

* denotes possible photo in E.E.D. photographs or artifacts
Italic, names of soldiers

Transcribed February 2007, Betty (Dieball) Lloyd

Diary of Earnest E. Dieball

Oct 3 1899 Enlisted at Toledo in the 47th Reg of Inf. U.S.V. being raised at Camp Mead Pa for service in the Philippines.

Oct 4 Left Toledo via Penn R.R. in charge of eight Recruits most of whom were drunk.

Oct 5 Arrived at Harrisburg about 5 A.M. took the gang over to the Russ House to get a brace_. Arrived at Highspire about 6 A.M.. All went over to visit the distillery and had the devil's own time to get the bunch out. Reported to the adjutant about noon, He sent us to the surgeon who made us all go over to the bath house and take a bath. Cold water is the finest thing in the world for a jag. Passed the Dr. OK and Myself, *Ehlenfeldt, & Albers* were assigned to C Co. *Capt Houston Lts Wm Bishop & Lanhan.*

Oct 8 given charge of a bunch of men on the strength of my experience and took them to the woods instead of drilling them so I don't think I'll drill any more men. Never did like ribbons anyway. Drill every day

Oct 16 Left for Mt Gretna for target practice.

Mt. Gretna is in the middle of the woods and 40 mi. from nowhere.

Oct 17 Fired at 100 yds made 30 out of 50 in the morn. 32 out of 50 at 3:00 in afternoon and was sent back to 100 yards.

Oct 18 made 43 at 100 and was relieved from firing for the afternoon; Went hunting chestnuts in the evening a bunch of us took a ride down the mountain in a gondola on the narrow gauge RR which runs from a saw mill up the mt. The colonel got wise and made us push the damn thing up again.

Oct 19 Took a crack at the 500 yd range. Made 21 out of the 1st possible 25 and only eight out of the last, 29 out of a possible 50 at 500 yds.

Oct 20 Returned to Camp Mead. More drills

Oct 29 *Adj Gen Corbin & Secy of War Root* inspected the 41st & 47th Regs. *Capt Hueston* resigned

Nov 2 Left Camp Mead for NY to the tune of *The Girl I Left Behind Me*. Girl discovered on train.

Nov 3 Arrived at Jersey City at 6 AM over the Phila & Reading & Central RR of N. J. Took ferry from Jersey City to Brooklyn Camden

at the foot of Pacific St. where the U.S. Transport Thomas lay on which we embarked. Pulled out into the stream in afternoon anchoring off Bedloes Id. Some of the boys jumped ship and went over to N.Y.

Nov 4 Pulled de hank and left at 4 PM for Gibraltar. USAT Thomas formerly Minniwaska 2nd __456. B56 D26 H.P. 3800. Crew 150, nurses female 27, Army officers 157, Infantry 1296, Hosp Corps 65. Paid for Oct. *Helen Gould* visited the ship. Have a fine library presented by her.

***Nov 5** slum and java. Plenty of seasickness. OK myself.

Nov 10 Bet *Kuhns* \$3.00 we would not sight land before 12 PM on the 14th. Crumbs discovered.

Nov 11 Spoke small Port brig. They wanted to know _____ position.

Nov 15 Lookout called Land Ho at 11:25 PM. Cape St. Vincent light in sight. I loose \$3.00. Passed Trafalger Bay scene of Nelsons death in fight between British fleet against the French & Spanish fleets combined.

Nov 16 Bet *Bauer* \$1.00 that Gib is on the north side of the straits. Passed town & castle Cape Tarifa at 8 AM. Running close to Spanish coast which is

very hilly but cultivated, Don't know what they raise, looks like grapes from here. Arrived at Gib at 4P.M. The bay is large and surrounded by low hills. The rock of Gib is on the right on entering and is connected to the Spanish mainland by a low sandy neck of land. The town of Gib is built on the side of the rock facing the bay and nearest the Spanish mainland. The Sp. Town of Algiceras is on the other side of the bay. Visited by Am. Consu__ Boats lowered. 4:30P.M. four boats, loaded with our boys, towed by the launch, left for Gib on a f__ hour pass. Landed at the Gov. torpedo wharf a__ were met by the soldiers of the garrison who volunteered to show us the town. (They did) I went off in tow of Dennison, a private of the Derbyshire Reg which is about to leave for South Africa.

We went up the road and stopped into a grog Shop where we hit em up a few and *Franklin*, our Cook, started to show the bartender, who was building a brick partition across the dump, how to lay brick, consequently we hit em up a few more. Went through the Govenor's park Alameda on our way to the

town, where some rabbit _____ us a donkey fort. I wonder what he thought we wanted with it. It was about the size of a pint of skim milk. Went up and visited the barracks where the officers showed great consideration, allowing us to visit 2 of the galleries and the Cumberland Battery. The town is walled and very picturesque. It is decidedly Sp. in appearance with its narrow streets and barred windows. It is build on the side of the Rock and some of the streets are simply huge flights of stairs. There is only one street in the town wide enough for carriages and some of them are not more than 6 ft wide. The Rock itself is one network of galleries in most of them no visitors are allowed. The strait is divided into squares each one commanded by a battery. The batteries are all connected with a signal station on the top of the rock and when an enemy enters the strait the lookout signals the battery on whose square he happens to be and then goodbye enemy. The rock is armed with 1899 guns (one for each year). Every year one old gun is taken out and replaced by two modern guns, so *Dennison* tells me. Six ships of the Med. Fleet are in _____

the command of *Admiral Sir Harry Rawson* the man who bombarded Zanzibar. We hired a boat and tried to land at Algiceras but the Sp. Customs would not let us as we had no passports so we went back to Gib. Where we got mixed up with a bunch of England Am soldiers in one of the “pubs” and before we knew it we were over our leave so we decided to make a night of it. Went out visiting some of the people and got mixed up with a little Sp girl who could not speak Eng. Became separated from the gang and went wandering the Street (?) like a “blind dog in a meat house” when some kind hearted senorita took me in for safe keeping and fed me up on soda until I felt better; I did not have the price of the soda so she called a kid and paid for it herself. I staid there until *Corp Sweet* wandered by looking for me so I went with him to a little reception which was taking place at the corner saloon. We kept the pot busy until about 11:30 P.M. when we hit the grit for the beach but found we had missed the last boat. While holding a confab on the dock with a B sailor some fellow in cits clothing came along and started to ask us questions about our service. He spent half an hour talking to us and when he left told us to come over to the flay ship if we could not get aboard the Thomas and he would fix us out ___ the night but as he had his jaglets on.....

We thought he was only talking through his hat and after he left the sailor told us we had been holding a pal_aver with the Admiral. We finally got off in a launch sent ashore for the officers. In getting aboard *Franklin*, co cook, fell overboard and had to be rescued with a boathook. Put under arrest in quarters.

