

THEY ARE SEEING ACTIVE SERVICE

CAPTURING THE FORTS OF THE INSURGENTS.

William J. Boyce, of the Nineteenth Regiment, Writes Entertainingly About the Skirmishes in Which He Was Engaged in the Vicinity of Cebu—It Was Their Good Fortune to Make a Captive of One of the Filipino Generals and Other Officers of Lesser Note.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune. Cebu, Cebu, P. I., Jan. 29.—It seems as though the newspapers in the States get all of their news from the island of Luzon and never hear much about what is done on the other islands. I am in good health today, though I am somewhat tired, caused by a long march and fighting. Fifty men of our company left camp Thursday morning, January 25, under command of Lieutenant Pisco. We thought of course it was only reconnoitering party, as only a few days ago we had a battle with the insurgents and didn't expect another one for some time to come.

We marched south about nine miles and camped for the night within sight of an insurgent fort. On the morning of January 2 we started up the mountains, keeping well out of sight of the enemy, as we knew by this time we were going to take the enemy by surprise if possible, and we managed to get within a half a mile of the fort in a bamboo forest and waited for our rations to catch up with us. Part of the command was ordered to wait, while the rest of us went forward until we got within 600 yards of the fort. Then thirty of us marched around the side of the hill until we got opposite the fort, when we were ordered to fire, and every one of us gave them six rounds apiece out of our Krags. The insurgents were so surprised that they couldn't get themselves together, but a few of them plucked up courage and sent a few shots at us, but they all went wide of their mark. They thought the best thing for them to do was to run, and as they went down one side of the mountain we went up the other. The bamboo is so thick here that it was impossible for us to get many of them, but we killed sixteen.

IN ENEMY'S FORT. That night we slept in the enemy's fort and captured papers, bolts, a few guns and ammunition stores. It was one of the best captures made on this island and every man has something to take back to the States for a relic to remember the day.

On Saturday morning we tore down the fort, burnt the buildings and started for a small insurgent town. We captured the place, which proved to be a small mining town, as coal is mined here on a small scale. We did not harm anything and the man in charge had a German flag flung to the breeze.

This is the only town on this island which we have seen that looks anything like civilization, as they have a short railroad here, running from the coast to the mines, a distance of six miles. The rails are about twenty-six inches apart and the ties are all mahogany and coconut. We took possession of the road, loaded our rations on two of the cars and started for a town called Danao. The cars were about as large as the cars that are used around the mines in Pennsylvania and the grade was all down hill so it was easy for our hombricks (men) to push them along and control them. We reached Danao about 4:15 o'clock and stayed in the police station there. It is a town about seventeen miles from Cebu, and has a population of about 10,000. It is a much nicer town than Cebu and many of the boys wished they were stationed there in place of Cebu.

The policemen here get three pesos a month. A peso is a Spanish dollar and is equal to 50 cents, so the policemen get \$1.50 per month and consider that good wages. In Cebu the policemen get ten pesos a month, or \$5 in our money, and that is considered the best position for a working man as far as pay is concerned on the island.

CAPTURED TWO MEN.

We left Danao Sunday morning for Liloan, a distance of ten miles, but when we were three miles from Danao we saw two men leave a house in a hurry, and Lieutenant Pisco gave the command to catch them. We started after them and succeeded in surrounding them, when they surrendered. They proved to be a captain and lieutenant of the insurgent army. They took their capture very easy and seemed to be glad that they were not killed.

We then proceeded on towards Liloan and when we got within sight of the town another man was seen to leave his house, mount a horse that was nearby and start for the mountains. Lieutenant Pisco knew it would be impossible for us to capture him, so he gave the command to shoot, and we brought his horse down, but he still kept on the go, so one of the men shot to wound him and hit him in the left leg. When we got up to him he said: "Americans much as amgo." We proved to be a general and was in command of the fort that we captured thirty-six hours before.

Every man in K company, from

Lieutenant Pisco on down, was jubilant now, for this was the first general ever captured on this island by the Americans, and is considered a great honor.

The general speaks Spanish very fluently and seemed to want to talk. He said they had six American prisoners, but that two of them had escaped some time ago. One of them belonged to the Sixth and the other the Twenty-third infantry. They had four Krags; one body of six Hattows, which the rest of their rifles were all Remingtons.

WHERE THEY GOT THEM.

