

JACKSON COUNTY, KANSAS IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR
1898-1899

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SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR



TABLE OF CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION: 4

CHAPTER I: COMPANY D, 22nd KANSAS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY 6

 Roster of Company D, 22nd Kansas Volunteer Infantry. 8

CHAPTER II: OTHERS WHO SERVED: 30

INDEX. 41

INTRODUCTION

Sugar has been grown in Cuba since the 1500's and it was one of the legs of a triangular slave trade between Africa, the Caribbean, and England or the United States. Slaves from Africa were brought to Cuba to work on the sugar plantations, the sugar or rum distilled from the sugar, was then exported to England or the United States, and from these places manufactured goods were sent to Africa in exchange for the slaves, who were shipped back to Cuba to work on the plantations.

For four hundred years Cuba's sugar trade flourished, and by the mid 1800's, the United States was importing 80 percent of Cuba's sugar production. Up until October 19, 1960 when the U. S. placed a trade embargo on Cuba, the island remained a strong trading partner of the United States, sugar and rum being Cuba's largest exports to the States. The United States took a great interest in Cuba for business reasons, and at various times offered to buy the island from Spain.

Over the years, Cuban rebels had fought Spain to gain independence for the island, and for the three years preceding 1898, the fighting was intense. Because of this unrest and the United States economic interests in Cuba, the U.S. government brought about an agreement with Spain that Cuba, on January 1, 1898, would become self-governing.

Unsettled conditions continued and following a riot in Havana in January of 1898, President William McKinley sent the USS Maine to Havana to protect U.S. citizens and its business interests. On February 15, 1898, an explosion sank the United States Battleship Maine, killing 266 men on board. Some believed it was sabotage, others give the cause as an explosion of the ship's magazine, but from whatever cause the explosion took place some placed the blame on Spain.

There was great support for Cuban independence in the United States, tales of Spanish brutality to the Cuban population created a public outrage that was spurred on by the media, and this made war seem inevitable. With war eminent on April 19, 1898, Congress passed the Teller Amendment, stating that the United States would not establish permanent control over Cuba. This amendment was passed to protect western U. S. sugar beet growers.

On April 20, Congress passed a resolution that acknowledged Cuban independence, demanded that the Spanish government give up control of the island, that the United States would not annex Cuba, and gave President McKinley war powers to secure Cuba's independence. This was of course rejected by Spain and diplomatic relations between the two nations were cut. President McKinley immediately imposed a naval blockade of Cuba on April 22, and on the same day Spain declared war on the U. S., and the U. S. retaliated by declaring war on Spain on April 25.

Although Cuba played the key role in the starting of the war, Spain had many colonies in the Pacific and that is where the war began, the first battle being a naval one. On May 1, 1898, Commodore George Dewey's Asiatic Squadron defeated the Spanish naval force at Manila Bay, in the Philippines Islands.

On June 10, U.S. troops landed at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and at Santiago, Cuba on June 22 and 24. On July 1, at Santiago, Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, led his Rough Riders, a cavalry regiment on a charge up San Juan Hill, which brought him and the Rough Riders everlasting fame and helped him make him a U. S. President.

The island now being under U. S. controls left the Spanish naval commander two choices, surrender his fleet sitting in Santiago Bay, or try fight his way out of the harbor. On July 3rd, the U. S. Navy destroyed the Spanish Caribbean squadron as it attempted to escape the U.S. naval blockade.

By August 2, talks were underway to end the conflict, and the U.S. troops took over the island of Puerto Rico early in that month. The Spanish accepted the peace terms as laid out by President McKinley, the fighting stopped on August 12, 1898, and the Treaty of Paris, ending the Spanish-American War, was signed on December 10. Spain gave up Cuba, Puerto Rico, Guam, and the Philippines in exchange for a U.S. payment of \$20 million.

As a result of the war the United States became a world power in the Pacific, Cuba did not gain independence, control of the island being transferred from Spain to the United States; the U. S. continued the war against the Philippine insurgents that the Spaniards had been fighting.

A positive result of the war is that it may have helped ease some of the bitterness that remained in the South since the Civil War. Just as family members may fight among themselves, but join together and present a united front against outsiders, there was some feeling of reconciliation between the North and South at this time.

Kansas was called on to furnish four regiments of volunteers. The 20th Regiment saw combat service in the Philippines, the 21st and 22nd Regiments served for about five months in the states and were discharged in September; the 23rd Regiment saw occupation duty on the Island of Cuba.

Jackson County, Kansas main contribution to the war effort were the men who enlisted in Company D, of the 22nd

Regiment of Kansas Volunteers, a unit that did not see service outside the U. S. due to the war coming to an end in less than a year. There were some men who joined other Kansas volunteer regiments and Jackson County residents or former residents who enlisted in or were already serving in the Regular Army or Navy.

CHAPTER I: COMPANY D, 22nd KANSAS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

By order of the Governor, Jackson, Jefferson, and Pottawatomie counties enlisted their volunteers at Holton last Friday. The first named two counties responded by furnishing their full quota, while Pottawatomie county failed to come to the front with her forty men. As a result a company of eighty men with officers was organized from Jackson and Jefferson counties.

Captain William A. Deford, the recruiting officer assigned to Holton, and regimental surgeon, W. W. Walters, arrived on the morning Rock Island train, and were met at the station by an enthusiastic delegation of citizens who escorted them up town headed by the drum corps and Stars and Stripes. The recruiting commenced immediately in County Attorney Noble's office which had been arranged as a sort of temporary war department. People who had been fearful that our county would be lacking in patriotism to the extent of 39 men, were pleasantly surprised at the general rush for the examination room and the prevailing anxiety among the recruits over their chances of getting into Uncle Sam's service.

A delegation of thirty-five volunteers headed by Dr. Swallow, of Valley Falls, came up from Jefferson county on Thursday, and these were all on hand when the recruiting office opened. Nearly all of them passed the examination and were accepted.

Dr. Walters was assisted by Dr. C. J. Tucker, and the two doctors examined the men in squads of eight or ten. The test was not a rigid one and only occasional man was thrown out whose defects were particularly apparent. The recruits will be subject to another examination when they reach Fort Leavenworth and prepare for actual soldier life.

