell the jungle on either side of the river, and reduce the Filipinos strong points. This movement was successful, scattering the enemy, but several men were wounded. Many night attacks were repelled, and for three days the Californians were on the firing line.

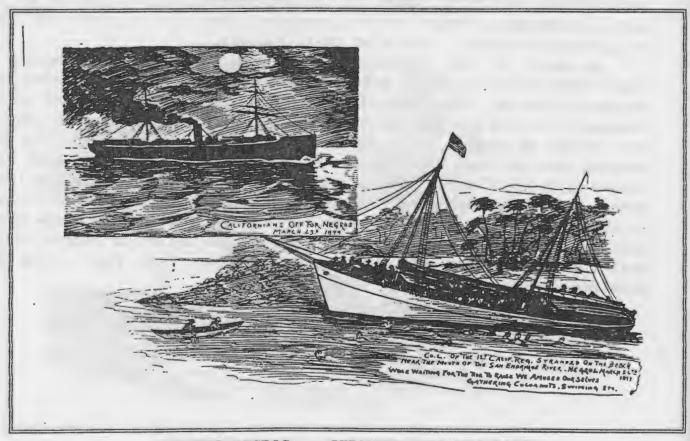
At this time, the First California was divided, one Battalion on the way to Negros, the other two in Luzon.

On March 6, the two Luzon battalions participated in an advance on Santolan and Mariquina, where the largest concentration of enemy so far were encountered. Under severe pressure from the Californians, the Filipinos retreated in spite of their numbers.

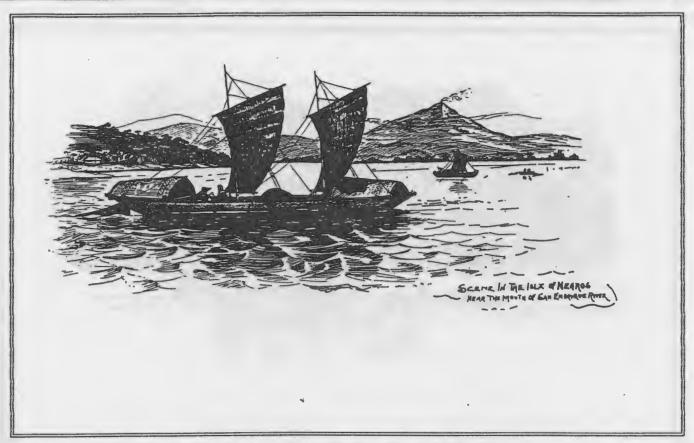
On March 18, the companies of the First which were to remain in Luzon were placed in King's Brigade with General Lawton's division, and two days later Lt. Col. Duboce's battalion was ordered to embark on the transport Indiana for Negros. The authorities explained that no trouble was feared at Negros, and that the Californians were needed to reenforce the Garrison at Baguyan and Bais. They left on the 21st, and rumors of trouble were thick. The troubles were aggravated by the large number of Spanish refugees flocking to Negros and Cebu. Duboce arrived at Iloilo on the 26th. On that same day, Co. L was stranded on the beach near the mouth of the San Endrique River on the Island of Negros. While awaiting the tide to raise the ship, the men went for a swim and gathered coconuts.



TRENCHES NEAR SAN PEDRO MACATI



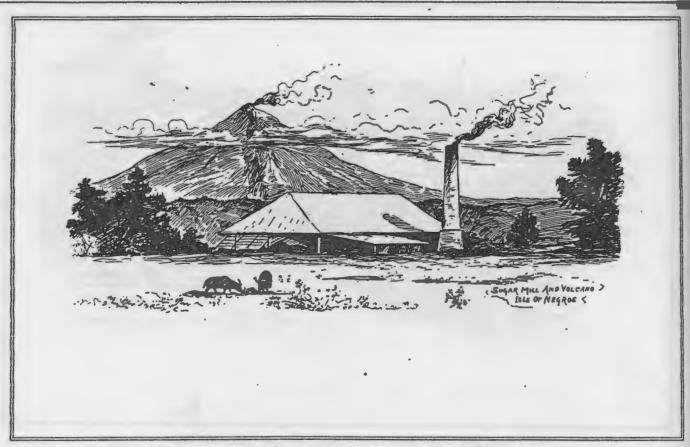
OFF THE NECROS----STRANDED OFF THE BEACH



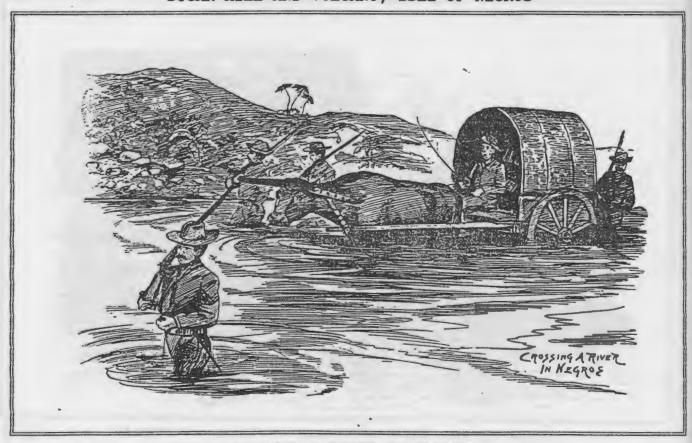
SCENE IN NEGROS, BOATS ON THE RIVER



SCENE IN THE ISLE OF NEGROS---VENDER OF "TUBA" 99



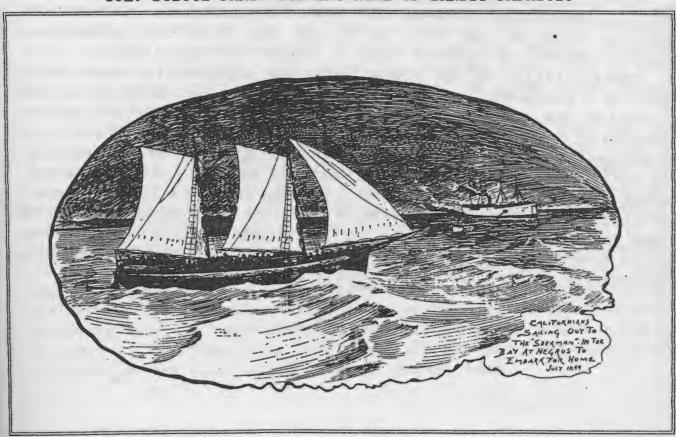
SUGAR MILL AND VOLCANO, ISLE OF NEGROS



CROSSING A RIVER IN NEGROS
100



COL. DUBOCE PARTY BURNING HOME OF BANDIT PAPAICIO



"SHERMAN", CARRING CALIFORNIANS, SAILING FROM NEGROS
101

Two batteries of the Heavy Artillery from California were also stationed at Cebu, so most of the Californians had left Luzon. Hardly had Duboce reached Negros then he was summoned to assist in subduing an outbreak on the island. The hill men had come down in force under the leadership of Papaicio, the chief of the Negros bandits, and were preying on the peaceful planters on the lowlands. Duboce and two companies marched overland, while Major Sime and two more companies went by sea. Papaisso and his men had captured several local officials, killing some, and was terrorizing the surrounding area. On April 2, Duboce's group marched 12 miles and captured Labzid, the center of the uprising. They captured 35 prisoners and pursued the natives into the mountains until, in danger of cutting off their base of supplies, they returned to their base. Col Duboce and his party burned the mountain home of Papaicio and his village several days later.

Col Smith was appointed Military Governor of Negros, and experienced little trouble except from the hill people. He kept the customs house, communications and the postoffice under his control and gave all other affairs to the natives. As ordered, he had a police force of 200 natives, officered by Americans.

Meanwhile, the people at home agitated to have the First return. On April 13, Washington announced that the First California and the Heavy Batteries would be the first to return. Col Smith was promoted to Brigadier General by Governor Gage, a long delayed appointment.

Captain Tilley of the Signal Corps was murdered in Negros while repairing a telegraph line under a flag of truce. Col Smith retaliated by burning the town of Escalante and killing a number of natives suspected of having been involved. About this time, the third Battalion was not having an easy time. Two men, not having enough of the fighting, went with the Kansas Regiment, got lost and were killed by the enemy. Another was captured and never found. Another married a Filipino woman, deserting his country, a black mark on the First California Regiment. He joined the enemy and was made an officer. After a battle, he was found dead in enemy's uniform. He was buried with the dead of the enemy, the only deserter in the California ranks.

THE CALIFORNIA NATIONAL GUARD IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR AND THE PHILIPPINE INSURRECTION

CHAPTER 9: FIRST CALIFORNIA REGIMENT; JAPAN AND SAN FRANCISCO

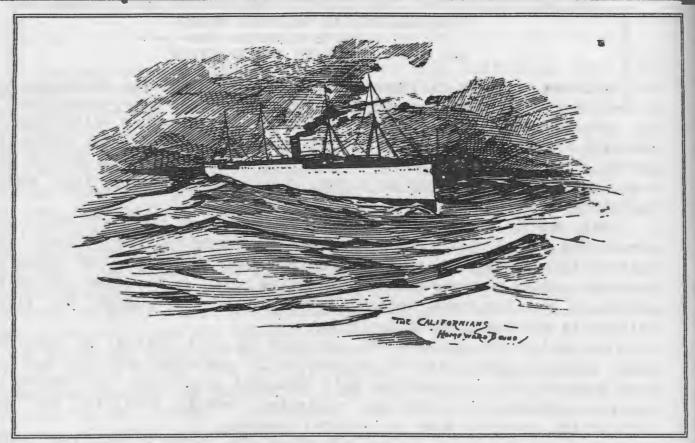
The few troops who remained in Luzon were engaged in skirmishes in the area around Manila, Several being wounded in a fight near Calumpit. On May 4, outposts of the Idaho and California Regiments beyond San Pedro Macati were attacked at night, resulting in a brisk fight which continued for a several hours.

Many men in the First California Regiment and the Heavy Artillery were cited for heroism during the many engagements and skirmishes. The California Legislature, however, did not see fit to provide funds to purchase medals as requested by the Native Sons, so the money had to be raised by popular subscription, primarily in the home of the First California Regiment, San Francisco.

Lt. Col Victor Duboce was promoted to full Colonel by Governor Gage, after the promotion of General Smith, and other officers and non commissioned officers received well deserved promotions. Lt. Thomas W. Sparrow, promoted to Captain, replacing Captain Sutliffe, who was retired and returned home for Medical reasons.