Two of the Krags were taken from two men from the Twenty-third infantry doing outpost duty, one mile from Cebu, in June, and the other two were taken from two men of the Sixth shortly after we arrived here at El Pardo, four miles north of Cebu. He also said the Filipino soldiers were paid 2 1/2 pesos a month and that the hombricks (men) who worked for them got eight ducos a day; that is equal to 5 cents. He also said that when we told him what we got a month and what we paid the natives for working for us he was much surprised.

We returned to our camp last night pretty well tired out, but after one of the most successful trips ever taken by a small body of soldiers and every one is highly elated over our success. This morning a detachment from our company took the general, captain and lieutenant into Cebu.

It is thought now that the insurrection on this island will soon come to a close, as the backbone of the enemy's army is broken. Let us hope so anyway.

William J. Boyce, Company K, Nineteenth infantry.

BOERS' OFFER IS SPURNED BY ENGLAND

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accomplish His work in us and in our descendants. We hesitated to make this declaration earlier to your excellency, as we feared as long as the advantage was always on our side and as long as our forces held defensive positions far within her majesty's colonies such a declaration might hurt the feelings and honor of the British people.

But now that the prestige of the British empire may be compromised, we are assured by the capture of one of our forces by her majesty's troops, and that we have thereby been forced to evacuate other positions, which our forces had occupied, that difficulty is over and we can no longer hesitate to clearly inform your government and people in the sight of the whole civilized world, why we are fighting and on what conditions we are ready to restore peace.

Salisbury's Reply. The Marquis of Salisbury's reply was as follows:

To the Presidents of the South African Republic and Orange Free State: "Foreign Office, March 11." I have the honor to acknowledge your honorable telegram, dated March 5, from Bloemfontein, of which the purport is practically to demand that her majesty's government shall recognize the "incontestable independence" of the South African republic and Free State as "sovereign international states," and to offer on those terms to bring the war to a conclusion.

In the beginning of October last peace existed between her majesty and the two republics under conventions which then were in existence. A discussion had been proceeding for some months between the British government and the South African republics, of which the object was to obtain redress for certain very serious grievances under which the British residents in South Africa were suffering. In the course of these negotiations the South African republic had, to the knowledge of her majesty's government, made considerable armaments, and the latter had consequently taken steps to provide corresponding reinforcements of British garrisons at Cape Town and in Natal.

No infringements of the rights guaranteed by the conventions had up to that point been made on the British side. Suddenly, at two days' notice, the South African republic, after issuing an insulting ultimatum, declared war upon her majesty, and the Orange Free State, with whom there had not even been any discussion, took a similar step. Her majesty's dominions were immediately invaded by the two republics. Siege was laid to three towns within the British frontier, a large portion of two colonies was overrun, with her majesty's property and life, and the republics claimed to treat the inhabitants of extensive portions of her majesty's dominions as if those portions had been annexed to one or the other of them.

In anticipation of these operations the South African republic had been accumulating stores of the most military stores on an enormous scale, which, by their character, could only have been intended for use against Great Britain.

Your honors make some observations of a negative character upon the object with which these preparations were made. I do not think it necessary to discuss the questions you have raised. But the result of these preparations, carried on with great secrecy, was that the British government was compelled to confront an invasion which has entailed upon the empire a costly war and the loss of thousands of lives. This great calamity has been the penalty Great Britain has suffered for having of recent years acquiesced to the existence of two republics. In view of the view to which the two republics have put the position which was given them and the calamities their unprovoked aggression has entailed upon her majesty's dominions, her majesty's government can only answer your honors' telegram by saying they are not prepared to assent to the terms which you offer to the South African republic or the Orange Free State.

CAPE NOME'S RICHES.

Sixty Miles of Golden Beach Where None Can Stake Claims. Wrangell, Alaska, Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.