Nov 17 Coaled ship. Fined \$1.00 and had my leave stopped for overstaying my leave. Ship visited by Admiral _____ and staff. Ship surrounded by bumboats from which one can buy anything from a needle to a suit of cloths. Bought some fine fruit especially pomgranites which are fine but a little too seedy. Some wise mug worked a Confederate bill off on a bumboat man and that put a damper on the bumboat business. There was hell to pay and the colonel stopped all trade between us. In returning from Gib. Last night I found I had __ silk hankerchiefs, \$6.20, in all kinds of coin. A Morocca penny and an English penny with Dennisons name scratched on it. I find I have about a doller more that when I went ashore but where I got it I don't know. Left Gib at 5 pm with out band playing God Save the Queen; the English bands "The Star Spangled Banner". Ran down the African coast at a distance of about 2 miles, Tangiers in the distance. Coast Mountainous.

Nov 19 Coast still hilly. Passed Cape Bon and lost sight of Africa. Passed Id of Capri.

Nov 20 Sighted Isle of Malta, Took pilot and ran into harbor of Valetta. The city is fine old walled town uild on a narrow inlet which cuts the city into three parts. Ran up the harbor and anchored close alongside the ex Sp transport "Isle de Luzon". The harbor entrance is hardly more than 200 ft wide and not more than 600 ft wide and in the widest part. A large number of B war men are anchored in the other inlet which seems to be reserved for them. The trade seems to be almost entirely Italian from the number of Dago vessels in port. Out friends the ____ Derbys passed us, as we came in on their way to S.A. We have a guard of 2 policeman and a Lt_____ a boat alongside to keep off the bumboats. Khaki uniforms issued. Going ashore tomorrow to be reviewed by the Gov of Malta.

Nov 21 Boats from the B war ships took us ashore after dinner. The launch that towed our boat was in command of a little midshipman not more than 16 or 17 years old. We formed up on the quay and marched to the parade ground inside the walls, where we were reviewed by the Gov. We then __ed back to the boats but I made a quiet get away and started out to see the burg

The character of the architecture about the same
 As Gib. The population is mostly Italian, as the Maltese
 are nothing but Dagos any way. Visited the Cathedral
 Of St. Paul built in 1697 where I saw the chair formerly used by the
 Grand Master of the Knights of St. John of Malta
 Jerusalem and old flags and armour used by the knights of the order.
 Visited several other old churches, camps and barracks. The city is
 built on high ground and has a pop. Of 50,000 It is surrounded by
 walls in some places 60 or 70 ft high. Paid a visit to an ordnance
 camp. The place was not open to visitors but we were allowed to go
 through certain parts accompanied by an officer. British officers are
 fine fellow. Went out with some *Thomas Atkins*, fine fellow. Took a
 cab and _____ things. Had a regular Dago supper and then went out
 ___ our little paint pots. Burned an arm badge from a Royal
 _____convience of soldiers with *Sargent Tomlison* of the war ship.
 Returned aboard about 1 a.m. per the boat boom route, easy. Most of
 our officers are ashore attending a ball given by The Gov. in their
 honor.

Nov 22 Coaled ship from lighters. Six torpedo boats are lying out at
 sea about half a mile from and to the right of the harbor firing
 dummy torpedoes at the harbor entrance.

The accuracy with which they send them in is wonderful. Enlisted 8
 Maltese for the band. Went ashore over the coal lighters about 8
 p.m. and met *Tomlinson* on the quay, had a couple of hists and then
 went up the street and visited a young lady named *Fanny Webb*, from
 Buffalo N.Y., who is in the Government employ. Spent about 3
 hours with her

And then went back to the ship. Went over the bow,
 Through the fore castle and then to my little bunk

Nov 23 About fifteen of our fellow were arrested in town last night by the city police but broke out by breaking the door down with a bench and over powering the police. They were all captured by our provost guard and slammed in double irons as a punishment for their behavior and no one will be allowed to go ashore today. finished coaling. Received a couple Malta newspapers. Left at 4 p.m. Sea rough.

Nov 25 *Arrived at Port Said at 5 p.m. The 1st th__ seen on entering the harbor is the De Lessups Monument on the jetty. Passed a Turkish transport __the harbor and anchored near an English _____ and just across the stream from a French cruiser __ up to the dock. The J-nny Crapeagis were ashore drifting. They waddles around like a lot of ducks. The B soldiers sat on the dock kidding them. Managed to get ashore with *Sarg. Gorman* who was sent ashore on business. The town is picturesque but dirty as the devil, at least the part I saw of it is. All the native women go about the street veiled. About two thirds of the pop.seem to be either prostitutes or beggars. The Tommies tell us it is a warm place and it has the reputation of being the most unmoral city in the world and from what I saw I don't doubt it. Bought a box of 100 Egyptian cigarettes for \$.25. The box was made in New York, God only knows where the smokes were made. The canal building is the best I saw.

Nov 27 Only staid 18 hrs at Port Said. Started through the canal at 11 am. Desert on both sides. Some low hills and Clump of Palm Trees on our right. About 1pm. Passed a camp of

Bedouins who were building mud houses on the anal bank. They had about 10 or 12 camels and about two dozen kids, several of which followed us to pick up such articles as we threw over board. One little fellow followed us at least 3 mi. and only gave up when someone finally threw him an old blue shirt. The Suez Canal was built by Ferdinand de Lesseps in 1859-1869, it is 87 mi long, from Port Said at its Northern to Suez at its southern terminus, and is from 150 to 350 feet wide. It takes about 18 hours to make the trip as no vessel is allowed to make more than 5 mi. an hr. Cost \$100,000,000.

Nov 28 Arrived at Suez at 5 P.M. Bum looking little place. No one allowed ashore. Dropped canal pilot. Left at 6:30 PM.

Thanksgiving Day (*November 30*) Red Sea. Before leaving N.Y. *Miss Helen Gould* gave us a big feed which we have kept in cold storage for today.

Bill of Fare

Roast turkey & Cranberry sauce Spuds a la civilization
 Preserves Pickles
 Bread and real butter
 Oranges Candy
 Coffee

This was quite a change from slum and salt horse and I don't know how it will affect our stomachs. In the evening the hurricane deck was illuminated with colored electric lights and trimmed with flags and the officers and nurses danced while we listened to the band and had a little stag dance of our own.

Dec 1 Sighted the Somale coast and passed Socok Id.