Although the people of San Francisco were lobbying hard for return of the First California and the Heavy Artillery, returning officers testified that Regiment was well able to continue the fighting when and where needed, but were ready and willing to give the tedious and arduous garrison work to others. Col Duboce, for example wrote that it should not be expected that the volunteers should be given these garrison tasks, for that is the duty of the regulars.

On May 11, General Otis cabled those in Negros that the First California was to return, and eleven days later the order came from Washington that mail intended for the First California Regiment should be sent to San Francisco! Nature took sides against the Volunteers. On May 25 a typhoon raged through the Islands, and several boats carrying supplies and the baggage of the First were sunk. On June 19, the Transport Sherman arrived, carrying the Sixth Regiment, replacements for the First. As the First was preparing to leave on July 3, another typhoon created havoc and again prevented coaling and provisioning of the Sherman. On that same day, a detached squad of Co. E was attack by insurgents with one man killed and another wounded. At last, on the 18th of July, the two Battalions from Negros and the Heavy Artillery arrived in Manila on the first stage of their journey home.



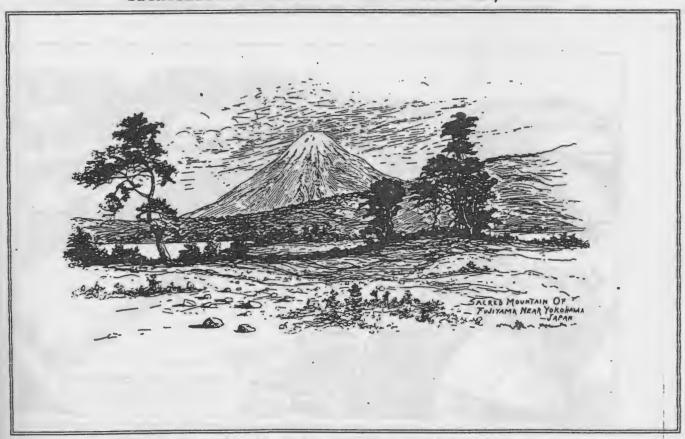
THE FIRST CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS, HOMEWARD BOUND



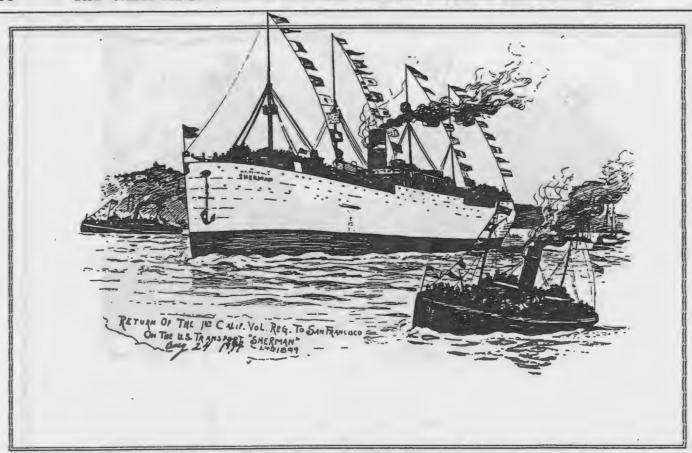
NAGASAKI HARBOR, THE "SHERMAN" AT ANCHOR



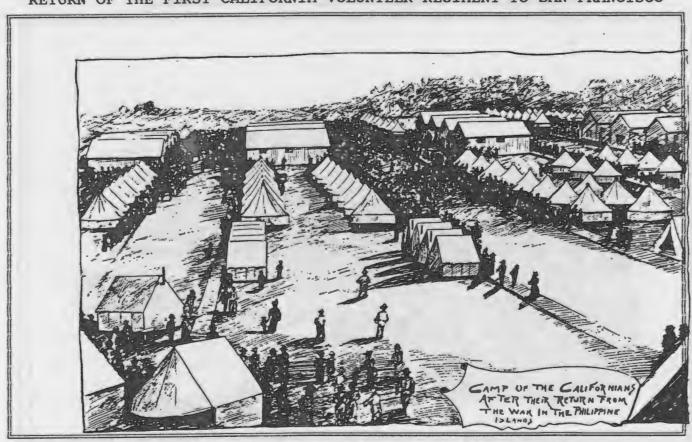
SIGHTSEEING IN JAPAN----THE INLAND SEA, JAPAN



FUJIYAMA, SACRED MOUNTAIN NEAR YOKOHAMA



RETURN OF THE FIRST CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEER REGIMENT TO SAN FRANCISCO



FIRST CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS CAMP IN SAN FRANCISCO

The ship finally left Manila on July 26, with all that was left of the First Regiment and two batteries of Heavy Artillery, including 48 officers and 950 infantrymen, 9 officers and 86 men of the Artillery and 275 discharged soldiers. Sadly, eight volunteers were too sick to be transported and were left in La Carlota, Negros to recover.

The trip home was uneventful, the men delighting in the rest and opportunity to relive their combat experiences in Luzon and Negros.

A cablegram from Nagasaki alerted those back home that the Sherman had arrived on August 8, and would leave for home on the 11th. Leave was granted to see the sights of the city, the inland sea and be pulled around in rickshaws. They also saw the sacred mountain Fujiyama near Yokohama, and many other sights of this strange land. A cable from the Japanese Council lauded the Californians for their exemplary conduct.

After that, silence, unbearable silence for both the people at home and aboard the Sherman. Those at home found much later that the Sherman was caught in a typhoon and several men were seriously hurt. Finally, birds, the Farrallones, the Golden Gate and the welcome shores of the San Francisco Bay.

As they went through the Golden Gate, they heard the shouts from those gathered at Fort Point, and as they neared the wharf, the distant notes of the bands and their love ones.

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CHAPTER 10: THE CALIFORNIA HEAVY ARTILLERY

Few branches of the Military Service were so widely scattered and less frequently together as the Artillery in the Spanish American War. This was especially true of the First Battalion, California Heavy Artillery.

Recruitment of the four batteries was to man fortifications protecting San Francisco harbor from attack by Spanish war vessels by sea. These coastal defenses were well planned, complete, and the most invulnerable of any coastal defenses in the country.

Because of Dewey's spectacular successes in Manila Bay, and other successes in Cuba, that attack never came. The Battalion, consisting of extremely capable men, was at a strength of about 600 in May, 1898, and increased to 800 by June. Batteries A and B were recruited in San Francisco, Battery C from Sacramento, and Battery D from Los Angeles.

About ten percent of Battery D was from Troop B, Cavalry, National Guard of California (NGC). The rest of the Battalion was filled with men with no connections to the NGC. Battery D was the only other military organization from outside of San Francisco to see active service in the Philippines.

The Battalion rendezvoused at the old Fontana warehouse, near the present Ghiradelli Square, at the foot of Van Ness Ave. It was a ramshackle building, with fog and wind rushing through the broken windows. Since clothes, blankets and stoves were in short supply, most of the men were ill with colds and Pneumonia.

On May 17, the building showed signs of collapse, and the men were forced to evacuate, pitching their tents across the street in a vacant lot. On the following day, they moved to quarters in the Presidio.

within days, orders came for Battery A and D to send fifty men on the First Expedition to the Philippines, on the City of Sydney. Other detachments left in August and October, and the two batteries were reunited under the command of Major Rice, in Cavite in December, 1898.

Regular Army Officers carried word of the quality of their men to Admiral Dewey, who assigned them to protect the old Spanish Navy Yards at Cavite, the main supply base for the Asiatic Squadron.

Cavite was a pleasant village. The men occupied Old Spanish barracks, and the officers lived in houses which had quartered the Spanish Officials.

Because of their assignment, the Battalion took no direct part in the capture of Manila. Cavite and nearby San Roque was headquarters of

Aguinaldo, the Insurgent Commander, and signs of uneasiness increased as the year wore on. Early in February excitement was at fever heat in and around Cavite. After an ultimatum to Aguinaldo to move from San Roque, flames burst out of a dozen houses in the town. The entire garrison at Cavite; Batteries A and D, the Wyoming Light Battery, the 51st Iowa Infantry and Troop A, Nevada Cavalry, commanded by Major Rice, was called out to quell the disturbance. Together they fought their way through San Roque, artillery men dragging their guns by hand. The chase continued several miles inland, where the troops constructed breastworks and defensive positions. They occupied these positions for four months, and were under heavy fire for 69 days, guarding one of the most dangerous points on the entire island, a key to an advance on the navy yards, keeping 6000 insurgents at bay. The Iowans were transferred to General Lawton's command in April, leaving the remainder of the troops to hold the insurgents in check. From then until July 1, 1899, they were scouring and advancing in the vicinity of Malabon, Viejo, Salinas and Novaleta. They were relieved on July 1, and embarked July 23 on the US Transport Sherman, along with the First Regiment, California Volunteers, reaching home via Japan on August 23, 1899. The Battalion was mustered our September 21, 1899, after 16 months and 11 days of duty.

Battery C reported for duty in the NGC, and returned to duty as Troop B, Cavalry. Major Frank S. Rice was commissioned as Major and Engineering Officer on the Third Brigade Staff, NGC. Some officers and men of Batteries A, B and C enlisted in the NGC, but most returned to private life.

CHAPTER 11: THE SIXTH INFANTRY REGIMENT

The Sixth Infantry Regiment was made up from seven companies of the Sixth Infantry and Company F from the Second Infantry, NGC. These companies responded to the first call for volunteers in their respective cities, moved to San Francisco, and were mustered into the United States Service at San Francisco on May 11, 1898.

Although most of the troops of the NGC responded to the first call for volunteers, only one company from the Second Infantry Regiment was chosen. This caused considerable dissatisfaction in Military circles. It appeared that Col. J. W. Guthrie, who commanded the Second Regiment, ignored his superior officer, the Commander In Chief of the State Forces, Governor James H. Budd, by the tender of his regiment to the President through U.S. Senator Perkins. The unusual request was at once transmitted to the Governor at Sacramento. Col. Guthrie explained that the message was sent to Senator Perkins on the spur of the moment, and that he had no intention of ignoring or overlooking the CIC. Guthrie also stated that, if in his zeal to have his regiment recognized, he had made a mistake, he hoped the companies of the regiment would not suffer as a result. The Governor declared that he was not prejudiced against the Second Regiment, and that he was acting altogether under instructions from the War Department in calling out the National Guard. The Second Infantry Regiment as a whole was not called into service. The Valley newspapers continued to criticize Governor Budd for playing politics at the expense of the National Guard. These charges were denied and resented by the Governor.

