

ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES



To all whom it may concern

Know Ye, That Herbert L. Angelo
a Private of the Detachment of the Thirtieth Regiment
of Cavalry who was enlisted on the Tenth day of
June one thousand nine hundred and one at Lincoln Neb.
to serve 3 years is hereby Honorably Discharged from the
Army of the United States by reason of short remaining
term for convenience of Government per Authority War Dept. Dec 21, 11

The said Herbert L. Angelo was born in
Morgan Co. in the State of Illinois
and when enlisted was 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ years of age, 5 feet 5
inches high, Dark complexion, Brown eyes, Black hair
and by occupation a Farmer

Given under my hand at Fort Mc Dowell Depot of Repts. and Casuals
this Twenty fourth day of May, in the year of our Lord
one thousand nine hundred Four

Wm. C. Wick
Major 13th Infantry Commanding.

CHARACTER

No objection to his reenlistment is known to exist.

"Excellent"
Wm. A. Beeson
1st Lieut. 13th Infantry Commanding Detachment

MILITARY RECORD

Continuous Service at date of discharge: 2 years 11 months 21 days

Previous Service: None

Non-commissioned officer: None

Marksman'ship: Third Class 1901-Marksman 1902-Second Class 1903-Second Class 1904

Battles, engagements, skirmishes, expeditions: None

Wounds received in service: None

Physical condition when discharged: Good

Married or single: Single

Remarks: Service Honest and Faithful Served in
Philippines from March 26, 1903 to April 15, 1904

M. A. Beebe

1st Lieut. 13th Infantry

Commanding Detachment



Paid in full \$2.14
J. W. Carter
Paymaster, U.S.A.

7
A, Diary written by H. L. Angelo

My experience while a soldier in the 13th U. S. Cavalry. the most of it is copied from an old diary written while I was a soldier. How I came to enlist.

It was in May 1901, that brother Fred and I were going home from Town, and Fred said they were men for the cavalry to go to the Philippines. from a boy I had always wanted to be a soldier my father had kept me out of the war with Spain as I was not of age, but now when I had a chance to get in the cavalry, and see the Philippines I felt the chance was do good to lose, so I said to Fred let's go and he said all right, The next day we went and saw the recruiting officer, in a few days Fred was enlisted, I staid three weeks to help father put in his crop then when the Office came back I was enlisted on the seventh day of June 1901 for three years

four days later I arrived at
 Sturgis S Dak, where an army
 wagon took me out to the Post,
 That night I had beans, bread,
 and coffee for supper, no sugar
 or cream.

Fred came over after supper
 looking quite smart in his
 new uniform, as we were
 walking to the Canteen a little
 store for the soldiers he told
 me he was in C. Troop and that
 it was good, he had a lot
 to tell me, as he had been here
 three weeks, he told me about
 working wild horses, etc.

I did not have much to do
 the first three days but I watched
 other drill.

Then one day I received clothes
 blankets etc, how proud I was
 when I got my blue cloth on
 the next day we drilled one hour
 and the next was assigned to
 C. Troop I was glad to get in
 the same troop with Fred there
 were a jolly bunch of kind
 hearted boys, some of them not

t.
my
, Poet,
lead,
sugar

in
his
ven
little
fold
hat
lot
cukus
bout

last
I watch

clothes
I was
oths on
hour
nd to
it in
ther
nd
not

over 16 years old and run out
of ten under 24 years of age.
A & C. troop - were ordered to Fort
Assiniboni Mont. and went the
next day, - we were on the road
three days and nights we had
sleeping cars, and we sure had
a good time, we went thro
Neb. over in Iowa, from the train
we could see the monument
of the first white man that
died in Iowa one of Louis & Clark
men.

From Iowa we went in to Minn.
clear up to Minneapolis, here is
where I was put on guard,
one of the boys deserted and I
was told to take his gun finish
his guard.

A. Grey Colonel gave me order
to keep the boys on the train.
and if they did not halt
when I told them to, for me
to shoot them or else I did
not shoot any body if I
had would of got in trouble
for they were not prisoners.

A young home sick boy deserted
us here and never was got

two others was put under arrest the guard had to watch these men close. they could not leave the train at all, nor the guard either while on duty. When ever the train stopped for a few minutes we could leave the train except the guard.

The trumpet would blow assembly and we would hike for the train, the people came out to see the soldiers. We were treated fine on this trip. From Minneapolis we went over the Great Northern R.R. thru N. Dak. and in Mont. to Fort Assiniboin near Havre, about ten miles.

We went thru six states and traveled almost 2000 miles.

Our bill of fare while on the train was canned corn beef & hard tack coffee that was all except what we bought with our own money.

We marched up to the Fort, and went to work cleaning

out
troops
the
had
an
port
th
it
at
of
M
to
a
Ca
th
a
-
M
on
th
sc
sc
Co
-
B
-
h
-

out the quarters, then is no
troops here except a squad of Infantry
they left soon after, here we
had dismounted. Well, I was
an fatigue for three days doing
port holes around a bay corral
there is no work in the am
its called fatigue
About June 22 a train load
of boneos came for A and C. troops.
We went down to the station
to load them up, they were
a wild lot of boneos! our
captain told us if we let
them loose and they got away
and were not found we
would have to pay for them
My reciter thought the men up
and we did our best to hold
them. I was leading up my
second horse, when it got
scared, at one of the boys
coming back, this man who
we called Boco, a mothy
fellow, went to giving me
some advice how to hold a
horse, he was walking along
swinging his hat, this made the

red
atch
not
he
for
ed
the
low
id
che
ies
i trip
over
u
at
it ten
and
th
if &
all
red
it
ning

horse worse, I told him to stay back but he kept on, then the horse after dragging me around a bit finally got loose, it made me mad. Ted Boreo, and I gave him a calling down. Near is where I found out he was all bluff. The last of the horses were driven up and counted in the corral, they were all there 17 to each troop, but as each troop had or only wanted 85 we had a good many to pick from. A day or two later we hauled over saddles etc.

Well, I remember our first mounted drill. After a lot of trouble about fifty of C. troop got horses saddled. We led them out on the plain. The first man led out from the line and mounted. but was thrown.

There were five or six thrown then the Sargent told us all that could get on to mount. The most of us got on but only about half staid. Loose horses galloping in all directions and two or three

of
qu
ofor
usof
is
tofr
tocr
g
a
Hor
nh
n
ta
s
th
up
es
th

of the boys limping off towards quarters. We did not have much of a drill that day.

As there was no drill on Sat. or Sun. we did not try it again untill Monday. About forty of us were saddled up and in line at the order to prepare to mount.

The odd numbers led to the front making two lines, this was to give room to mount. At the command to mount. we tried to get on, the most of us did but almost every horse bucked.

Ten or fifteen were throwed, four or five never got on. The boy at my left was throwed with his head between my horses front leg. My horse was prancing around but did not step on him.

We finally got started out about thirty of us and drilled some but several more were throwed that day. The next day we lined up in front of quarters the sargeant called for volunteers, them that thot they could ride a little.

There were enough stepped forward to make a squad of twenty. Fred and I were two of them, we were excused from drill and put to breaking horses. So at it we went, I was lucky the first two or three days and never got throwed, did not happen to get very mean horses.

Others were throwed and four or five were hurt so at the last of the month there were only about fourteen at it.

July, 1901.

We are still breaking horses, some of the worst ones are put in a corral and called the out-laws.

At night when the troop goes to stables, they catch these and the others, water and groom them. A good many boys get hurt by getting kicked and knocked around by these wild horses.

July the fourth I spent in the kitchen as kitchen police, (or waiter).

We were green at the work, the sink got stoped up, the water would get cold so I sure put in a hard day of it.

On
mi
nor
me
in
are
sac
wil
of
but
an
the
ca
bu
ra
st
si
I
th
wa
Li
to
(
ha
fr
of
a

Our squad of twenty broke horses untill about the tenth but were now down to only ten or twelve men, the others were hurt, some in the hospital, others limping around quarters. The light army saddles were no good for breaking wild horses.

Fred had rode a good many but got hurt at last, a horse ran away with him and ran under the picket line, he caught the wire cable just in time to save himself but broke his finger, the horse ran out from under him. He still did duty without going on sick report.

I picked a good horse but as it throwed me so hard I let it go, it was then put in with the out-laws.

Later I picked one that proved to be a good one.

About the time that we went to having mounted drill again our first sergeant joined the troop.

Towey by name, a fine soldier, a man I always liked.

We had a hard time of it this

month, drill all the time, it was a rest up to go on guard.

We were having a time to make cavalry horses out of Oregon broncos, from three to eight men getting throwed every day and others getting hurt at stables.

Fred got a glancing kick in the face, four or five boys deserted or went over the hills as we called it. About the last of July our second lieutenant joined the troop, Myers by name, just from West Point.

He soon made soldiers out of us Rookies or caused them to desert that were no account but two or three good men went over the hills, so ends this month.

August, 1901.

We have drill of all kinds this month and sure have some hard mounted drills, we often get knees skinned and our leggins torn off from getting crowded in ranks.

It takes some time for all to learn to keep the right distance for drilling at a trot and gallop.

First in column of fours, then in

was a

nake
on
hit men
and
hes.

in the
ited or
led it.

second
Myers
int.

1 of us
sert that
ree

, so

this
e had
t knees
n off
ks.

l to
stance
allops.
en in

line, fours right about, fours right.
and a dozen other commands.

If a man makes a mistake or
they do not have enough distance
there is a jam that often sets two
or three horses to bucking.

Men are still getting thrown,
several every day. The most of
us have picked our own horses
and they are assigned to us.

I was lucky enough to get a damn
little horse, he was nervous but
all right, altho' he threw me so
hard at bare back drill that I did
not come to for a little while.

They first, taught us to ride
without stirrups, then we had bare
back drill or monkey drill as we
called it. We often drilled until
the horses were all tired and sweaty.
Then we'd unsaddle and drill
bare back, they taught us to ride
backwards, dismount on the gallop
and then mount again, stand on
our horses, mount from the rear,
also to jump clear over a horse on
the gallop and a lot of other truck.
As this was in hot weather the

men's legs and hips got sore that made it very painful but drill went on just the same.

Men were getting hurt most every day for a fall on the stony ground wasn't pleasant. Our horses were still wild but the hard drills took some of the fire out of them.

It seemed strange how lucky we were that no more bones were broken than there were altho' the rest of the men at Ft. Mead were not so lucky, some getting badly hurt.

The last of this month we had target practice, my horse was so wild at pistol practice that I could not use him. I will tell about this target practice later. Some eight or ten rookies joined the troop to fill up the ranks in the place of those that dissented. There were two old soldiers in the bunch, Jepson and Dean, old volunteers.

I will now try and explain what the different calls mean so any one who doesn't understand can see this the rest of the diary.

The calls are blown on the trumpet.

troop
mor

Ass

and

after

the

The

blow

fire

no

dry

to

af

in

the

h

the

pu

fo

7

on

at

to

Cor.

the

fr

al

troop. First Call is blown in the morning to wake the men, next Assembly, the men fall in line and answer to Roll call. right after that Reveille which is raising the flag and firing the guns.

The trumpeters march around blowing Reveille while the guards fire the canon and raise the flag now sometimes they have a little drill, arm exercise etc.

Then comes Mess Call, or Breakfast. after that the call to Stables when most every body has to march to the stables and take care of the horses, brush them off, lead them out in the corral and tie to picket line. When we are in a fort we go to stables in white cloth.

Fatigue Call means work. All on fatigue go to work or report at guard house, where they are told what to do. All men that come off guard one day, the next they are on fatigue and are excused from most of the drills that day.

Sick call is right after breakfast. all the sick and lame answer this call.

then go over to the Hospital and see the doctor.

Drill, Boots and Saddles, that means mounted drill for about an hour and a half. For the first three months we had three mounted drills a day and two dismounted.

Guard Mount is always in the morning after mounted drill, those that are going on guard must hurry and get into their tailor made clothes and be in front of quarters.

When Assembly goes a detail from each troop march out and fall in line on the parade ground, where the officers inspect the guard and vote to the soldier who is not neat and clean. They then march in review in front of the Officer of the Day, he is the man that gives the guard orders. Officers take their turn the same as the men. The band is playing all the time until the guard has passed then the trumpeters play the march while they march to the guard house and relieve the old guard.

Recall from Fatigue is just before mess call at noon. Fatigue again.

at
ocl
Rec
Sta
thei
of c
gwe
the
fla
the
sta
Clo.
mir
oth
pa
J
wh
br
J
is
is
on
J
f
In
st.
th
br

and
 † means
 our and
 nth
 2 day

the
 those
 † hurry
 † clothes

from
 all in
 here
 † and
 † neat
 in
 of the
 † the
 in turn
 † is
 † guard
 † play
 to the
 † guard
 † before
 gain

at one o'clock. Drill again at two o'clock then Recall from drill at 3.30 Recall from Fatigue about 4.30 and Stables at 5 P. M. when they groom their horses for about three quarters of an hour then get back to quarters for Retreat. that is when they fire the canon and lower the flag. if there is a band they play the Star Spangled Banner, the troop standing at attention in clean blue clothes. Sometimes we had 20 minutes drill before Retreat and at other times we had mounted dress parade. then supper after this.

Tattoo is blowed at nine o'clock when the lights go out in the bunk rooms. but can stay up till Taps at 11 o'clock. Call to quarters is blowed at 10.45, every-body that is out after Taps must be on duty or have a pass.

No drill or fatigue on Sundays but on Saturdays there is an Inspection that everybody must stand and be clean and neat with their guns, sabors, felts, saddles, bridles, and every thing they

have in tip top shape. There is no drill on Saturday but there is often troop fatigue after inspection, here is where I learned how to use a pick and shovel.

Each day there is two men detailed to help the two cooks, to wait on tables and wash dishes. they stand most all the calls and are call kitchen police. There is a dining room orderly. he help wait on tables and keeps the room in shape. He stands no calls and is kept at this for about a month at a time or longer if he likes it.

There is two men to help the stable orderly, called stable police. They clean out the stables, feed the horses etc. They stand most all the calls. this is no snap. the stable orderly is like the dining room orderly he is at it for about a month.

He drills part of the time. every thing must be kept clean around the stables.

There is a slip of paper the First Sargent hangs on the door, called the detail, so every night each man must look and see what duty he is on for the next day. If his name is

not.
Qua
day.
day
exp
alm
a c
left
Wh
guc
ma
guc
oft
U
the
dri
kir
etc
cu
Di
an
st
Sept.
I
I ar
Rea
of th
as G

is no
ften
, here
a pick
etailed
tables
most all
police.
he
the
o calls
month
t.
stable
very clean
etc.
s. this
y is
y he
ry thing
stable
he First
ed the
nan
f he is
ame is

not on it he is on no extra duty
Guard comes about every four or five
days, sometimes not only every ten
days. During my three years
experience I was on extra duty
almost half the time except for
a couple of months just before we
left for the Philippines.

Whenever there are men in the
guard house or in the hospital it
makes it harder for the rest as
guard and other duties come more
often.

When on the march or in camp
the calls are different, there is no
drill while on the march. and no
kitchen or stable police, room order
etc then. Each man has his own
cup and mess pan to eat out of.

Inspections are easier on the march
and in camp and they are not so
strict in different ways.

Sept. 1901.

It was the first of this month that
I and four others were sent to the
Bearpaw Mts. to patrol that part
of the Reservation to keep campers off
as General Miles was coming on a

hunting trip.

The first day we left the post about nine o'clock. could not take my horse as he was not shod. We rode forty-two miles by three o'clock, had no dinner until we got there.

We camped here five days, had plenty of hard tack but not much else. I remember soaking hard tack in water and eating it.

It snowed on us, we had plenty of blankets but only our little tents. The last day Edwards got some vegetables from a ranch and we had a good feed but orders came to go to the post. We started just before dark, rode twenty miles came to another camp and staid there all night. I was glad of this as I did not want to stand inspection with a dirty gun. We got into the Post Saturday after inspection. We had a good time on this trip if we did have bad weather, it gave us a change.

General Miles came soon after and we went down and escorted him to the post, presented sabers etc.

One day on old guard fatigue I was put to sweeping out empty

hor
com

at r

hor

was

hor

Th

hos

sick

has

Sep

Pre

of h

ever

wor

in

me

the

I

eat

was

three

mil

three

oat-r

son

whi

we t

lost
take my
forty-
d no

had
much
d tack

ty of
the. The
tables
good
post.

the twenty
d staid
is as I

with
Post

had
did

change
is and
me to

me I
pty

houses, as G. and H. troops were coming the next day. I wasn't well at this time. Fred broke his little horse about this time. I know. I watched a tall Texas boy hold his horse by the ear while Fred got on.

The day after this I went to the hospital. I was put right to bed very sick with the typhoid fever. I should have gone sooner. This was about Sept. 10. and on the fourteenth President McKinley died. the day of his funeral they fired a cannon every half hour. I thought my head would burst, they had it packed in ice too. Quinine soon made me almost deaf. This was about the last I remember this month.