It took only till noon to examine about thirty-five men from Jefferson county and nearly sixty from Jackson. Pottawatomie had not put in an appearance up until that time, so the enlisted men held a meeting at the court house and organized the company by electing the following officers: Captain, Charles Phillips of Holton. First Lieutenant A. B. Shaffer, of Valley Falls. Second Lieutenant W. M. French, of Winchester. Captain Phillips has not appointed his sergeants and corporals yet, and expected to defer that until he reaches Topeka. However it was understood that Perry Hersh, a former member of the U. S. regulars, would be orderly sergeant. The following is the roster of the Jackson county men who compose a majority of the company: Gay Lucas, Will Walton, Frank Armstrong, Ben. Martin, Andrew Douglass, A. Snodgrass, Frank Nuzman, S. E. Myers, Bide Saunders, Frank Washington, Thos. E. Richardson, Glen Phillips, Albert Crawford, Samuel Beal, Clarence Abbott, Roscoe Oliphant, Perry O. Hersh, George Anderson, Edward J. Barnes, Truman F. McCord, John Seabold, Oliver Morris, Ed. E. Masters, John Pratt, Harvey Heath, John Hipp, Harry Fahs, Wm. Nauheim, Paul Bhalka, Frank Duckers, Arthur Huff, Fred Stanley, Charles Mercer, John H. Whitcraft, Jos. E. Harrington, Frank Doty, Allen Wark, Frank Crawford, E. Boettcher, Charles Phillips, Frank Elliott, Charles Gibson, Fred C. Boles, Herbert L. Stratton, John E. Stratton, John G. Logan.

Captain Deford and Surgeon Walters left on the afternoon train for Leavenworth, leaving the office in charge of Dr. Tucker for the balance of the day. All these gentlemen won the regard and highest praises of all the volunteers for the fair and gentlemanly manner in which they conducted the enlistments. The only disappointments felt was over the fact that physical defects compelled some to stay at home.

All day long there was great excitement and enthusiasm manifested on the streets, and many business houses were festooned and gaily decorated with flags and bunting. Country people were in to bid their boys farewell, and large crowd collected in the court house park all afternoon listening to the marital music and talking war. The company did not get orders to move until Saturday noon, when a dispatch came from Gov. Leedy authorizing Capt. Phillips to bring eighty men to Topeka at once.

The ovation which our soldiers received at the station has never been equaled in the history of the town. Not less than fifteen hundred people turned out and the enthusiasm and genuine feeling manifested was inspiring. Ed. B. Jones early in the day arranged for a big parade, and at 7 o'clock in the evening the members of Will Wendell Post No. 46, together with the W. R. C. assembled at the court house park and formed a line of march with the G. A. R. in the lead, the W. R. C. following, and then the company of volunteers. The body, which extended a block in length, marched once around the square and then to the depot. Citizens followed in droves. A special car had been set out to carry our boys to Topeka, and this was quickly filled with volunteers and surrounded by their friends. The Grand Army veteran sang some patriotic songs, and when the train pulled out a great cheer went up from the throat of every person in the immense throng. It is safe to say that no other company of soldiers ever left home, whether in '61 or '98, with more hardy good wishes than our boys received on Saturday night. *The Holton Recorder*, May 12, 1898.

Tuesday May 10, was a grand and glorious day for Kansas and her liberty-loving people. The city of Topeka was gorgeously decorated with the flags of Cuba and America, and the boys with buttons to sell were very numerous. The sun shone clear and bright and seemed to brush away the sullenness which the rains of a week cast upon the earth and everybody was in high spirits.

The great Rock Island railway company made arrangements to run an excursion and about three hundred citizens and patriots of Holton took advantage of the very low rates offered and went to see the brave soldier boys once more before they embarked to Cuba, to fight the treacherous Spaniard and save the honor of this their great and free company.

It was only after diligent search that this observer succeeded in finding the camping ground of the Holton boys after arriving at the fairgrounds, but after inquiring at several tents he found that they were putting up at the Agricultural Hall. It is a very large building and seemingly comfortable enough, as the boys were provided with plenty of bright straw and government blankets. He failed to find the boys at home, however, and was informed that they were at the State House being examined by government physicians and would be gone all day.

The camping ground covered with white tents which hold from 16 to 20 soldiers each, is quite an interesting sight to those who have never been to war. The soldiers go in companies of 84 and have their company cooks. At meal time they each take a quart cup and a tin dish, something like a skillet with a long handle, and fall in line near the cooks tent, where they pass along receiving black coffee in the quart cup and boiled beef, potatoes and bread on the dish. Deford

Observer noticed that the boys were being drilled and instructed as to the use of fire arms, and companies were going through all kinds of maneuvers.

About 4 o'clock Tuesday the parade took place It was headed by Marshall's band playing "The Star Spangled Banner" and other national airs, then followed by the Knights Templar, Odd Fellows and Woodmen, all arrayed in their golden uniforms, some astride prancing horses and others on foot. With firm and steady step the grand old veterans of the civil war came next, marching as of old, not to battle, but to cheer the hearts of the American people. After the old soldiers and the Reform School boys and last of all, the soldiers of today. The boys who have left home and kind friends perhaps forever. They looked every inch the soldiers they claim to be and it is beyond doubt that they will "fight for their honor and their sires" "till the last armed foe expires." *The Tribune*, May 13, 1898.

War is a serious thing, yet it was hard to realize its awful import and great danger by visiting the Kansas troops at Camp Leedy. The dread feeling of impending war was perhaps somewhat taken off by the fact that the National Guard of the state has been encamped upon this grounds before, when drilling and fighting sham battles were the most serious business that demanded their attention. The general conduct of the troops seem to relieve the affair of its seriousness, and their actions and language seemed particularly fitted for a picnic party that had been caught in the rain. Everyone seemed to be trying to make the best of the situation and get all of the enjoyment out of it as possible.

We visited the camp last Friday afternoon. All forenoon it had been raining, a daily occurrence for the past two weeks, but after dinner on this day the sun shone out, and the boys, eager for its genial rays and drying qualities were all out enjoying it. Here and there a squad was drilling, others were out drying their camp bedding, kettles were simmering over wood fires, a foot race at one place, a boxing match at another, there was life in it all.

We entered at the extreme northern part of the camp, where a guard stopped us with the interrogatory "citizen?" We passed in, and ascertaining that the Jackson county company was at the extreme southern part of the camp, trampled across a quarter section of land that had been rained on for two weeks and trampled into mire. There were tents, however, on each side and the scene was more interesting than disagreeable.

In the floral hall of the fairgrounds we found the headquarters of Company F, Twenty-second Kansas volunteers, which is the military designation of the boys recruited in this city. That morning they had been mustered into Uncle Sam's service, and this was their first day as regulars. Their quarters were not elegant, as a floral hall may suggest, but they were dry and with plenty of blankets and straw they were very comfortable. Out on the grass in front of the building were here and there a squad of eight or ten men being drilled by a corporal, while standing in various places were the newly elected sergeants each with a book of tactics in his hands, studying new movements and drills, the squad being commanded by Harvey Heath and another by Clarence Abbott, and the boys seemed to be learning very fast. They had as yet received no uniforms and their appearance was not so proposing as regular soldiers ordinary are.