The spring of 1900 will undoubtedly record the world's greatest gold stampede, and the scenes attending the mad Klondike rush of 1897 will be insignificant when compared with the incidents attending the Cape Nome craze. All Alaska, and the Pacific Coast generally, have been started by the return of the last boats from that frozen region and the wealth brought down by the passengers. A very conservative estimate of the number who will venture to these wonderful diggings, 2500 miles away, is 50,000; in fact this number will be limited only by the transportation facilities, and, in anticipation of the rush, boats by the score are being built or chartered by the several transportation companies along the Pacific Coast. On most of the boats sailing at an early date the passenger and freight facilities have already been taken up by the eager argonauts. All the information here given has been secured by interviewing many of the best informed people who have returned from the wonderful camp. It is the general opinion that Cape Nome

HEALTH to a woman means "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." A woman in womanly ill-health cannot be said to live; she only exists. She has slavery instead of liberty. From day to day she drags about with her the chains of disease. Each month she is prisoned for days in a darkened chamber. At her best she just manages to keep about; her back aching, her nerves trembling, her head dizzy and reeling. And there are days when so intense is her suffering that the cry of Mariana leaps to her lips: "Oh God! I am weary, and I would that I were dead." Just how true to the life is this glimpse of suffering may be gathered from the case of

JUST ONE WOMAN.

"Your medicine almost raised me from the dead," writes Mrs. Edwin H. Gardner, of Egypt, Plymouth County, Mass., Box 14. "I had pain all over me and such a dragged feeling it seemed I could not do my house work. I had to sit down to make the dishes, even and also to do some of my other work, too. In the year 1897 I was so sick I did not care to live and prayed many times that God would take me. Then I thought of my little boy and my husband, and thought it would be dreadful to go and leave them behind; so one day I was looking over my papers and found a little book in which I used to keep my husband's accounts. I read it and thought I would write to Dr. Pierce. I sat down, as sad as ever, and wrote a few lines to him, and in a few days received an answer. I decided to try his medicines, and to-day I am a well woman. I have no headache, no pain at all. I used to have such aches previous to the monthly period, and such pain that I would roll on the floor in agony. This sometimes would occur every two weeks, and I would be very weak afterward. I was in pain all over. My feet would slip from under me when I would try to go across the room, and I could not walk any distance without being in pain. Words cannot express what I suffered in two months. After I had taken one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I began to feel better. I took three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and three vials of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and three vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and was completely cured."

WHAT SHALL I DO?

How many a woman has cried out, "What shall I do to get relief from this intolerable agony?" The best answer to that question comes from some one who realizes that Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription was made to cure certain diseases and not certain women.

In plain words, "Favorite Prescription" regulates the periods, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It takes no account of women, except as the victims of the disease, because every woman is exactly alike with respect to organic structure. If "Favorite Prescription" cures ulceration in one woman, it will cure it in any woman. That was the logic of Mrs. Adams' husband:

WHAT DOCTORS SAID.

"I had internal trouble very badly until it resulted in ulcers of the uterus," writes Mrs. Mary Adams, of Grassycreek, Ashe County, N. C. "I was troubled with it so that I never slept a night for seven weeks. The doctors said I could not be cured, but I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Pleasant Pellets.' After taking two bottles I could sleep all night, and after taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and two of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and three vials of 'Pleasant Pellets' my case was cured. I had told my husband that I would have to die, as it seemed I could not live. He told me to put faith in Dr. Pierce's medicine, for it had cured others and would cure me. So it did, and I thank God and your medicine for saving my life."

SHE WAS A WRECK.

"I had inflammation of the internal organs and hemorrhage for three months so that I could not turn over in bed without help; and soreness of the abdomen, and also bladder trouble," writes Mrs. Jennie Lee, of Lethbridge, Alberta Dist., N. W. T., Canada. "In fact, I was a complete wreck, and the local doctor's medicine would not stay on my stomach, so I had to stop taking it, and he told my husband I had to be kept quiet, and he had but little hope for me. I happened to pick up a paper with your advertisement in it, and I thought I would try your medicine. I have taken seven bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' six of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and three of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and from the first day I commenced with them I began to get better, and soon got as well as ever."

NOW A WELL WOMAN FEELS.

"I feel like a new woman," writes Miss Annie Stephens, of Belleville, Wood Co., West Va. "I took several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I have no headache now, and no pain in my side any more. No bearing-down pain any more. I think that there is no medicine like Dr. Pierce's medicine. I thank you very much for what you have done for me—your medicine has done me much good."

Here and there a woman is found who is different from the average of her sex. She is different, not



It Makes Weak Women Strong.

It Makes Sick Women Well.

It is not the easy cases only that are cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Speaking in general, after everything else has failed and doctors have said "the case is hopeless," "Favorite Prescription" is used as a last resort. It always helps. It almost always heals. Here is another case where the doctor had but "little hope" and "Favorite Prescription" had help and healing.