I will now tell what we had to eat the first three months, which was about the same, coffee or tea three times a day, without sugar or milk, soup (or slum) from one to three times a day. Bacon, potatoes, oat-meal without sugar or cream. sometimes we had baked hash which was good. I do not think we had enough bread to eat any

time during the first two months.

Part of the time we had two little hard biscuits to the man, that with soup and coffee was not much of a meal. we never got but two or three different things at one meal, once in awhile we got a little dried fruit but not half enough sugar in it. The biscuits were so hard the boys called them sinkers. One of the boys threw one and hit the cook on the head. he wanted to fight but didn't know who threw it.

The bread was good whenever we got any. More boys deserted this month, soldiering was not the snap they thought it was. Corporal Crocker was in the hospital with a broken leg.

October 1901.

I spent this whole month in bed. there were eight of us had the typhoid fever all from my troop and we were all in the same room.

We had a good doctor but the colored nurse we had, was good part of the time and did his duty.

well
A
we
us
not
tied
near
me
with
7
then
us
lo.
of.
do
tin
ge
J
th
in
s.
on
r
fo
w
p
da
or

this.

little
it with
i of a
three
we
ried
ugar
head

One
the
fight
it.

we
his
e snap
cker
oken

nth
us
om
l in the

ut the
ood
s duty

well but part of the time he didn't.

About the middle of the month we got a new nurse. He treated us fine. The boy next to me rolled out of bed so much they tied him in, he and I came very near dying. Fred came over to see me often and later other boys came when they would let them in.

The flies bothered us bad but they finally put mosquito bar over us. I was sure a homesick and lonesome boy, once I got a glimpse of the troop as they were going on double time at fire drill. Another time I could see two boys with guns as guards over four prisoners. The guards were slack with them so I knew they were not in the guard-house only for a short time and would soon be out. Guards and prisoners as a rule were on the best of terms for one could never tell when he would get in himself, and the prisoners one was guarding one day, the next week might be guard over him. But the guards were

bound with orders so they had to make the prisoners work and neither one was supposed to sit down at all.

The last of this month found me very weak, they were giving me milk, egg-nog, and any thing they could get me to drink, they would put whiskey in it. The nurse would bring milk or egg-nog in for me to drink, I would drink a little, then set it down and tell them they had booze in it, and all they would do or say, they could not get me to drink it.

Oh, how I would have liked to have seen my sisters or have had some good old Grandma to nurse me.

One day a trooper was brought in from G troop, with his arm broke in two places and shoulder out of joint. its the old story he was thrown from a horse. He was an ex-sailor and could not ride very well. I saw them set his arm and fix him up.

November, 1901.

I was now getting better but was very weak, so weak I could not

ho
A
anc
me
I w
his
doc
tras
the
see
am
Co
cap
ret
As
hur
eat
me
son
was
he
all
A
I w
I se
then
tha
ther

ed to
d neither
, at all.
nd mi
: milk,
ould
ut
uld
me to
then
y had
I do
to

'to have
d some
me.
ht in
, broke
, out
e was
as an
de very
m and

It was
not

hold a paper up long to read.
At last I went to eating more
and begged for more, they gave
me soup the first thing.

I was happy as a little boy with
his first toy when at last the
doctor said I could have milk
toast. I could sit up in bed by
the seventh or eighth and could
see over the Post from the window,
and hear most of the calls.

Could also see the bright yellow
capas of the troops as they stood
retreat in front of the quarters.

As time went by, I got more
hungry than ever, and could
eat any thing they would give
me. One day the doctor brot
some of his lady friends thro' the
ward and showed them the toys
he had pulled thro' for we were
all getting well now.

About the middle of the month
I was told I could put on my cloths
I sat in a chair for a little while
then went back to bed. The days
that followed I learned to walk
then they told me I could take a

walk so I went to the canteen but had to rest often on the way.

It was a bright clear day, the troops were at drill, mounted.

I could hear the horses feet clattering over the frozen ground and the officers giving commands.

Well I got to the canteen at last and had a good feed, milk and pie at my expense.

In a day or two I was marked quarters, but the doctor seeing how weak I was came near putting me back in the Hospital. He then said you wont have any thing to do for a month.

About this time we had a big thanksgiving dinner, the first square meal we had since we had joined the army, one of the boys made the remark, "is this real or is it a dream". but the next day we were back to the same old thing, coffee, slum, and bread.

The boys told me that we had to soldier now for the officers were getting strict, but as I didnt have any thing to do but answer

he
a
for
wa
ha
no
co
str
wa
sa
co
W
su
bu
I
ou
h
hu
lo
la
m
fo
of
at
dir
go

hospital call every morning for a month that I could stand it for the present. The weather now was getting cold but we hadn't had much snow yet.

This Post is out on the plains no houses or fences as far as one could see. Milk River, a small stream, runs near by; Before I was sick, we used to get mounted passes, and ride all over the country; mostly on Sunday. While on pass we were not supposed to gallop our horses but we often did. It was while I was sick that the troop went out on a practice march in the hills. One boy was thrown and hurt, he laid senseless for a long while, but came round at last; another got lost in the mountains but in a couple of days found his way back to the Post.

Fred told me about a bunch of the boys shooting at a deer at long range, they knocked the dirt up all around it but it got away.

December. 1901.

This month I spent laying around quarters getting strong but I didn't have good use of my arms or legs for a long while; had cramps in my legs at night and my kidneys bothered me.

If I had wanted it, I could have got a dissability discharge from the army, but I didn't like that kind altho' it would have brought me a pension.

It was during this month that the General Inspector came or at least they had a full pack inspection, four troops, three platoons to each troop, that would be about twenty horses abreast with twelve lines of horses. They made a grand sight going around the parade ground at a walk, at trot, and a gallop. It made quite a bit of noise with the horses feet racing over the ground, officers giving commands, trumpeters calls, and the rattle of sabors etc.

We all chipped in and took some papers and quite a number

of
W
box
the
the
po
thi
al
ca
sa
an
fo
fr
of
de
in
tro
pr
at
tro
a
the
sn
I
no
ex
li

of magazines to read.

We had a big gymnasium, with boxing gloves etc. This part with the pool table was bought out of the troop fund. When playing pool the looser paid five cents this also went to the troop fund, along with the profit from the canteen. The captain had the say where the money was spent and he never let us spend any for the mess.

Two of the boys have been on furlow and came back the last of this month. One fellow that deserted was caught and is now in the guard house. He got two years and will have to stay in prison that long. There has been about twenty desert out of this troop since I have been in it.

About ten were no account and the others found out it wasn't the snap they were looking for.

In bad weather now we have no mounted drill, just horse exercise, one man some times leading as high as six horses

young
strong
e of my
hills, had
ant and

I have
from
that kind
me a

that the
least
tion,
each
twenty
times
grand
made
d a

bit of
racing
iving
s, and

took
number

but mostly three or four. I was out a time or two then asked the Dr. to mark me duty; he finally did. The first drill Sargent Campbell, a man I never liked, called me down at the manuel of arms. I was still hard of hearing and could not hear his commands. But a soldier is not supposed to talk back to an officer no matter what they say to you.

There are a good bunch of boys in C. troop only two or three petty officers that are mean.

While I was in the Hospital a trooper killed an antelope. Fred said it tasted like chicken.

Jan. 1902.

About the first mounted drill after getting well was a hard one on me for we drilled at a gallop, then dismounted charged up a hill at a supposed enemy. I could not keep up but Sargent Banks said nothing to me for he knew I was not strong yet.

We had some nice weather this month so drilled mounted.

Lieut
tro
ha
our
gar
sa
ma
we
gro
as
We
dril
in
litt
win
was
or
G
tim
Tw
as
the
als
we
our
oft
am
me

was
the
finally
Dampell
me
s, I
'could
it a
talk
too what

boys
ree
m.
it a
ired

drill
nd one
allops,
a
. I
ut Bank
er I
o this

Lieutenant Myers would take the troop out and we most always had a charge. We would draw our sabors start at a trot, then gallops, then charge, and with sabors pointing to the front, every man yelling like a wild Indian we would thunder over the hard ground, keeping as good a line as we could.

When it was too cold for mounted drill, we drilled at manual of arms in the quarters. we also had a little savor drill. Duty in the winter is easy as a rule. but guard was hard following prisoners around, or chasing prisoners as we called it.

Guarding prisoners in the day time and walking ^{post} post at night. Two hours on ^{post} and four off but as it took some time to make the change we were on some times almost three hours. When off post we had to lay on the floor with all our cloths on even our belts and often the Officer of the day would come and inspect the guard, that would mean to stand in line for a while

in the cold. Some officers were all right but most of them would come around and asked the sentinals if they knew the general orders and a whole lot of other questions. If you didnt have every thing down pat some of them would give you a good talking too., others were alright, but none of them would let you sit down while on post or other wise neglect your duty. If they caught you, it meant a month or two in the guard house, besides a big fine. from ten to forty dollars.

I know that I was often very tired when I came off guard and often took cold from sleeping in a warm room with my clothes on then hurrying out in the cold night air again.

We put up ice this month, they had me on the detail but as I was not strong and was just coming down with tonsillitis, I went to the Hospital. my old Dr. kept me there for a few days, every man in the post had the tonsillitis befor the winter was

We
tricks
sing
no g
som
girl
A
trick
my
dow
well
but
thre
lang
in
me
wha
told
wer
kee
of
the
C tr
a g
rhe
Wel
he
got

We had lots of fun however, playing tricks on one another, playing games, singing and dancing. There were no girls but would dance anyway. some of the boys could act out the girl alright.

A little Irish fellow, played a trick on me one night by fixing my bunk or bed so when I laid down it would fall, he did the job well but laughed. It was dark but I got hold of a shoe and threw it at him. he stopped laughing very quick for it hit him in the face. he got mad and told me what he would do. I told him what I would do but the Sargent told us both what to do for lights were out and we were supposed to keep quiet.

There is always some body in the guard-house, not always from C troop tho. Private Almindinger, a German, got it handed to him when he talked back to Corporal Wells, he told him to go to H. — he was put under arrest, when he got his trial they fined him \$20

and a month in the guard house. But drink gets a good many in trouble for the Officers would not tolerate that especially if they are on duty and if drunk on guard would probably be turned out in disgrace with six months or a year in the guard-house, besides never could be a citizen again of our country. Some of the boys have been out on a hunting trip. I would have gone but was not strong enough to stand the cold in camp. Two corporal and one private got in trouble for killing a calf, they all got heavy fines and a month in the guard-house.

February. 1902.

We had a good deal of cold weather this month but no mounted drill, only exercising the horses. Some times we would have so many horses they would try to run away with us. If one is on any extra duty at all they do not go to exercise horses and only one or two petty Officers go hence so many lead horses. But I always liked to go for we can talk and

hang
we
Th
back
got
one
four
whis
I
four
desp
to th
him
but
at
him
I
him
but
He
to
self
take
Kar
all
non
on
red

laugh all we please. in other words
we ride without orders.

There were two boys on their way
back to the Post from Harce that
got lost in a snow storm and
one froze to death before they
found him. he had to much bad
whiskey; they were G. troop boys.

I was on Guard one night on No.
four Post at the stables when a
desperate prisoner got out, men came
to the stables for horses to go after
him. I walked post almost all night
but they finally got him. I was
at the guard house when they brot
him back, he was a bad man, and
I never liked to be put guard over
him for I did not want to kill him
but did not dare let him get away.

He was in for a crime to horrible
to write here. he tried to kill him-
self once but failed. He was finally
taken to Prison at Ft. Leavenworth.

Kansas for thirty five years, we were
all glad to see him go. The two
non-commissioned officers that were
on guard when he got out were both
reduced to the rank of Privates.

Corporal Wells of C. troop was one, the most of us were glad of it for he was so over-bearing and was not fit to be a corporal any way, we called him Big Foot.

We all had tailor made cloths now for guard mount etc. It is surprizing what a difference it makes in our looks. The cleanest and neatest man got orderly, he carries dispatches for the Comanding Officer and when he comes off guard gets a twenty four hour pass. I never tried to get orderly for I never liked it.

I was on guard one night when it was forty below zero. I was on No. two post. mounted. I had a hard time to keep from freezing as my horse was full of life and I had to hold him in but Uncle Sam clothed us well so I was all right except two fingers that were frost bitten a little but I will never forget that night.

The guard could wear buffalo overcoats at night if they wanted to, each troop had a few for that

pur
over
they
own
or die
in f
Som
to kee
had'
overc
Her
came
pris
mur
near
a de
But
it v
March
Th
as I
we
exer
so I
goo
and
I s
wer

purpose. We also had canvas overcoats lined with heavy wool, they were warm but were not our own for when we were discharged or did not need them, they were turned in just the same as our guns etc.

Some nights we had a hard time to keep warm in our quarters as we had only two blankets and our overcoats.

Here I will mention how near I came to getting hurt while guarding prisoners in a wagon pulled by four mules. They ran away and came very near turning the whole bunch over in a deep ditch with the wagon on top.

But we were lucky and got out of it without getting hurt.

March. 1902.

This month passed about the same as last only it is some warmer and we have some drill now at horse exercise, each man leads three horses so that makes sets of fours. It takes good horse-manship to drill this way and it learns the horses too. One day I saw a funny thing happen, we were drilling this way and had our

our guns in the gun-boot when a trooper got too close to the front lead horses, one kicked so hard that it broke the stock of his gun sending it up above his head and he caught it as it came down.

Life in this post is getting monotonous, we long for a change. When we joined the army we expected to go to the Philippines soon but they sent us out here to break wild horses. Boys continue to desert but I would rather stay than be ashamed the rest of my life. We had a funeral Friday the 21st, a boy from our troop died. C. troops turned out in tailor-made cloths with white collars. All four troops marched to the cemetery at a carry savor, we wore overcoats with capes turned back, the yellow capes over the blue looks nice; Three volleys were fired over his grave, the trumpeters blew taps and we marched back to quarters.

Sunday the 23rd there were six men put in the guard house, three others under arrest, all for going to town without a pass, all C. troops men.

My
troops
train
and
deal

The
to go
if on
other

Apr
The
drill
firs;
thror
ridin
jump
other
was

hurt,
Some
aroun
crowd
togeth
not in
ditch
he is
At a
and,

My old Diary says we are having troop fatigue, building a ring to train horses to jump the ditch and hurdle. We are having a good deal of monkey drill also.

The weather was warm enough to go on mounted passes on Sunday if one was not on guard or some other duty.

April, 1902.

The first half of this month we drilled mostly bear-back and from side to side of the boys fell off or were thrown every day. jumping hurdles riding back wards, standing up, jumping of and on at a gallop and other stunts. In the riding ring was where one was in danger of getting hurt, jumping the ditch and hurdle.

Sometimes three abreast would go around at a gallop, three was too crowded if the horses did not jump together. I saw a horse that would not jump throw his rider in the ditch then got in on top of him but he escaped with but a few bruises.

At another time a horse ran away and ran at full speed into an old

cellar where it was part full of trash, he turned a summer-salt, threw his rider clear of him. neither were hurt. This was the same horse that threw me so hard the summer before.

Another horse ran away and ran upon the targets butts, came very near sliding off a high bank but the rider staid with him altho' he pranced around right on the bank for a while.

The Rookies are having a hard time of it, especially those that never rode until they joined the army.

one fellow fell off nine times one day. he never could ride good and left his a few months later. I do not think he was ever caught. This bunch of

Recruits were turned over for duty about the twentieth and of course they did the same duty as the rest of us.

About the first thing one of them did was to shoot his finger off while guarding General prisoners. We then called him three fingered Jack.

A boy from H troop was thrown from his horse and broke his leg.

We had a field day this month. races of all kinds. tug of war. mounted

We
noon.
eded
like
circle

We &

insp

One

Kitch

get a

alwa

sold

I w

time

rod

dam

we t

The

batt

here

scill

this

time

sold

near

We

by r

res.

trash,
- his
hurt.
threw
e.

ran
cry near
e rider
d around

aid
at never

my,
ne day,
left his
think he

d
duty
se they
of us.
rem did
ile

e then

non
is leg.
nth.
mounted

We herded the horses in the after-
noons some this month, they stamp-
eded once but my horse could run
like the wind. we kept them in a
circle and they stopped after awhile.

We had some full pack drills and
inspection also pitching tents etc.

One boy got ten days extra duty.
Kitchen Police, for letting his horse
get away at drill, some body is
always getting in trouble, for
soldiers are ruled with an iron hand.

I went on mounted passes several
times this month and some times
rode forty miles. There is a little
dam on Milk River near the Fort where
we boat ride, swim, and fish.

There is one of General Miles old
battle fields about forty miles from
here where several soldiers were
killed. I would like to have visited
this place but never got too. A short
time after we left here the dead
soldiers were dug up and buried
near the Fort.