Capt. Chas. Phillips showed us over the camp, and also exhibited the sword and belt received from the citizens of our city. The sword is gold plated, engraved and elegantly finished and the Captain is, as he should be, very proud of it, and very grateful to the donors. The belt is a regulation belt with gold clasps and buckles, and we need have no more fear for the appearance of our captain on dress parade, than we have of his bravery in time of action. He will never disgrace his sword.

The general health of our boys was good, and all seemed glad to hear from home, and had many messages to send to remembered friends. Only one man, Will Nauheim, was on the sick list, and he was rapidly recovering, as he expressed it, he was afraid that he was getting well too fast and might soon be ordered to do picket duty. Tom Richardson was presiding over the camp kettles and from the contents it did not look as though the boys were going hungry. We tried to secure a piece of hard tack, but Tom told us that only one box had been received by the Holton

company and they had all disappeared as soon as opened, the boys taking them as souvenirs for their friends. If there had not been plenty of bread the boys would have gone hungry. By a little strategy, however we found one valise that had four in it, and we divided with the owner.

Company F. lost some of its men by reason of the rigid examination and a few deserted before they were mustered in. These places were filled by recruits from other parts of the state, and the company had at the time 83 men. The full roster of officers and men is as follows:

OFFICERS.

Chas. A. Phillips, Captain, Holton
 Arthur C. Shaffer, 1st Lieut., Valley Falls.
 Walter M. French, 2nd Lieut., Winchester.

SERGEANTS.

Perry O. Hersh, 1st., Holton.
 Edwin Burket, Q. M., Valley Falls.
 Louis E. Blackford, Holton.
 Geo L. McClenny, Dunavant.
 Robt. E. Trosper, Holton.
 Clarence E. Abbott, Holton.

CORPORALS.

Harry C. Wilson, 1st, Baldwin.
 Foy J. Earnest, 2nd, Holton.
 Edward W. Clarke, 3rd, Oskaloosa.
 Arthur H. Heath, 4th, Holton.
 Joseph Anderson, 5th, Soldier.
 Andrew B. Douglass, 6th, Birmingham.
 Gay S. Lucas, 1st musician, Holton.
 Frank Washington, 2nd musician, Circleville.
 Fred C. Stanley, 1st artificer, Holton.
 Thos. Richardson, 1st wagoner, Circleville.

PRIVATEES.

Armstrong, Frank W., Birmingham.
 Allen, Jas. E., Valley Falls.
 Boles, Fred C., Holton.
 Belhke, Paul L., Holton.
 Bass, Jas. M., Valley Falls.
 Barnett, Samuel L., Holton.
 Beal, Samuel, Holton.
 Bateman, Marquis D., Holton.
 Bateman, Jon., Holton.
 Brandon, Ben F., Valley Falls.
 Bender, Albert, Powhattan.
 Burkett, Eorin R., Powhattan.
 Crawford, Geo. A., Holton.

Pratt, Jno. O., Pottawatomie Co.
 Tripp, Edmond L., Holton
 Renfro, Frank D., Holton.
 Richardson, Roscoe C., Circleville.
 Stromeskie, John, Circleville.
 Saunders, Byron R., Holton.
 Shaw, Ira E., Pottawatomie Co.
 Stratton, Hurbert L., Holton.
 Seabold, John, Holton.

Cordon, Thos. O., Holton.
 Carl, Cal C., Onaga.
 Casper, Chas. C., Holton.
 Demprey, Anthony, Pittsburg.
 Duckers, Frank W., Netawaka.
 Doty, Frank S., Holton.
 Dost, Harold H., Valley Falls.
 Elliott, Frank B., Holton.
 Farris, Thos. P., Holton.
 Gibeson, Chas., Holton.
 Goodman, Carson W., Valley Falls.
 Henderson, William, Pittsburg.
 Hogan, Jas. E., Valley Falls.
 Huff, Arthur G., Holton.
 Helms, Arthur C., Holton.
 Hayward, Noyce H., Onaga.
 Harris, Gaylord H., Onaga.
 Johnston, Chas. T., Valley Falls.
 Keplinger, Peter, Holton.
 Lance, Sturgeon, Pittsburg.
 Langford, Henry, Pittsburg.
 Loper, Burton, Holton.
 McCord, Freeman, Holton.
 Martin, Ben Q., Holton.
 Mercer, Chas. S., Holton.
 Morris, Martin P., Oskaloosa.
 Meeham, Peter J., Onaga.
 Miller, Jon. W., Holton.
 Morris, Oliver M., Holton.
 Myers, Samuel E., Netawaka.
 Neil, Sanford M., Pittsburg.
 Nuzman, Francis H., Soldier.
 Nauheim, Wm. D., Holton.
 Osborn, Frank, Holton.
 Phillips, Glen, Holton.

Selover, Wm. H., Holton
 Tripp, Edmond L., Holton.
 Thomas, Wm. E., Pottawatomie Co.
 Walker, Gilmore, Pottawatomie Co.
 Wark, Allen E., Holton.
 Ward, Allen R., Holton.
 Whitcraft, Jas. H., Holton.

Of those who were recruited at Holton the following were thrown out on final examination: John W. Glasgow, George B. Anderson, John D. Catt, Henry B. Fahs, Arthur Fletcher, Frank Heath, John Hitt, Henry C. Hoffman, John

G. Logan, Ernest P. Kaman, Edward G. Barnes.

Three of the boys, Oliver P. Little and William Walton of Holton and Samuel M. Strawn of Valley Falls, left the company before examination, and two of the boys, Frank Osborn and Herbert L. Stratton, left after final examination, but before being mustered in. Jack McDaniel of Jackson county, was discharged and Arthur V. Snodgrass left this company and joined the Fort Scott company.

The boys are not very gentle in their remarks towards those who deserted, and should they ever catch them tossing in a blanket would be the least of their punishment.

We are under obligation to Fred C. Stanley for many favors while we were in with the boys, for which we return thanks. The men speak highly of their officers and the officers seem to have an equal admiration for their men. They all want active service and the thing they most dread is that they will have to garrison some post. *The Holton Signal*, May 18, 1898.



Camp Leedy, Topeka, Kansas

The 22nd Kansas Volunteer regiment was made up of men who had volunteered for service in the war with Spain. Companies were raised across the state and these were brought together at Camp Leedy, in Topeka. The regiment was mustered into United States service on May 17, 1898. Many of the men reported for duty in their most tattered clothing, as they expected to be issued uniforms in Topeka. The Army, however, refused to issue uniforms until the men shipped out for their next duty post. On May 25 the people of Topeka turned out to see the regiment off as it departed by rail for Camp Alger, Va. Three days later the regiment exited the train at Dunn Loring, Va., and marched to Camp Alger.