The Sixth Infantry Regiment remained in camp at the PSF from May 11 to June 14, 1898, when Headquarters and the Regimental Staff moved to Benicia. On Sept. 10, the Regiment moved to Ft. Point. There they remained there until October 11, when all companies of the Regiment were furloughed for thirty days. After expiration of the furlough, the companies reported to Fort Point, and remained in camp there until mustered out of the service on December 15, 1898.

On June 9, 1898, Company A was transferred from the Presidio to Alcatraz, where garrison and guard duty, and training in infantry, rifle, big gun and signaling drills were carried on. On Sept. 10, the company moved to Ft. Point with the rest of the Regiment.

Companies C and G remained at the PSF until June 14, when they were transferred to Benicia. They remained there on garrison duty until Sept. 10, then moved to Ft. Point, remaining until mustering out.

Company F moved from the PSF to Camp Merriam at San Jose (Santa Clara), where it performed guard duty at the California Powder Works until Sept. 10, 1898. They then proceeded to Ft. Point, where they remained until mustered our.

After being mustered out of Federal Service, the eight companies of the Regiment reported for duty in the NGC under the act of the California Legislature, approved March 21, 1899, and were returned to duty in their respective regiments. Companies B, C, D, E, F, G and H were returned under GO #6, dated June 5, 1899, and Company A was returned under GO #7, dated July 5, 1899.

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CHAPTER 12: THE SEVENTH INFANTRY REGIMENT

Prior to entry into the Volunteer Service after the outbreak of the Spanish American War, the Seventh Regiment was designated as the Seventh Regiment of Infantry, National Guard of California. It was made up of companies from the Southern part of the State.

As soon as Colonel John R. Berry was informed that arrangements had been completed for mustering the volunteers into the Federal Service, he tendered the services of his regiment to Governor James H. Budd. Col. Berry was promptly notified that the services of his regiment would be accepted. Immediately, preparations were begun for the assembly of troops. They were ready on May 5, and on May 6, the order was received for the regiment to leave for San Francisco. The Officers and Men were Jubilant, confident that they would be the first to cross the ocean to the Philippines.

The Volunteers assembled at the armory in Los Angles at 9:00 AM, May 6, and arrived at San Francisco at 11:15 AM, May 7. San Francisco arranged an escort composed of a squad of police, the Signal Corps, Troop A of Cavalry, the First Regiment Band and the Naval Reserve. Governor Budd and his Staff met them at the depot and accompanied them to the Presidio, where they encamped beside the First Regiment of the California Volunteer Infantry, only one hour after that regiment had arrived. They were mustered in on May 9, 1898.

Keen disappointment was felt throughout the Regiment that they had not been selected for the first Philippine expedition. disappointment was felt when they were not selected for subsequent expeditions. Many felt the Seventh was treated unfairly, and open declarations were made that politicians were sidetracking them in favor of Eastern and Middle Western States. Grief was also felt over the death of twenty men in the Seventh Regiment as a result of diseases. This was almost half of the losses suffered by the First Regiment during more than a year active service in the Philippines. The Regiment inactive in San Francisco until October 13, 1898, when they were ordered to Los Angeles and furloughed until November 12. Three hundred and thirty men in the regiment signed a petition asking for re-enlistment in the regular army, but that was not granted, as 400 signatures were required in order to organize a full Battalion. Any who desired, had to enlist through regular Army recruiting channels.

The Seventh Regiment reported at their armory in Los Angeles on November 12, 1898, and went into camp at Camp Pratt, Los Angeles, where

they were mustered out on December 2, 1898.

Following their discharge, Companies A, B, C, F, G, I, L and M were returned to duty with the National Guard on June 5, 1899, and D and K returned on July 5. Companies E and H failed to report and were ordered disbanded and mustered out of the service of the State of California. Their officers and members were granted an honorable discharge from the National Guard of California.

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CHAPTER 13: THE EIGHTH INFANTRY REGIMENT

The Eighth Regiment, California Volunteer Infantry was composed of six companies from the Second Infantry and six companies from the Fifth Infantry, National Guard of California. They were initially encamped at Camp Barrett, in the Fruitvale area near Oakland. Camp Barrett was named for the Adjutant General, A.W. Barrett, who arranged turning the California Guardsmen over to the United States under President McKinley's call for volunteers.

Companies started to arrive at Camp Barrett on June 28, 1898, and were all assembled by July 3. Aspirants for commissions in the Regiment besieged Governor Budd's offices. The applicants, consisting of politicians and prominent citizens seeking appointments for themselves, their friends or family members seemed endless. There were over 1000 candidates for Major, although there were only three commissions to be issued at that rank. Company officers who came with their companies were also apprehensive, uncertain where they would stand when the final appointments were made.

The Regiment immediately went into a military training program, and drilling of recruits. On July 5, rumors circulated that several changes in the commissions of Captains and Lieutenants would be made. It appeared that there would be emphatic objections from troops losing their old officers, and they would in all probability refuse to be mustered into the new regiment, as they were still private citizens, and not yet in the Federal Service. Camp Barrett was in a state of unrest, and all were awaiting the appointments Governor Budd would make. Captain Murray, the United States Mustering Officer, refused to muster in a single private until the officers were named.

On July sixth, it became known that Governor Budd had dropped eleven of the thirty six line officers of the Eighth Regiment, and appointed three new captains, three new first lieutenants and four new second Lieutenants. Upon this announcement, some of the men stated they would refuse to take the oath unless this were reversed. Governor Budd insisted that these new appointments were for a good cause.

Two of the captains dropped were J. J. Ward of Company F at Woodland, and W. E. Smith of Company H at Redding, both originally from the Second Regiment. As a result, July 7 was a day of revolt at Camp Barrett. Company F of Woodland refused to muster in, and Co. H of Redding at first refused. Strong efforts were made to induce them to their minds. Finally, when the promise was made that Smith would be

given a commission elsewhere in the regiment, Co. H agreed to muster.

Officials labored with the Woodland company, but the cause was hopeless, and almost to a man they refused unless they could muster under Captain Ward. Governor Budd produced a letter bearing the signature of Adj. Gen. Barrett stating that Captain Ward failed to file the bond required by law from the Commanding Officer of each company of the National Guard. This allegation was publicly denied by Captain Ward and Lieutenant Marden of the Woodland Company, stating that the missing bond had been found in Barretts office in a pigeon hole where it had been overlooked for several days. The Woodland men, headed by Ward and Marden, marched out of Camp Barrett on July eighth. About twenty men enlisted in other companies and others returned to their homes in Woodland. First Lieutenant C.C. Peart and seven privates of Company F remained at Camp Barrett to be detailed to other companies. Company F of Woodland was disbanded and mustered out of the service of the State "for good and sufficient cause."

J. J. Adel of San Jose wired the Governor that he had 240 men and could report at Camp Merritt on twelve hours notice. This was accepted, and Captain George Baldwin was instructed to go to San Jose, select 120 men and return them to Camp Barrett by noon on July ninth. After examinations, the company was mustered in as Company M of the Eighth Infantry Regiment, Barrett was placed in command and J. J. Adel was appointed First Lieutenant. The regiment was immediately placed under strict military regulations and active drilling commenced. An intense rivalry existed between the Seventh and Eighth regiments as to which would receive the first call for overseas service.

On the sixth of September, orders were received that the Eighth would be stationed at four different points for duty. Regimental Headquarters, Col. Henshaw, and Companies A, F, K and L were to be stationed at Benicia Barracks on September 10, Major Whitton and Companies B, C, and E at the Presidio, and Captain Baldwin with Company M moved to Alcatraz Island. Lieutenant Colonel F. De L. Carrington with Companies D, G, H and I moved to Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

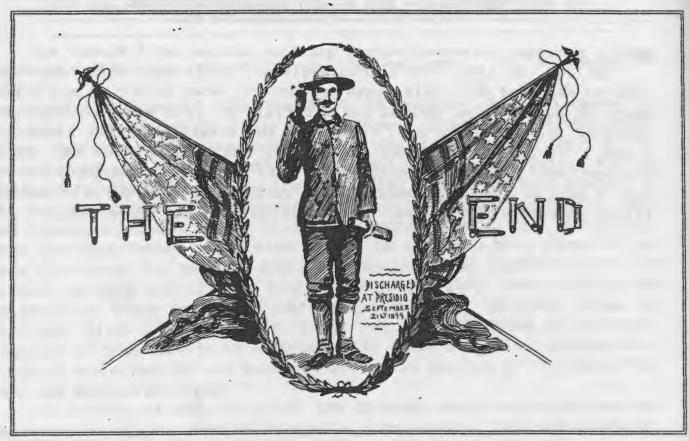
On Nov. 16, eight members of Company K failed to return from passes. Captain Howard Ford found them on the North bound train through Davisville and Woodland. They claimed they had not deserted, but, having been denied furloughs, they decided to disappear for a few days because of "unfair treatment accorded them at Benicia.

Companies F and L were transferred from Benicia Barracks to Angel Island on Dec. 22, 1898, where they remained until mustered out. The

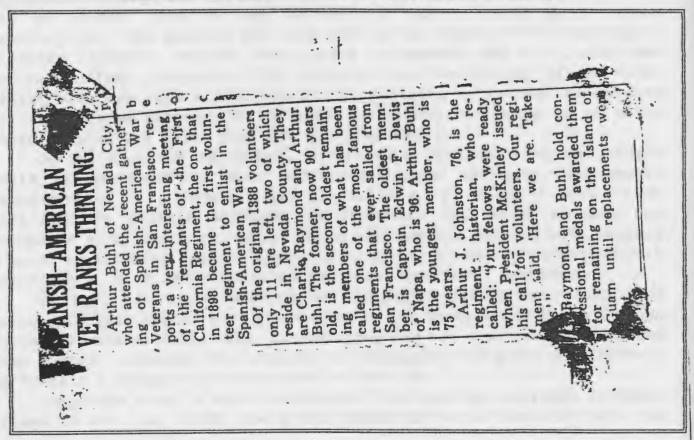
entire regiment performed normal garrison duties until Muster our.

On Jan. 5, 1899, the Eighth Regiment, California Volunteers were ordered mustered out. This began on Jan. 28, when Co's F, L and M were mustered out at Angel Island and Alcatraz, D, G, H and I at Vancouver Barracks on Jan. 31, Co's B, C and E at the Presidio on Feb. 2 and Co's A and K at Benicia Barracks on Feb. 6. Ten companies of the Eighth Regiment were returned to duty in the National Guard. Company M had not been a part of the guard before being mustered in, and Co. H of Redding failed to report within the time specified, and was disbanded.