Dec 9 Met many fishing proas. They sail like the devi., many of them passed us and as we are making between 14 & 16 knots they are going some. Sighted Id of Celon and dropped anchor in Colombo Harbor at 10 A.M. The U.S.S Nashville together with British, German, & Swedis warships are anchored in the harbor. 2 P.M. all hands were allowed to go swimming. Had a fine time until the bunch upset a bum boat and sole all the fruit and then we all had to go aboard. Not much of the town can be seen from here for the trees but we know there are doings ashore for there are all kinds of B soldiers sitting on the breakwater and where there soldiers, there things happen. There are a couple of boys, about 7 or 8 years old, along side on a log diving for pennies. They swim like fish. About 8 pm "*Seales*" *Fairbanks, Jerry Maher, Macelure* & myself went down a rope over the bow and swam to the end of the breakwater where we were assisted to terra firma by the Tommies. Went up town and investigated things. The Ceylon girls are not so bad. The town is the usual far Eastern place, half bamboo and the rest "adobe". Visited the booze stores and had a hell of a time. Saw a squad of the Gov's body guard, the most gorgeous creatures I ever saw, They wore breastplates over red tunics, white breeches and helmets. Was captured by our provost and taken aboard under arrest.

Dec 11 Left Colombo at 6:30 a.m. Got off with a lecture for jumping ashore. Ran down the coast of Ceylon this morning.

Dec 15 Sighted Sumatra. Ships company had target practice with the 6 pdrs, of which the

Thomas carries four. Used a small rock for a target and pounded hell out of it. We made one of the boys believe they were shooting crocodiles. Ran down the coast of Sumatra all day sighting many small villages and towns. In the evening, when we were in the narrower part of the Straits of Malacca, between the Id of Rupert and the Malay Pen., passed a small American steam yacht running into the harbor of Malacca. Karti, Paluella, Langat, Deli & BatnBarra.

Dec 16 Arrived at Singapore and tied up to the dock. The city. The city is a couple of mi. inland. Had guard __out on the dock. Chances look slim for getting ___ther the dock this time. Fruit cheap and plentiful.

U.S.S. New Orleans left this morning for Manila. Coaling ship. In the evening *Seales* and I went ashore, as members of the crew, in sailor uniforms borrowing 2 from a coupl of firemen on the Thomas. Took rickshaws and went up to the city. All piled off at a pub and got mixed up with a lot of German sailors, off a German warship in the harbor, and someone started a fight they were too many and had knives so we backed up to an old brick wall and started heaving bricks. A couple of B soldiers who were in the dump ducked out and in a few minutes returned with a bunch. We cleaned up the Sauer Krauts in a jiffy and then started to celebrate. Visited a Chinese theatre but soon left. The acting was no doubt fine but our dull western intellects could not appreciate the beauties of the Chinese drama so we blew out and went to visit a Buddhist temple where our ear drums would not be broken by the Chinese fiddle.

After viewing the temple we felt a desire to have something to sooth our nerves so we all adjourned to a near by pub kept by an Eng. Woman and licked em up until all hands got glorieyed. We went back to the ship in style and got aboard OK.

Dec 17 Finished coaling. Stayed aboard all day and watched the boats in the harbor, and the bumboat men, They had some of the finest conch shells I ever saw.

***Dec 18** Left for Manila at 6:30 A.M. Went out of our way about 60 mi south in order to take the bunch over the equator and allow Neptune to visit the ship. As _____ initate the whole bunch, two men were _____ from each company for the ceremony, *Sarg. Kuh* and _____ C Co. About noon the w2__ed the line and Neptune and his court came over the bows trimmed out all kinds of regalia. A platform, on which stood a barbers(?) chair, was placed above a tank of water on the deck. The victim was placed in the chair, lathered with a composition of soap and tar applied with a paint brush, They were then shaved with a wooden razor about two feet long and when finished dumped backward into the tank from which he emerged a full fledged “across the liner”

Dec 19 Passed between Gr. Natuna & S. Natuna Ids about 9 A.M.

Dec 22 Sighted coast of Luzon. Passed Corregidor Id About 1 pm; entering Manila Bay by the Boca Grande. Ran up the bay at reduced speed and anchored off the city at 5 PM. ammuntion and first aid packages issued. Get ready to go

** Philippines = discovered by Magellan in 1521 & named by Villabos after Philip II of Spain

Dec 23rd About half a mile off from the city.

Capt Gordon appointed to C. Can see the walls of Old Manila, troops marching and people walking and driving along the Luneta, the seaside promenade of Manila. It looks like a great place. Cascoes came alongside. They are strange looking square bowed craft and are made of heavy planks, hewed by hand and sewn together with rattan. They are covered with movable plated bamboo tops and are

unwieldly looking tubs. These are what we are going ashore in.

Tumbled aboard the cascoes at 5:30 P.M. and about 6PM left the ship's side in tow of a tug. Entered the Pasig River and passed Fort Santiago at dusk. It gets dark quick in this country. Passed a theatre. Could see the people sitting around the tables hitting the high ones and we can't get to it. Wonder where we're going to land. Passed lots of small steamers and sailing vessels. Left the city. About 8 PM ran ashore and were bumped by the following cascoes. We thought we were sinking and the Col ordered us to take off our belts in case we had to swim. Current swift. Got off all OK and proceeded on our way. At 12, midnight, tied up along side an old stone building and went ashore. We found we were at San Pedro Macati, a village six mi from Manila, occupied by the 30th Inf. Pitched pup tents along the road. I was detailed to help unload the carcoes and when I went pitch my tent, I found I had no one to pitch with and as the new *Capt., Gordon*, was without a partner we pitched together.

Dec 24 took a look at San Pedro, it is a small place of about 300 population. The men wear white

duck or drill trousers, an undershirt and a thin transparent shirt worn outside the trousers. The women wear, over a skirt, a piece of cloth wrapped around lower part of the body, a white low necked and sleeveless chemise and over it a short transparent, low necked waist with sleeves. The Filipinos are a medium sized brown skinned race. Their color ranges from a dark mahogany to a dark olive and they have regular features as a rule and are fairly good looking. Broke camp and marched to the trenches about half a mi. west of the town where we pitched camp in an old abandoned cemetery and relieved the 30th who went up the river. Was sent for water which we got from an old ruined monastery about a stones throw from the camp. It is an interesting old place. We have been cautioned not to wander away from camp as many insurrectors were about the country. About 11 P.M. *Tom Drew* thought he saw niggers and let fly at them. We all turned out but on investigation found he had been seeing things. Were called out again about one and again found it was a fake. We are supposed to guard the line from the cemetery on the west of town in a semicircle to the Pasig River on the SW.

Dec 25 Christmas dinner beans, hard tack & coffee. Went on guard, cleaned up the camp. Built a mess hall out of bamboo & banana leaves. Calbers turned out the company on a fake.