We are learning how to ride some-
by now and our horses can't throw
us so easy, they of course are well

broken but once in a while one will turn
buck and buck hard, some times so or
hard enough to thro' the savor out them
of the scabbard. rubb

May, 1902.

We had a good deal of rain this boys
month, drilled in quarters, some and
at other times mounted drills, had on th
several charges. I always like on the
mounted charges, there is some May,
excitement to that. We also were clean
trained to dismount and fight on locker
foot, when one man out of each I wil
set of four, would hold or lead May,
the horses, he would lead one and get or
the others were linked to them. A and

We had mounted parade two and troops
three times a week now, we still were
have herd guard to give the horses carbi
a chance to get grass. turner

We are to go to Yellowstone Park sadd
soon and are having some drill rope
at tent pitching and picket out he ca
our horses to get them use to the times
rope or rope broke. pan,

Base ball is the game now, the in th
Fort beat Harre one game. carri

May, 10. began to pack up today. cante

ne will
es
r out

this
me and
, had
ice

come
ver
ht on
ach
ead
and
n.

and
still
3 horses

Park
drill
out
, the

r. the
ry,

turned in our sabers and pistols
so we would not be bothered with
them on the march and drew
rubber ponchos. We were paid today.

Sunday, May 11. A good many of the
boys got passes and went to town
and spent money they sure needed
on the trip for we were half starved
on the march to Fort Yellowstone.

May 12-13-14 we were busy packing,
cleaning up the quarters and loading
lockers and other baggage on the cars.
I will tell about the trip by the day.

May, 15. We were up early but did not
get on our way until eight o'clock.

A and C troops, about 150 men. The
troops have been reduced to 75 men.
were in full pack, which means,
carbin, (pistol and saber, which were
turned in ~~on the march~~.) Belt, shells,

saddle, blanket, curb bridle, picket
rope and pins, saddle bags, in these
he carries curry comb and brush, some-
times shoes for his horse, also mess
pan, knife, fork and spoon, this is all
in the saddle bags unless each man
carries rations. He also carries his
canteen, with his overcoat in front of

the saddle, and his blankets with underwear, half of a small tent with joint pole or fire pins all rolled up in a neat role with one end in the nose bag, and all strapped on behind.

We carried all this on this march except sabers and pistol, they were sent by freight, but we carried heavy canvas overcoats in place of our blue ones. We marched in column of twos at walk and trot, camped at Box Elder in afternoon early, we made twenty miles. When the wagons came in we pitched our sibley tents, about twelve men to each tent, and after grooming our horses etc we had Retreat then supper about six oclock the two cooks did the cooking and we ate out of our mess pans and drank coffee out of tin cups. For supper we had coffee, hard-tack, bacon and potatoes. We went to town that night and had a good time, the weather was fine.

Friday. 16. warm and dusty from Box Elder to Lonesome Prairie Lake, 22 miles. camped at 3.30 P. M. a dusty camp. We passed thro' the town of Bissandy.

where
sadd
This
stake
Two
today
Supp
and
two
at no
Satur
Camp
Morri
camp
at no
etc a
been c
was a
very
acros
kinds
acros
by re
an of
The
by ca
this
matt

where some of the boys filled their saddle-bags with bottles of beer.

This is a prairie country so we staked our horses out on grass. Two boys in A troop had to walk today for missing check last night.

Supper of coffee, hard tack, bacon and spuds. After four hard tacks, two slices of bacon for a cold lunch at noon.

Saturday, 17. Cloudy and rainy from Camp Lonesome Prairie Lake to the Morris River, 14 miles. We pitched camp with shelter tents then went hard at work to get horses, baggage, wagons etc across the river. There had been a rain up river and the river was a regular flood. The current was very swift. We carried some of the stuff across the R. R. bridge. We tried all kinds of ways to get horses and mules across, could not make them swim by riding so we led them from an old flat boat, six or eight at a time.

The boat was pulled back and forth by cable ropes, the power was soldiers, this was hard work and to make matters worse rained in torrents.

a cold rain too with wind.

Here I saw a big fat Captain of a troop, who did not think any thing of ordering men into the cold river, got it himself, a rope caught on a snag when it came loose it caught him under the chin, knocked him over in the river, he went under but one of the boys picked him out, he went to his tent and did not bother us any more that day.

We had a late supper of coffee and hard-tack, and laid down in the cold muddy tents.

Sunday. 18. Cold and rainy. We were up early, at work getting our wagons across the river, had to work in mud and water to our knees. Old soldiers told us we were soldiering now.

We were thro' had our things together, saddled up and on the march at 2 P.M.

And altho' the sun came out in the after noon, it was a lot of muddy soldiers that camped at Old Ft. Benton, that night. We only made 12 miles this after noon. Fred and I went to town in the evening and had a good supper. We also had a good nights rest here.

Ft. Ft.
Misso
in t.
stanc
tells
More
morr.
with
We l
Twent
shelt
rain
for i
this
when
we g
in o
was
the c
A ra
but y
Say
then
of we
stores
Tues
Wh
was c

Ft. Benton is a little town on the Missouri river. there was a Fort here in the early days. part of it still stands, the loop holes in the walls tells why it was built.

Monday. 19. Except early in the morning, this day was cold and rainy with wind.

We broke camp at 9.30 A.M. marched twenty miles and pitched camp with shelter tents at Highwood Creek in a rain storm. We were wet and cold for it gets very cold when it rains in this mountainous country.

When the wagons came in after dark we got the big tents up, a fire going in our little stores but every thing was wet, it was raining hard and the camp was in a mud hole.

A rancher brot hay for our horses but part of it we carried into our tents.

Supper coffee, hard-tack and bacon then after the horses were taken care of we sat around our little camp stores, smoking and singing until taps.

Tuesday. 20.

When first call was blown there was a scramble to find our own shoes.

for there was only a mud pile to pick from. Some stood Perille in their sock feet not being able to get theirs on in time.

Just as we were saddling up the sun came out, a shower went up from the boys for our blankets and overcoats were so water soaked that we could hardly lift the saddles on our horses if they were already packed.

Just as the wagon train started out, one big heavy loaded wagon turned over, all hands took hold and it was loaded up again in five minutes. A march of 18 miles thro' the Highwood Mts. brought us to Belt, a mining town. This town is 24 miles east of Great Falls.

The whole town turned out to welcome us and altho' we were a muddy looking lot were treated fine and had a good time that night. we also had beef for supper the first and last on this hike.

Wednesday, 21. Rain again.

We rode 26 miles today from Belt to Guyser, a stage station. This country thro' here is wild fit only

for a
Just
school
children

gave
retur
day
know
at 5:30
later.

came
bad
for d
wind
Thur

Fr
about
Little
Butt

A sh
ing a
camp
have
of vac
that

on th
Frida
We
can't

to pick
their
at

he sun
in the
coats
could
horses

ited
n
old
in
miles
us
town

to
re a
id fine
it.
the

n Belt
is
only

for cattle and sheep.

Just after leaving Belt we passed a school house where the teacher and children came out on the porch and gave us three cheers, we of course returned the cheer. Later in the day we passed over a trail of rock known as Rocky Ridge. Got in camp at 5.30, wagons came up two hours later. I led a horse today, his rider came in on the stage, he had to much bad whiskey at Belt but will be ready for duty tomorrow. A rainy night with wind.

Thursday, 22, Clear and warm.

From Camp Guyser to Stanford about 18 miles. We passed near the Little Rock Mts. and could see Square Butt Mt. in the distance.

A sheep country and very little farming done here. We had a good dry camp but not enough to eat. We still have four hard-tack and two slices of bacon for lunch at noon, in fact thats all we ever had for lunch on this trip.

Friday, 23, Warm and clear.

We made 18 miles by one o'clock, camped at Utica, a good dinner

camp. Supper of coffee, hard-tack, beans and bacon. Went to town in the evening and heard some good music and singing. There is Mts. on all sides of us here.

Saturday. 24. Cloudy with rain in evening.

From Camp Utica to Yonket 24 miles.

On the road from 8 A.M. until 3 P.M.

We crossed the Judith river at Utica

traveled on the East side of Belt.

Snow Mt. on the north east. The

Twin Sisters in the Belt Mts. we

could see plain.

We have seen some hard times on this hike but I like it better than in the Fort for we are seeing something new every day and have lots of fun.

Supper of coffee, hard-tack, bacon,

tomatoes and spuds.

Sunday. 25.

From Camp Yonket to Carlanton on

the Muskshell river. Halted two hours

at noon and picketed out our horses

for they are getting poorer every day.

Five or six of the boys are riding

bare-back for the saddles and packs

have made their horses backs sore.

We met freighters today hauling

good

trucks

We

what

Mona

camp.

hills

corn

and

out

for

and

Trees

Tree

stage

A cle

The

hay

them

mir

wher

runa

but t

drum.

the t

Wich

From

near

2, beans
evening
and
rider

in evening
miles.
3 P.M.
taca
lt.
the
i. rol

on
in in
-thing
of fun.
w.

on
hours
horses
day.
ding
packs
rol.
ing

goods to stage stations. Ten and twelve horses in each team.

We are near the Crazy Mts. they are white with snow.

Monday, 26. Clear. A march of 18 miles camped on Fisher Creek. in the foot hills of the Crazy Mts. a wild looking country only a sheep ranch here and there. Our horses are picketed out on the grass as there is no hay for them. The boys are swimming and fishing tonight.

Tuesday, 27. Clear.

From Camp Fisher to Bellville, a stage station on Sweet Grass Creek. A clear little stream.

The horses have plenty of oats, hay and grass tonight, some of them are getting ^{thin} but Fred's and mine are doing fine. Here is where one of the boys stopped a runaway at a risk to himself, but he wasn't even thanked by the drunken driver who came and got the horse.

Wednesday, 28. Clear and warmer.

From Camp Bellville to Bolden River near the town of Big Timber on the

Yellowstone river. We marched 2 1/2 miles today. The snow capped Bolder Mts. look like clouds at night.

We stopped, unsaddled and had lunch on a shady little stream.

There was a parade in town to-night but I was on guard and could not go. Guard duty on this march is not very hard for each troop has one post. The sentry looks after camp and ties up and looks after the horses.

Thursday. 29. Clear and warm.

We laid over today and rested. cleaned up some for there is a parade in Big Timber tomorrow and we will take part. Coffee and biscuits for dinner. and supper of coffee, biscuits, rice and pork.

Two of the boys are sick with the measles, the ambulance will haul them.

Friday. 30. Clear.

May the 30th Decoration Day, we paraded in the morning thro' town, the whole town turned out to see it. then we rode 18 miles and camped at Hunters Springs. The ride

today
valley
Mill

We
had
Bate
We
com
Mor
Mus
wit
in

Her
Iron
day.
gettin
Sun
We
com
ston
stat
dus.

ever
can
Bu
rule
a bi
when

24 miles
to Mts.

' had
am.

, to -

id

this

ach

' looks

' looks

a

row

and

er of

er

the

haul

re

own

see it

mped

today took us up Yellowstone valley and we crossed the river at Millville, a railroad station.

We went down to the springs and had a good swim.

Saturday. 31. Clear and windy.

We rode 18 miles thro' a hilly country and camped at Livingston, Mont. a town of about 15,000 population. Musto tonight, inspection armed with the carbine. We of course took in the town in the evening.

Here some of the boys got in trouble and had to walk for three days, for complaining about not getting enough to eat.

Sunday, June 1. Clear and windy.

We rode 24 miles thro' a hilly country and camped on the Yellowstone river at Emergrant, a stage station. Rain has given place to dust, it fills our ears, noses, and eyes, and our cloths when we go in camp are sure a mat of dust.

But we get in camp early as a rule, and get washed and cleaned up a bit before the wagons get in. But when it is raining and the roads.

are muddy the wagons get in late and it makes it harder on us. We have inspection every night now so we have to keep our guns in fairly good shape.

Monday, June 2. Clear and windy.

We marched 27 miles today, passed the Devil's Slide, then thro' Yankee Jim's Canyon, stopped a few minutes at Cinnabar, then went on into the Park and camped near Fort Yellowstone. Troop F of the First Cavalry gave us a good dinner. We visited the Post and hot springs. Here after dark I came near stepping in a boiling Geyser. We had five wagons on this trip with four or six mules to each team.

Tuesday, June 3. Clear and warm.

We staid in camp today, drew one months rations, also turned in our canvas overcoats. We visited Mammoth Hot Springs, the Terris, Dutch Kitchen, etc. Also had a good swim in the warm springs. We drew Canteen Checks and spent them at the Post Canteen.

C troop will move 40 miles inland

to the Wed.

We at 1

we

the

Lan

lun

are

the

ten

Nor

hote

we

is

Her

out

for

Gr

log

sbl

the

du

Thur

We

and

in

tur

to the center of the Park.

Wednesday, June 4. Clear and dusty.

We saddled up and on the march at 10.30 A.M. The dust was bad but we enjoyed the ride, passed thro' the Golden and Silver Gates, Hoodoo Land, and by the lakes, stopped for lunch near a snow bank. We are very high here and right in the heart of the Rocky Mts. We saw ten deer and two elk. Camped near Norris Geyser Basin. There is an hotel near here. In the evening we went and saw the formation, it is sure wonderful. I can't describe it. Here is where steam comes pouring out of the ground, it can be heard for miles. it is called the Black

Growler. Near here the Hotel is a log house and stable where four soldiers are stationed to patrol the roads and do a little guard duty at the formation.

Thursday, June, 5. Clear, warm and dusty.

We marched 20 miles thro' the dust and as there is all colors of dust in this country, our blue over coats turned to all colors of the rain-bow

But we had so much to see when the dust would settle a little that we didn't mind it. We saw several stages loaded down with people going thro' the Park, they waved to us and once while at a trot in the Gibbon Canyon, while making a short turn around a cliff at Gibbon Falls we met a stage. The Captain came to a halt but before the trumpeter could blow halt we began to bunch up, it was such a cloud of dust that we in the rear could not see what was going on in front. I was on the out side and came very near getting crowded off the cliff. We went on and went in camp on Nez Perce Creek, not far from where it empties into the Fire Hole river, about two miles from the Fountain Hotel. We saw 18 deer and 8 elk today.

Friday, June, 4. Clear.

Well, here we are in a good camp and glad to be here after marching thro. rain, mud and clouds of dust. We marched about 460 miles.

I was
of a
Uncle
with
mar
rare
foot
and
We
plent
can
The
far
we
The
where
Satur
We
wash
little
clot
We
but
no
yet.
In
We
gun

I wish that I had a clipping out
 of a Chicago paper. that told what
 Uncle Sam's Soldiers were going thro'
 with in the West how they were
 marching thro' cold rains, fording
 rivers and that the Troopers
 took care of their horses first
 and them selves after wards.
 We sure have a good camp here -
 plenty of wood, and water near
 camp, both warm and cold.

There is a boiling spring not
 far off on the Fire Hole river, where
 we boil and wash our cloths.

There is a grassy plain near,
 where we can drill. First Call comes at 5.10
 Saturday. June. 7.

We are busy fixing up camp,
 washing our cloths etc. We call the
 little Quysen where we wash our
 cloths, the Irish Washerwoman.

We have ~~foxes~~ for our tents
 but have to sleep on our blankets,
 no mattresses or canvas bunks
 yet.

Sunday. June. 8.

We spent today cleaning up our
 guns, saddles etc. There are three

men and one corporal or Sergeant detailed each 24 hours for guard duty. part of the guard drill in the morning and herd horses in the after noon. There ~~is~~ ^{are nine} ~~a~~ man detailed to Patrol this part of the Park to look out for fire, see that no body kills game or other wise breaks the rules.

Here is the way the Patrol is run in five directions, one man starts out on each one in the morning, and another one starts out in the after noon, except to Mary's Lake where two go together as that is a wild country and nothing but a rough trail. but first one man goes to Lone Star Quysse. Here is the way they run. Two to Mary's Lake, ~~14~~ ²⁴ miles, two to Morris Station 20 miles, ^{two to River Side Station 21 1/2 miles.} One to Lone Star Quysse 14 miles, two to Delacy's Creek 33 miles, this is one way, the round trip makes it double each number, so in all the nine men ride 320 miles each day. Some four or five boys are in the hospital tent with the measles and I took sick about

the
bed
but
res
com
to
but
keep
not

Jul
T,
ra
July
deta
line
son
of it
The
wir
had
up
wor
two
over
July
I
46
on

ant
aid

? in

is
nine
at

part

ire,

or

is run

starts

ing.

in the

3 Lake

is

ig but

man

is

Navy's

ation

is 14

miles,

2 makes

all

is each

are

the

boat

the middle of the month, was in bed four or five days with them but had to stay away from the rest for ten days longer. but had company as all that had them had to stay in Quarinteen for a while but could go fishing just so we kept away from the rest. I did not get out of it till the last of June. July.

This month came in cold with rain and later snow.

July 2. There are 22 of the boys detailed to work on the Telephone line at the Yellowstone Lake and south of the Lake. They worked all of this month and part of Aug.