THE END----SPANISH AMERICAN VET RANKS SHRINKING



APPENDIX A: CALIFORNIA NATIONAL GUARD, PRE MUSTER, MAY 1898

FIRST CALIFORNIA INFANTRY REGIMENT ORGANIZATION, LOCATION, OFFICERS

COMP-	1ST REG Col J.F. Smith	2ND REG Col J W Guthrie	5TH REG Col D.B. Fairbanks	6TH REG Col S.S. Wright	7TH REG Col J.R. Berry
A	SAN FRAN Connolly	CHICO	OAKLAND Poulter	STOCTON	LOS ANGELES
В	SAN FRAN Filmer	COLUSA	SAN JOSE	STOCTON	SAN DIEGO
С	SAN FRAN Dumbrell	NEV. CITY	PETALUMA	FRESNO	LOS ANGELES
D	SAN FRAN McCreagh	MARYSVLLE	SAN RAFEL	MODESTO	PAMONA
E	SAN FRAN Robertson	SACTO Lucie	SNTA ROSA	VISALIA	SANTA PAULA
F	SAN FRAN Miller	WOODLAND	OAKLAND	FRESNO	LOS ANGELES
G	SAN FRAN Sutliffe	SACTO Zittinger	ALAMEDA	BKRSFLD Cook	REDLANDS
Н	SAN FRAN Warren	REDDING	NAPA	MERCED	VENTURA
I	SAN FRAN Richter	GRASS V.			PASADENA
K	SAN FRAN Cunningham				SAN BERN'O
L	SAN FRAN Eggert				SANTA ANA
М	SAN FRAN O'Neil				RIVERSIDE

2 D BRIG GENERAL WARFIELD	3RD BRIG GENERAL MULLER	2ND BRIG	3RD BRIG	1ST BRIG GENERAL LAST
TOTAL 862	596	594	687	920
TO\E	(103 IN EACH	COMPANY)		

NAVAL BN	CAVALRY	SIGNAL	HEAVY BATTERY				
EUREKA SANTA CRZ SNTA BARB SAN DIEG S.F. S.F.	A.S.F.	3RD BRIG SAC	1, SACTO				
	B.SAC	2ND BRIG SF	2, SF				
	C.SALINAS	1ST BRIG LA	1, LA				

HEADQUARTERS, SACHADJUTANT GENERAL:		COMMANDER IN CHIEF, US ARMY MUSTER OFFI	
	CG State Guard	Col Henshaw, Col Burgin	Chico
LC Peppy,	Gov Staff	Col Patton,	LA, Cavalry.
LC Schreiber.	LA	Major Weller,	LA
Col John Berry	CONT	Victor Duboce,	First Cal. Vol
Major Chas Borton	First Cal. Vol.	Thomas MaCarthy.	Texas Ranger

ORGANIZATIONS OF THE NATIONAL GUARD OF CALIFORNIA MUSTERED INTO FEDERAL SERVICE

PRE MUSTER NAT. GUARD, CAL	POST MUSTER CALIF. VOLUNTEERS	MUSTER IN DATE	PRIMARY LOCATION
FIRST INF. REG.	FIRST INF. REG.	05-06-98	Manila Area, PI Island of Negros
SIXTH INF. REG. Hq, Co C & G Co. A Co's B,C,D & H Co. E	Co. A Co's B, E, D & H	05-11-98	PSF, Benicia, Ft Point Alcatraz, Fort Point PSF, Fort Point Santa Cruz, Ft. Point
SEVENTH INF. REG.	SEVENTH INF. REG.	05-09-98	LA; PSF; Merritt; Merriam; Armory, LA; Camp Pratt, LA.

SECOND INF. REG	EIGHTH INF. REG		
CO. A	CO. A	05-07-98	Fruitvale, Camp Barrett
Co. B	Co. B	07-07-98	Fruitvale
Co. B part	Co. K	07-06-98	Fruitvale
Co. C	Co. C	07-07-98	Fruitvale
Co. D	Co. D	07-06-98	Fruitvale
Co. D part	Co. L	07-07-98	
Co. E	Co. E	07-06-98	Fruitvale
Co. F		07-07-98	Fruitvale
Co. H	Co. H	07-08-98	Fruitvale
Co. I	Co. I	07-07-98	Fruitvale
Co. B,C,D,E,F	Co. B,C,D,E,F	07-06-98	Camp Barrett, Fruitvale
FIFTH ING. REG	EIGHTH INF. REG		
Co. G	Co. G	07-07-98	Fruitvale
SAN JOSE COMPANY (Outside Guard)	EIGHTH INF. REG Co. M	07-09-98	Fruitvale
NONE	HEAVY ARTILLERY Battery A	05-09-98	Presidio 50 men at Cavite, Manila, PI
NONE	Battery B	05-09-98	Presidio Fort Baker Angel Island
TROOP B, CAVALRY	Battery C	05-10-98	Presidio Ft. Canby, Wash.
NONE	Battery D	05-10-98	Presidio Cavite San Pedro Macati

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APPENDIX B: FIRST INFANTRY REGIMENT, CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS

OFFICERS, RANK, DATE OF RANK, ASSIGNMENT

		DATE OF	
	RANK	RANK	COMMAND and NOTES
REGIMENTAL			
HEADOUARTERS			
James F. Smith,	Colonel	05-06-98	Reg. Commander
	Brig. Gen	.04-26-99	United States Volunteers
Victor D. Duboce	Lt. Col	05-06-98	Dep. Reg. Commander
	Colonel	05-08-99	Reg. Commander
Charles Boxton	Major	05-06-98	CO., 1st Bn
	Lt. Col	04-26-99	Dep. Reg. Commander
Thomas F. O'Neil	Capta	ain 05-0	6-98 CO., Co. M
	Major	07-27-99	Bn. Comm
Thomas J. Cunningham	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. K
	Major	05-27-99	Bn. Comm
John J. Connolly	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. A
00	Major	09-08-99	
Charles L. Tilden	Major	05-06-99	CO., 3rd Bn
Charles D. IIIac.		12-27-98	Discharged, Disability
Hugh T. Sime	Major	05-06-98	CO., 2nd Bn.
nugii 1. Sime	114)01	07-01-99	Trnsd to 11th Cavalry
COMPANY A		0, 01 33	IIIIod oo IIoii oavaII
John F. Connolly	Captain	05-04-98	CO., Co. A
John F. Comorry	Major	09-08-99	Bn. Comm
George T. Ballinger	1st Lt.	05-06-98	Dir Comm
George 1. Ballinger	Captain	09-08-99	CO., Co. A
Togonh & Brown	2nd Lt.	05-04-98	co., co. n
Joseph A. Brown	1st Lt.	09-08-99	
Charles L. O'Donnell		09-12-99	
Charles L. O'Donnell	ZIIG LC.	09-12-99	
COMPANY B		05.05.00	ST. 4161 (1996) 1 1 1799
George Filmer	Captain		CO., Co. B
Benjamin B Sturdivant	1st Lt.	05-06-98	
COMPANY C	SAC HER		
James W Dumbrell	Captain		CO., Co. C
Charles E. Goodell	1st Lt.	05-06-98	
COMPANY D	4075,4535		
James J. McCreagh	Captain		CO., Co. D
Harry F. McGurren	1st Lt.	05-06-98	
COMPANY E			
William R. Robertson		05-06-98	CO., Co. E
James H. Jordan	1st Lt.	05-06-98	

COMPANY F			
John A. Miller	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. F
Firmin A. Nippert	1st Lt.	05-06-98	
COMPANY G			
Edgar C. Sutliffe	Captain	05-06-98	CO., CO. G
	•		Resigned, 02-16-99
Thomas W. Sparrow	1st Lt.	05-06-99	
zavana w spanio	Captain	05-22-99	CO., Co. G
Charles E. Thompson	1st Lt.	05-22-99	
Charles It Incorporation			
COMPANY H			
Frank W. Warne	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. H
fidik w. waile	captain	01-14-99	Honorably Discharged
Edward E David	1st Lt.	05-06-98	nonorabry bischarged
Edward F Davis			20 Co H
	Captain	01-14-99	CO., Co. H
T. Philip O'Brien	1st Lt.	01-14-99	
COMPANY I			
R. Richter	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. I
		07-31-99	Killed in Action. Malate, PI
Otto F. Huber	1st Lt.		
	Captain	08-05-99	CO., Co. I
Frank K. Moore	1st Lt.	05-05-98	
COMPANY K			
Thomas J. Cunningham	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. K
	Major	09-06-99	Bn. Comm
Carlton W. Seely	1st Lt.	05-06-98	
	Captain	09-06-99	CO., Co. K
Edward D. Finley	1st Lt.	05-06-98	PARTITION OF THE PARTIT
		04-18-99	Resigned
Ashley R. Farless	1st Lt.	09-06-99	Tillation of the same
11011107 111 1411000			
COMPANY L			
John F. Eggert	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. L
Henry E. Curzons	1st Lt.	05-06-99	00.7 00. 2
nenty E. Curzons	Captain	?	Regimental Adjutant
Albert C Adles	1st Lt.	08-30-99	Regimental Adjutant
Albert C. Adler	Ter Tr.	00-30-99	
CONDINA			
COMPANY M	Contain	05-06-00	CO CO W
Thomas F. O'Neil	Captain	05-06-98	CO., Co. M
	Major	05-26-99	Bn. Comm
Charles J. Hogan	1st Lt.	05-06-98	aa a w
	Captain	04-26-99	CO., Co. M
Edwin W. Rivers	1st Lt.	04-26-99	