Dunn Loring Train Station

Eventually they were met by an Army staff officer who "marched them something over two miles out of the way over a dusty road, crowded with Army wagons and about sundown pointed out the location chosen for our camps. No one complained of this but when he ordered us to pitch tents within 100 feet of the sinks of a New Jersey regiment we felt that we were imposed upon." according to Maj. A. M. Harvey, previously the lieutenant governor of Kansas until he joined the Volunteers. He also vigorously complained about the overcrowding of the regiments, the unsanitary conditions and the inadequate water supply. ... To prepare the Volunteers for service in the tropics the Army vaccinated the men, with the result that a large number of the men became sick from the vaccinations. So few healthy men were available for a regimental dress parade that the reviewing officer told the company commanders to dismiss their squads. Historic Units. [ww.kansasguardmuseum.org](http://www.kansasguardmuseum.org)

From the University Informer. Camp Alger, June 5, 98' Mrs. L. E. Ehrenfeld: - Dear Sister or Sisters, I have delayed writing because my duties demanded it, but you will be interested in our trip to Camp Alger, so I will sketch it for your benefit.

We were treated kindly by Dr. and Flo D. Menninger. I took a picnic supper with them at the river the night before I left Camp Leedy and oh, how I enjoyed it. Well, we left Camp Leedy, May 25th, about 3:45 P. M. I mean we took the train at that hour; little can be said of our trip until we struck St. Louis, except that the ladies did not forget us but turned out at all stations to give us flowers and good cheer, both of which we received with good grade. Leaving the Union depot where we had received coffee, we crossed the river and the salute we received was extremely loud; locomotives, engines, steamboats, factories, etc., seemed to struggle with each other that they may have the honor of making the greatest noise. That was the Illinois salute or the beginning of it for it never ended until we crossed the Indiana line. There was more display in Ill. than Kansas. The ladies would present bouquets to the soldiers tied with color ribbon, their names and addresses attached, with the request the receiver would write to them and tell them the war news, etc. I received several but have, neither the time or the inclination to write. I will go back to add a note in regard to Missouri. We passed through at night and I think that might account for the greater part of their silence. After crossing the Indiana line, we became convinced that the east was entirely in sympathy with and had the greatest respect for the Kansas soldier, for they not only turned out and gave us flowers, but coffee as well, and in Ohio they improved that some by adding sandwiches, made of bread, butter and good meat, but when we crossed the Ohio river all that changed except the turning out, that was continued until we reached Washington, D. C. You have been through these states so I need not describe the scenery. You would have laughed to hear some of the expressions made by some of our Kansas boys when they saw the Missouri river, the first tunnel, but the mountains capped the climax.

Well we arrived at Camp Alger May 28th, about 3:30 P. M. making the trip in 72 hours. My but some of the boys were tired, our cars were too crowded for much comfort we were to have a seat for each soldier but some had no seat and others were doubled up, making it unpleasant. After leaving the train we had to march 3 miles to our camping ground and then set our tents for the night. We were very tired and ready for sleep when taps blew that night.

I had charge of the tent details and I was as tired as any man when they were up. The regiment is laid off in straight lines with each company an alignment, 13 tents to the company, each tent has a front street 6 ft. wide, two company's face each other making the streets in front of the tents 12 ft. wide, each company must keep their street swept clean. The rear of each tent is set close to the rear of the others, thus occupying as little space as possible, and 12 companys make a regiment. The officers tents run in a line north and south facing the streets, each captains tent is just opposite the west end of the street so he can see right down the front of his tents.

In each tent is a non-commissioned officer to keep order, etc.

I nixed part of this description but you will understand. You see we have quite a little town of our own surrounded by our own guards.

Camp Alger (as a whole) is situated 8-1/2 miles southwest of Washington, D. C. on a small plateau some 6 or 7 hundred feet above sea level. Every here and there is a cleared field which is used for a drill ground. Where it is large enough they place the tents around its edge and use the center for drill. Ours is that way.

By the above you will see our camp covers quite a large piece of ground over four miles long and two miles wide, quite a city is it not? If it was not for the timber we could see all over it, as we are on the highest point, a little knoll near the center from east to west and 3/4 the distance south.

We, as soldiers have to leave our spring cots at 5:30, roll call 5:45, mess and sick call and police camp 6:30, squad drill 7:00, 8:00 recall, 8:20 theoretical instructions, 9:00 recall, 9:30 platoon drill, recall 11:30 mess 12:00, 1:30 guard mount, 3:00 drill, recall 5:00, mess 5:30, roll call 6:00, evening gun 6:25, taps 9:15, go to sleep 9:30. All is quiet until morning.

You see how much time I have to write through the week.

We have not yet received our full equipment yet expect to get our trousers in the morning and then we will have a full equipment of clothing except blankets. We don't know when we will get our guns, expect them soon. I am growing more and more tough and able to stand the pressure. I am quite well and as black as a mulatto. I am going to have my picture taken one of these days then you will see what I have grown to be.

We are having better mess than we had at Topeka. Will tell about it next time. Now I think I have repared to a degree the wrong done by not reporting sooner, don't you?

Tell my school mates I am quite well and have not forgotten any of them. Give my best to the faculty. Foy Ernest. *The Tribune*, June 17, 1898.

From Camp Alger, Va. June 12, 1898. Editor Signal: Thinking that the readers of The Signal would like to hear something of how the boys of Co. D., 22d Kansas Vol., are faring and what they are doing at Camp Alger, I thought I would spend some of my spare time in writing. We deserted Camp Leedy, Topeka, about 1 o'clock Wednesday, May 25, and marched to the Missouri Pacific depot to the music of Marshall's Military Band, and was soon comfortably seated in the train which pulled out at 3. p. m. The Missouri Pacific took us to St. Louis where it turned us over to the B. & O. S. W., which hauled us to Washington, where we were turned over to the southern which took us to Dunn Loring station, Va. From there the whole regiment were marched to Camp Alger, which is about 2 miles. In a short time the tents were pitched and supper was served, and at 9:30 p. m. taps were sounded and all were in bed enjoying the much needed rest. Were exactly 72 hours on the road.

After leaving Topeka the first stop was Ottawa where a large crowd was gathered to greet the boys and cheer them on their way. We were also met by a large crowd at Osawatomie where we took out first meal on the road, which consisted of canned beef, baked beans, hard tack and coffee. From there the ride through Missouri was after night. We awoke at Jefferson City in view of the state penitentiary.

The next stop of any importance was St. Louis where we agreeably spent a few hours with our old schoolmate, Geo. Lowell. He informed us that Ed. and Fred Grubb, had left that morning with the 6th Missouri for Chickamauga.

Here our comrade Bowman Douglass was unable to continue the trip and was left at the U. S. Marine hospital.

At Flora, Ill., we were greeted by a large crowd and a brass band. We took supper at Vincennes, Ind.