Dec 26 *Young, Forche, Searles,* and I went out on an exploring expedition. Walked about 2 mi. and finally came to the ruined convent of Guadaloupe. It was once held by the Spaniards and was captured

by the insurgents who put it completely on the bum. We poked around the ruins looking for valuables but found nothing but a few glass beads. The coffins in the crypt, behind the alter had been all pulled out and broken open in the search for valuables by the 1st Cal. and the rotting bodies of 54 monks lay in the middle of the floor. The smell almost knocked us down and we didn't stay long in the crypt. The Monastery had been a fine building, built of stone and was quadrangular in shape with a large court in the middle. The cloisters surrounded three sides and the church the other side of the court.

Dec 27 *Forche*, my tentmate swiped a skull from a grave, cut off the top and used it for a lantern but the capt saw it and queered our lantern. On guard.

Dec 28 Bum chuck. We had no bread but Major Wise captured a cascor loaded with punk on its way up the river for the 30th and distributed it to our battalion. Killed a small snake. first I've seen.

Dec 29 Cleaned camp. Went on guard at the tower a small square tower built of loose paving bricks at the end of our trench, on the bank of a deep ravine.

Dec 30 Received a gatling gun from Manila, It's a queer looking thing with twelve barrels which revolve by turning a crank. The cartridges are put into a hopper and each turn of the crank means twelve shots but if the crank is turned too fast she jams and then there is hell to pay. We know. Tried it this morning and jammed her three times. Explored the old ruined monestary of San Pedro Macati. It is an interesting old place but the only part habitable is the church.

Dec 31 Went on guard at a post about a hund-

red yards in advance of our trenches. *Maj. Wise* passed our post and not to halt him by the size of his horse, (native horses are all small) and he might be in a hurry. He then bummed a chew from *Corp. Ryder* and went out into the country skirshing on his own hook.

1900

Jan 1 1900 Reg routine. Went swimming and washed cloths in the Pasig.

Jan 2 Went on guard. Niggers fired from across the river and wounded a sergeant and private of D. Co satationed at the examining post. We had come to the conclusion that the niggers were a myth but this looks as if there was something in it.

Jan 3.4.5. Same old routine Sort of getting hunky with the little senorita who sells cakes etc at camp.

Jan 6 Paid for Nov & Dec. Went on guard. Soaked \$25 with the pay master. Almost got shot.

Jan 7 Went down to Manila. Saw *Lawton* taken to the transport from Paco cemetery. Entered city from Malate where the Am assault took place at the capture of Manila from Sp. Went through the walled city entering the city from the Luneta through the gate. The Walled City or Intramurous is rather small and is chiefly taken up by churches, monasteries, convents & Gov. buildings. It is surrounded by the walls about 30 ft high and has gates. The city is surrounded by a moat, now dry which are crossed by draw bridges. Left the city by the Gate of Isabella II and crossed the Pasig by the Puenta de Espana or Bridge of Spain (Manila is 650 mi from Hong Kong, pop 360,000 chinos, 25,000, Sp 5000 Founded in 1581)

to the new city.

Wandered down the Escolta, the Principal street of Manila which is very busy thoroughfare and crowded with native cabs called caramatas & quilizes. The caramata is a small two wheeled vehicle looking something like a jinrickashaw with a box in front for the driver and seating two people while the quilize is also a two wheeled concern is also a two wheeled concern with a box on it in which four people sit and forward of which sits the driver. There many saloons in the city run by Ams. and selling Schlitz beer at .10 in many of which we stopped. There is a brewery in Manila, "The Sam Miguel" operated by English people. They have a big beer store on the corner of the Calle San Jacinto and the Escolta. Stopped at the Hotel Espana for dinner 7 courses for \$1.00 Mex \$.50 Am. They certainly throw out a swell feed for the money. One of the principal stores "The American Bazaar" is owned by an Am. Who started in business by selling stationary to the soldiers. The Colegio de Santa Isabella is not much to look at. The palace is a rather imposing building for this neck of the woods while the cathedral is rather poor outside but contains some of the finest wood carving I ever saw, It was all executed by natives. Went back to San Pedro in caranattas about 6 P.M

Jan 8 Guard. Had another insurrecto scare.

Jan 9 Went down to Manila again, without a pass this time. Hit a few high ones and then took a cab and went out to San Poloc where the ladies of the demi monde hold sway. Got mixed up in the Osaki House, a Jap joint and forgot to leave. Had a tight squeeze to make camp in time for roll call. Had another nigger scare. Its getting stale; The boys had to be pulled

by the feet and then some of them snitzed and crawled into their blankets again.

Jan 11 Moved camp to Guadaloupe Ridge about two mi. SW of San Pedro. The Laguana de Bay and the Pasig can be seen from the ridge. Are now using Sibley tents. Crums discovered and all hands had a gen clean up. Went on guard.

Jan 12 Usual Routine

Jan 13 Several of us went over to Pasig City at the juncture of Pasig with Laguna de Bay now occupied by the 39th bamboo town nothing doing. Heard heavy gun fire from the mountains to eastward.

Jan 14 A battery of the 6th Art. Went by with four mt. guns and a captured Nordenfeldt. They say they had a hot scrap yesterday. Pulled states and hiked back to San Pedro. Camped in the town. Wonder what is going on. Am beginning to talk Sp fine. Can almost say something already.

Jan 16 Embarked on cascoes and went down the River and embarked on the Transport Hancock.

Jan 18 Transports Hancock, Benus, Brutus, St. Castelleamp and the Gunboats Helena, Nashville and Manila with the horse transport Corunna sailed for the south. Expedition under *Gen Kelly*.

Jan 19 Passed Lulun Id at noon and Mindoro in the evening. Sailing at half speed. 2nd Lt. Lanham attached to Staff. Lt. Dent to C Co.

Jan 20 Passed Marinduquet Id, Mindoro still in sight.

Jan 21 Passed between Ids. Of Burinas & Ticao. Anchored in Sorsogn Bay about 12 mi. from city. Hancock too deep to venture up. Manila captured small reb. Steamer and schooner. Landed companies

A.B.&D.

Jan 22 Transferred C Co to the small steamer Castelleano. The Helena took B Co up the coast. The U.S.S. Nashville C.C. on the Castelleano. The 2nd Batt. On the Venus and the Br. Gunboat Plover sailed for Legaspi. Passed the Straits of San Bernardino during the night, Blowing like hell, All hands including the Sp captain of the tub sick.