DATES, LOCATIONS AND DUTY STATIONS

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REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS
05-06 to 05-23 PSF
05-23 to 06-30 Pacific Ocean
07-01 to 07-15 Cavite
07-01 to 07-15 Cavice
07-15 to 08-13 Camp Dewey
08-13 to 12-21 Manila
01-01 to 02-05 Manila
02-05 to 03-27 Paco
03-27 to 04-24 Carlota, Negros
04-24 to 07-18 Bacolod, Negros
07-18 to 07-26 Manila
07-26 to 08-24 Pacific Ocean
08-24 to 09-21 PSF and mustered out
                         COMPANY A
        1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-15 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-31 to 08-11 In action before Manila
08-13 Participated in Capture of Manila.
02-05 Battles of Paco, Santa Ana and capture of San Pedro
Macati
                       In engagement with insurgents near Pasig
02-16 to 02-28 Entrenched at San Pedro Mecati.
                       Transferred to Island of Negros.
                       Occupied Bacolod, Jimamaylen, Ysabella, Escalante, Sagay,
                                                  SECTION IN PROPERTY OF THE PRO
                      Manaplo, Cadiz
                      Left Negros
07-16
                     Arrived in Manila
07-18
                    Left Manila for San Francisco
07-26
                  Arrived in San Francisco
                  Disembarked, PSF and Mustered out
08-25
                         COMPANY B
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-18 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-19 Into Camp Dewy
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07-31 to 08-01 In battle at Malate
08-03 to 08-13 In action, assault and capture of Manila
08-14 to 11-02 In Barracks at Manila.
11-02 to 12-31 Outpost duty at Pendacay
     1899
01-01 to 02-06 Outpost duty at Pendacay San
02-04 to 02-06 Engaged in Insurgent attack on Manila
02-06 to 02-28 Entrenched at San Pedro Mecati.
           Engagements with the Filipinos
03-01
        Transferred to Island of Negros.
03-04 to 05-04 Garrison duty at Bacolod
05-04 to 06-28 In the field against Babilanes on Island of Negros
07-04 Relieved of duties on Negros
        Left Negros on transport "Sherman"
Arrived in Manila
07-16
07-18
07-26 Left Manila for San Francisco
08-24 Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
COMPANY C
     1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-20 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-20 to 08-13 In Camp Dewy
07-31 to 08-01 Under arms as reserves and in battle at Malate
08-03 to 08-13 Trenches before Manila and reserves in attack on Manila
08-14 Entered City and assisted in expelling insurgents
08-15 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila. Routine duties
01-01 to 01-03 In barracks at Manila. Routine duties
01-03 to 01-09 On board Steamer "Espania" in Manila bay
01-09 to 02-09 In Barracks at Manila
02-04 to 02-06 Engaged with Insurgent attack on Manila
02-06 to 02-09 Guard duty in Manila
02-07 to 02-14 Outpost duty between San Pedro Mecati and Pasay.
           Engagements with the Filipinos at Pateros
02-16 to 05-21 Entrenched between San Pedro Macati and Pasay.
         Embarked on transport "Warren" for Island of Negros.
05-25
            Arrived at Dumaguete, Negros
05-30
06-04 Detachment of 13 men left for Bais
06-05 to 06-12 Detachment Arrived at Taujay
 Scouted country between Dumaguete and Taujay.
06-13 Moved to San Carlos
06-17 Engagement with Outlaws
06-18 to 07-10 Reconnoitered vicinity of San Carlos
07-11 Embarked on steamer "Sherman
07-16 Left Negros on transport "Sherman"
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Arrived in Manila
07-18
                       Left Manila for San Francisco
07-27
07-31 Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06 to 08-08 At Yokahama
08-24 Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, in garrison at PSF and Mustered out
                              the first and public and home the strength of the car of the car
COMPANY D
  1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-19 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
                                                  The state of the s
07-19 to 08-13 In Camp Dewy
07-19 to 08-13 in camp being 07-31 to 08-01 In action before Fort Malate
08-03, 07, 11 In Trenches before Manila
08-13 Assault and capture of Manila
08-14 Assigned to quarters in San Miguel District, Manila
10-19 Moved to Curtel de Infanteria
08-14 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila. Routine duties
1899
01-01 to 01-03 In barracks at Manila. Routine duties
02-05 Assault on Filipinos
02-06 Assault at San Pedro Macati
02-07 to 02-12 Outpost duty near San Pedro Mecati
02-13 Outpost duty at Pasig Ferry
                  Outpost duty and skirmishes with the Filipinos near
02-14
Pateros.
                Retired to San Pedro Macati.
02-16 to 02-17 Engagement at Hastack Knoll, Maintained position.
02-18 Constructed trenches.
02-19 to 05-21 Entrenched near San Pedro Macati
05-25 Embarked on transport "Warren" for Island of Negros.
                        Arrived at Dumaguete, Negros
05-30
05-30 to 07-09 In barracks.
07-09 Embarked on steamer "Sherman" at Dumaguete
07-16 Left Negros on transport "Sherman"
07-18 Arrived in Manila
07-27 Left Manila for San Francisco
07-31 Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06 to 08-08 At Yokahama
08-24 Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
COMPANY E
        1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
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06-20 to 06-21 In Guam

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06-30 to 07-02 In Manila Bay
07-02 to 07-15 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-15 to 08-13 Established and encamped in Camp Dewey
07-31 to 08-01 Under arms as reserves and in battle at Malate
08-03 to 08-13 In trenches before Manila and capture of the city
08-15 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila. Routine duties
12-21 Call to arms, and marched to the Paco Bridge
    1899
01-01 to 01-03 In barracks at Manila. Routine duties
01-03 to 01-09 On board Steamer "Salvadora" in Manila bay
01-09 to 02-09 In Barracks at Manila
01-19 01-27 Outpost duty at Paco.
02-04 to 02-05 Engaged with Insurgent Santa Ana and San Pedro Macati.
            In action near Pasig
02-06 to 03-01 In field near San Pedro Macati
            Embarked on transport "St. Paul"
03-01
03-03
03-03 Arrived at Bacolod, Negros.
03-03 to 03-31 Duty in the Island of Negros.
03-31 Left Bacolod, arrived at Jimamaylan next day.
04-01 to 04-09 Pursued bandits in mountains
04-18 to 05-01 Returned to Bacolod, In garrison.
05-01 Left Bacolod on steamer "Locke" for Pontevedra, Antipola
and La Grange
05-11 Returned to Bacolod
        Left Bacolod on Steamer "Locke". At Pontevedra 05-31.
        Marched inland arriving Magellan on 06-07.
06-03,08,09,10 Engagements with bandits
06-11 to 06-15 Magellan to Bacolod
06-27 Embarked on "Locke", arrived at San Enrique
06-28 Arrived at La Carlota
06-30 to 07-01 Engagements with bandits. Left Carlota for San Enrique
07-15 Returned to Bacolod.
07-16 Boarded "Sherman" at Bacolod, Left Negros
07-18 Arrived in Manila
07-27 Left Manila for San Francisco
07-31 Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06 to 08-08 At Yokahama
            Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
COMPANY F
    1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-21 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-20 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-20 to 08-13 In Camp Dewy
07-21 Outpost duty at Pasay Road
07-31 to 08-01 Under arms as reserves and in battle at Malate
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In engagement at Malate trenches
08-01
           In attack and capture of Manila.
08-12
          Stationed in Quiapo District in Manila
08-19 to 09-06 Stationed in Spanish Infantry Barracks in Manila
09-06 to 12-31 Stationed in Cuartel Del Fortin Barracks, Minala
01-01 to 01-03 In barracks at Manila, under arms.
01-04 to 01-10 On board Steamer "Brutus" in Manila bay
          call to Arms
01-14
        Marched to Paco District, Returned to barracks
01-22 to 01-24 Outpost duty at Blockhouse 11 and 12
          In Battle of Santa Ana.
          Marched to San Pedro Macati and Pasay Road
02-06 to 02-07 Outpost duty, Pasay Road and San Pedro Macati
02-08 to 02-09 At Guadalupe
02-10 At San Pedro Macati
02-14 At Guadalupe, Pasig and engagement at Pateros.
      Battle of Pateros
02-15
02-16 Barracks at Manila
        At Malate
02-17
        In trenches at Pasay
02-18
02-19 At San Pedro Macati
02-20 to 03-08 Outpost duty at San Pedro Macati Church and vicinity
03-09 to 03-21 Interior Guard, San Pedro Macati Church and vicinity
          Marched to Manila
03-22 to 03-26 In transit on SS "Indiana" to Iloilo
         Arrived at San Enrique, Negros. Marched to La Carlota
04-02 to 04-03 Marched to Castellano
          Skirmish with bandits at Comanchi
04-09 to 04-10 Marched from Castallano to La Carlota
          Marched to Castallano
         Skirmish with bandits at Pandau
        Marched to La Carlota
05-02
06-21 Marched to Ponte Vedra and Carmen
06-27 Reconnaissance duty, Dabong
06-29 to 07-02 Guarded Haciendas near La Carlota
07-03 Skirmish at Ponte Vedra
         Marched from La Carlota to Cauisi
07-13
      Embarked for Iloilo
07-14
        Embarked on steamer "Sherman
07-15
07-16 Left Negros on transport "Sherman"
07-18 Arrived in Manila
       Left Manila for San Francisco
07-27
          Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06 to 08-08 At Yokahama
          Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
COMPANY G
    1898
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05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.