The evidence that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well is overwhelming. More than that: it makes old women new. Women who have been prematurely aged by pain are restored to youthfulness. The eye brightens, the cheek rounds and reddens, the form fills out. The woman not only feels like a new woman, but she looks like a new woman.

organically, but in a certain delicacy of organism and sensitiveness, which need to be considered in her treatment. To her and to all women suffering from disease in its chronic forms, Dr. Pierce gives the invitation to consult him by letter free. This free consultation by letter places at the disposal of weak and sick women the medical advice and fatherly counsel of one of the foremost specialists in

the treatment and cure of diseases of women.

In a little over thirty years Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, has treated and cured more than half a million women.

This offer of free consultation by letter, therefore, must not be confounded with the offers of "free medical advice," made by those who are not physicians and whose advice on disease is consequently not only worthless, but dangerous.

There is no similar offer of free medical consultation and advice, whether made by man or woman, which has behind it an institution of

NATIONAL FAME

like the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., or a specialist of Dr. Pierce's standing, with an associate staff of nearly a score of assistant physicians.

All correspondence is strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write, without fear or fee, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and every other narcotic drug. In this it differs from almost all other put-up medicines for woman's use. It is a strictly temperance and purely vegetable preparation, and cannot disagree with the weakest constitution.

Sometimes a dealer, for the sake of a little extra profit, will offer the customer a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" as "just as good." If you want the medicine that cured Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Lee, and Miss Stephens, and thousands more, remember it was Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There's nothing else "just as good."

JUST FOR THE ASKING

and the expense of mailing only, you can obtain Dr. Pierce's great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, free. This great work contains 1008 pages and deals with the facts vital to womanly health and happiness. The cloth-bound book is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, the cost of mailing only. Or the book in paper covers can be mailed for only 21 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

will be a world beater, because it has all the advantages that go to make up a great gold field. These advantages are easy of access, large extent of ground rich in gold, shallow claims, plenty of water, and the gold in such a condition that a large amount of it can be saved at little expense. None possesses all these and more.

None is so close and can be reached by boats from Puget Sound ports in twelve days, but not earlier than the latter part of May. Many who are anxious to get on the ground at a very early date next spring have gone in to Dawson, and will attempt the 2,000 mile ice trip down the Yukon river during the winter. This is a very hazardous journey, and it is doubtful whether Nome can be reached before the middle of June, at which date the ice around St. Michael breaks up.

There is a striking similarity of the Nome placers with the early California placers. They are shallow, rarely exceeding five feet to bedrock, and the ground can be easily and rapidly prospected and worked. It is estimated that fully \$2,000,000 was cleaned up on the beach this last summer, and this in spite of the fact that these diggings were not discovered until the middle of July, and work ceased early in October because of the cold. This beach runs 75 to 100 feet wide for at least sixty miles. Hundreds of men rooked out an ounce of gold, per day, and some old miners made \$50 and \$100 a day, and occasionally a clean-up of \$1,000 and \$1,500 was reported. The pay streak run down to the water's edge and perhaps farther. No claim on the beach between high and low water can be staked, and the mining laws of the camp last season allowed every man nine feet of ground. If a man left his working ground for any length of time another man could set up a rocker on the place and work. Notwithstanding that there were fully 5,000 people in the camp last season, the resources of the beach are so extensive that neither the tundra, creek nor quartz claims were given any attention, except in the case, and these few cases proved bonanzas.

The tundra diggings, which prospect as rich as the beach diggings, extend from the beach about four miles to the foothills; but little work was done last season, save to prospect, because of the richness of the beach diggings, which were easier to work, owing to the proximity of the water. The many creeks and streams in the foothills beyond have proved to be immensely rich by the little work already done on them. Several have paid \$100 a day to the owner, and one claim has a record of \$250,000 for two months' work. Numerous ledges of high grade quartz have been located, but as yet no one has prospected for ledge claims.

Many of those who came out this fall will return in the spring to work tundra and creek claims with the most improved machinery. The creek claims have produced about \$1,500,000 thus far. Charles W. Lane, the California millionaire, has invested heavily in these creek claims, and it is known that the company in which he is interested has secured ten miles of territory along Snow Gulch and Anvil creek. For three claims on Anvil creek Lane paid \$70,000.