Jan 23 Ran into Albay Bay and came to anchor about 11 A.M. about a mile from the town of Legaspi. The trencher can be plainly seen from here and the rebels have a flag flying from a fort on a hill to the left of the town. The Eng w ship Plover went in to the town with a flag of truce to take off Br subjects the boat was met at the beach by several mounted insurgents. The boat put back with out anyone so I don't suppose there were an Eng in the town. Pulled in to within a half mi of the town where the niggers can plainly be seen. Get into the boats at 12 M and wait for the ball to open. When the Nashville flies the blue peter we are to dig in. Our company has 80 men in the Nashville boats, G and H each 20 men in their own boats. Had dinner, punk and willie, in the boats. At 1 P.M. the signal went up from the Nashville and she commenced firing. We cast off and raced for the beach amid a storm of bullets. We were well up with the leaders when a sailor in our boat was hit in the thigh it put him out of business and we dropped behind and didn't land till 3rd being followed by G & H's boats which were pulled by their own men and consequently not so fast. Formed skirmish line on the beach lying down and fired three volleys. While lying on the beach a bullet struck the sand between myself and the next man, so close either of us

could have touched it, covering both of us with sand. After firing three volleys and we charged up the trenches over ground covered with thick chapparel and through a waist deep rice canal. The trenches were about 5 ft high and at least 12 feet thick, and were built of sand faced and backed by bamboo. We went over them in a jiffy and found several dead and wounded niggers. We pushed on to the town about an eighth of a mi. away firing as we ran whenever we saw something to shoot at. We drove some of the nig. Into the river which flows through the town and picked them off as they swam. When we reached the centre of town we were suddenly stopped by a trench running parallel to the beach, extending between the godowns and facing inwards backed on the seaward side by a high stone wall concealing it from the Nashville. *Lt. Perrington* took 14 men of whom I was one, and forced an entrance & into the house on the left of the trench, forced a window and dropped down into a carriage house; Through a crack between the doors of the house we could see 9 niggers under a porch running at right angles to the trench and took turns firing at them. The nearest was not more than 14 ft away and the farthest not more than thirty. I got my man through both lungs and left arm. After killing them all off we forced the doors and ran out into the porch where we found ourselves in the rear of the trench and finished off 5 more. One nigger, a Lt took a chance and ran across an open space and although the entire co. fired at him he escaped. Another one lay down in the trench, pretending to be dead, and so escaped death. The total casualties at this trench were, one Am. Off. wounded in hand & 1 Sarg wounded in arm,

29 Filipinos killed and one captured. After finishing the dead we pushed on and drove the Is into the thickets and killed and captured as many as we could find. A bunch of us got in to Fil. headquarters and looted it. I got two rings and a neck chain. Took the bolo and dagger from my man and a bow & arrows from another but had to ditch the, bow and arrows, them as we started for Albay less than a mile distant. when approaching the town an insurgent Battery on a hill let go at us but they fired high and it's a good thing they did for from the way their shot tore up the roofs the guns must have been loaded with barbwire & beer bottles. It was said there were 6,000 niggers at Albay but They didn't wait for us to get among them but took to the woods as soon as we charged. In the large on Albay Co's F G & H and 80 men of Co C took part. Co E staying in Legaspi to clean up the remaining rebs and guard the town. I took a small Fil. flag from the corner of a trench. H Co. and part of C went up the hill and took the fort and four old brass cannon without resistance. *Pv Bauer* of our co acting as point went into the fort first and lowered the flag, which he kept, and when the rest came up found him drinking champagne which the nigs had left in their haste. Found some Reb. *correspondence which I am unable to read but will keep as it may be valuable. On our way back to Legaspi was fired on by a nig in a house to which we replied but when we forced an entrance only found a dead woman so the "hombre" must have escaped as it is hardly probable that she fired the shot. On getting back to Legaspi some of us were placed on guard. I and several others were

detailed to pick up the dead. Picked up over a hundred dead and about 50 wounded and there must be others. Some of the dead are simply torn to pieces. Some of the Krag bullets made small holes on entering and a hole as big as a mans head where they came out. Picked up one stiff with 14 holes in him. Some of them are certainly punctured. *Jerry Maher* gave one of the wounded a cigarette butts. He took a couple of drags and croaked. *Forche* shot a nigger, who was cooking a chicken for some of our fellows, in a place which will keep him from sitting down for some time. *Pv Turley* found a bag of gold which was taken from him by Major Berrs. He was drunker than an owl. The niggers are outside of the town firing at our outposts. Many buildings in the town are burning. Went abroad the Castelleano about 9 P.M. All of us have loot of some kind bolos, spears, bows and arrows, jewelry, revolvers, field glasses, etc. I have a bolo, spear, 2 arrows, dagger, pair of *womans wooden soled shoes with carved leather tops, two rings, gold chain, flag, two bottles of cognac, and a pair of pants. Our Top *Sargent Kuhns* was wounded in the foot by a spear.

Jan 24 The losses of yesterday are Americans G Co 1 man wounded in ar C Co. 1st Sarg. wounded in foot. Sailor wounded in thigh. Naval Officer wounded in hand.

Filipinos Dead	Wounded	captured
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The assaulting Am force consisted of 80 men of C Co. 20 men of G Co. and 20 men of H Co. who were to flank the town on the right while the rest of the troops on the Venus were to make a

(*Gen Olbey*)

direct assault by landing at a long pier extending into the bay but on trying to land they found all of the timbers had been partly sawn through and as we had all of the boats they were unable to land until after the town had fallen. The Fil. forces in the town were estimated at 2000 by the English rep of the hemp firm of Warner Bell & Co. in the town. Left for Virac Id of *Catanduanes about 60 mi from Legaspi at 7 A.M. Arrived at Virac about 12 o'clock. Anchored about 2 mi off of the town and at one P.M. ran in to the town in the Nashvilles small boats in tow of the launch. Were met about half a mile from the town by the Local padre with a flag of truce. Went in and formed line of skirmishes on the beach. *The insurgent commander came down to the beach with a corporal and surrendered the town to *Gen. Kobbe*. Formed in column of fours and marched to the square in front of the government house and pitched pup tents. Cleaned out the barracks and moved in about 5 P.M. Niggers turned over \$4,000 Mex & 5 cannon, with all the reb correspondence. The people are Vicolos while most of Luzon is populated by Tagalos. The people seem to be friendly and are glad to have us as the rebs soaked them for every cent they could squeeze out of them. The town is a poor sort of a dump of about 2000 inhabitants.

Jan 25 Captured a couple of niggers with German rifles. Fired at another but he got away.

Feb 1st Hiked out to Eli, a small town in the mountains about 2 ½ mi N of Virac but the niggers got away.

Feb 3 Raided a house, immediately back of the barracks which was said to be the insurgent h'q'trs but got nothing but some papers.

Feb 6 Hiked to a small river about 3 mi West of town and Captured a proa loaded with rice for the insurgents. She carried an insurgent pass. Destroyed her.

Feb 20 the Padre reported to *Capt Bishop* an intended insurgent attack but either our preparations scared them off or the whole thing was a fake. Get guard duty about once a week.

Mar 18 Small shack burned down. We turned out in Answer to the fire call but were unable to do anything.

Mar 23 Venus arrived for hemp and brought in the mail and paymaster. Paid for Jan & Feb. Soaked \$20 with the Pay. This is the first boat since we landed.