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05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-18 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-21 Into Camp Dewy
07-31 to 08-01 In battle at Malate with the Spanish
08-03 to 08-13 In action, assault and capture of Manila
08-13 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila.
     1899
01-01 to 01-03 In Barracks at Manila
01-03 to 01-10 On board SS "Union" in Manila Bay
01-10 to 02-05 In Barracks at Manila
02-06 to 03-22 Transferred to Paco; actively engaged on the south lines.
            Participated in many skirmishes
03-22 to 03-25 On board transport "Indiana" bound for Negros
03-27 to 07-13 Arrived in La Carlota.
          From then engaged in campaign against Babaylones
           Boarded schooner "Rosaria" at San Enrique.
         Wrecked and driven ashore near San Enrique.
       Transferred to another schooner the following day.
07-16 Left Bacolod, Negros on transport "Sherman"
07-18 Arrived in Manila
07-26 Left Manila for San Francisco
08-24
           Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and mustered out
COMPANY H
    1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-02 In Manila Bay
07-02 to 07-19 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
           Marched ten miles with Second Battalion
07-19 to 08-13 In Camp Dewy
07-28 to 07-29 Outpost duty near Pasay Road.
07-31 to 08-01 Supported firing line and flank at Pasay Road
08-03 to 08-13 In trenches before Manila and Malate
           Quarters moved to San Miguel District, Manila
08-15 to 10-20 Quarters moved to Cuartel Infanteria near Suspension
            Bridge, Manila
10-20 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila. Routine duties
           At Paco in front of insurgents' line
12-22
01-01 to 01-03 In barracks at Manila. Routine duties
01-03 to 01-09 On board Steamer "Espania" in Manila bay
01-09 to 02-09 In Barracks at Manila
          Outpost duty at Paco
01-23 to 01-24 Outpost duty at blockhouse 11
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In action against insurgents at Paco, charged with Third
            Battalion routing insurgents and occupying San Pedro
Macati and Guadalupe
02-06 to 02-13 Outpost duty at San Pedro Mecati
02-14 Engagements with Filipinos at Pateros under galling fire.
       Entered and burned town south of Pasig River.
Attacked by 800 insurgents who were routed.
Returned to camp at San Pedro Macati.
02-15 Supported attack on Pateros
02-16 Skirmish at San Pedro Macati
02-17 Outpost duty at Malate
02-18 to 02-19 At Panducan
02-20 to 02-23 Outpost duty at Pasay
03-01 to 03-04 On US Transport "St. Paul" to Bacolod, Negros
03-04 to 05-01 Quartered at convent on beach at Bacolod
05-01 to 05-04 At Surnog and Bago, Negros
05-05 to 05-07 At Mercia, Granada and Conception
05-08 to 05-15 At Conception
05-16 to 06-02 At Bacolod
06-02 to 06-03 Sailed for Sagay, Negros
06-04 Moved to Rosaria
06-05 to 07-05 In Bacolod
07-05 Embarked on steamer "Sherman
07-16 Left Negros on transport "Sherman"
07-18 Arrived in Manila
07-27 Left Manila for San Francisco
07-31 Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06 to 08-08 At Yokahama
08-24 Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
COMPANY I
 1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-02 to 07-15 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-15 Moved into Tambo (Camp Dewey)
07-31 to 08-01 In battle at Malate. Capt. Richter mortally wounded.
  08-04 Capt. Richter died.
08-03 to 08-13 In action, assault and capture of Manila
08-14 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila
     1899
01-01 to 02-04 In Barracks at Manila
02-05 Engaged in Insurgent attack on Manila
02-14 to 02-15 Engagement at Paterno
02-16 Engagement at San Pedro Mecati.
02-17 Engaged near Guadelupe
02-18 to 04-28 Patrol duty at Manila
04-29 to 05-21 In trenches at San Pedro Macati
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05-22 to 05-30 Enroute to Negros. Landed at Dumaguete
05-36 to 07-09 In barracks at Dumaguete
06-04 to 06-14 On scout duty
07-10 to 07-18 On board transport "Sherman" to Manila
07-26 to 08-24 On Pacific from Manila to San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
COMPANY K
     1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-20 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
07-20 to 08-13 In Camp Dewy
07-31 to 08-01 Under arms in battle at Malate near Manila
08-03 to 08-13 Trenches before Manila in attack on the city
           Entered City and assisted in expelling insurgents
08-14
08-15 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila.
            Performed police duty and repelled attempts of
            insurgents to enter city
     1899
01-01 to 01-03 In barracks at Manila. Routine duties
01-03 to 01-09 On board Steamer "Brutus" in Manila bay
01-09 to 02-09 In Barracks at Manila (Cuartel Del Fortin) performing
            garrison and outpost duty in Manila
02-02 to 02-04 Responded to Call to arms
02-05 to 02-06 Stationed at Paco
02-07
            Participated in attack on Santa Ana.
            Marched to San Pedro Macati
02-08 to 02-18 Outpost duty between San Pedro Mecati and Pasay roads.
02-19 to 05-21 At trenches, raising breastworks and digging trenches.
            Took part in several skirmishes with insurgents.
05-22 to 05-28 Aboard transport "Warren" for Iloilo (05-27) and
            Dumaguete, Island of Negros. (05-28)
05-28 to 06-04 In Barracks at Dumaguetee
            Boarded a steamer for Bais
06-05 to 06-12 Arrived at Bais, scouted near Taujay and San Carlos.
06-15 to 07-10 Performed patrol duty at Taujay and Bais.
           Embarked on steamer "Sherman
        Left Negros on transport "Sherman" by way of Iloilo
07-16
            Arrived in Manila
07-18
           Left Manila for San Francisco
07-27
            Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06 to 08-08 At Yokahama
08-24 Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and Mustered out
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COMPANY L
     1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-02 to 07-22 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
            Into Camp Dewy
07-31 to 08-01 In action before Manila
08-03, 07, 11 In trenches before Malate
             With Regiment in attack on Manila
08-14 to 12-31 In Barracks at Manila.
     1899
01-01 to 02-05 In Barracks at Manila. Marched to Paco and attack.
             Acted in support to Fourteenth US Infantry at
             Singalon Road near Pasay. Took part in capture of
             insurgent trenches at Pasay.
             Outpost duty at Coolie-Coolie.
          Relieved and joined regiment at San Pedro Macati
02-06
             Left San Pedro Macati and took station at Guadalupe
02-07
           On scouting expedition and took possession of Pasig
02-08
02-14 In attack on Pateros
02-15 to 02-20 Stationed at Guadalupe. Held firing line for three
             days then position was burned and abandoned.
             Occupied San Pedro Macati.
             In skirmish near there and Guadalupe
02-20 to 03-13 Acted as reserve troops
03-13 to 03-21 In trenches in front of San Pedro Macati
03-22 to 03-27 En Route to Iloilo and San Enrique, Negros
             Marched to La Carlota.
03-28
04-02 to 04-10 In expedition to Castellani, Magellan and Mountains
             Took station at Isabella and Binalbagan
04-25 to 07-14 In action against Babaylanes and outlaws
07-14 Left Binalbagan and loaded on transport "Sherman"
         Left Negros on transport "Sherman"
07-16
           Arrived in Manila
07-18
          Left Manila for San Francisco
07-26
08-24 Arrived in San Francisco
08-25 to 09-21 Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and mustered out
COMPANY M
     1898
05-06 to 05-23 In camp at the Presidio of San Francisco.
05-23 to 06-30 On board the "City of Peking".
06-01 to 06-03 In Honolulu, Hawaii
06-20 to 06-22 In Guam
06-30 to 07-03 In Manila Bay
07-03 to 07-15 In barracks at Cavite Arsenal
            Left Cavite, landed at Paranaque and established
             Camp Tambo, afterwards called Camp Dewey.
07-19 07-24 On Outpost duty.
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08-01			In engagement before Malate, re-inforcing the Tenth Pennsylvania Regiment
08-03	. 01	7, 11	
08-13			Left Camp Dewey with 1st Bn. as part of reserve force during bombardment of Malate Fort by fleet. Proceeded through Malate and took part in assault on Manila.
08-13	to	10-19	With first Battalion to guard Governor General's Palace at San Miguel.
10-19	to	12-31	In Barracks at Cuartel Cazadores, Manila.
	189	99	A RESIDENCE TO A STREET AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE P
01-01	to	02-05	In barracks at Manila. Routine duties
02-05			Engaged in battles and capture of San Pedro Macati, Santa Ana, Paco. An enlisted man died of battle wounds
02-07	to	02-15	Occupied towns of Guadalupe and Pasig
02-16	to	02-20	In skirmishes
02-21	to	03-21	In trenches at San Pedro Macati
03-21	to	03-25	Aboard steamer "Indiana" to Iloilo
			Aboard steamer "Dalia" to La Carlota, Negros
			La Carlota to Jimamaylan
			Stationed in Jimamaylan
			Aboard steamer "Sherman"
			Aboard steamer "Sherman" in Manila Harbor
			Left Manila for San Francisco
			Arrived at Nagasaki, Japan
08-06	to		At Yokahama
08-24			Arrived in San Francisco
08-25	to	09-21	Disembarked, garrisoned in Presidio and mustered out

OFFICERS

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

James F Smith, Colonel (Brigadier General, USV, 04-26-99) Victor D. Duboce, Lieutenant Colonel (Colonel, 05-08-99) Charles Boxton, Major (Lieutenant Colonel, 04-26-99)

Thomas O'Neil, Major (07-26-99)

Thomas J. Cunningham, Major (07-26-99)

John F. Connolly, Major (09-08-99)

Charles L. Tilden, Major, Third Bn. (Disability Discharge, 12-27-98)
Hugh T. Sime, Major, Second Bn. (Trans. to 11th Cavalry, July, 99)
COMPANY A

John F. Connolly, Captain (Major, 09-08-99) George Ballinger, 1st Lt. (Captain, 09-08-99) Joseph A. Brown, 2nd Lt. (1st Lt, 09-08-99) Charles, L. O'Donnell, 2nd Lt. (09-12-99) COMPANY B

George Filmer, Captain Benjamin B. Sturdivant, 1st Lt.

COMPANY C

James W. Dumbrell, Captain Charles E. Goodell, 1st Lt.

COMPANY D

Thomas J. McCreagh, Captain Harry F. McGurren, 1st Lt.

COMPANY E

William R. Robertson, Captain James H. Jordan, 1st Lt.

COMPANY F

John A. Miller, Captain Firmin A Nippert, 1st Lt.

COMPANY G

Edgar C. Sutliffe, Captain (Resigned, 02-16-99)

James W. Sparrow, 1st Lt. (Captain, 05-22-99)

Charles E. Thompson, 1st Lt. (05-22-99)

COMPANY H

Frank W. Warren, Captain (Hon. Disch., 01-14-89) Edwin F. Davis, 1st Lt (Captain, 01-14-99) T. Philip O'Brien, 1st Lt.

COMPANY I

R. Richter, Captain (Killed in Action, Malate, 07-31-99) Otto F. Huber, 1st Lt. (Captain, 08-05-99) Frank K. Moore, 1st Lt.

COMPANY K

Thomas J. Cunningham, Captain (Major, 09-06-99)
Carlton W. Seely, 2nd Lt. (1st Lt. 05-27-99)(Captain, 09-06-99)
Edward D. Finley, 1st Lt. (Resigned, 04-18-99)
Ashley R. Farless, 1st Lt.

COMPANY L

John F. Eggert, Captain Henry E. Curzons, 1st Lt. (Captain, Reg. Adj., 08-99) Albert C. Adler, 1st Lt.

COMPANY M

Thomas F. O'Neil, Captain (Major, 05-26-99) Charles J. Hogan, 1st Lt. (Captain, 04-26-99) Edwin W. Rivers, 1st Lt.

LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899

	1898								1899									
LOCATION	MAY	/JUN	/JUL,	/AUG/	SEP/C	CT/N	V/DEC	JAN,	/FEB/	MAR,	APR/I	(AY/J	UN/JU	L/AUG	/SEP/	OCT/	/NOT	
All Co's Presidio of SF	F													=				
All Co's Pacific Ocean		F																
All Co's Cavite			-															
All Co's Camp Dewey			=															
Co's A,B,E,H; Manila Area				-			-											
Co's A,B,E,H; Negros Area	T												+					
CO's HQ,F,G,L,M; Manila Area		1																
Co's HQ,F,G,L,M; Negros Area																		
Co's C,D,I,K; Manila Area				=														
Co's C,D,I,K; Negros Area	1											-						
All Co's, To Manila	T																	

APPENDIX C: SIXTH INFANTRY REGIMENT, CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS

LOCATIONS, DUTIES AND OFFICERS

UNIT	,	DATE AND	LOCATION	OFFICERS
Reg.		04-29-98	Stockton	William R Johnson, LC
,		05-08-98	PSF	Gustavus G. Grant, Maj
		06-14-98		Richard K. Whitmore, Maj
		09-10-98		Tullio A Rollauzi, Capt, Surg.
		12-15-98	Mustered out	Charles A Rogers, Capt, Surg.
				William G Dozier, Jr., 1st. Lt., Ad
				Thomas W. Johns, 1st Lt., Adj
Co.	Δ.	04-29-98	Stockton	
		05-08-98	PSF	Charles H. Dasher, Capt
		06-09-98		George L. Doll, 1st Lt.
		09-10-98		330230 27 20227 220
		12-15-98		
co.	D	04-29-98	Stockton	
.0.	D.	05-09-98		William Bruce, Capt.
		05-09-98	Ft. Point	Louis A. Eaton, 1st Lt.
		12-15-98	Mustered Out	bouls A. Edcon, 15c bc.
7.0	0	04-28-98	Fresno	
. CO.	C.		PSF	George O. Duncan, Capt.
		05-11-98		
		06-14-98		Jefferson D. Jones, 1st Lt
		09-10-98		
	_	12-15-98		
0.	D.	04-28-98		model a st. st. out.
		05-08-98		David W. Morris, Capt.
		06-14-98		George H. Freitas, 1st Lt
		12-15-98	Mustered Out	
co.	E.	04-29-98	Visalia	
		05-08-98	PSF	Gilbert L. Adams, Capt.
		06-14-98	Ft. Point	Charles A. Spier, 1st Lt
		12-15-98	Mustered Out	
o.	F.	04-29-98	Sacramento	
		05-11-98	PSF	John F. Lacy, Capt.
		06-11-98	Merr. SC	John L. Hughes, Capt. (11-03-98)
		09-11-98	Ft. Point	John A. McMartin, 1st Lt.
		12-15-98	Mustered Out	
o.	G.	04-29-98	Bakersfield	
		05-08-98		William C. Cook, Capt.
		06-14-98	Benicia	Lucien Beer, 1st Lt
		09-10-98	Ft. Point	ARREST L'ORIGINAL TRES STA
		12-15-98		
co.	H.	04-28-98		
		05-08-98		Arthur S. Guthrie, Capt.
			Ft. Point	Roy Vandernheuvel, 1st Lt.
		12-15-98		
mari A	in of ca	n Francisco: PSF	Benicia Barracks	: Benicia Wational Guard of Calif.: NGC
	az Islan		etraz Camp Merriam, Sant	

LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899

	1898									899
LOCATION	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	JAN	FEE
Muster All Co's	+		•							
Presidio of SF All Co's	-	=								
Fort Point B,E,D,H		=								
Benicia Hq,C,G		=								
Alcatraz A		_			-					
Merriam, Santa Cruz F		=			-					
Fort Point Hg,A,C,G,F					=					

APPENDIX D: SEVENTH INFANTRY REGIMENT, CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS

LOCATIONS, DUTIES AND OFFICERS

UNIT DATE A Reg.Hq 05-06- 05-07- 05-25- 08-24- 10-14- 11-12-	-98 PSF -98 Merritt, SF -98 Merriam, PSF -98 Armory, LA	John R. Berry, Colonel William G. Schreiber, LC Frank C. Prescott Major Dana R. Weller, Major William O. Welsh, Major Herbert D. Alfonso, Capt., Adj James J. Choate, Major, Surgeon William W. Roblee, Capt. Asst.
05-07- 05-25- 08-24- 10-14-	-98 PSF -98 Merritt, SF -98 Merriam, PSF -98 Armory, LA	William G. Schreiber, LC Frank C. Prescott Major Dana R. Weller, Major William O. Welsh, Major Herbert D. Alfonso, Capt., Adj James J. Choate, Major, Surgeon
05-25- 08-24- 10-14-	-98 Merritt, SF -98 Merriam, PSF -98 Armory, LA	Frank C. Prescott Major Dana R. Weller, Major William O. Welsh, Major Herbert D. Alfonso, Capt., Adj James J. Choate, Major, Surgeon
08-24- 10-14-	-98 Merriam, PSF -98 Armory, LA	Dana R. Weller, Major William O. Welsh, Major Herbert D. Alfonso, Capt., Adj James J. Choate, Major, Surgeon
10-14-	-98 Armory, LA	William O. Welsh, Major Herbert D. Alfonso, Capt., Adj James J. Choate, Major, Surgeon
		Herbert D. Alfonso, Capt., Adj James J. Choate, Major, Surgeon
		Surgeon
		Philip W. Russell, Capt. Asst. Surgeon
		Alfred S. Clark, Captain, Chaplain Daniel C. Williams, 1st Lt., QM Harvey E. Higbey, 1st Lt., Bn. Adj
		John D. Fredericks, 1st Lt., Bn. Adj.
		Charles Fenner, 1st Lt., Bn. Adj.
Co. A 05-06-	-98 Los Angeles	Robert Wankowski, Captain
05-07-		Harry A. Bates, 1st Lt.
05-25-		
08-24-		
10-14-	-98 Armory, LA	
11-12-	-98 Camp Pratt	
Co. B 05-06-		Richard V. Dodge, Captain
05-07-	-98 PSF	John C. Mielke, 1st Lt.
05-25-	-98 Merritt, SF	
08-24-	-98 Merriam, PSF	
10-14-	-98 Armory, LA	
11-12-		
Co. C 05-06-		Samual R. Langworthy, Captain
05-07-		Truman Cole, 1st. Lt.
05-25-		
08-24-		
10-14-		
11-12-	-	The Late of the Control of the Contr
Co. D 05-06-		Harry T. Matthews, Captain
05-07-		John A. Eason, 1st Lt.
05-25-		
08-24-		
10-14-		
11-12-	-	Charles W. Barrella County la
Co. E 05-06- 05-07- 05-25-	-98 PSF	Charles H. Fernald, Capatain Oliver G. Kenney, 1st Lt.

		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	THE RESIDENCE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON OF THE PE
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	
Co. F	F	05-06-98	Los Angeles	Frank L. Reynolds, Captain
	•	05-07-98	PSF	Louis S. Chappelear, 1st Lt.
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	
Co. G	G	05-06-98	Los Angeles	George S. Biggin, Captain
	_	05-07-98	PSF	George M. Smallwood, 1st Lt.
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	AND AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	
Co.	Н	05-06-98	San Buena Vent	ura
	77110	05-07-98	PSF	Albert W. Browne, Captain
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	John W. Hammons, 1st Lt.
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	
Co. I	I	05-06-98	Andrew Santal	William L. Lippincott, Captain
		05-07-98	PSF	Harry La V. Twining, 1st Lt.
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	AND AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY NAMED IN
Co. K	K	05-06-98	San Bernardino	Oren P. Slote, Captain
		05-07-98	PSF	William C. Secombe, 1st Lt.
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	75.,7717.007, 00102-01.
Co. L	L	05-06-98	Los Angeles	Solomen H. Finley, Captain
		05-07-98	PSF	Herbert J. Bedwell, 1st Lt.
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	and all they always
Co. M	M	05-06-98	Riverside	Charles F. Pann, Captain
		05-07-98	PSF	Herbert J. Bedwell, 1st. Lt.
		05-25-98	Merritt, SF	
		08-24-98	Merriam, PSF	
		10-14-98	Armory, LA	
		11-12-98	Camp Pratt	
			-	

LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899

					18	398				1	399
LOCATION	La	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	JAN	FE
Muster	All Companies	-									
Presidio SF		-									
Camp Merritt		=									
Camp Merrian	*				=						
Armory, LA							=	-			
Camp Pratt	le .							_			

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APPENDIX E: EIGHTH INFANTRY REGIMENT, CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS

LOCATIONS, DUTIES AND OFFICERS

UNIT	DATE AND	LOCATION	OFFICERS
Reg. Hq	07-08-98	Camp Barrett	Park Henshaw, Col
37	09-10-98		Frank de L. Carrington, LC
		Mustered out	Albert K. Whitton, Major
			Edwin A. Forbes, Major
			George F. Shields, Maj., Brig.
Surgeon			
Surgeon			Frank W. Dudley, Maj., Surgeon Oliver C. Miller, Captain, Chaplin
			David A Smith, 1st Lt., Adj. Thomas H. Derby, 1st Lt., Adj
			John D. Yost, 1st Lt., Surgeon
Curacan			Charles D McGettigan, 1st Lt.
Surgeon			Emanuel S. Heller, 1st Lt., QM
			Marion W. Pratt, 1st Lt., QM
CO. A	07-07-98	Camp Barrett	John J. Cahill, Captain
	09-10-98		Laurence A. Jackson, 1st Lt.
	02-06-99	Mustered out	
co. B		Camp Barrett	Herbert L. Partridge, Captain
	09-10-98		David A. Smith, Captain
		Mustered out	Larue A DeYoe, 1st. Lt.
co. c		Camp Barrett	William S. Barnes, Captain
		Ft. Point	Emanuel S. Heller, Captain
	10-31-98		Morton W. Stockdale, 1st Lt.
		Mustered out	
CO. D		Camp Barrett	Wiliam Elliott, Captain
CO. D		Vancouver Brks	Cyrus Knapp Megget, 1st Lt.
		Mustered out	of and mapp mogget, and act
CO. E		Camp Barrett	Charles E. Haven, Captain
. E		Ft. Point	Charles H. Holmes, 1st Lt.
	10-31-98		onarios ii. normos, roc be.
		Mustered out	
CO. F		Camp Barrett	Carl L. E. Wink, Capatain
. r	09-10-98		William H. Cobbledick, 1st Lt.
		Angel Island	william in. coppleator, ist it.
		Mustered out	
aa a			Wilton W Cimpon Contain
CO. G		Camp Barrett	Milton W. Simpson, Captain
		Vancouver Brks	George H Wethern, 1st Lt.
50 T		Mustered out	Iomusi E Ivon Contain
CO. H		Camp Barrett	Lemuel E. Lyon, Captain
		Vancouver Brks	James G. Estrep, 1st Lt.
		Mustered out	Dottom M. Dillow Gamtain
co. I		Camp Barrett	Peter T. Riley, Captain
	09-16-98	Vancouver Brks	John R. Tyrrell, 1st Lt.

co. K	01-31-99 Mustered out 07-06-98 Camp Barrett 09-10-98 Benicia	Howard Ford, Captain Thomas Rutledge, 1st Lt.
co. L	02-06-99 Mustered out 07-07-98 Camp Barrett 09-10-98 Benicia 12-22-98 Angel Island	George H. Voss, Captain William E. Smith, 1st Lt.
co. M	01-28-99 Mustered out 07-09-98 Camp Barrett 09-10-98 Alcatraz 02-06-99 Mustered out	George B. Baldwin, Captain Jesse J. Adel, 1st Lt.