Just before dark we arrived at Washington, Ind., where we captured our first prize, consisting go one yellow scotch terrier dog which was immediately christened Schley, and he is the prime favorite of the whole regiment. North Vernon was the next place of importance to us. We were awakened from our peaceful slumbers and told that the citizens had prepared to give coffee and sandwiches which of course we appreciated every much.

At Cincinnati we were again awakened and told to get ready to change cars as it was supposed the one in which we were was too large for the tunnels, but we were soon sent back to bed. Next morning we awoke in Chillicothe, O.,

where we were taken from the train and drilled around the shops for exercise.

At Athens, O., the next stop we were treated with hot coffee, bread and butter, bouquets, cigars and etc., and it is needless to say that the citizens of this city will always be remembered by the boys in blue, not only among the Kansas volunteers, but by all who were fortunate enough to pass through their city. At Stewart, O., we were delayed several hours on account of a freight engine being derailed in front of us.

Just before reaching Parkersburg, W. Va., it was announced that we would have no dinner and receive double rations for supper. A riot came near starting at this order. There were many demonstrations, and had it not been revoked there would have been a raid on the first grocery in sight when the train made another stop. The people of Parkersburg are not very patriotic. They hardly noticed when the train passed.

At supper time we were at Grafton, W. Va., where a crowd met us at the depot and we were required to change cars, ours being too large for the tunnels.

About 10 o'clock we were at Terra Alta, the top of the Allegheny Mountains.

Next morning found us at Martinsburg, W. Va., for breakfast.

We next passed through Harper's Ferry and visited the John Brown monument a few minutes.

We next stopped at Brunswick to await the arrival of the third section. All the companies got off the train and took in the town. There were several very dry soldiers who were disappointed when they learned that it was a local option town.

Saturday we took dinner without coffee in the outskirts of Washington, D. C. We were taken in a round-about way around the city and transferred to the Southern road which took us to Dunn Loring, Va., where we were given coffee and marched to camp, about two miles distance. We camped next to the New Jersey boys who were constantly on the alert, fearing that the Kansas cow-boys and half-breed Indians, as they supposed we were, would break their guard lines and massacre them. It was nothing to hear them say: "You had better treat them Kansas boys pretty nice out they will shoot you like a dog," and the N. Y. boys had about the same opinion.

The night of our arrival the New Jersey boys shared their rations with us which we appreciated very much as ours was sure scarce at that time, and a present there is no danger of anyone floundering, although the boys have not been kicking much of late. Our camp has been thoroughly policed, and we are in nice dry quarters. We have just received the last of our uniforms, but no guns at present.

Sergeant Robt. E. Trosper has gone back to Kansas to help enlist the new recruits.

Fred C. Boles was taken from the company and is with the Adjutant General.

There are a few on the sick list at present but none in the hospital.

We have not received our pay yet, but think we will get it in a few days.

The 2nd Kansas is allowed less privileges than any other regiment in camp. They are not allowed the privilege of visiting the same as others.

Nearly all the boys are receiving letters along the line from young ladies they met on the route.

Kansas played Massachusetts a game of ball today (Sunday). The score was 17 to 7 in favor of the only state on the map, Kansas.

It is hotter than blazes here in the day time, but nights are cool and pleasant. Yours, F. C. Stanley. *The Holton Signal*, June 22, 1898.

During the last day of the journey, Harper's Ferry, Va., had been reached, and notwithstanding the fact that the trainmen were in a hurry and had not provided in their schedule for stops at Harper's Ferry, the soldier's of each section of the train insisted in stopping there that they might march around the John Brown monument and with music and song give expression to their love and veneration for the greatest Kansas hero. Major A. H. Harvey, *The Twenty-second Kansas Volunteer Infantry*, Printed by Kansas State Printing Plant W. C. Austin State printer Topeka 1935.

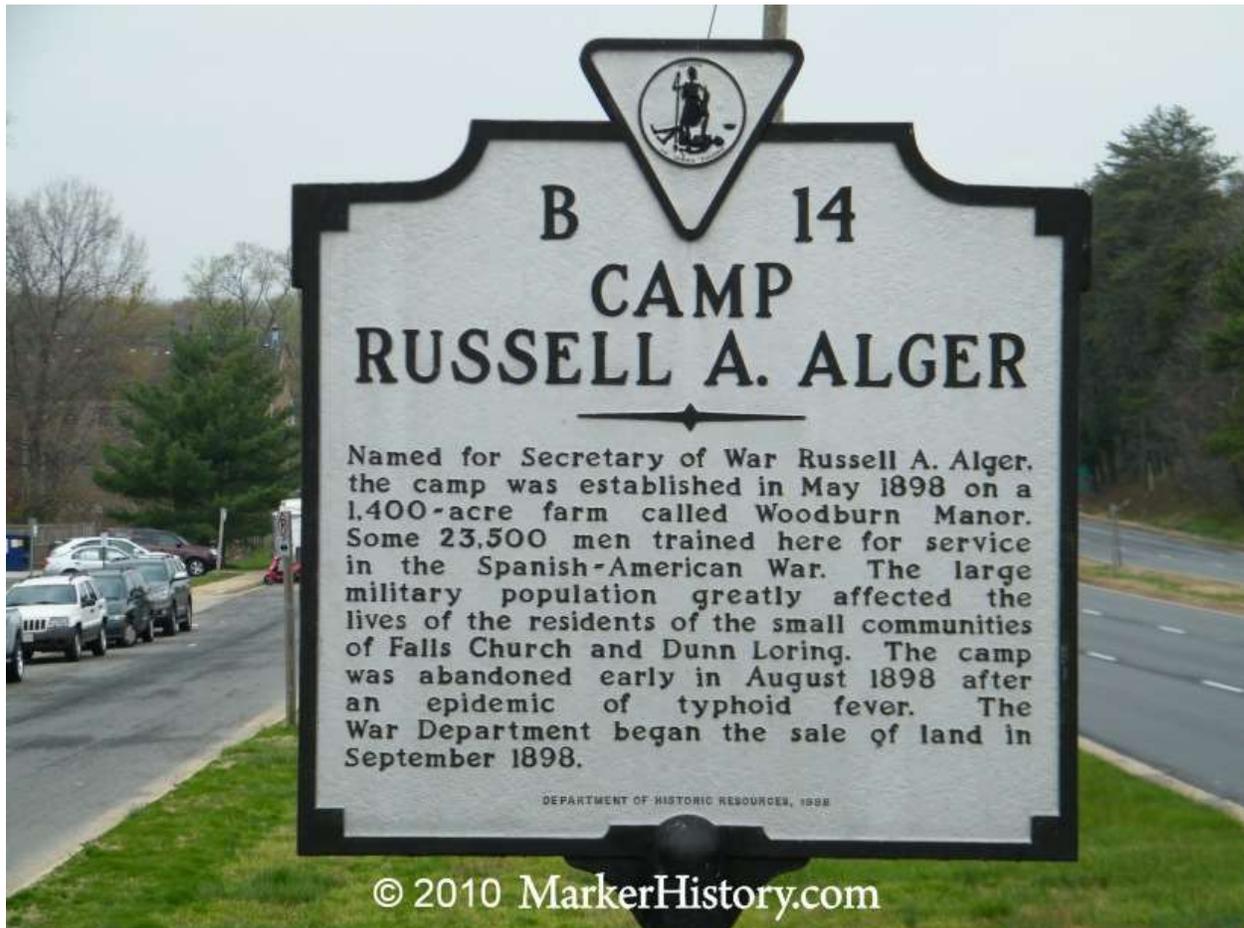
Camp Alger, Virginia. June 13. To the friends and relatives of the boys in blue: I write to deny a few false reports concerning the volunteers of Co. D. 22nd Kansas. I understand reports are being circulated that four of our men dropped dead on the parade grounds here, and that the regiment is not being fed as it should, but the worst of all that some of our non-commissioned officers have been reduced to the ranks and one private dishonorably discharged for drunkenness.