The power of attorney by which a man can locate any number of claims for parties not in the mining district has proved to be a curse in the country. The work of the last season was greatly retarded by the lack of lumber, and exorbitant prices were paid for sufficient lumber to make rockers. Lumber sold as high as \$250 a thousand and coal cost \$150 a ton. The Albion, the last boat to leave Nome, sailed early in November, and reported that fully 2,000 people would winter there, and that, owing to the scarcity of lumber and fuel, there would be much suffering and many deaths. Many will be obliged to winter in tents, and this means sure death in that cold region. Scoury and typhoid fever will also claim many victims. Rich discoveries have also been made at Cape York, 150 miles beyond Nome, and it is likely that rich deposits of the yellow metal will be found all along the coast as far as Kotzebue Sound.

GENERAL CRONJE.

An English View of Him Different from the Popular One. Arnold White, in Philadelphia Ledger.

The capture of Cronje is gratifying, but his personality is not an agreeable one. He is brave and he is cunning. In his surrender to Lord Roberts it will be observed that, while he pleaded for kindness on behalf of himself and his large suite, he had not a word to say on behalf of his army. He refused before surrender, Lord Roberts's offer of a safe conduct for the women and children. He declined medical assistance for the wounded, upon whom neglect has produced the most lamentable and irreparable effects. More than this, Cronje's history is unsavory. It is difficult to convey to readers at a distance the intensity of feeling among loyalists in South Africa and at home on the subject of General Cronje.

Englishmen regard Cronje's record precisely as Americans would regard it had he been their victims. The Cronje who has been so anxious to save his own skin is the same man who during the siege of Potchefstroom caused British prisoners of war to be placed in the forefront of the besieging operations and compelled them to work in the trenches, with the result that some of them were killed by their own comrades. He refused to allow two ladies who were in the garrison and were ill to leave the fort in order to obtain food and medical attention. One of them died. In 1881, defying treaty obligations, he withheld from Colonel Winslow and the besieged garrison the news that an armistice had been arranged between the British and Boer forces, and continued the siege until the garrison were forced to surrender to save the lives of the women and children. It is the same man who had the Indian of Queen Toorenstian flogged without any form of trial. For this act of injustice he was condemned by a Transvaal court to pay \$125 each to the thirteen Indians. They never received the money. He is the same man who gave a safe conduct to Captain Elliott,

who was shot down in cold blood with Cronje's safe conduct on his person. The murderers were never punished.

While recognizing, therefore, Cronje's dauntless courage, fortitude of resource, magnetic power over his men and marked abilities, the English do not regard him as a worthy or respectable foe.

Birthplace of the Potato. From the Chicago Record.

Peru is the birthplace of the potato, which was used as an article of food by the Incas and exported to Europe by the Spaniards when they took over the quinine bark and named in honor of the Countess of Chinoon, whose husband at that time was viceroy. The Indians had used the bark for medicinal purposes as long as any one could remember, but this noble lady was the first European to test its efficacy, and it proved so excellent a cure for the malaria which saturates the atmosphere of Lima that she induced the Jesuit fathers to recommend it to the medical officers of the old world. These wise old chaps sent it to Spain and Italy, and it is said that one of the first doses of quinine that was ever administered in Europe was swallowed by the pope. The unregenerate potato, which is still found in a wild state among the mountains of Peru, is a

delicate vine which bears a fruit about the size of a plum and as yellow as an orange. Cultivation has increased its size and improved its flavor.

Bills Payable in Russia. From the London Financial News.

The year 1900 not being a leap year in the Gregorian calendar while it is so in the Julian mode of reckoning, the old style in Russia, will as from March 1 next be thirteen days behind the new style. This is a point of the utmost importance in regard to bills payable in Russia. Indeed, it happens very often that bills drawn upon Russia bear both dates, and the slightest error is sufficient to render void a protest of such bills, as the courts are very strict about these matters. It is, therefore, inadvisable to mention the old style in any such documents. The latter date is quite unnecessary, as Russian commercial law provides that bills from abroad shall be payable according to the new style, which is followed by nearly all the countries of Europe.

The Great Equalizer. Lives of great men all remind us. We are just as great as they. When we die we leave behind us All that we can't take away. —Philadelphia Press.

Advertisement for 'Darkness Flies Away' featuring 'Headlight Water White Oil'. The text describes the oil as an antidote to darkness and mentions 'Atlantic Refining Co.' as the manufacturer.

Advertisement for 'The Newark Shoe Store' for 'Good Shoes'. It promotes 'Early Spring Styles Now Ready'.