April 7 *Pvt James K. Helder* died of typhoid of York Pa.

20 Mail boat arrived. Getting hip to the girls. Planted *Helder*
Easter **24** Made a mounted hike to San Domingo

25 Some of the boys had a big tuba feast in an old godown on the beach. *Guss* a typhoid convalescent stole away from the hosp and attended.

Apr 26 *Franklyn*, cook, was found outside of an old stone hemp house, where some of the boys had a tuba feast last night, with his face beat to a jelly.

Apr 27 *Corp Ellis L Gus* of Medina Mich died today from a relapse of typhoid.

Apr 28 Planted *Guss*. I was one of the firing squad.

May 5 Padre Antonio, the local priest, was arrested today by 1st Lt. *Bishop* for beating and stabbing a boy in the face with a fork but was let go by the captain for fear the people would become unfriendly.

May 10 Lt. *Dent* and 16 men, of which I was one, went to Baras, a small town on the east coast and captured 4 men, several caraboa and horses. The roads are mere paths winding up the mts. and in some places are simply the dry beds of streams. In one place we had to hike for a mi or so through the sea and at another over a bridge(?) about ½ mi long, through a mulberry swamp

made of single logs laid on crossed sticks like a saw buck. The town itself is a small bamboo village of 3 or 4 hundred inhabitants. Made the tribunal or town hall our hdqtrs. The town gave us a good feed.

May 24 S.S. Brutus arrived with mail & rations. Unloaded grub.

May 28 Transport arrived with more rations.

May 30 Observed Decoration Day by a suspension of drill and the sounding of taps and three volleys over the graves of *Helder* and *Guss*. * Played Ball in the afternoon.

June 14 Capt and 15 men made a hike to Condon on the W coast But found no niggers.

June 21 S.S. Brutus of the Campania Maritime arrived with mail and money. Everybody busy reading letters.

June 22 Paid for March and April and left \$30 with the paymaster. Have been very lucky with "Los gallos".

June 24 *Searles* & I, hearing that "Manuel", a Chino merchant, was going to be pinched for running gambling house, gave him warning so that when *Lt. Dent* and his little squad arrived all he found was a few Chinos sitting around talking. As a consequence we, *Searles* & I, are little tin gods among the Chinos and in proof thereof were invited to hit the pipe, and in accordance with my policy of trying everything I came across, I accepted the invitation and almost

Choked to death. Don't think I ever will be an opium Fiend. The pipe (quaco) looks like a top stuck On a section of fish pole. The opium is stuck on the top of the "bowl?" in the shape of a cone after being cooked. To cook the opium a long wire like a knitting needle (yen hock) is dipped in the liquid "dope" and then held over the flame of the camp until it bubbles when it is rolled down on the thumb. This operation is repeated until a "pill" the size of a bean is cooked and is then stuck on the bowl. It is pressed into a cone with the thumb and finger; The wire pulled out and it is then ready to smoke. The smoker lays on his side holding the pipe just far enough from the blaze to keep it from blazing and inhales the smoke of the smoldering, bubbling, pill, exhaling it through the nose in a steady stream.

June 30 Another boat just arrived with about 9 sacks of mail and money for May & June. This is about the quickest pay we have ever had. Twenty more with the paymaster.

July 2 A few of us had a little feed and Celebration in honor of *Jerry's* birthday at Beling's house, (Beling is one of *Jerry Maher's* lady friends) to which we invited several of the belles of Virac. We had Chicken, curried rice, comotes, crabs, fried bannanes, rice cakes, Chino bread, fish, Chino "mince pies", candy, cheese, coffee anisado, Malaga, & Scotch. A swell feed for this part of the world to which *Jerry Maher* & Beling, *Jones* and Teresa, McElwee and Concha---- *OConnor* and Petronia, and Myself with Margerita Titi sat down and we certainly enjoyed ourselves as only a soldier can with a good feed in front of him, a pretty girl (even if she is rather dark) beside him and a bunch of smokes and couple of bottles on the side.

July 18 CM boat arrived with mail & loaded hemp for Manila. I was detailed to check cargo. It is a good job with good feed attached.

July 26 *Jerry Maher* and I were sent to join the garrison at Pabuyago which consists of 10 men, 1 corp, 1 sarg, & a lt. It is a swell post; The men live in the lower part of "Molina" or a hemp merchants, house and only stand guard at night.

July 27 *Maher* and I got a pass to go to Bato. Went up the river by boat and were entertained at the Tribunal. we dined with the representative of Gil Bros, and when we started back for Cabugao we were in a slightly dilapidated condition, at least *Lieut Dent* thought so for he made us pack our duds and hike back to Virac with an escort. Its no joke carrying a loaded blanket bag and a load of peaches at the same time. I thought I would die before we finished the 5 mi from Cabugao to Virac where we were slammed into the pie house.

Virac July 28 To sick for the GH, went to hospital.

“ **29** In hospital and hungry. All I get is malted milk A beef tea and the Dr. wont let me out till tomorrow.

July 30 Noon Back to the wood pile and good old slum. The GH beats Hosp. every old day in the week.

July 31 Relearned to play cribbage which is very popular among the pie house population. 12:30P.M. Canteen burned. Hardly anything saved. *Lt. Dent* yelled to the men who were trying to save the grub "Save the beer; To hell with the bacon."

We lost by the fire 12,000 cans of bacon, about 60 crates of potatoes and all our flour, coffee, sugar etc. There is a rumor that the canteen was burned by *Dent* to cover up his shortages.

Aug 4 Had a séance with the captain today. We told

him that we had been in the GH for 8 days had heard of no charges being filed against us we either be provided with copies of the charges immediately or else be discharged. The captain after hearing our story finally decided that we had just about done our stunts and turned us loose with a reprimand.

Aug 1 An insurrecto colonel from Pandan serendered and Took the oath of allegiance today.

Tenido, en agosto 10, una singara desde senora Margaeita Titi Serena y no tenia pagar mas par alas limpiar los Vestidos porque ella me ama y la dice que yo soy el Mismo como su esposo.

Aug 12 While on my way to the beach about 8 PM I met *Maher* and *McElwie* opposite the hosp. with a bottela de vino of which I was invited to take a nip. We sat down to in some long weeds and opened her up While we were enjoying ourselves the guards surprised us so we passed the night in the halaboose. In the morning I was able to prove, with the assistance of Sarg. _____, that I was innocent of evil intent and the Capt turned me loose.

Aug 13 Attended a native fiesta and had a grand time. Ate my first monkey and found it pretty good. With *Maher's* help I got Beling into a dark room and tried to palm myself off as him but it wouldn't work.

Aug 21 While on guard at the commissary bldg on the edge of town I sat down on my post and was caught by the captain. Me to the clink.