The above is absolutely false in every respect. The men are not being over drilled and could stand a great deal more. The most of them say they enjoy drilling and army life in general. Our men are all in good health with the exception of a few cases of measles which are getting along very nicely. We have all we need to eat, and I can safely say that none of us are in need of anything. Our rations are now more than regular army allowances.

None of our officers or privates have been in any sort of trouble whatsoever. None reduced to the ranks nor discharged. They all try to preserve order as well as possible and are doing their duty to the best of their ability. The

only disadvantages we have is some of the boys are a little inclined to be homesick, but that is to be expected as long as the remembrance of the fair ones at home is fresh in their memories. But they realize that they are soldiers now and must not think of these things for some time to come.

I write this for the benefit of our boys and their friends and relatives at home. The boys say a great many of their friends promised that they would come if a second call should be made. We all send a hearty welcome to them and many more, and hope they will be as good as their word and that we will have them with us in the near future. Perry O. Hersh. First Sergeant Co. D. 22 Kan. Vol. *The Tribune*, June 24, 1898.



Governor Leedy has decided to fill the late call upon the state for volunteers with colored men. He will organize two battalions of colored troops, provided enough of this class show a disposition to serve their country. Holton has at least twenty colored boys who are about the right age and would make as fine a soldiers that could be found anywhere. The Recorder is glad that his chance has been given our colored citizens to show their patriotism and prove that they are ready to make sacrifices for their country. *The Holton Recorder*, June 23, 1898.

For the second time in two months, 60 members of the G. A. R. headed a procession to the Rock Island depot, marching to the beat of martial music and floating the stars and stripes of the republic. This time they were followed by twenty-five stalwarts recruits headed by Sergeant Robert Trosper who has the men in charge. A large crowd of friends and citizens were at the station Tuesday noon to see the boys off and give them a hearty handshake or an encouraging farewell. On the same train which carried our boys to Topeka was an extra coach containing thirty Brown county recruits and also those from Nemaha and Doniphan counties. All these joined the balance of the 22nd regiment recruits in Topeka and left at four o'clock for Camp Alger, Falls Church, Va.

Sergeant Trosper could have easily enlisted fifty men in Holton, but Sunday evening he received a telegram from Col. Lindsay instructing him to limit the number to twenty-five, as this was all that was needed from this recruiting point. Several men who had come here from adjoining counties for the purpose of enlisting, were compelled to go

home sadly disappointed when the order became known.

The men in this squad are a fine looking set and if anything surpass in soldierly appearance the members of the original company. The required minimum height this time was two inches more than during the previous enlistment. The following are the names of the men who will fill Company D to its full quota:

Alfred C. Fouts, Fairview; Chas. W. Montgomery, Denison; Horace L. Tripp, Fairview; W. B. Ehrenfelt, Holton; Frank Summers, Halifax; Frank C. Coffeen, Holton; Albert Reichert, Holton; Joe M. Shiner, Westmoreland; Arthur Wolverton, Holton; Harry K. Kagee, Stockton, Calif.; Roy Dayton, Holton; Joseph Walker, Holton; Thos. Hayes, White Cloud; John Cooling, Valley Falls; Walter Booth, Valley Falls; Walter Kaufman, Valley Falls; George Mathews, Holton; Watson Heffner, Circleville; Ernest Boettcher, Holton; John Glasgow, Summerfield; James Martin, Holton; Calus C. Ford, Valley Falls; Laban Davis, Topeka; Sidney Norris, Holton; Charles Leidy, Tonganoxie. *The Holton Recorder*, June 23, 1898.

Camp Alger, Va., June 24, 1898. Editor Recorder: The twenty-five recruits of Company D, who left Holton last Tuesday, arrived at Camp Alger this morning, all well and in good spirits. All the companies of the 22nd regiment met at Topeka, and from there we had a special train. We went via Chicago, Cincinnati, and Charleston, West Virginia.

While the boys had the opportunity of to learn of the hardships of a soldiers life during the trip, they were not expecting all the easy times and so far as we know none of the boys yet wish they were at home again.

I will not attempt to give an account of the trip, except a few pleasing incidents. At Muscatine, Iowa, several of the boys (not from Company D) went to a saloon while the train was watering and one man failed to get back before the train started.

At several of the towns in Indiana the citizens met the train with baskets of lunch and bouquets for the boys and at many towns along the road, the citizens crowded the depot platforms and cheered as the train went by.

I want to correct a few wrong impressions the stay-at-homes have of our soldiers.

Very few of our boys are homesick or sorry they came. They have plenty to eat, including fresh meat and bread. We have seen no hard tack since we have been in camp and very little bacon.

The report that one of Company D had deserted is false and without any foundation.

The report that some of our officers have been reduced to ranks is equally false. Some of the corporals of other companies were reduced but none of Company D.

Another mistake about the work; the report being that troops drilled 8 to 10 hours a day. The real drill amounts to about 5 hours a day and in addition to this there may be an hours camp work amounting to about six hours in all, but it is the hardest work while one is about it.

I will defer in writing about more until I find out more of soldier life. At another time I may give you more details. Sincerely Yours, G. E. Mathews. *The Holton Recorder*, June 30, 1898.

In Cuba on July 1, U.S. forces won battles at El Caney and San Juan Hill, and two days later the Spanish fleet at Santiago, Cuba, was destroyed by the U.S. Navy. At Camp Alger the daily routine dragged on as the troops continued their preparations for the war. Historic Units. ww.kansasguardmuseum.org

Camp Alger, July 4, 1898. Editor Recorder: One week ago yesterday our 25 recruits left home, and of course we have only been here a short time we are as yet not fully at home.