They made the poles, strung the wire etc. Some places the holes had to be dug thro' rock. They put up about 40 miles of line. They worked five days a week, the other two days they fished and rode over the park or went boat riding.

July 3.

I was on patrol to Delaysse Creek 46 miles round trip, it snowed on me all the way home.

July 4.

There is two inches of snow on the ground, we spent the day in camp sitting around the fire. We have plenty of work now, building target butts etc. Some of the boys are on a pleasure trip riding thro' the park or around the loop as it is called, a distance of 100 miles.

July 6.

The weather has turned hot again but cold at night. It was about this time that my turn came to take a trip around the loop and thro' the Park. Thirteen of us saddled up put our packs on, put three days rations in the saddle bags and started out. We made the Thumb Station the first day and at 2.30 P. M. we pitched our pup tents, then after a look around we cooked our supper, each man doing his own cooking, boiling coffee in tin cups, cooking fish, potatoes and bacon in our mess pans. I had a good boat ride on the Lake. This is sure a fine lake. The bears are ~~are~~ plentiful around here but

they
they
thing
The
here
we
Mond
After
and
Serge
from
on t
ing
week
lake
A M
could
also
Mt.
camp
then
and
sure
I ca
We
was
shell
east

they haven't hurt any body yet, but they steal all the bacon & any thing else they can get to eat.

The boys catch some big fish here in the lake. and we have all we want.

Monday. Second Day.

After breakfast we saddled up and were on our way early. Passed Sergeant Hardings and the boys from our troop who are working on the telephone line. They are working hard but get two days off each week. We could see fish in the lake as we rode along the shore.

A Mt. called Sleeping Giant we could see in the distance. We also saw Mud Geysers and Sulphur Mt. By riding hard we got in camp early at the Grand Canyon. then went and seen the upper and lower Yellowstone Falls. It is sure great to look on those sights. I can't describe it.

We had a good camp here but it was cold at night so we put four shelter halves together and made each four of us a tight tent but

we had to keep a guard all night to keep the bears ^{and other wild animals} from stampeding our horses. The deer too were plentiful, coming right in camp. Tuesday, July 8.

We had a hard dusty ride today and as we already had been over most of the road we pushed on and got in camp at 4.30 P.M. We took the trail at Elk Park, it not being so dusty, this ended our three days pleasure trip.

The bears are getting to be a bother around camp now. One got so cross that we had to shoot it but it ran away and was never found, another one tore the shoe off of a boy who gave him a kick. But he did not kick another one. I was on guard one night when a bear broke in the cook shack and was getting in the bacon. When the cooks went to throwing shoes at him about that time I came on the scene with a pitch fork but when he came at me with out stretched paws, I showed the white feather and beat it for the picket line. The bear close after me.

but
him
the
slope
at m
of the
and
he r
ston
stan
This
Estie
in t
rolle
voice
he r
He r
bear
on he
alou
out o
dow
own
see a
for
hors
work
the

night
 feeding
 camp. but the horses snorting scared
 him away. We had a hole in
 the ground where we threw our
 slop etc. the bear would come here
 at night to eat. so one night one
 of the boys came in camp late
 and seeing a bear in the hole
 he went to pelting him with
 stones. of course the bear would
 stand for that so he gave chase.
 This boy, whose name is Black
 Estie. went for his tent and went
 in tramping on sleeping forms
 rolled in their blankets. Angry
 voices demanded to know what
 he meant and what was his hurry.
 He said, "O, didn't you hear the
 bear." Another time two of us were
 on herd guard. the herd was feeding
 along the river. We had staked
 out our horses and were laying
 down in the shade, when hearing
 our horses snort, we looked up to
 see a big black bear coming right
 for us, we mounted our excited
 horses in a hurry and by hard
 work kept him from stampeding
 the herd. One night a bunch of

us boys scared a bear away from the slop hole, he splashed thro' the little river with two of the boys after him giving war-whoops to keep him a going. But after running a couple of hundred yards he stopped and turned around to see if they were coming. It was surprising how quick they came to a halt. Of course we had a big laugh at their expense and it was quite a while before they heard the last of it.

It was about the twentieth of July that a corporal and I had a mid-night ride of 30 miles from our camp to the Thumb Station. We started at 10 P.M. and we carried loaded revolvers. Now and then our horses would snort and shy, once we saw a lynx or mountain lion skulk across the road in front of us, but a steady trot brought us to the camp in four hours. We delivered our orders and then slept soundly until morning. After breakfast and a little chat with the boys, who had more bear stories to tell, we then saddled

up a
camp
say.
Creek
where
horse
it r.
could
with
over
did
to
didn't
fast.
The
began
ride
July
out
the
to the
them
and
Pat
We do
most
hard
but

from
thru
the
hoops
ten
red yards
and to
was
y came
a big
it
heard

dy that
d-night
up to
ed at
revolvers
snot
or
the
steady
is in
orders
it
a little
more
saddled

up and rode back to the main camp at our leisure. Here I will say we met the patrol to Delayses Creek, he was about ten miles from where he should turn back. his horse was very tired, how nice it would have been if the Corporal could have told him to come on with us, as we had just come over the road, but he could not or did not do it, but he remarked to me as we rode on, that he didn't think he would ride much farther until he started back.

This shows how some of the horses began to weaken under the hard riding that we had to do.

July 24, an order came to send men out on different Stations to relieve the first Cavalry boys who are going to the Philippines. So fourteen of them left that only leaves 18 Privates and four or five Officers here for duty.

Patrol comes every other day now. We do not have drill but target practice most all day and I spent several hard days as marker in the target butts. One day when on patrol

to Lone Star Geyser, I stopped in the shade to eat my lunch. I heard the Geyser playing so mounting my excited horse and by using my spurs I got him to go near enough so I could see it good. It was throwing steam and water high in the air.

We have dances at the hotel and on a platform near camp, two or three times a week. and those that dance have a good time. they always have good order.

August.

We are having plenty of hard riding now but no drill. Carbin and pistol practice for each man when he is not on patrol or some other duty. Fred is on a Station not far from here and comes over to camp often. he also has target practice here. One night when going back to the cabin he was chased by a bear. The bear come up on their porch at night and they have great times keeping them away.

August. 14.

I was on patrol to Norris Station

but
Haw
way
line
as it
som.
the
was.

hor.
do to
here
near
their
rid.

My
had
two
well
boys
boat
a fe
toot
Vall
Lake
there
the
40 m
old.

I in
I
mount.
using
near
d.

water
ind
two or
ose that
always

I riding
pistol
he
then
far
camp
actice
back
y a
his
are great
ion

but had orders to find Sergeant
Harding's party who were on their
way in from work on the telephone
line but were looking over the park
as they came. My orders were for
some of them to hurry on in as
the General Inspector was there and
was going to condemn some of the
horses. So I rode to Norris then
to the Canyon Hotel, phoned from
here and found out that they were
near the Lake Hotel. I then rode to
their camp on the Lake, making this
ride of 65 miles in eight hours.
My horse had no dinner and I
had a sandwich. (horses are fed only
two times a day in the army.)
Well, I staid all night with the
boys had a good time in the evening
boat riding etc. The next day I rode
a few miles with the boys, then
took the old trail up Hayden
Valley, and over the Mts. by Mary's
Lake and on to the home camp, getting
there by the time the boys did who left
the night before I did. This was a
40 mile ride, the biggest half over an
old dangerous trail, where I had to

jump my horse over deep ditches, wash out, logs etc. Here is where I came very near losing my faithful horse for if he had fallen into one of these ditches he would never have gotten out. and some of them were so wide it was all he could do to make it. On this trail I saw the old buffalo Corral where some rich woman thought that they could be fenced in. I also saw great piles of elk horns.

The weather is warm this month but not very hot. I have finished my target practice and won a marksman badge, Fred got one too, I came very near getting sharp shooter just lacked seven points I think it was.

One day while we were at stables the hot spring or little Geyser where we washed our cloths, blew up or played, as it is called, it sure sent water and steam high in the air and it was some time before it was clear again. During this summer several people have been burnt by getting too close to the Geysers.

Aug. after Creek, on to of the this; today pack horse a ha barn of us men one a hour from the Aug. I to but to every come go ho The, the s say. This in th

Aug. 19. I received orders this afternoon after getting back from Weelaysee Creek, to pack my saddle and go on to Norris Station to relieve one of the boys there. I got here at 8 P.M. This makes 76 miles that I rode today, the last 20 miles in full pack which shows what a good horse I have. We have a store and a half log house here with a log barn and corral. There are five of us here, one is a corporal. Two men goes out patrol each day and one on formation guard for two hours. This is to keep the people from getting burnt or destroying the wonders in the Park.

Aug. 20.

I have been here only a few days but have had a good time most every day. The girls from the Hotel come down nearly every night to go horse-back riding or play games. The people here in the Park treat the soldiers fine and I am glad to say the boys behave like gentlemen.

This is where a bear kept breaking in the house, until a U. S. game warden

came and shot it. He shot it two times, once thro the head and thro the head but it ran 100 yds before it fell. I wasn't there but saw the meat next day.

Aug. 26. while on patrol we saw smoke back in the woods. The Corporal was with me so we went to it but had quite a time getting there. I went to Wyllie Camp for pails but we could do nothing much with the fire so the Corporal went on to the Post for help. I staid at Wyllie, he asked me about the fire. I told him the Corporal had gone for help and that we had it so it would not spread until the troop got there. He then had me go in and eat dinner. the girl waiter asked me if I wanted coffee or milk. I took milk, the first I had had for several months.

Aug. 29. We have just found out that we are going to Ft. Mead overland.

I rode back to the home camp today to get something out of my locker. As I came back by the Hotel the girls asked me if I was tired. guess I

looked
rode
or less
couga
home

We a
we he

We r

and i

the q

the Pa

that i

lake

part i

Guys

the. I

where

terra

and t

mile

Silve

Guys.

lakes

At 7

the Bl

betwe

Barri

mon

looked a little bit tired for I had rode 40 miles and had no dinner or lunch. This is the night a cougar followed us as we were going home from the Hotel after dark.

We are soon to leave the Park when we have had such a good time.

We were treated well by the Tourists and the soldier is sure it among the girls here. I have been all over the Park and have seen a great deal that I can't tell about for it would take too long, but here is a list of part of it as the books call it.

Geyserland and Wonduland near the Fort is the Mammoth Hot Springs where there are so many pretty terraces, hot springs, geysers, caves and the river. Liberty Cap, one mile from there are the Golden and Silver Gates, between here and Norris Geyser Basin are springs, cliffs, lakes, the Devils Frying Pan, etc.

At Norris are several more geysers, the Black Growler and Blum Kettle. Between here and Lower Geyser Basin are the Paint Pots, Rivers, mountains, canyons, water Falls etc.

Here at the Lower Geyser Basin are more Geysers etc. At the Upper Geyser Basin there are a great many Geysers and from there to Hiplers Cascade and Lone Star Geyser is good Scenery. Then over the Continental Divide down to the Lake, here the road follows the lake for a while, then past the Lake Hotel and on to the Mud Geyser, Sulphur mountain, Grand Canyon, the upper and lower Falls, these Falls and Canyon are sure great, from here to Norris is 11 miles thro the woods.

August 30.

The Troop arrived at our Station this afternoon, they will camp here tonight and we will start with them, tomorrow, for Ft. Mead.

August 31. Clear and dusty.

It was with regret that we saddled our horses and rode away with the Troop from this Station where I had spent ten days of pleasure. We marched 20 miles and camped near Ft. Yellowstone at 3.30 P.M. We had muster without arms.

Sept.
ration
with
ours
Fred
still
we
good.
very
in ti.
saw
look
we
taps.
Sept
Stru.
up
of 20
at 2.
Supp.
and
came
witho
was
a gal
blank
Sept.
A 7.

Sept. 1. We laid over today to draw rations and also changed 28 horses with the third Cavalry, as some of ours were about knocked out, but Fred and I kept ours, they were still very good horses.

We went to the springs, had a good swim, one of the boys came very near drowning but was rescued in time. Fred was the one who saved him. We took our last look at the Geysers, Caves, Springs etc. We staid up until 11 o'clock for Taps.

Sept. 2. Clear and dusty.

Struck camp at 8 A.M. and took up the march with regret. A ride of 20 miles and we went in camp at 2 P.M. in Yankee Jim's Canyon. Supper of Coffee, hard-tack, lard and bacon. Here one of the boys came in camp who had been absent without leave but for some reason was not tried. The wind is blowing a gale tonight and covering our blankets with a thick layer of dust.

Sept. 3.

A march of 20 miles and then pitched

camp on our old camp ground, a good clean camp near Emergrant. a little stage station with two salons and one store.

The boys sang "We are Tenting tonight on the Old Camp Ground."

Sept. 4. Clear and windy.

A ride of 23 miles thro Paradise Valley and Canyon brot us to Livingston a town of 15,000 population. Here we pitched camp on the Yellow-stone river near the town and after Stables, retreat, and supper we went to town and had a good time. Six or seven of the boys missed check.

Sept. 5. clear and windy.

We rode down on the east side of the Yellow-stone river 19 miles and camped at 2.30 P. M. near Springdale. Hunters

Hot Springs are just across the river.

Sept. 6. clear and windy.

We saddled up, rode 16 miles and went in camp on Bolder river near Big Timber not far from our old camp ground. this is the best camp we have had yet. Most all the boys went to town to-night.

Sept. 7. Sunday. clear and windy.

We
corn
hills
gale
Troop
We r.
untie
on a
diseri
Sept.
A r
dust.
corn.
river
sure
wash
and
Stat.
toda
Sep
We
pas
City
We s
on g
have
other
Sept.

We rode 26 miles thro' a barren country passing thro' a range of hills. The wind blew a regular gale and one could often see a Trooper galloping after his hat. We were in the saddle from 8 A.M. until 4 P.M. and pitched camp on a little creek. There were four deserters last night.

Sept. 8. Hot, clear and windy.

A ride of 20 miles thro' a cloud of dust. The first half was thro' barren country, then down the Yellow-stone river where we camped. We were sure glad to get to the river and wash the dust out of our eyes, nose and ears. We passed Corril, a Station on the Northern Pacific R.R. today.

Sept. 9. clear and warm.

We rode 32 miles down the river passing thro' the little town of Park City, went in camp at 3 P.M. at Laurel. We have a good camp here. I am on guard tonight. The wagons that have been with us will go back as others have met us from Ft. Mead.

Sept. 10. Clear and cool.

From Camp Laurel to an Indian ranch on the yellow-stone river, three miles east of Billings, a town of 8,000. we would have liked to stopped at Billings but had to ride right thro. There is a big Indian Camp there at present. We are within 60 miles of Custer's last battle field. Our horses are doing well. We traded bacon for cabbage etc. and had a welcome change in our bill of fare, we have more to eat on this hike than on our march to the Park.

Sept. 11. warm and dusty.

We marched 32 miles today thro the dust. hiked 7 or 8 miles in the hilly country to save the horses.

At noon we passed the Station of Huntley and went in camp about 4.30 P.M. at Day Light's Ranch, an Indian on the Crow Reservation.

This will be a great country thro here some day or as soon as the Indians are out of the way.

Sept. 12. warm and dusty.

A short march today of $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles down the river. The country here

in the
morning
we
Piller
with
at no
loose
count
Sept. 1
We
but to
where
save
at 1.30
from
is to
the
a no
in C
desert
Sept.
We
and
pass
river
of the
Then
1.30
no

in the valley is level. The Bull mountains are north west of us. we passed not far from Pompai Piles where Custer had a fight with the Indians. We got in camp at noon and turned our horses loose to graze. This is a wild country and still on the Reservation. Sept. 13. Clear and dusty.

We marched down the river 17 miles but left the river for a while, where we hiked thro' the hills to save the horses. We went in camp at 1.30 P.M. just across the river from Custer. The country thro' here is barren and hilly except near the river. The cattle-men are having a round up some of the boys are in camp tonight. Two more boys deserted last night.

Sept. 14 Sunday, Clear & dusty.

We forded the river this morning and rode down the river 17 miles, passing the mouth of the Big Horn river, it being on the opposite side of the Yellow Stone river from us.

Went in camp at Peas Bottom at 1.30 P.M. headed the horses tonight.

no horse

Eighteen of the boys got in trouble with the Captain for taking a ferry at Custer and crossing the river. It was a private ferry, hence the trouble. They slept in their little shelter tents on the picket line for a few nights, then had their trial and were each fined \$5.00 except a Corporal, he was fined \$10.00 and lost his stripes. This shows how strict our Captain was.

Sept. 15. Indian Summer.

A teamster driving four mules got stuck, we tied ropes to his load and pulled him up the hill. We then rode 12 miles thro the hills coming back to the river at Troze to Death camp, an old Indian camp ground where they lost all their horses and some of them froze to death as well. Here we pitched camp where we had plenty of clear, cold water, we also had a good bath.

Sept. 16. Cool and rainy.