Aug 22 Was tried today by the captain who gave me 20 days & \$10.

Aug 26 We, the white prisoners, have organized the prisoners into a military colony with all the proper grades, All the commissioned grades being held by whites, the highest of rank being held by the oldest prisoner, when he is discharged we all move up a grade. At present I am colonel. Officers don't work

that is, when we can get out of it.

Sept 10 Discharged from the G.H. All we are getting to eat is sweet potatoes, rice and chocolate.

Sept 25 Ship arrived with rations for 90 days.

Oct 18 *Lt. Dent* and 5 men with *Antonio Molina* and a native policeman left for Baras, a town on the east coast, to buy cattle.

Oct. 21 S.S. Cuco arrived and was sent by the Capt. to pick up the bunch.

Oct. 22 Cuco returns with 2 proas in tow. On the 16th *Dent* was ambushed between Payo & Bug-Amanag in a ravine by 80 bolo men who jumped down onto them from the high banks. *Corp Jackson*, who was last, was knocked from his horse and cut 18 times in the arms, hands, neck, head, back and legs. The native policeman, who tried to rescue him was cut on the wrist and head.

Pv O'Connor was slightly wounded in the leg and had his rifle knocked from his hand by a bolo.

The Ams. On recovering from their surprise dashed back and rescued *Jackson* and the policeman (Juan) our interpreter *Antonio Molina* being slightly wounded in the leg. *Dent* fought his way to Payo leaving 2 guns the horses and _____

to their own account losing 8 men killed. The Ams. reached Payo on the 17th and barricaded themselves in the tribunal, a stone bldg, till the night of the 18th when the presidente of the town provided a proa and the Ams. embarked, intending to sail back to Virac, but the native crew deserted with the rudder and it was imposible to get out of the bay with oars alone before daylight. In the morning the insurrectors opened up on them from the shore and boats. The Ins. kept up a hot fire and at one time the boats pressed them so close that *Dent* contemplated shooting *Jackson* who was in great agony from falling into the hands of the Ins.

The Ams. finally managed to clean the bay and shake off the enemy. They suffered greatly from hunger and thirst only having a few lbs of uncooked rice and no way to cook it. on the 20th they were met by the relief party and started back to Virac. They were met by the Cuco on the night of the 21st and arriaved at Virac on the 22nd. They were all taken to the hosp, had their wounds dressed and had a good feed. *Jackson* is not expected to live.

Oct 29 Capt and 12 men made a hike up the

Nov 2 *Lt. Dent* relieved by *Lt. Burke*, *Lt Dent* to be court martialed.

Nov 11. *Lt Burke* went to Baras by sailboat in an effort to surprise the Ins. But they got next and sloped.

Nov 20 Lieut Burke & 21 men left Virac by sailboat for Pandan where the insurgents are said to be thick

Nov 26 Word came in by runner that Burke ran up against a hornets nest on the 24th when trying to land at Cobo, a town a couple of mi from Pandan, and were driven off with heavy loss. If the news is true they must be up against it good and hard as it has been very story for the last couple of days.

Nov 27 *Burke* and party were towed here by the C.M. S.S. *Venus* from Tobacco where they had been driven by storms while on their way back to Virac.

They ran into the bay at Cobo on the 24th dropped the anchor and were preparing to land when the Ins. Opened up on them from the three sides of the bay. At the first volley *Frank Herman* who was laying on deck taking aim, was shot through the hand and heart, exclaimed, "Lt. Im shot", laid his gun beside him drooped his head on his arm and croaked.

The order was at once given to fire at will and our boys let them have it but in a few minutes Pv *Brydges* was shot in the shoulder, the shot passing through the lung and coming out beneath the arm. He was at once lowered into the

hold where *Hosp. Steward Knisely* did all he could to relieve him.

Shortly after *Pv. Goold* was wounded in the right arm as he was taking aim, the shot, below the elbow (a Remington) ploughed a furrow in the forearm then went through the upper arm carrying fragments of his blue shirt with it. At the end of 20 min. *Burke* decided he had enough and *Harry Newcomer*, at great personal risk cut the cable. The jib and mainsail were hoisted but the peak halliard was shot way. After a little delay the sail was again hoisted and the Am's were enabled to get away. When almost out of range *Pv Howard* was shot through the muscle of the right arm by a Mauser bullet. When a short distance down the coast a heavy gale drove the boat back north of Cobo. In order to keep Herman's body from being washed overboard it was lashed to the deck aft and covered with a tarpaulin. After the storm the sun came out and beating on the body caused smells that drove the boys as far forward as they could get. During this time *Brydges* was in great agony and most of the time delirious. When near Pta Siolal on the S.W. coast of Catanduanes the boat was caught in another gale and driven to Tobaco on the Id of Luzon. *Brydges* died as they

arrived.

Tobago bay – **26th** *Herman* and *Brydges* were buried at Tobago and the boat taken in tow by the S.S. *Venus* and brought to Virac where *Gooled* and *Howard* were put in hosp.

Frank Herman killed

Thos G Brydges died of wounds

John B Goold wounded in arm

Wm F Howard wounded in arm.

Nov 28 – Almost started some excitement by mobbing some nigs who taunted us about our defeat.

Dec 1 *Maj. Johnson*, inspecting off, arrived with a gattling gun on the deck of the steamer expecting to find us besieged _____ another rumor reached Manila that we were almost wiped out. He ordered all hikes stopped until we are reinforced.

Dec 9 Capt and 15 men go to Bato which a force of about eighty Ins. were holding. The Capt. Took 5 Men from the Cabugao bunch. The Ams crossed The Rio Bato at Cabugao and made a detour Attacking the town from the S and driving The Ins. Out with a loss of 1 killed & 1 wounded. The niggers scattered and Capt returned to Virac. The insurgents had 10 rifles and 5 revolvers The rest being armed with spears and bolos.

Dec 25. No drills. Dinner, Saur-Kraut, roast pork, Canned corn, sweet potatoes bread, coffee, & beer.

Dec 27—*1st Lt. Perrington* assigned to duty

Jan 1 1901 Sernaded by the native band

in the morning. Enjoyed ourselves as we please during the day. In the evening had a little entertainment at which we had instrumental music by the band. banjo-*Franklin* vocal solos *VanOrden, Mcgrenergy & Cipriano*--- cake walk "*Seales*", *Fairbanks & VanOrden*, buck and wing by *Foster*, a lunch of roast port, sweet potatoes, bread, cheese & beer and ended up with a stag dance.

Jan 6 Small bands of Ins are to be seen across the rice paddies about 1 ½mi at the ft of the mts. We have a couple of native scouts out among them as soon as they come in we will probably make a round up.