We left Topeka, June 21st about 4 p. m., part of us going over the Rock Island to Chicago, the balance over the Santa Fe for the same place. About 330 men were with us when we left Topeka. Through the kindness of Sergeant Trosper part of us had palace sleepers the first night, and after leaving Chicago we all had sleepers. We left there over the Big Four with nine cars, making it crowded for us the balance of the way. This was the only change we had to make after leaving Topeka.

Going from Chicago to Cincinnati, O., we missed a good deal of sight-seeing on account of traveling in the night. From Cincinnati we left direct for Washington over the Chesapeake & Ohio, going through parts of Kentucky, Ohio, West Virginia and Virginia, and through the Allegany mountains where the scenery is indescribable. We followed one mountain stream after another down between mountains hundreds of feet high, then directly at a high mountain, under it and out the other side. We passed through some tunnels a mile and a half long.

We were treated royally all the way along the way. When we reached La Fayette, Ind., we found supper awaiting us, and greatly enjoyed it. At Lebanon, Ind., there were more people at the station than you could see handing in boxes of every description and containing everything which would not only suit a soldier's taste, but a king's as well. Girls would get together and fix boxes with pies, fruit, breads, jellies and many and last but not least would leave five or six addresses in the bottom of the boxes requesting the boys to reply. We threw out many cards along the way and in return after arriving in camp we received, as the boy's call them, "side track letters."

We arrived at Dunloring, Va., about 7 o'clock and immediately marched to Camp Alger, about three miles distant. Our boys all knew of our coming, and were expecting us. I think we were the dirtiest men you could imagine when we arrived in camp, the dust being about two inches deep, and there had not been rain for about two weeks. But we have been greatly refreshed in the past three days by two fine showers which the boys think we must have brought along.

Our very kind Sergeant, Mr. Trosper, obtained a pass through the guard lines for us on the same day of our arrival and we went to a mill two miles distant (a mill about 150 years old, and abandoned long ago) at which George Washington used to have his grain ground. The old place is situated on a clear, cold stream which only soldiers know how to enjoy when dusty and tired. Since that day we have been there several times, and at each visit the place becomes more dear to us.

As to our camp life, I can not tell you much in this letter for I have written too much already. However with regard to our regiment I will say we are far from the last, and it is thought that undoubtedly we will be among the next to leave Camp Alger for the south.

Our captain is one of the best drilled and best liked men in the camp, and he is liked to a man among the boys in Company D., and treats each of us like gentlemen, not saying that he recognizes discipline above all things. All of our officers are well liked and respected.

Rumors are continually afloat here as well as in Kansas, and it is hard to tell what to believe.

Wm. Nauheim is quite well instead of being sick, and ere long will be chief baker of the regiment.

Clarence Abbott is well, as we all are, with the exception a few minor complaints.

The writer was reported on the sick list this morning, but I am merely unaccustomed to our bill of fare, though good. However am all O. K., this evening. Next time I will give you the routine of our camp life and doings.

I received The Recorder of last week in due time, and Corporal Heath and myself as well as others enjoyed the dear old paper. Until you hear from us again will be here. Accept our thanks for the paper. For this time farewell. A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Reg. Kan. Vols.

P. S. - I neglected to say that we were uniformed on the day of our arrival but only this morning did our guns arrive, and as of yet we do not know what they are, though they say they are the Springfield pattern. A. A. R. *The Holton Recorder*, July 7, 1898.

Camp Alger, July 4, 1898. Editor Recorder: I am very sorry that I did not have time to write more to you a while ago than I did, but five of us have been out for a good time this morning and did not get back until about one o'clock and then only came then because our captain told us that we did not have to be back until five o'clock, but we better be home for dinner. We did not know why, but took his advice and found waiting for us one of the finest cakes we ever saw.

We were taking some snap shots at the captain's tent this morning before leaving, and in arranging tried to move a heavy box which he said was abomination. We supposed he meant ammunition, not thinking anything of his joking remark. However we heartily appreciate his abomination.

You never saw such a happy camp as we were on seeing the account of the destruction of the Spanish fleet, that alone being enough to make any American happy on the Fourth. Then to come back and find out how the dear folks at home had remembered us made us give many cheers ere our company quieted.

We are entirely off duty to-day and are permitted to go anywhere in camp and visit any of the regiments. Sergeant Trosper, Montgomery, Glasgow and one or two of us visited the 3rd Missouri one of the Ohio and one of the Indiana regiments this morning as well as others.

Last night after taps had been sounded we received word from some secret means of discovery that the N. Y. cavalry were going to make a charge on the 22nd Kansas during the night and try to capture us. Some of us partly dressed and slept on our arms all night , others prepared themselves so as to be ready at a moments notice; but they came not. Why, I do not know. One of the boys from Co. C, just across from our tent was asleep when we were warned and did not awake until the boys roused him by telling him the Spanish had landed and we had received word that Camp Alger would be charged during the night. The poor trembling fellow hurriedly dressed himself, and after being assured it was so, tried to quietly wait their arrival, when we could stand it no longer and gave it away by our laughter.

The Rhode Island boys just came through marching in columns of four headed by the band and Weyler hung in effigy, Blanco on a stretcher and Cervera in the soup. Our boys fell in and marched through the Tennessee regiment, also the Indiana regiment coming home. They stopped in front of Col. Lindsay's tent, giving him three cheers, then coming home and disbanding.

Our officers are very good to us and through their kindness we obtain passes and enjoy many a fine swim. Our boys are all in good health and fine spirits. Glasgow is one of the boys, though large enough to cope with three or four ordinary men. However, he, by means of a very clever scheme of James Martin, went swimming or rather fell into the

swimming hole, as we call it, with his uniform on. He said the distance between the bank and the water was too short for him to change into his bathing suit.

Montgomery is making all the boys jealous by receiving letters headed: "My Dear Guardian Angel." We always knew that Mont was a good boy and also that all the girls liked him, but now we value him more than ever.

Bowman Douglas arrived here yesterday and is now one of us again as a corporal. He has fully recovered from his sickness and is quite himself again.

We have no particular reason for complaint as we are well treated and have one of the best cooks in camp. Tom today gave us fine roast beef, fine beans, excellent bread, good gravy and coffee. Then for desert Holton cake. What else do we want!

The heat here has been intense for the past three days - as high as 105 in the shade, not saying what it is in the sun in the drill. But we have frequent rests and are standing it well. To-day is much cooler and at present is very cloudy and threatening rain.

I do not know what we would do without the Y. M. C. A. here. They have a large tent in every regiment and have speaking by good men very often. They also look after the sick to a certain extent and are a benefit and enjoyment in many ways. We have an organ in the tent and spend many pleasant evenings singing, being supplied with good song books.

More of the regiments were ordered out to-day but I do not know which ones. We do not expect to be here much longer yet we can not tell. I must close for this time. Thanking you again for the paper which arrives promptly, and hoping I may answered any questions you may ask, I am very truly yours. A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Kansas Volunteers. *The Holton Recorder*, July 14, 1898.