A march or ride of 15 miles thro a hilly country, all the time being within a few miles of the river,

brou
we
we
Sept.
A
level
to L
we
We
Also
the
are h
rabi
Sept.
we r
coun
We p
village
and
went
and
we
Sept.
A re
kind
sage
where
trous

brought us to Pumpkin Creek where we pitched camp in the mud. We were on the road from 8 A.M. to 1:30 P.M. Sept. 17. Clear and Cool.

A march of $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles thro' a more level country than usual brot us to Little Pumpkin Creek, where we pitched camp just before noon. We passed Castle Rock this morning. Also saw plenty of small game, the boys with the wagon train are killing plenty of chickens and rabbits.

Sept. 18. Clear and warmer.

We rode 23 miles thro' a barren country with very few ranches. We passed near an old Indian Fort village built of clay, now disserted and falling down. At one oclock went in camp on the river again and turned the horses loose as we had no hay.

Sept. 19. Clear and Cool.

A ride of 16 miles, thro' the same kind of country, hills, rocks and sage brush. brot us to the river where we forded it without any trouble, wagons were ferried across.

We went in camp here on the yellow-stone river, not far from Ft. Keogh. We went up to the Fort in the evening saw some of our old comrades from Ft. Assinaboine. Miles City is a nice little town of 15,000 about three miles from the Fort. Sept. 20. Cloudy & rainy with wind.

We laid over today and were paid in the afternoon, went to town in the evening and had a big time.

There is now stationed at Ft. Keogh two companies of Twenty-first Infantry and the second squadron of the 13th Cavalry. E Troop camped at Raindeer Agency.

Sunday. Sept. 21. Clear and cool.

Here we bid good-by to the yellow-stone river and ride 19 miles thro' a wild country and camp for the night on a little creek, a poor camp with bad water. Three more of the boys deserted last night and three more put in the guard tent. I do not see why men will swear to defend their country from all enemies and obey all orders from their superior officers for this is what they have to swear to.

do left
when
desert
stay
my
and
ten
all
Sept.
We
thro
on a
The
is to
Sept.
We
and
Poor
stag
for
in
at or
a h
coac
for
a q
goon
Sept.

yellow-
eogh.

e
d
boine.
on of
the Port.
id.

paid
on in
ine.

Keogh
Infantry
the 13th
indeer

low-stone
wild
ht on
th bad
serted
'in the
men
try
ll orders
for
n to

do before they can be a soldier. Then when hard times come some of them desert their country. I would rather stay than be ashamed the rest of my life. I was on guard tonight and walked the picket line from ten until two, the coyotes howling all night.

*Sept. 22 Clear and warm.

We rode from 8 A. M. until 4.30 P. M., thro' the Montana bad lands. Camped on a little creek with poor water. The hay and grain for our horses is hauled by freighters from Miles City.

Sept. 23. Clear and dusty.

We rode 24 miles thro' the bad lands and went in camp at 12.30 on Powder River, near Powdermill, a little stage station. This place is noted for the number of men killed here in early days. Eight were killed at one time, their graves are on a hill not far from here. Stage coaches held-up almost every day for a while. This was at one time a great cattle country. We had a good shady camp here but poor water.

Sept. 24. Clear and warm. A march of 46 miles

We started on the march as usual at 8 A. M. we rode all day thro' a rolling prairie country. The dust was bad, we had no water to drink but watered our horses at noon in a mud hole. At 3.30 P. M. we looked for water in the creeks but they were all dry. At 5 P. M. we were lost from the wagon train but by climbing a high hill we could see the white tops in the distance. At last we came to a fence, after following it for a while we saw a cow-boy who let us water at his spring or a mud hole, we rode in it and drank with the horses.

He then told us where we could find a little spring, we rode there and waited for the wagons. There was not enough water to wash the dust out of our eyes. The wagons came in at 9 P. M. We had supper of hard-tack and black coffee. then slept in the open air too tired to pitch our tents. A hard day for men and horses
Sept. 25.

We rode 24 miles thro' this wild country all it lacked was the buffalo and wild

Indians also on day of his away one. and cabba show Sept. We camp a little of the they to They The be sage. gave in a Sept. After the r and in cot long east noon

usual
o a
lust
rink
n in
ooked
hey
re lost
y
ld see
2. At
to
saw
at his
e in
..
ld
de there
ure was
e dust
came
v of
n slept
h our
horses
d country
l wild

Indians. We saw several deer yesterday, also one of the boys had to walk all day yesterday, thro' the dust, for kicking his horse. Five of the mules got away last night, we caught all but one. Pitched camp on Box Elder creek and had coffee, hard-tack, bacon and cabbage for supper. We had a light shower of rain to night.

Sept. 26. Cool.

We marched 18 miles and pitched camp on the Little Missouri river, near a little stage station. B. and W. troops of the 13th Cavalry are camped here, they have been on a practice march.

They will go with us to Ft. Mead. The boys are out killing rabbits and sage hens this afternoon. B. Troop gave us a lunch as soon as we got in camp.

Sept. 27. Clear and warm.

After rolling up the tents, loading the wagons as usual, we saddled up and took up the march, the three troops in column of twos, this made quite a long line. We passed thro' the north-east corner of Wyoming, stopped at noon and let our horses eat grass.

for a while on Spearfish Creek. We saw Tower mountain in the distance, what we saw of Wyoming was rolling prairie with ^{wild} grass like they have in Eastern Nebraska, which made me think of home. We went in camp at 6.30 P.M. The wagons came in at 8.30. We marched 46 miles today. After eating our hard tack, bacon, and coffee, we rolled up in our blankets and slept well in the open air. Our camp is near Bellefleur.

Sept. 28. Sunday. Clear and cool.

First call at 3.30 A.M., on the march at 6.30 A.M. we rode 40 miles passing thro' the little town of Whitewood. We got to Ft. Mead at 1.30 P.M. B and D Troops went to their stables while C Troop went out on the parade ground and lined up for inspection but the Colonel did not come, so after waiting about an hour, we went to stables. How dusty and begrimed with dust we were after our 720 miles hike. Our Second Lieutenant, who did not go with us on this hike, watched us as we filed into the corral and I think he was proud of us if we

were
who-
as he
recru
Sept. 2
Well
after
mon
sprin
a bat
our h
Sept. 3
Mus
armed
in ge
to eas
crowd
meals
off, wh
Stable
Assin
and o.
Octob
We
the m
and a
up st
for a

e saw were travel stained. He is the officer
 , what who made the Troop what it was,
 ing as he drilled us when we were
 have recruits.

me Sept. 29. Clear and cool.

pe at Well here we are in quarters again
 at 8.30 after soldiering in the field for five
 to eat months. It is good to sleep on a
 fee, we spring bunk and where one can take
 d slept a bath most every day, but we have
 up is our hands full cleaning up for muster.

Sept. 30. warm

march Muster today. Inspection dismounted
 sing armed with the carbin. Well. we are
 .. we in good stone quarters, two troops
 ! to each, this makes it a little bit
 le C crowded, so C troop takes their
 ground meals at a frame house a little ways
 at the off, where we do kitchen police and
 a waiting stable police, the same as at Ft.
 ables. Assinaboine, we have to do guard
 th and other garrison duty.

October.

iles We spent this month drilling in
 ho did the mornings and hauling rock
 tched and dirt in the afternoons, to fix
 and I up stables and picket line, except
 we for a few days at target practice.

volley firing etc. I had been here almost a month before I quit spitting blood and dirt. Those long dusty marches were hard on our lungs.

A. Troop came in Oct. 8. and we gave them a good dinner. L. Troop came Oct. 15. The first and third Squadron are here now and they all look fine at parade. We have parade three and four times a week. the weather has been fine all thro' this month.

We had one of our best men to desert, he tried to buy out but couldn't get out that way. He had to look after some property in California.

November.

There are six posts here to guard and it takes 22 men for guard each day. They take a detail from each troop for guard. We have a band that plays for guard mount. The General Inspector came here the fourth of the month but as I had put in for a furlow did not have to go thro' the drill etc., but I did not get my furlow until the sixth but was excused from duty, so I watched the other boys drill one day. The eight troops

were
General
pitch
and r

up C
A tro
sight.

like t
they
slow
makes

furlow
took
surp
time.
time.

cents.
Decem

This
much
times

or go
three.

All it
We als
change
in it
papers.

re were on the Parade ground at
 sitting General Inspection, they had to unsadd
 sty pitch camp with shelter halves etc.
 ss. and when the order came to saddle
 : gave up C troop beat them all the rest.
 ame A troop came next, it was a great
 adron sight to watch them all working
 fine like bees, they all hurried as fast as
 ice and they could but C troop went at it
 has slower and less confusion, haste
 makes waste at this. Well, when my
 desert, furlow came I went to ~~home~~ and
 it get took the train for home there, I
 after surprised them all and had a good
 time, came back to the Fort Nov. 29. in
 time to get my ration money, 25
 cents a day while I was gone.
 and December, 1902.

troop This month we had it easy, not
 at much drill except in quarters. Some-
 General times we would go on mounted passes
 of the or go to town in the evening. We had
 ra three men discharged, they fought out.
 the All three were old men in the troop.
 & furlow We also had a recruit who was dis-
 sed charged by favor, that is the officials
 he other in Washington granted his discharge
 troops papers. He was the man who shot his

his finger off at Ft. Assinnaboine, one day while on the march he had to walk for punishment but got on a hand car and caught up with us, we waved our hands at him, the Captain saw him and made him walk one more day. There is a detail of five men who go into the hills and dig in the ground every day, looking for bed-rock for a dam. I went one day. The Mess Sergeant draved extra rations and gave us a good Christmas dinner, he thot it would be all right with the Captain and he would let him take it out of the mess fund. The Captain wouldn't do it for pure cursedness or some other reason and we had to make it up by living on half rations for a while.

January. 1903.

There is not much to write about this month except that we are going to the Philippines soon and that two more men deserted, both old men in C. troop, one a Sergeant, I would rather stick it out than be ashamed all my life. Some body broke in the

Com.
get r.
quar
me,
twelv
or dis
to the
rign.
into
orders
men
winte
C. Tro
in d
befor
to m
Chris
but on
each
as it
oat-r.

sug.
coffe
better
inste
Febru
I w
this;

TO MY LITTLE PENSION CHECK.

Editor National Tribune: The inclosed poem, entitled "My Little Pension Check," written by R. B. Hanson, was published recently in the Old Times edition of the Manila Daily Bulletin. It seems not only a little bit better than the average poem of this sort, but both timely and appropriate for the columns of your venerable read veterans' newspaper, and will serve to cheer some former "carabao wallower" who served in the Islands.

Incidentally, the writer lived 10 years in the Islands, five of which were served in the Philippine Constabulary.—Chas. B. Compton, Seaside, Oreg.

O, little pension checks, you come at last;
After full five and 20 years have passed.
The mails are slow? Perhaps they sent you wrong?
I can't imagine where you've been so long.

I earned you hiking in the tropic sun.
Wading the mud where swollen rivers run.
Sleeping on bamboo floors, or on the ground.
With creeping things, and flying, all around.

I earned you wearing broken, misfit shoes
That made great corns and bunions on my toes;
And searching thru my much depleted stocks
Of rags to find, mayhap, a pair of socks.

I earned you wearing leggins all awry,
Misshapen, dirty, though I sure did try
To keep them clean. Above my skinny shanks
A pair of faded trousers graced my flanks.

I earned you eating prunes and army slum
That put my teeth and stomach on the bum;
Digesting chunks of aged carabao.
And asking why I "took on," anyhow.

I earned you scouting on the long, long hike.
And falling off the slippery paddy dike;
Hearing the sergeant swear when he was drunk.
And picking bedbugs from my bamboo bunk.

I earned you hunting for a bit of rag
With which to clean an ever-rusty Krag;
In sewing buttons on my ragged clothes,
And nursing tenderly my sunburned nose.

I earned you as an irate cook's police,
Accouring buzzscoots of bacon grease;
In molding biscuit from the mouldy flour,
And weeping over onions by the hour.

I earned you lying on the fever bed
With aching bones, and buzzings in my head.

Where kindly words and medicines were few.
And everything in life had gone askew.

I earned you walking lonely midnight post.

And seeing there, betimes, a leveling ghost.

Of sweetheart left behind, demurely wait.

For other lovers at her garden gate.

And now my poor misshapen awkward feet

Run not, as in my youth, on courses fleet.

They shuffle down Echague's crooked way,

Or pace Gotti's corner all the day.

And if my rebel stomach hem and haw,
And if my teeth feel like a broken saw,
And if I can't digest a piece of meat—
Well, I must find a softer food to eat.

If my rich brother in the States should spurn

A prodigal who never will return,

I'm not a totally forgotten son

Of my rich father there in Washington.

Of hiking in the sun I've had enough,
Turn out the guard, salute, and all that stuff;

And when they ask me now in hot July
To march in the parade, I say, "Not I."

O, little pension checks, I welcome you,
To brighten my last years that may be few.

O, little pension checks, perhaps some day

You'll make the sum of my lost "travel pay."

YANHS CROSS INTO MEXICO.

U. S. Cavalrymen Kill Five Cattle Thieves and Wound Two.

Troops of the 8th United States Cavalry, under Captain Kloepper, crossed over into Mexico Saturday in pursuit of twelve Mexican raiders, who had driven off thirty-six cattle and two horses from the Nunes ranch on the American side near Marfa, Tex. The Americans caught up with the Mexicans eighteen miles from the crossing of the Rio Grande just at nightfall. The Mexicans had killed one stolen steer and were cooking it for supper. They fled to the hills overlooking the trail and attempted to outflank Kloepper's troops in the darkness. Five Mexicans were killed in the first volleys of the skirmish and two wounded. The five remaining members of the bandit band fled.

The American cavalrymen then dined off the barbecued steer, and drove thirty-five stolen cattle and the two horses back to Marfa, riding all the black night in a terrific storm of sleet and rain.

Ed der
that
part
B. C.
don
mour
use
Mexi
at M
by c
caval
mah.
Be
Civil
both
ve
the
fight
Big
esca
TE
Unit
poss
ritor
duri
tory
thes
very
hist
Vete
banc
over
and
ually
neec
settl
ing
num
No
been
Unit
reck
After
we
saw
atte
Indi
men
This
into
Wes
the
Con
was
regi
new
A
com
and
and
sou
and
bee
mo
ext
day

The Spanish-American War, including the Philippine Insurrection and the Cuban rebellion in Cuba, was the longest war in our history. It lasted four years, from 1898 to 1902, and 14 days and nights in many lands—Cuba, Puerto Rico, China, Philippines, Hawaii, Guam, Alaska, and the Virgin Islands. The pay of the enlisted man at that time was \$13 per month, with a 20 per cent increase for overseas service. The facilities for taking care of the army at the outbreak of the war were very poor—very few hospitals, no camps and only a limited number of regular barracks to house the men. Camps were established in various parts of the country mostly in the South. Men had to sleep on the ground and were furnished straw ticks and straw when available. The rations were poor—hard tack, salt bacon, grones every meal, rice and oatmeal, beef and skum when available. Sometimes it was bad when delivered to the cook shacks and many times when in the field men went without food for days except what they could forage or buy from the natives. Water in most of the camps was bad and unfit to drink and the sanitary conditions were bad and large numbers of men became ill and with not enough doctors and nurses to attend them and not enough hospital beds to care for them. Many died from fever. In fact more men died from disease than from Spanish bullets.

The total number of men engaged between April 21, 1898 and July 4, 1902 was 458,151. They fought 1,238 battles, engagements and skirmishes, 9,569 were killed in battle or died from wounds, 13,576 recovered from wounds. Adding the two together you have 23,145 battle casualties, 34,050 died of diseases and with the 9,569 battle deaths gives us 43,619 total deaths. There were 1,491 cases of yellow fever, 20,976 typhoid and 97,816 cases of malaria fever, a total of 119,047 cases of fever.

From April 21, 1898 to July 4, 1902 there were 1,000 Congressional Medals of Honor issued. Of the 458,151 men who served in the Spanish-American War less than

10 per cent of them are living today, about 36,000 survivors.

The Spanish-American War was the most profitable war we ever fought except the Revolutionary War which gave us our independence. The cost of the war was \$1,800,000,000 and the territory and other assets added to our country amounted to \$8,000,000,000. Besides it added more than \$11,000,000,000 of new trade to our factories and other business enterprises of the United States. It proved the wisdom of and made possible the construction of the Panama Canal.

Editor National Tribune: The thunder of cavalry has been heard all down thru the pages of history. The first cavalry mentioned in history was that used by Lycurgus, and it took a part in the first Marathon War, 490 B. C. The great Alexander of Macedon owed much of his successes to the mounted troops he employed. By the use of a few lancers, Cortes won Mexico for Spain. The great victories at Marengo and Austerlitz were won by cavalry troops. At Waterloo the cavalry went down fighting to the last man.