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LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899

					1	898				1	899
LOCATION		MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	MOV	DEC	JAN	FEB
Muster	All Companies	T									
Camp Barrett	All Companies	-									
Benicia	Hq, A, F, K				_						
Presidio	В										
Alcatraz	н										
Vancouver	D,G,H,I										
Benicia	L,F										
Angel Island	L,F								=		
Fort Point	C,E				_						
Presidio	C,E										

APPENDIX F: CALIFORNIA HEAVY ARTILLERY

1ST-HA-2.CNG

OFFICERS

BATTALION HEADOUA	RTERS	
Frank S. Rice	Major	05-07-98
J. Pedler	Captain, Asst. Surgeon	05-07-98
	Resigned	10-13-98
W. J. Hanna	Captain, Asst. Surgeon	10-19-98
John A. Koster	1st Lt., Adj.	05-07-98
BATTERY A		
Dennis Geary	Captain	05-09-98
Thomas F. Berry	1st Lt.	05-09-98
	Discharged	11-04-98
Joseph B. Morse	1st Lt.	11-09-98
	Discharged	06-17-99
Arthur P. Hayne	1st Lt.	06-19-98
The state of the s		
BATTERY B		
F. T. Hay	Captain	05-09-98
	Resigned	11-30-98
Herbert Choynski	1st Lt.	05-09-98
	Captain	11-30-98
Frank S. Sprague	1st Lt.	11-30-98
	Captain	01-11-99
George B. Huie	1st Lt.	01-01-99
BATTERY C	and the	
John Cooke	Captain	05-07-98
Samuel W. Kay	1st Lt.	05-07-98
DIMMERY D		
BATTERY D	Contain	0F 10 00
Henry Steere	Captain Discharged	05-10-98 07-12-98
John W. F. Diss	1st. Lt.	05-10-98
John W. F. Diss	Captain	07-14-99
Coorgo I Walcohu	1st Lt.	07-14-99
George L McKeeby	TOC DC.	07-14-59

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ACTIVITIES, FIRST BATTALION, HEAVY ARTILLERY .

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

1898

05-09 to 11-06 Organized in San Francisco. Mustered in, and in PSF 11-06 to 12-11 Pacific Ocean

12-11 to 12-31 Cavite

1899

01-01 to 07-27 Cavite

07-27 to 08-25 Pacific Ocean

08-25 to 09-21 PSF and mustered out

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899

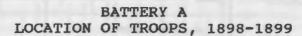
				18	398									189	9				
LOCATION	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	HOV	DEC	JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV
Muster	=																		
Presidio of San Francisco	-															=			
Pacific Ocean															=				
Cavite and Nearby Area																			

BATTERY A

1898

05-09	to	05-17	Organized in SF. Mustered in and in Fontana Warehouse
05-18		4-	In Barracks at PSF (All or parts of the Battery)
05-24	to	06-30	Captain Geary and 25 men of the Battery Sailed for the
			Philippines on the US Transport "City of Sydney"
07-02			Disembarked and took station at the Cavite Arsenal
08-27			1st Lt. Arthur P. Hayne and 13 men sailed to the
			Philippines. Arrived 09-08
09-09			Captain Geary and the detachment took quarters in Cavite
			to act as Provost Guard
10-19			Lt. Morse with 100 men sailed on board the "Valencia" to
			the Philippines, Arrived 11-22
11-24			Remainder of Battery arrived on US transports "Pueblo"
			and "Ohio". Capt Geary resumed command of the Battery.
11-24	to	12-31	Performed Provost Guard duty at Cavite

	1899	
01-01	to 04-10	Performed Provost Guard duty at Cavite. Participated in advance on San Roque, taking possession of San Roque, Canacao and La Caridad
04-10		Marched to Outpost beyond San Roque and took position in trenches fronting Insurgent Forces
06-14		A scouting party advanced to Rosario
06-15		A detachment of 40 men was fired on by the Insurgents. After ten minutes firing, the enemy was silenced
06-16		The Battery reconnoitered Insurgent position. Engaged in a skirmish which completely routed the enemy.
06-28		Returned to Cavite
		Sailed from Manila to San Francisco aboard "Sherman" PSF, and mustered out



				1	898									189	9				
LOCATION	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV
Muster	-																		
Old Fontana Warehouse	-																		
Parts of Battery at PSF	=					-													
Capt Geary and 25 men on Ocean	=																		
Lt. Hayne and 13 men on Ocean																			
Lt. Morse with 100 men on Ocean						-													
Remainder of Battery on Ocean						=													
Bat.A components, Cavite & Vic																			
On Ocean																=			
Presidio of SF																-	-		

BATTERY B

1898

05-09 to 05-18 Organized in SF. Mustered in and in Fontana Warehouse

05-18 to 06-07 PSF

06-07 to 12-05 Ft. Baker

1899

12-05 to 01-30 Angel Island 01-30 Mustered Out

LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899 BATTERY B

				1	898									1899)				
LOCATION	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	HOV
Muster	+																		
Old Fontana Warehouse	=																		
Presidio of San Francisco	-	-																	
Fort Baker																			,
Angel Island	1																		

BATTERY C

1898

05-07 to 05-18 Organized by Captain John Cooke at Sacramento. Went by train to San Francisco and in quarters at 10th and Market until 05-09, then in Old Fontana Warehouse..

05-18 to 06-05 PSF

1899

06-05 to 02-03 Proceeded by rail to Ft. Canby, WA. Performed garrison duty at the Port until mustered out on 02-03-1899.

LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899 BATTERY C

				1	898									1899	9				
LOCATION	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NO
Muster	=																		
Old Fontana Warehouse	=																		
Presidio of San Francisco	=	+																	
Fort Canby, Washington	1	-					-												

LOCATION OF TROOPS, 1898-1899 BATTERY D

	1			1	898		20							1899	9				
LOCATION	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC	JAN	FEB	HAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	HO
Muster	1																		
Old Fontana Warehouse	=																		
Presidio of San Prancisco	=															=			-
25 men with Capt Geary, Ocean	-																		
Two Officers & 100 men, Ocean	1					=													
Components, Cavite & Vicinity															-				
San Pedro Macati	1																		
On Ocean															_				

BATTE	RY D
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1898	
05-08 to 05-18	Organized at Los Angeles. Stationed at Fontana Whse.
05-23	Twenty five men under Capt. Geary of Battery A sailed on US Transport "City of Sydney" to Manila
10-05	15 Mi. practice march by Battery to Engleside, Calif.
10-17	Two officers and 100 enlisted men embarked on transport "Senator" to Manila. Arrived Honolulu 10-25. Sailed from Honolulu 11-01. Arrived Manila 11-21.
	Quartered at rear of San Pedro Church, S. Pedro Macati In quarters at Cavite

1899

01-01	to	02-08	Guard	duty	at	Causeway	between	Cavite	and	San	Roque	and
			in to	own of	Ca	vite.						

00 00	There are her incomments. Debters Dandaned to Can Demis to
02-09	Fired on by insurgents. Battery D ordered to San Roque to
	suppress incendiarism. Battery proceeded by shore of
	Bacoor Bay as reserve to line columns making general
	advance, leaving portion of battery in reserve at San
	Roque. Various scouting parties were detailed. Our forces
	occupied Dalbucan and various detachments of the Battery
	then united. There were no casualties

02-16	Detail sent to Cavite to guard quarters
02-10	
03-02	Scouting party fired on by insurgents
04-01	Battery stationed at Dalhican, PI

O6-15 Scouted Bay coast to Rosario where enemy in ambush opened fire. No casualties.

06-16	Scouted Bay Coast South to Salinas and interior. Occupied Novaleta and Rosario. No casualties.
06-18	Scouted Salinas. Occupied country around Rosario
07-01 to 07-02	Battery returned to quarters at Cavite.
	Aboard transport "Sherman" to San Francisco.
08-24 to 09-21	PSF and Mustered Out

APPENDIX G: PHOTOGRAPHS

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APPENDIX H: REFERENCES

REF	FD	EN	15

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- 2. San Francisco Chronicle, August 24, 1899. "History of the First California Regiment"
- 3. "History of the U.S. Army". Russell F Weigley. Indiana U.
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- 7. Photos, Center of Military History, State Military Reserve. and the Soldiers Museum.
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- 10. Information from the files of the Army Center for Military History.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Ernest C. James entered the California National Guard in September, 1940 as a basic recruit at the then handsome sum of \$21 per month. This amounted to \$0.70 per day for drills, and as other recruits, was happy to belong. He was assigned to Headquarters Company, 159th Infantry in the National Guard Armory in Oakland, California.

Inducted into the Army on March 3, 1941, the 40th Division rapidly became an organized and vibrant force. James rose to the rank of Staff Sergeant, in charge of the Intelligence Platoon when the war broke out.

The 159th moved to the Presidio of San Francisco immediately after Pearl Harbor, then back down to San Luis Obispo a few months later. Staff Sergeant James entered The Engineer Officer Candidate School in June, 1942, and upon completion was assigned to the Combat Engineers as a Second Lieutenant.

After moving to North Africa, then to England, his Engineer Combat Battalion landed early in the morning on D-Day and fought in all the major battles in which the 1st Army was engaged as a platoon and company commander.

After the war, James studied Engineering at the University of California, and remained in the Army Reserve, where he reached the rank of Major. He spent his career working with the California Division of Highways and the Department of Water Resources. He retired as a Principal Engineer, after having spent many years in charge of the Civil Engineering design of the State Water Project. Since retirement, he has worked as an Engineering Management Consultant, in Saudi Arabia, Egypt and the United States.

Major James has written several books and many magazine articles on Military History, including several on the Spanish American War, a book on Combat Engineers in World War II, one on the liberation of the infamous Nazi Concentration camp Dora Mittelbau, a chapter of a book on the Battle of the Bulge, World War II and a pamphlet on his experiences in the 159th Infantry, 40th Division. He has also contributed to several other books written on World War II.