Jan 8 Another lot of Ins. Seen marching along the ft of the mts as if coming from Calolbon. I go on outpost duty. Our post being about ½ mi, in the rice paddies, to the north of the town.

Jan 9 2:00 AM *Capt Bishop* and party passed our out post on the way to capture the Ins pos. They told us that *Lt. Burke* left town at 12 M.M. and would make a detour coming down on the insurgents from the N. The capt would make a short detour striking them from the W. while *Sarg Ehlenfeldt* would leave Virac at 5:30 A.M. and march direct on the Ins camp. About 5 AM we returned to town and on reaching the barracks found that *Ehlen*. Was just mak___

he did if *Corp Pierce* had not become excited and fired before the Ins. Got into the road; as it was we got 7 men, 4 killed 2 wounded and 1 captured, others were wounded but got away. The Ins. Immediately took to the ___nt, where they took up a position and held it until the capt arrived with a reinforcement of ten men and charged their position when they took to the woods, higher up the mt. side where pursuit was impossible, carrying their wounded with them. The young fellow we captured was trying to carry off one of the wounded. Captured 3 guns, & papers of R Bustos 1. G.P.M. de Catanduanes.

Jan 10 One of the wounded, nigs, who was shot through Both lungs died this morning and the others, Leg was amputated below the knee.

Are to go to Bato where we hear Bustos is to stay tonight. Surrounded Bato and at a signal (3 shots) we were to advance on all sides and catch the Ins. In a dragnet. all went well until the signal was given when the Ins. opened up on us from the mts. in our rear. We were never so surprised in our lives for instead of staying in town the foxy devils camped out on the mt. side. We turned and drove them up the mts. but don't know if they suffered any loss or not. Returned to Virac.

Jan 11 I and several others were sent to reinforce the bunch at Cabugao. This looks like a little excitement as the niggers outpost is on a hill across

up his squad. As an old friend of *Billys* I bummed a place on his squad and went with him. After some little difficulty we found the ravine pass leading to the Ins. camp and started up the trail when suddenly a Filipino bugle was sounded almost immediately followed by shots which was all we needed to send us forward on the double. When we reached the scene we found the Ins. just piling out. There were only about 25 in the place at the time 9 of whom were killed and 1 died a couple of hours later; Several wounded managed to get away. We captured about 10,000 lbs of rice, clothing, 7 caraboa, 11 horses, 1 gun and a number of bolos. We burned the town and returned to Virac. I captured two chickens and a horse which had been shot through the shoulder just under the back bone. The would did not seem to bother him as I rode him all the way back to Virac. We rested all day and about 8 P.M. *Sargent Stewart* and 12 men were sent to the barrio of San Vincente, where a spur of the mts. comes close to the sea making a narrow pass, to catch the Ins. if they tried to join their comrades in the eastern part of the island. About 11 P.M. the Ins. about 90 strong came over the paddies to the pass in single file. Stewart had his men posted along the road with their backs to the sea and would have probably killed twice as many

Jan 12 *Lts. Perrington & Burke* arrived at Cabugao with 35 men. They will stay here till dark and then leave for Baras where the nigs. are in force. Because I have been to Baras before and know the town I am to go with the party in place of *Wattie Bailey* who has hurt his foot.

Jan 13 Baras P.I. Left Cabugao last night at 11:00PM and after marching all night over rocks and through mud till we could hardly drag one foot after the other, and in fact one man, *Darr*, did play out and had to be helped, we arrived at the hills overlooking this place.

Lt. Perrington and 19 men made a detour through the hills so as to cover the town on the north and west while *Burke* and the ocean took care of the south & east. Every man was assigned to a particular position and as soon as *Perrington* was ready he fired a signal shot and we all rushed to our positions and in less than a minute had the town completely surrounded. The Insurrectos piled out of the tribunal in a

hurry and tried to break through the line but in most cases were driven back, only about eight men succeeding in getting through. As soon as they saw they could not break through they scattered and hid about the town in all kinds of places. Many tried to hide in the rice paddies on the edge of town and ___^{1st} Sarg Kuhn took unaided, 7 men, with 5 guns, 7 bolos and 2 revolvers, from under some cactus growing on the edge of town; among them was Rogue Bustos the Ins. Gov of Cat. All together we killed 7 men, took 27 prisoners, 6 of whom were wounded, 13 rifles, about 40 bolos, 2 or 3 saddles and all of the reb. correspondence, our losses 0. We put our prisoners in the stocks and sent a runner to Cabugao for Molina's sail boat which arrived at 2 P.M. We all piled aboard and sailed to Cabugao where we disembarked our prisoners and hiked them to Virac where we were met by about two thousand people and a brass band headed by the padre. While we were at Baras the Bato police captured Colcol, one of our old G.H. friends, and 4 comrades who were conducting a little revolution in their own near Cabugao.

Jan 14 Capt Leon, a resident of Virac, was arrested today at his house. Evidence was found in Bustos correspondence that he was chief of the commissary dept of the

Ins. army in Catanduanes. Returned to Cabugao.

Jan 16 Moved the hemp mill to Molin'as house

Jan 17 Native police captured Captain Bruno alias Marquis Maquis (the card sharp) one of the foxies niggers on the island.

Jan 19 *Seales* & I went up to Bato with a canoe load of canned tomatoes, codfish, corned beef, and hard tack to sell or trade for fresh grub. Had to get all the way to San Miguel before we got rid of the stuff.

Jan 22 Went to a big native wedding and had a hot old time.

Mar 3 We heard that Co. C of the 15th Inf. Have landed at Pandan.

Mar 10 *Seales* and I went on a trading expedition to Bato & Arroya.

Mar 18 Cuco arriaved for a load of hemp.

Mar 21 Five prisoners captured at Pandan by the 15th Inf, passed through here on their way to the G.H. at Virac. One of them is said to have flayed an Am. Soldier, in Luzon, alive.

Mar 29 Went with the bull cart to Virac for

rations.

Mar 30 *Seales* and I made our regular market trip.

April 1st Received pay for

April 10 Had a little private dance, *Kuhn* orchestrated.

April 18 54 men of Co C 15th U.S.I. landed at Virac today to relieve us.

April 21 Ordered to Virac.

April 22 Left Cabugao with all our props in a small yawl boat for Virac. Used ponchos for sails.

April 30 16 boats this month and none of them a transport.

May 10 *Lt. Schmeiser* left for Manila to be court martialed.

May 16 Went up the mt. to see my girl, saw transport come in and hustled back to find it the Ohio.

Went aboard about 5 P.M. At anchor all night

May 17 Went to Legaspi to pick up the rest of our fellows.

May 19 Arrived at Manila (40th in camp)

May 20 Disembarked at Andre Monument & marched to Camp Wallace on the Luneta. Dress Parade

May 24th Ask for discharge

May 26 Mustered out