Reading the history of our own Civil War, we find that cavalry on both sides took major parts and demonstrated many great cavalry leaders. Gen. George A. Custer, commanding the gallant 7th U. S. Cav., went down fighting at the Battle of the "Little Bighorn" from which no man returned.

Throughout the great West, it was the United States Cavalry that made possible the opening of this vast territory to settlement, and its duties during this period in our national history were various and strenuous. In these duties the 8th U. S. Cav., had a very active part. (The writer is the historian of the 8th U. S. Cavalry Veterans' Association). Marauding bands of Indians had to be watched over which often meant stiff fighting and the loss of life, settlers individually and en masse were in constant need of protection; wagon trains of settlers and of companies were crossing the plains in almost countless numbers and had to be given escorts.

Nowhere in history have there been cavalry troops that surpassed the United States Cavalry in daring, in reckless adventure and hard fighting. After the ending of our Civil War there was a rapid expansion of territory toward the great West. With this came the increasing hostility of the Indians who resented this encroachment on their hunting grounds. This great expansion of white settlers into the vast unexplored land of the West was the occasion for increasing the Regular Army, and by an Act of Congress in July 28, 1866, authority was given to organize four new cavalry regiments. One of these new regiments was the 8th U. S. Cavalry.

As these cavalry units were completed they were scattered all over the isolated cavalry posts and camps from California to Missouri, and from Texas to Montana and Dakota. Very little has been written regarding the early days of these early troopers who were on the extreme frontier. In the

by these early troopers. The isolation of the early cavalry camps made them dangerous to travelers, and exposed them to the warlike Indians who did not come from friends or enemies.

During the time between the closing of the Civil War and the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, the United States Cavalry found itself responsible for a vast territory no other cavalry in the world has ever been called upon to guard. This duty was strenuous and delicate to carry out. The fact that the United States Cavalry did keep order and met all its obligations must go down in our military history as a commentary of its efficiency.

The U. S. Cavalry carried its great fighting spirit into the Spanish-American War, overseas to Cuba and the Philippines. This same fighting spirit went with it into World War I and World War II. It was during World War I that the first American soldier to reach the Rhine during World War I was a trooper from Troop I, 2d U. S. Cav. He reached the Remagen Bridge at 1 p. m., Dec. 8, 1918, and was the first sentry on the bridge which played such an important part in World War II.

Taps has been sounded since the old "Horse Cavalry," and the days of prancing horses and proud troopers trotting out on the parade grounds, guidons flying, sabers flashing in the bright sunlight, has come to a close. Boots and Saddles will have no meaning as the notes float out across the silent parade ground. They will rebound in the sad notes of "Taps" for the "Old Horse Cavalry." Harry Argerbright, Historian, 8th U. S. Cavalry Veterans' Association, Okeech, Ark.

ne, one
 'to
 'on a
 'h us,
 e Captain
 : one
 of five
 and
 looking
 one day
 extra
 ' Christ-
 d he
 and he
 7 the
 ldrit
 one
 make
 ions

about
 e going
 that
 ld men
 would
 named
 in the

Commissary department but did not
 get much. One night when I was on
 guard the Officer of the day told
 me to arrest all men I saw after
 twelve o'clock, who were not on pass
 or duty. I halted two but sent them
 to their quarters as they were all
 right but I run a risk of getting
 into trouble myself for not obeying
 orders. C troop has not had many
 men in the guard house this
 winter, the other troops know that
 C troop is the model troop both
 in drill and discipline. As I stated
 before we had to live on short rations
 to make up for the over draw for our
 Christmas dinner. Each man had
 but one thin slice of bread to eat at
 each meal along with soup, or slum
 as it is called. For breakfast we had
 oat-meal mush without cream or
 sugar, two slices of bacon with black
 coffee. Dinner and supper was no
 better except that we had slum
 instead of oatmeal and bacon.
 February.

I was in the hospital a few days
 this month with tonsillitis, while here

one of the boys came in with his face all covered with blood, he had been thrown from his horse.

We lost two of the old men of C troop by dishonorable discharge, one got in trouble in the town of Sturgis, the other one was mixed up in a steal of the Canteen funds.

One Officer also of some other troop got in trouble too.

Feb. 10. The order has come we are going to the Philippines, all troops are reduced to 65 men but as we have lost so many by deserting we only transferred two men.

Feb. 12. we have drawn light clothing and are packing up, this is no small job for the Captain and other officers have so much stuff and of course the soldiers do the most of this.

Feb. 15.

We are all happy today for tomorrow the first Squadron starts for the Philippines, but worst of all we have to bid good by to our horses that we have rode so long and so far, I think Fred and I have each ridden ours over 10,000 miles.

We r
in it
back

So f
here

for
Feb. 1

Fire
had

put
Our

ing
and

of for
on

for on
with

us, &
The

soni
other

At C
pule

We h
Band:

We h
for it

cars

We will take the sixth Cavalry horses in the Philippines. They will come back and take ours.

So far we have had a mild winter here at Ft. Mead. Tomorrow we start for the P. I.

Feb. 16. Monday. Colder.

Fire call at reveille, and we all had a run for a few rods, it was put out without trouble.

Our baggage was loaded this morning and at 2 P. M. the First Squadron and the Band got in line, in columns of fours marched thro' Stugis and on to the Depot. Here while waiting for our turn to get on the train, with the wind blowing snow around us, the boys were cracking jokes.

The first train pulled out slow, some-body said "push on it," another one said "grab a wheel," etc.

At last we were all on the cars and pulled out for Frisco and the P. I.

We had a late supper of coffee and sandwiches at Buffalo Gap, S. Dak.

We have sleeping cars, two sections for the four troops, and also freight cars for the baggage etc.

Feb. 17. A cold snow storm.

This morning found us 30 miles from Orion Junction, stuck in a snow drift, here we staid all day in these sand hills, melting snow to drink, night found us here with both engines off the track.

Feb. 18. Clear and warmer.

We were pulled back to Lusk, Wyo., here we took in the town and pulled out at 5.30 P.M., supper at Orion Junction, staid here two hours, then went as far as Douglas, Wyo. where we came to a stand still at 9.30 P.M.

Feb. 19. Clear and Cold.

Douglas, Wyo. while waiting for the track to be cleared we sure took in this town, our band playing for a dance in the evening.

Feb. 20. Clear and warmer.

We pulled out after being snow bound over three days. We passed thro' Ft. Russell, where we cheered the boys in blue and they in turn cheered us as the train rattled thro'. We pulled into Cheyenne at 6 P.M. was here four hours, had

some.

Feb. 2

We r

in Y

for a

Green

as us

and

We ar

Feb. 22

We h

and r

town

guar.

The t

went

Great

Feb. 2

We p

at 8.0

45 ar

at W

in the

was h

Feb. 2

Arr

9.30 l

as th

some time to look around.

Feb. 21. Clear and Cold.

We made slow time last night. in Roulin at 10.30 A.M. was here for an hour. We had supper at Green River, Wyo., bill of fare same as usual. corn-beef and hard-tack, and coffee when we can get it. We are having a good time anyway.

Feb. 22. Cold.

We had breakfast at Ogden, Utah. and was here four hours. I was down town when I got word I was on guard, so I had to stay right with the train the next 24 hours. We went around the north end of the Great Salt Lake. Supper at Blue River.

Feb. 23. Clear & Warm.

We passed thro' Battle Mt. Nevada. at 8.30 this morning, are running 45 and 50 miles an hour. Supper at Winnemica, Nev. and some time in the night we got to Truckee, Calif. was here two hours.

Feb. 24. Warmer.

Arrived at San Francisco at 9.30 A.M. We had lunch here and as the morning was foggy, we had

orders to keep our overcoats on, but as we took up the march for the Precido, the sun came out and it was warm dressed as we were, we marched the fire and a half miles without a halt but were all warm when we got there.

Feb. 25. warm.

We have a good camp here but sleep on the tent floor, this is Camp Precido. As there was nothing doing, some of us took a walk, we saw different Artillery Forts, where they have disappearing guns etc. we saw the Golden Gate then hurried to the top of the hill to see the Ocean.

Feb. 26. warm.

We had nothing to do, so we walked thro' the Parks and Cemetery, and went down town in the evening, visited Chinatown and other places of interest. While watching the Artillery drill today some of C. troops boys saw one of the boys get killed, he fell off the gun and it ran over his head.

Feb. 27. hot.

Baggage sent away today, the

Tran
us &
paid
went
right
and
the t
much
Feb. 2
At 8
the 1:
Terre
dock,
were
we a
I was
We m
as so
I was
the bu
had
the L
of the
engin
their
We an
but &
P.M.

Transport Logan is ready to take us to the Philippines. We were paid today and the most of us went to town and were there all night, taking in the sights. Fred and I with two friends missed the last car so we did not get much of any sleep.

Feb. 28. Clear and cool.

At 8 A.M. the first Squadron of the 13th Cavalry marched to the Ferry boat, that took us to the dock, where the Logan and Kilpatrick were docked (both big boats). Here we stood in ranks for an hour. I went to sleep leaning on my gun. We went on board about 9 A.M. as soon as we found our bunks I went to sleep. At noon I awoke, the band was playing. The Kilpatrick had the 14th Infantry on board, the Logan had the four troops of the 13th Cavalry and a few engineer corps. The crowd rained their hats and handkerchiefs at us; we anchored in the bay for a while but the Kilpatrick went on. At 230 P.M. we started for good. As we

were going thro' the Golden Gate all were on deck to take a look at the gate etc. At dusk land could still be seen.

March 1. Cloudy. a Calm Sea.

We caught up with the Kilpatrick at 1 P.M., the two boats will stay close together until we get near Guam as the Kilpatrick has new machinery and they do not know how it will work.

Monday, Mar. 2. Cloudy and windy.

The waves are rolling high. We met the Transport Shadow at 10 P.M. it is bound for the Precido. There are a good many of the boys sea-sick.

Sunday, Mar. 8. The last week has been cold and windy. It is chilly standing on deck but the sea has been calm most of the time, nothing worse than white caps. I was on guard the fourth on the sixth we saw 10 or 12 whales.

Wed. Mar. 11. Cloudy and rainy weather the last two days, the waves are rolling high. some of the boys got wet by standing too near the rail. We are now 2,816 from

Trinc
Here.
Today
13th!

a day
runn
a lie
minu
had
five
drin
low th
the
I can
bread
my
beav
have
March
like
being
part
by al
A m.
the Se
to st
man
used

all
the
still

trick
day
near
new
now

We
it
ecido.

Boys

is been

ending

calm

than

fourth

hales.

eat her

re

yes

the

in

Trisco and 2290 from Guam.
Here is where we skip one day.
Today is the 11th, tomorrow is the
13th. We have half an hour drill
a day of setting up exercise or
running around on deck. One day
a Lieutenant had us run for 25
minutes without rest. Major Hunt
had him stop it. Another day
five of us got a half hours extra
drill for being late. Our grub
on this boat is not very well cooked,
the stew has green curry in it,
I can't go it, so have to live on
bread and coffee and what I can
buy at the commissary. except on
leave day and on Sundays we
have plum duff.

March 17, Clear and warm.

Will soon be in the Tropics, this
being St. Patrick's day, the band
played the same, which was cheered
by all the boys who wore the green.

A man over board last night on
the Kilpatrick, causing both boats
to stop and lower life boats, the
man was never found altho' they
used search lights.

March 18. We left the Kilpatrick this morning. The weather is fine but warm at night, we bring our blankets up and sleep on deck where it is cool until the sailors wash the decks early in the morning and chase us down below. Some of the sleepy heads get wet before they wake up.

March 20. Sighted Land at 9.30 A.M. which was Spale Island, sighted Guam at noon and anchored there at 2.30 P.M., the crew and natives from the Island went to unloading supplies for the garrison and prisoners from the Philippines. There are no docks here so it was put on lighters.

March 21. Raised anchor at 6.30 A.M. and Guam was soon a blue range of hills in the distance. What we could see of Guam was bare and sandy hills with some timber in spots, but the valleys were green. There are no Marines stationed there. As the weather is hot we donned our khaki clothes today, I am on guard today.

Mar.
Si
las
this
dec
on
the
a r
all
The
out
on
Tran
March
this
on r
old
We r
I wa
guar
pleas
seas
March
At 8
a lig
our
We
the t

ok this
but

deck
floor

on
sides

20 A.M.

ited

there

over

loading

d.

since

was

Q.M.

range

we

ind

er in

er

d there

ned

in

March 25. Clear and Hot.

Sighted land about mid-night last night. When we woke up this morning from our beds on deck, the Philippine Islands were on all sides of us, we were in the San Bernard Straits. We had a view of the different Islands most all day and met several ships.

There was an Island pointed out to me that had Cannibals on it. I sure enjoyed this days travel.

March 26. We dropped anchor early this morning in Manila Bay, on our way in we saw some of the old Forts where Devere got in his work. We waited today for transportation. I was on guard, it made my fourth guard on board. We had a real pleasant voyage, I did not get very seasick on the whole trip.

March 27.

At 8 this morning we went on board a lighter and a tug took us and our baggage to Naic, P.I. Cavete, Prov. We had to lay out in the bay for the tide to come in, we were then

polled up the river a short distance and went ashore at 10 o'clock at night. One of the boys managed to fall in the river while going ashore over the gang-plank, we had a laugh at his expense. Troop A, of the Sixth Cavalry, who we were to relieve, gave us a good supper and a hearty welcome. Their sunken figures, hollow cheeks, and tanned faces told us plainly what we had to expect. Troop A will leave tomorrow and we will be the only Americans here. There is one company of Native Scouts here, the 29th Company.

March 21.

Troop A left this morning, as their little boat left the shore we gave them three cheers which they returned. We were busy all day unloading baggage etc. We have an old Spanish Convent for our quarters with a high stone wall around it with loop holes in it etc. This place is an old battle ground, the church near by is full of bullets holes. I will tell more of it later.

Mar. 29. Naic, Carete, Prov. P.D.

War
seas
about
or wh
river
from
guan
mon
come
Apr
We
and
inla
a sr
eigh
of Co
There
have
band
we c
was i
not f
and
at on
saw
April
with
at

Warm and dusty, it is the dry season here now. Naic, a town of about 9500, is built of bamboo houses or shacks. We are on a little river near the bay, about 40 miles from Manilla. We have stable guard and patrol the town, mounted, day and night. Guard comes every forth day.

April 1903.

We spent this month at drill and other garrison duty. We rode inland one day to American Town a small town of about seven or eight thousand, there is a Squad of Constabulary Police stationed there; Them and the Scouts here have their hands full chasing the bands of outlaws, or Ladrones as they are called here. One night when I was on patrol, they were fighting not far away. I carried loaded gun and pistol, and had orders to report at once at the guard house if I saw any armed men.

April 26. The Transport Sheridan with the third Squadron of the 13th Cavalry and 18th Infantry got in

to Manila Bay today. We swim our horses in the Bay twice a week now instead of drill. The climate here is not so bad, as we get the cool sea breeze, but we are not acclimated yet for a little exercise causes the water to run off of us, often while trying to write a letter water will keep dropping on the paper, and we are breaking out with prickly heat which is very annoying.

Our rations are very poor for they are old, with worms in the oat meal and dried fruit. In order to come out not to eat any fresh fruit, they say it causes fever.

May, 1903.

I had a little change of duty on May 5, went on detachment duty as guard with the ration wagons, to Indane, 16 miles from here, where eight of the boys are camped. There is a lot of fighting going on around around here, just a day before our boys got here at Indane a band of Robbers or Ladrons, crept up close to the Scouts Quarters and started a fight, firing right into their

gun.
The
killed
The
the
on
gun.
Can
like
after
he ca
him
to go
went
rode
field
all
as in
June
Our
was
drill
requ
We a
drill
poor
guar
been

quarters, and tried to take down the American flag, one man was killed while climbing the flag pole. The South soon had them on the run, there wasn't many heat on either side, we carried loaded guns while in this country.

Our Second lieutenant would like to take a squad of us out after them, I am sure that if he called for volunteers to go with him the whole troop would volunteer to go. I didn't stay here only one day, went back with the wagon but we rode our own horses. We had a field day on the 18th, races of all kinds etc. I was on guard as luck would have it.

June, 1903.

Our mounted drills this month was most all ~~face~~-back and monkey drill at that. Some of the boys are regular clowns on their horses. We also have a half hour dismount drill in the evening. There is small pox in the town, so we are in quarantine at night and have been for some time; Several of the

boys have been fined for going out at night. we can't tell when Assembly will be blown and those who are not there to answer to their names are sure to get into trouble. One of the boys got fined \$30. for eating uncooked fruit, it is against orders to eat fresh fruit that is not cooked.

The Transport Logan got in Manilla Bay June 26. with the Second Squadron of the 13th Cavalry and the fourth Infantry on board July. 1903.

Drill on the fourth of July the same as any other day. Last night I was on Post from ten until two. as we were expecting trouble I carried my gun loaded and cocked too at that. also had orders to shoot without halting. The Secret Service Men shot there was going to be another uprising but the Natives soldiers remained loyal, so we were not bothered. The Scouts brought in a lot of prisoners and was bolo. I would like to have gotten a bolo

to ha
not. C
non-
load
to gu
He de
like
of the
Mind
The
they
guar
were
table
were
at a
and 2
cut
and
got a
up
drow
but
78 m
24 m
- my
fixa
bac

to have brought home but could not. Our captain had all the non-commissioned officers carry loaded revolvers and was careful to guard against surprise attacks. He didn't want any thing to happen like the massacre of Company C. of the ~~9th~~ ^{30th} Infantry at Balangiga, Mindanow, on Sept. 28th 1901.

The natives surprised them while they were eating breakfast. all the guards were armed but the rest were unarmed at the breakfast table. The natives that were near were supposed to be friendly but at a signal they rushed the guards and all armed men, killing them first. cut them to pieces with their knives and bolos, but some of the Americans got a hold of their guns and put up a hard fight, and finally drove the natives out of the quarter but the cost was fearful. out of 78 men 26 were alive and of these 24 were wounded. they fought their way to the boats but seeing the flag flying some of them went back to take it down and to burn

the quarters, before they got back two of these men were killed.

The boats were overloaded, but however they started for Basey forty miles away. They suffered untold hardships, some of the wounded died, some got drowned, and two or three went ashore and were later found dead.

The natives got into boats and followed them, the fight took place on the water but the Americans drove the natives off.

Just before daylight the next morning they arrived at Basey where there was an American garrison. a relief force was immediately sent back, they picked up all the survivors and placed them in the hospital, where they all died but nine and some of them only lived a few months. When the American Forces got to Balangiga, the quarters looked like a regular slaughter pen.

The natives had put out the fire in order to secure the Americans arms and ammunition.

The
in r
of the
time
This
the
Aug
The
we
shin
here
ate
and
of it.
he
to do
to
The
in a
and
here
I see
that
even
I see
got
to be
still

back
ed:
but
basey
suffered
the
ground

The natives had dug a trench
in which they had placed 250
of their dead, they had not had
time yet to cover them with dirt.
This shows what a hard fight
the American put up.
August 1903.

and
place
mans

at
asey
an

icked
placed
e they
e of
this
not to
ked
ew.

he fire
crisand

The rainy season is here but
we still have a lot of hot sun
shining. There is quite a bit of
fever among the troop. All the
water we drink has to be boiled
and I was told to take the place
of the boy who had the job as
he was tired of it. I had two natives
to do the work, all I had to do was
to see that they did it right.
The water was boiled on two stoves
placed in a shack near the guard house
and an old church. I had to stay
here all the time night and day.
I sleep in a little stone building
that the Catholic church used to
cremate their dead in. At first
I helped the two natives but they
got so lazy and mean that I had
to let them know that I was boss,
still we got along fairly well.

The church near by has a sheet-iron roof and thick soft stone walls, which is full of bullet holes, I dug out three and have them yet. Many a fight took place here between the Natives and Spaniards and later the Americans and natives. In the tower or steeple of this Catholic church are about six or eight bells, that they ring from four to six times a day. Several Spaniards, after the rest had been killed in and around the church, went up in the tower and shut the trap door and staid there until they starved to death rather than give them selves up. It was while I was on this water boiling job that General Lee came here and inspected the troops and condemned a lot of bad rations, so we had better grub after that. I had the privilege of talking to him about how the water was boiled for the men. Since the rainy season has begun every thing is beginning to look green and fresh again, but the

town
ever
expo
Amer
here
dug
and
will
the
on it
be or
anot.
I m
yard
una
guar
out
the r.
of de
all
trica
Serr
me
but
han
of la
aror
As i

town grave yard is as gloomy as
 ever with its piles of human bones
 exposed to the dogs etc. Two
 American Soldiers who were buried
 here about two years ago, were
 dug up, their bones put in sacks
 and sent to Manila where they
 will be boxed up and sent to
 the States. It was while I was
 on this job that we got orders to
 be on the look out, for they expected
 another out-break on a certain night.
 I was sleeping alone some few
 yards from the guard house and
 unarmed, on that evening the
 guard got orders to be on the look
 out for anything unusual among
 the natives and at the first sign
 of danger to take the prisoners and
 all go to the Troops quarters. I
 tried to get a gun but the First
 Sergeant said he could not give
 me one without the Captain's order
 but said if I was afraid I could
 have his. I didn't like that kind
 of talk so walked away. I staid
 around the guard-house for a while.
 As the natives had all left the market

place near by, it looked suspicious, it looked like we were going to have trouble of some kind. The boys promised to wake me up at the first sign of danger, so I went to bed after putting an old rusty dagger under my pillow, that had been found on an old battle field. Nothing happened at this place, however, altho' plans had been laid by the Natives, Rebels, and Outlaws to kill us and take our guns etc. But all the Native Police and Scouts remained loyal except one Company of Police, they killed the Officers and started out but were soon taken prisoners. Nothing happened here at Naic except one friendly native lost his head for telling on the Robbers. I quit my job boiling water about the twentieth of this month and was glad of it for we will leave here soon for San Metio.

Naic, Careto Province, P.D.

Sept. 1. After two weeks of waiting we got orders to leave this Station. We will go over land to San Metio, about

15 mi
go w
and
this f
to Pa
to 3
Sept.
been
The
we r
our
flat
our
Sept.
We r
high
pick
us t
saw
and
that
We p
rust
sign
to the
Pasi
the
with

cious, 65 miles. A detail of five men will
 go to go with the baggage to guard it
 he and help load it. I am one of
 up the five men, we will go by water
 so I to Pasig Crossing, then by wagons
 to San Meteo.
 old
 blow, Sept. 4. The last three days we have
 old been packing up and are all ready
 at The Troop left this morning.
 cans We worked hard all day loading
 Rebels our baggage in two cascos, native
 take flat boats. In the evening we took
 five our last walk thro' Naic.
 loyal Sept. 5. Clear and Hot.
 they We went out with the Casco's at
 ted out high tide this morning, a launch
 ers. picked us up at noon and towed
 us to Manila. We went by Careto,
 ost saw the old Spanish war ships
 Robbers and the old Forts in the distance
 about that Hervey knocked to pieces.
 and We passed real close to an old
 care rusty battle ship which showed
 signs of hard usage. We tied up
 iting to the Dock at the mouth of the
 Station Pasig river. went down town in
 , about the evening, a teamster who was
 with us gave us a good supper.

in a swell restaurant. Three of us soon went back but had to hire a Native to take us across the river and up to our boat, the waves were coming in and we came very near getting spilled out in the treacherous river.

Sept. 6. Clear and Hot.

While waiting here for the tug to take us up the river, I saw two big natives get in a hard fight near the dock, no body bothered them and they sure went at it, two other natives who were watching the fight from the top of a covered dock, were knocked off in the river by a tow line. They got out alright tho. About 10.30 A.M. the Tug came and we started up the river. I was the only one on the boat except the few native helpers. We however picked up the teamster with one of the boys but the teamster went back to hunt up the other two boys, later in the day they caught up with us in a carronata, a two wheel buggy drawn by one pony. I saw great sights from the top

of our
boat.
just
una
the
doz
poor
the
look
Had
stir
a ro
litt
of the
The
along
was
The g
a m
we
all
drag
Sep
We
this
for
the
Pas

of our boats, we met hundreds of boats of all kinds, the river is just like a busy street. We went under the bridge of Spain, saw the noted steel church and dozens of other buildings of importance. A few new buildings the Americans are putting up look queer among the old ones. Had a good view of the Wall City. This high stone wall more than a rod in thickness and bearing little round guard houses, hints of the time of strife and disorder. The Luneta is near the Wall City along the Harbor, this is a great resort, you might call it a Park. We got stuck on a sand-bar about a mile from Pasig Crossing, where we were to stop, we staid here all night. There is an engine here dragging the river.

Sept. 7. Pasig Crossing.

We got off the sand-bar at high tide this morning, laid here all day waiting for transportation. We are now on the Moriquina river just above the Pasig river. One mile from the

New Post. Ft. Mc Kinley. There is an old cave, or Spanish Convent or some thing of the sort across the river from here, where a fight took place between the Americans and Natives, the Americans used cannon and shelled Pasig, a town of some size. We had a swim in the river here and came very near going under by the under tow.

Sept. 8. Hot and Rainy.

We unloaded the Cascos this morning, part of the Officers stuff was left at Manila. The three Officers have two or three as much as the Troop does. The wagons came at noon with two Troops of the fifth Cavalry that C and A. troops relieved. I went with the first wagons, passed thro Pasig and Moriquina on our way and got to the Troop at San Melio at 6 P.M.

Sept. 10. It is very hot and unhealthy here in this valley. A and C, Troops of the 13th Cavalry and the 23rd Company of Native Scouts are all the Troops that are here. Our Quarters are on the Moriquina

river
Saints
there
Sept.

It
very
Ther
last
mor

the c

Our

The

the

with

last

inc

I see

take

by a

did

the

and

2

here

on a

in t

Sept

The

river, about 80 ^{R.D.} yards from General
Lanton's monument, he was killed.
there in the rice fields.

Sept. 19.

It rains most every day and is
very hot when the sun shines.
There was a death in A. Troop
last night from disentry, several
more cases. Can't keep track of all
the deaths but there has been several.
Our regiment is scattered.

The cholera has broken out among
the natives and they are dying
with it, some times they do not
last over 15 minutes with it.

One day while I was on guard
I heard the Natives hollering and
taking on. Two boys who came
by a little later told me a native
died in the street with cholera.
The other natives got around him
and took on like a pig fast in
a fence. We have plenty of work
here and catch guard every five
or six days. We have three men
in the guard-house.

Sept. 30.

The last half of this month we

spent at hard work, along with our other duties we built target butts near Lawton's monument.

I think it was about this time that a company of Infantry were sent south to some little island, and 24 hours after landing 25 of them died from cholera. I am not sure about the exact number but it was about 25 of them. There has been a good many cases among other troops altho it has been kept quiet.

October.

We have plenty of rain this month and we spent the month about the same as last month altho we have a little target practice and on Sundays we have a ball game.

Governor Taft was here, we had to turn out and welcome him, present sabors etc. The cholera is about stamped out but the quarantine is still on, we still have plenty of work. Fred went with three others as guards on the Paris River crossing for a week.

November.

We are not having much rain

now
with
carb
three

Wells
Long
have

that
gun
sup
boat
to do

Nov. 7
after
stare
at V
sup

arr
reli
som
and
well

there
Offi
incr
have

One

now and are having target practice with the pistol, C. Troop with the carbine. The ball team have had three games with the Soldiers of Millwaukee. We have a Graphophone bought from the Troop Funds, we have a good many records.

It was the first of this month that I was lucky enough to go as guard to Pasig Crossing where supplies are unloaded from boats and hauled by wagons inland to different camps.

Nov. 7 to 14. Our camp at Pasig Crossing. After drawing our rations we started early by wagon, stopped at Moriquina, bought some more supplies from our own money, arrived in camp at noon. We relieved the old guard then had some thing to eat, with our rations and what we bought we will live well. We will get some ice too as there is some unloaded here for Officers. The Sergeant in charge increased our party to five. We have ribley tents and canvas cots. One man will have to guard every

night but he can walk or sit down at his leisure. We are one mile from Ft. McKinley a new Post that is almost built. I was up there and saw it, found it to be a nice place for soldier as far as Barracks and grounds are concerned, it being high and dry with a cool breeze. It overlooks Manila, the Morikumb Valley, and Laguna de Bay. The Barracks are for Artillery, Cavalry, and Infantry. We have nothing to do but a little guard, we pass the time enjoying ourselves as only Soldiers can when they are away from garrison duty. Swimming, hunting, fishing and drinking, and boat riding, also watching boats go up and down the river.

Nov. 14. Our wagon has come, we must go. This is too good to last. I was almost sick with dysentery before I came but this change has done wonders. It was while we were here that two of us took a walk thro' Pasig and saw the American school teacher and his family, his two little children looked so clean

and
niger
trip
a gr
burn
and
Nov. 15.
Camp
Nov. 2
We r
th an
We r
was
at 7.
the 2
can. 2
can,
a nic
the s
halt
night
unlo
a feel
us a
This
60 m
Nov. 6
Nor

down
from
out
acks
it
ool
the
unia
try
little
oying
when
duty
drinking
boats
st go
ost
me
lur.
hat
asig.
ool
two
an

and sweet beside the natives or
niggers as we called them. On our
trip back to the roots we passed
a graveyard with its pit of
human bones exposed to sun
and rain.

Nov. 15. We will leave here soon for
Camp Stotsenberg.

Nov. 21. Our move to Camp Stotsenberg.
We were relieved last night by the
K. and M. Troops of the 11th Cavalry.
We saddled up and was on our
way at 4 A. M., rode into Manila
at 7.30 A. M. Loaded our horses in
the little freight cars, four to each
car. We got some of the new mess
cars, one Troop to each car. We had
a nice ride, the country still shows
the signs of war, passed several
battle fields. It was late in the
night when we got to camp and
unloaded our horses, watered and
fed them, then G. troop gave
us a good supper and breakfast.
This is a prairie country about
60 miles from Manila.

Nov. 22. Camp Stotsenberg.

Worked hard all day morning in

quarters, will sleep on the floor for a few days. When this camp is finished it will be a good place to soldier. The whole regiment of the 13th cavalry are here now.

Nov. 29. We are well settled in our new home and like it all right so far. As the Inspector General is here we are having plenty of drill of all kinds. Munitions will be in full pack for the whole Regiment. Cavalry in career, mounted etc.

We had a good Thanksgiving dinner. There is a good deal of sickness, one hundred men in hospital or sick in quarters. C. Troop has four men in the guard house. Dec. 1903.

We had target practice this month. When target practice is going on there is always plenty to do, and it is no easy job to keep our guns clean for only a soldier knows what it means to mount guard with a dirty gun. And many a long day I have worked in the target butts as marker. We were in a ditch with a target over-head, when

this piece
a stick
in d
to sh.
puttin
flag
we
two
year
the l
then
a 'ba
fired
then
over t
where
rapin
the s
twent
up i
ture
the t
Some
sitor
in
on th
my

this is shot at, it is turned, a
 piece of paper pasted over the hole,
 a stick with a tin on each end
 in different colors, is held up
 to show where the shooter is
 hitting, in case of a miss a red
 flag is waved. This is the way
 we had target practice the first
 two years but this is our third
 year and they are making a change,
 the targets are on little car tracks,
 they are pushed out from behind
 a bank of logs and dirt, when
 fired at they are drawn in, pasted,
 then sent out again and a disk held
 over the bullet hole to show the shooter
 where he is hitting, when we have
 rapid fire they are pushed out and
 the shooter fires five times in
 twenty seconds, when the time is
 up it is jerked back. I have stood
 here and watched the bullets strike
 the target or the ground right by it.
 Some times they will hit a rock and
 rebound altho' they are spent. I have
 seen them spin around like a top
 on the ground at my feet, and got
 my fingers burnt by picking them

rip before they cooled off. When
marking for another troop at volley
and time firing is when one hears
a lot of racket. The targets are set
out in the open, the markers get
off to one side and the way the
bullets ring and the dust they
kick up is hard to describe but
one can imagine at time fire if
there are 65 men in the troop
and the all fire fire shots in
twenty seconds that makes 355
bullets. in volley firing it is 65
striking at once. One day, a man
out of another troop was leaning over
his loaded gun, in some way it
went off and went right thro' him,
he sure suffered until they got
him to the hospital. This was just
before we went home so do not know
whether he died or not.

We had mounted guard all the
time we were in this camp, by it
posts, with about 30 men mounted
each day. We had a good Christmas
dinner.

Jan. 1, 1904. New Years Day.

Clear and hot. No duty today, except

sta
Three
of la
also,
of cal
We
thro'
-mil
end
this
We
into
pent
rock
of the
This
sold
do on
about
comi
they:
it ga
over
out &
Feb. 14
This
same
was c
list

stall, a cant and necessary fatigue
There has been several ball games
of late and other amusements,
also plenty of fatigue. A new list
of calls today, duty leave.

We had drill and fatigue all
thro' this month. Our stalls were
built in line, this throw one
end over a bank four feet high,
this had to be filled in with clay.
We hauled it in wagons and
laid on pounded up rock and
put on top, then sand and small
rock, then we tamped clay on top
of this, the whole length of the stalls.
This work was all done by the
soldiers, we also had to drill and
do our guard etc. I think it was
about this time that a Transport
coming over here lost three soldiers
they were leaning on the rail and
it gave away, and all three went
over board, they tried to save them
but they were all lost.

Feb. 1924.

This month we spent about the
same as last month as far as duty
was concerned. Fred had the

this month. A good many of the boys have it. Some of the boys went out in the hills hunting and two or three deer were brought in, but our troops got none while I was with them. One of the boys shot a wild hog, it squealed and a bunch of boys gathered all the way around him and came very near cutting him up, but he kept his head down and did not shoot any more so they finally went away.

Several times during the five months we were here at this camp, we had Regimental drills and parades. It looks fine to see about seven or eight hundred horse-men at parade or drill. The band at parade will ride to the center, then the troop will ride around, making square turns at the corners, at first a walk, next time at a trot then the last time at a gallop, all with drawn sabers. It is a sight if once seen will never be forgotten. We got water at our stables the last of this month before this

we
water
soil
care
have
we
his
happ
stabl
by
of Ne
they
in
they
We
this
we r
one r
chiar
It wa
a me
this
drin
too
was
mad
We
there

we had to ride about a mile to water. I remember about having holes and always treaded the bare back ride to water.

March 1904.

We had a good deal of hot weather this month. One day while passing land manure from the stables to a Spanish ranch nearby. I saw some Negroties, a tribe of Negroes that live in the hills. They had nothing on except a piece of cloth and were so dirty they were scaling off.

We had our fourth target practice this month, the new regulation. We were not supposed to have only one each year but as every thing is changed they gave us two this year. I was not lucky enough to get a marksman badge this time.

This last target practice we had no drill or guard to do, each troop took turns at target practice and was excused from all duty, this made it easier on us all.

We had a fire at the corral of the Quarter Master Department, not much

damage but we had a long run.
Some of the boys time is about
out and they are going home every
month.

April 1.

Our fine Regiment is soon going
to be split up, 32 men in C. troop
will leave for Manila to be sent to
a Casual Camp to be sent home
on the next boat.

April 5.

We turned in our equipments
today, every thing except our cloths
and blankets. They belong to us.
A happy lot of boys we are.

April 6.

We have our cloths packed and will
leave tomorrow. There are only two
of the boys going to take on or reinlist,
the rest, who's times are about out,
are going home.

April 7.

We bid the Officers good-by last night.
our Captain told Fred and I that
if we ever reinlisted to come back
to his troop. We left this morning
on the six oclock train and as we
started on our 10,000 mile journey

for
242
C. tr
about
Mani
to 7
we
Then
serv
Apr
Liz
there
but
com
and
time
I g
fro
thr
She
Inf
Apr
boa
will
197
Apr
The
thei.

for home, we cheered again and again, ninety-six of us, thirty two C, troop men. After a ride of about sixty miles we arrived at Manila and were lucky enough to get a ride to San where we will camp until the boat leaves. There are two companies of the seventh Infantry here also.

April 11.

Life in the Casual camp is easy. There are about 370 of us all together but C Troop men are all in one company. We were down to Manila and took in the town for the last time. In fact this is the only time I got to see much of Manila, except from the river or when passing thro'. We will board the U. S. Transport Sherman tomorrow with the 29th Infantry.

April 12. Went on board today. The boat will not be crowded, but duty will be hard part of the time, there are 19 posts on board the Sherman.

April 13.

The ship went to Marvales early this morning where we staid all

day and night to disinfect.
 We all had a good bath. We had
 plenty of work lugging baggage
 around and slept ashore at night.
 Here is where I saw the first
 torpedo boats, they were on their
 way to Manila Harbor.

April 14. We board the Sherman.
 We went back to Manila this after-
 noon, where we took on some thing
 like Six million pesos to be taken
 to the United States to be reconiced
 then sent back to the Philippines.
 We also took on board over 300 dead
 soldiers. every ship takes home
 some of the dead. Soldiers who
 die here are sent home later. except
 those that die with cholera, they
 are never sent home. Manila looks
 nice by lamp light tonight but all
 we can think of is home.

Apr. 15.

At three P.M. we raised anchor
 and steamed out towards Corrigidor,
 a happy lot of boys we are as
 we gather on deck to take a last
 look at Manila and Harbor.
 We passed Cavete and from the

deck
 slope.
 fiber
 that
 woul
 of in.
 and
 a sm
 be m.
 gunn
 and
 At m.
 and
 deep
 every
 April
 Fair
 Sunday
 Off
 Dela
 and
 April
 We
 harbo
 guess
 the
 thing
 fire

deck we could see the gray rocky slopes of Corregidor, later to be the Gibraltar of the Philippines, on that little island the Americans would make their stand in case of invasion by hostile armies, and not far from Corregidor is a small island that is going to be made into a little fort. The guns on this little island will guard the entrance to the Bay. At night we are in the China Sea and are sailing over the briny deep at the rate of 275 miles every 24 hours.

April 16.

Fair weather off the coast of Luzon. P. Sunday. April 17.

Off the coast of Formosa, a large Island of Japan. It looks gray and bare in the distance.

April 20.

We dropped anchor in Nagasaki harbor early this morning. It is very queer to us to watch the Japs coal the ship by hand, it is done something like passing buckets at a fire. They have a good many of these

bucket brigades passing up coal in every place they can, to get it in the ship.

April 21.

A good many of us went ashore today and took in the town. We sure saw some queer sights, had a ride in a Rickasha, a little two wheeled buggy pulled by one Jap, these Rickashas have a little dash board and we were furnished with a lap robe but no whips. We were each one betting on our own man and encouraging them every way we could, they took us on a run for about two miles, where we looked over that part of town then rode back and gave them ten cents.

I got some Jap money to bring home but lost it on the way home. We went back to the ship in the afternoon, found coal every where and Japs selling junk of all kinds. I bought an egg sandwich of a Jap, that was the best thing I had had to eat for many a day.

There is war between Japan and Russia now but no signs of it

Sure
anchor
April
we re
ing,
and
The
corn
a lot
April
Of
Car
damp
Blue
by the
reati
more
April
own t
very
most
back
always
could
and
jota
Some
sear

coal
et it
sure except a Jap war ship
anchored here in the harbor.

April 22

we raised anchor early this morn-
ing, after a stop of two days,
and were soon out on the Ocean.
The weather is cool for us after
coming from the Tropics, we met
a lot of Jap fishing boats.

April 23.

Off the coast of an island of
Japan, the weather is cold and
damp and chills us to the bone.
Blue cloths and overcoats are worn
by those who have them. The
weather continued to be cold and
more or less wind all the rest of
April. we spent a good deal of
our time below deck, time went
very slow, the grub was thin
most of the time. we got hard-
tack part of the time, it was most
always green and musty and we
could find worms in the oat meal
and also in what beef we had, the
potatoes were gummy and sticky.
Some of the boys are more or less
sea-sick. The 29th Infantry have

a mean lot of Officers, that makes it worse for us. This Regiment came from the Southern Islands where they had a good deal of hikiing to do, out after out-laws or Robbers, so they most all look sickly, in fact three of them died on the way home, poor boys I feel sorry for them, some of them are good hearted fellows but they have a mean lot of officers. Well they can think of raising they try a man, is to give him three months in the Guard House and \$3 fine. One day while I was on old guard fatigue, two of us were sent down in the hold, or lower deck, for two boxes of soap, the other boy who was sickly, started up the ladder first and when near the top, dropped his heavy box, it came very near hitting me on the head, I went first after that.

May 5.

Sighted land today, one of the small Hawaiian Islands. We were in sight of land most all day but passed it far south of the noted

voice
warm
into
May 6
In
Island
and
is a
to the
ashore
How
did
to A.
went
before
fire
we
long.
Mixture
kind
May 7.
Said
Tras
Philis
Two
We to
on to
head

makes volcano to see it. The weather is
 next warmer now as we are getting back
 into the Tropics.

of May 6. Friday.
 In sight of land all day, on one
 sickly Island we could see sugar factories
 and trains of cars. One of these islands
 is a leper island. We tied up
 good to the dock at 5 P.M. and all went
 ashore for a few hours.

Honolulu is a nice town, it
 did us good to meet and talk
 to Americans again. Fred and I
 went together, we had thirty cents
 between us, we bought two oranges,
 five cents worth of candy and as
 we were out of smoking tobacco we
 bought four packages of Dukes
 Mixture, the first we had had of that
 kind for over a year.

May 7. Honolulu.
 Laid here today waiting for the
 Transport Thomas bound for the
 Philippines with Recruits and
 the two Battalions of Artillery on board.
 We took two Battalions of Artillery
 on board our boat today, they look
 healthy. We went on a five mile

Hike today.

May 8. Sunday

I was on guard at the money vault, when the Thomas came in and docked right by us. I could hear the cheering down in the hole where I stood guard, later I went on deck, the Thomas was just a few feet from us. The soldiers on that boat were dressed in blue and how healthy they looked, what a contrast we were dressed in khaki, tanned brown and a good many looked sick and all of us more or less bony and very slim, while they looked fat and as one of the boys remarked "you fellows look good enough to eat." At one P.M. we raised anchor, a tug pulled us back from the dock. It was a grand sight, the Bands were playing on both ships. Honolulu looked like a green park at the foot of the mountains, the sea was roaring over the break waters. When the Sherman was headed for the mouth of the bay, we gave a farewell cheer to the boys on the

Thomas
and
right
May 11.
We had
first a
torpedo
on for
British
name.
May 12.
now.
board
I saw
that a
is to
that
end
above
leave
May 15
cold
m
but
deep
death
Kegs
were:

Thomas, then were off for Frisco and in a few hours were out of sight of land.

May 11. On board the Sherman.

We have had fine weather the last few days. We met a steamship today, exchanged signals, all well on board both Ships, she was a British ship did not learn her dressed name.

May 12. The weather is a little cooler now. The two Battalions we took on board at Honolulu, are a fine bunch of boys, they have good Officers, that is what makes a good Regiment, is to have good Officers and men that will not abuse their passes and what liberty is given them and above all things men that will leave whiskey alone.

May 13. Sunday.

Cold and windy, getting a little ruff. We met two coaling vessels yesterday. There is not much to write about, except that there has been three deaths on board since we left Nagasaki, all three soldiers, they were not buried at sea. I came

off guard today, this is my fifth
guard. Time drags slow. it is
2100 miles from Honolulu to
Trisco and from Nagasaki to
Honolulu is 3989 miles and from
Manila to Nagasaki about 1080 miles
or about 7000 miles from Manila
to Trisco the way we came.

May 16. Monday.

Cloudy and cold. sighted land
at one P.M., in thro' the Golden
Gate and anchored at 3 P.M. We
will have to stay on board all
night. it is cold and dreary here to
night. We have had a cold and
dreary voyage but no bad storms,
our blood is thin and as we are
climated to the Tropics, we feel the
cool sea breeze. We were fed very
poor on the trip, wormy grit
and part of the time given musty
hard-tack.

May 17. Tuesday. warmer today.

Went on board a ferry boat at
eight o'clock this morning, and
started for Angel Island. stopping
at Alcatraz Island to unload some
general prisoners, soldiers who

have
officer
but in
or cit
of the
ment.
boys
and 7
vison

lat 2
13th I
was
baca
for m
camp
days
and
cama
here
to the
ment
May 1

We a
have
check
where
frui
13th I

have been tried for all kinds of offences and sent here to serve out their times as convicts, soldier or citizens no more. At least half of them did not deserve such punishment. We were a happy lot of boys who landed on Angel Island and went to our tents, then at noon were told that we would eat with the K company of the 13th Infantry. Our first meal was beans, coffee, and a bakers salad, the best meal we had had so many a day. We have a good camp here and will stay a few days until we can be discharged, and paid off. This is called a casual camp, recruits are sent here to be drilled and later sent to the Philippines. The 29th Inf. went east some where.

May 18.

We are enjoying ourselves here, have plenty to eat, can draw canteen checks and spend them at the canteen where they have milk, pies, cakes, fruit etc. and we can use the 13th Infantry Library, pool tables

and bath rooms. Got much to do but strolled around and watch the boats passing to and fro, thro' the Golden Gate and between Oakland and Frisco. Here we laid in the sunshine for hours watching the sights. Frisco, Oakland, small Army Post, utilities and discharging guns are scattered all over these green hills. If a hostile fleet ever did get into this harbor they would never get out.

May 23. Laysan Island.

Weather has been fine until today it is cooler and windy. we had some work to do today but did not work hard. I have walked all over this island, one day I saw a boat loaded with powder burn up, the boxes as they exploded set others off. it sounded like rapid fire of cannon, the boat soon sank, I did not learn whether any body was hurt. Well my soldiering days are about over, we will soon be discharged, about 350 of us. Some of us will get our papers before our time is up and some have

to see
conver
May 2
We we
was \$2
dollar
out of
Today
we
Anack
Frisco
Fred
Sante
spen
at the
the
fine
solar
about
Carr
May
the
Calif
mor.
good
A. 7
pass
which

to do to serve a few days longer for the convenience of the Government.

May 27, 1904. Angel Island.

Oakland We were paid last night, my pile was \$219. in gold. I had a few dollars in currency checks to pay out of this. We got our Discharges today. A boat took us on board, we bid good by to Ft. McDowell and Angel Island and were soon in Frisco, where we most all separated. Fred and I bought tickets over the Santa Fe Route, for home. We

Today we spent the rest of the day looking at the sights, had a good dinner, the strawberry short cake was fine, the only one I had while a soldier for Uncle Sam. We left about 9 P. M. several of the 13th Cavalry boys were on this train.

May 28.

I We rode thro' the best part of today California last night but this morning there was quite a bit of good country to see until about 10 A. M. then we were in the hills and passed thro' a good many tunnels which made the car very smokeey.

Most all afternoon we were riding thro' a desert, got into Needles, Calif. just before dark but did not stop here long.

May 29. We got to Flagstaff, Arizona, at noon, had lunch here, some old soldiers wanted us to lay over a day or two and they would show us a time but we had no stop-overs so could not. I did not see any very good country while riding thro' this state but saw quite a bit of desert and drifting sand. We got over into New Mexico some time in the afternoon and rode all night thro' this state, went by the way of Albuquerque, Los Vegas and Trench.

May 30.

Today we rode thro. Colorado, passed thro' Trinidad, Pueblo, Colorado Springs, got into Denver just after dark. Here we stopped four hours looked over the town some before we took the Burlington Route for Lincoln, Nebraska.

May 31.

When I woke up we were in Nebr. the country looked so nice after

riding thro' so much barren country
in California, Arizona, New Mexico
and part of Colorado. We got into
Lincoln at one o'clock. we saw no
one we knew but went to a rooming
house, washed and put on a clean
khaki uniform. then went out to
look by on the train, met two
neighbors on the train who were
glad to see us. We walked home
cut thro' the fields and got home
before dark.

Father was walking from the
barn to the house. we saw him
first, I noticed even at a distance
that he looked so much older than
he did three years before, but he
came to meet us without stretched
hand to welcome home his wondering
boys. We visited the rest of the
folks a few days, then I went
to work for father and worked
for him two years.

This concludes the diary except to say
that when we enlisted in June 1901,
it was for service in the Philippines
but Uncle Sam seen fit to keep us
in the states for nearly two years

riding thro' so much barren country
in California, Arizona, New Mexico
and part of Colorado. We got into
Lincoln at one o'clock. we saw no
one we knew but went to a rooming
house, washed and put on a clean
khaki uniform, then went out to
look by on the train, met two
neighbors on the train who were
glad to see us. We walked home
out thro' the fields and got home
before dark.

Father was walking from the
barn to the house. we saw him
first, I noticed even at a distance
that he looked no much older than
he did three years before, but he
came to meet us without stretched
hand to welcome home his wondering
boys. We visited the rest of the
folks a few days, then I went
to work for father and worked
for him two years.

This concludes the diary except to say
that when we enlisted in June 1901,
it was for service in the Philippines
but Uncle Sam seen fit to keep us
in the states for nearly two years

Before sending us over there and
by that time the insurrection was
over except for a few bands of
out-laws. Fred and I both received
Honorable Discharge Papers.

Disease Has Killed More Than Bullets

Recently the war department at Washington issued a statement which shows that more than four times as many men died of disease during the Spanish War and Philippine Insurrection than the number killed in battle. The figures furnished by the war department are as follows:

Spanish War and Philippine Insurrection

Killed of wounds in action	1,704
Died of disease in service	7,995
Deaths from other causes	938

Total deaths in service	10,637
Wounds not fatal in service.....	5,872

Many of those who were wounded in action have suffered as cripples the rest of their life, and many who contracted disease in the service have suffered ailments all of their remaining days. They are now dying at the rate of more than 500 per month.

The total number of officers and men engaged during the war with Spain were 280,564 and in the Philippine insurrection they numbered 126,468. The period of the Spanish War dates from April 21, 1898, and ended on April 11, 1899, while the Insurrection overlapped into this war period from February 4, 1899, ending on July 4, 1902, all more than 4 years and 3 months.

These figures are simply for the army and do not include the navy and marines. The medical records are so meager that it would be unjust to the volunteers of that period to require them to trace their disabilities to service connection. With so many men sick in the service in fever camps, on floating craft and in the field of action, and such a large percentage of them dying in the service indicates that the health of every man in the service during that period must have suffered disability therefrom the rest of his life.

30