Camp Alger, Va. July 7, 1898. Dear Editor: I shall now try to write a few lines in behalf of the company. We are all here and well. Living is high; in fact we are getting fat. We have lots of bread, coffee, beans, onions, rice, salt pork and fresh beef.

The boys are getting acclimated now and feel right at home. Some of the boys have little boards tacked up in front of their tents with mottos and inscriptions like these: "No place like home," and "What's a home without a mother." Corporals Wilson, Bogler, Phillips and Privates Lucas and Mercer have "God bless our home" printed on a board in large letters.

We are somewhat crowded for tent room, but they pack in in some way and make themselves at home. They do not complain. This I highly appreciate. The boys are very kind to me and I thank them very much for being so, for if they were not it would be much harder for me. Since there is 105 of the boys to look after, it is no easy job I can assure you.

There are lots of details and passes to write out every day and about three thousand questions to answer hourly. Of course I get somewhat tired and cross at times, but her boys understand me so I have no trouble whatsoever.

The new recruits are a fine lot of men. Not a better lot of fellows could be found anywhere. Sergeant Trosper did a good job that time. The boys are already drilling with the company and are always willing to do their share of extra duty, not one complaining.

Our hospital corps was to start for Cuba yesterday, and most likely we will soon follow. Seventeen thousand of our comrades have laid down their lives for "Old Glory" that she may remain as she has ever been - the protector of liberty - and I can assure the people of Holton, Kansas, that the boys of C. D, 22nd Kansas Volunteers will bravely and cheerfully follow their tracks if need be.

I wish to thank the people of Holton for the Fourth of July cake. I cannot begin to express the appreciation we feel for it.

The following men were appointed corporals by Captain Charles Philips: George A. Crawford, Frank Armstrong, Harold J. Dort, Ira E. Shaw, William Henderson and William B. Ehrenfeld.

H. C. Goodman has received an honorable discharge from the service on account of physical disabilities that unfit him for military service. Yours truly, Perry Hersh, 1st Sergeant Co. D, Kas. Vol. *The Tribune*, July 15, 1898.

From Camp Alger. Falls Church, Va., July 17, 1898. Ed. Signal: We, of the 22nd Kansas, were very much amused at a would be roast of Governor Leedy which appeared in *The Recorder* last week. It is very evident that the writer was either suffering from an attack of dyspepsia or was out of sorts with the world at large or else had been to visit the drug store too often.

If the writer will take pains to inquire he will find that there are regiments in the service consisting of 10 companies of 64 men each, which have 3 majors and 3 adjutants. Now the 22nd Kansas has 12 companies of 100 men each and has two majors and no adjutants. As it is the captains of the first battalion have to leave their companies to act as majors each in their turn and battalion adjutants are detached from the lieutenants, at times leaving each company

short on certain of its officers. As we understand it here the governor is not kicking for a chance to fill more offices but asks that we be given as many officers as a regiment of only half our strength. Then the writer of the article has a great love and admiration for the national guards, those noble heroes who have become veterans, many having survived a Fourth of July and even a decoration day. If the writer of the article could see the sorry plight of the national guards in this regiment he would never mention them again. As a rule they are incompetent and unfit for service in every way. In fact a man here will hardly admit he is a national guard at all. The only thing which saves our captain [who ranks as one of the two best in the regiment] is the fact that he left the guards about a year ago.

Now don't growl at Governor Leedy. If we are satisfied with what the governor has done and is doing, we think The Recorder might let him alone, and see that the congressman whom it supports promises to have a more rigid inspection of the government clothes and eatables issued and which it is evident some man is getting rich on. Company D of the 22d Kansas volunteers is still drilling hard. There is but little sickness in our company, and this is mostly caused by vaccination.

It can be said of the 22d Kansas that its guard house occupants are very few compared to other regiments. The 6th Pennsylvania averages from 240 to 260, while the average of the 22d is about 20. The Signal is always welcomed in camp, each week. F. C. S. *The Holton Signal*, July 27, 1898.

Last week a report was circulated in this city to the effect that Gay Lucas, who is now in Co. D., 22nd Regt., at Camp Alger, and who enlisted at this place, had lost his arm by reason of blood poisoning after vaccination. There was no foundation for this report, whatever, and no one seems to know how and where it started. We are glad to state that Mr. W. S. Lucas, father of Gay, has received a letter from his son, and he is enjoying good health, and has suffered no accident of any kind. *The Holton Signal*, July 13, 1898.

From a letter to a friend in this city by Joe M. Shiner, one of the last recruits to Co. D., 22nd Regt., at Camp Alger, we learn that the new recruits arrived safely at that place, received their uniforms and equipment, and are now full-fledged soldiers. The letter is written with a led pencil as he says there are only two or three pens in the company and that they are constantly in use. Joe says the bill of fare consists of beef, pork, beans, bread, rice and coffee. The health of the boys is all good, and they are making the best of their time drilling and doing general camp duty. *The Holton Signal*, July 13, 1898.



Two members of the 22d Regiment

Camp Alger, July 17, 1898. Editor Recorder: this evening finds us not going to the Christian Endeavour or the Epworth League, though we would love to be at home for a short time to do so, but instead we take our camp stools and go into the timber and "In the shadows of the pines," settle ourselves down to write letters. Since I last wrote you several of us have been to Washington, two of a company being allowed to go each day. But on account of the National Teacher's Convention, four of each company were allowed to go at a time. Trosper, Heath, Glasgow and myself started from camp at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning a week ago, arriving at Falls Church just in time to catch the first car going to Washington, and arrived at the capital about 7:30. We went at once to the navy yard, which was not opened until 9 o'clock, so we strolled down to the Potomac and waited until 9 o'clock when we were admitted. There were a great many soldiers in town, which, however, was not unusual. We all started through the shops at the same time, but divided to suit ourselves after entering. The first shop contained all the large guns and some of the smaller ones. There were guns here ranging in size from two to thirteen inches. Such monsters they are! Though a person may study and read of them, I do not think one can fully realize what wonders they are. There were two six inch pieces in the shop which had been on the battleship Maine, and sent here after being recovered. This building was the most interesting to us, not only for the guns, but the wonderful machinery as well. We went through the shop where the mounting, casting, and finishing is done, and then through the museum where there are firearms of every kind and age. Some of the first made in design and many collections not of guns alone, but of sabers, swords, gatling guns, small cannon, ammunition, etc. A person may profitably spend hours in this building alone.

After leaving the Navy yard we went back to town for dinner and then to the Washington Monument. The elevator was so busy and it took us so long to make the trip to the top, and there being so many ahead of us we walked to the top, 555 feet, 510 of which we climbed. But we were well paid by the scenery from very point of view over the city. We spent some time here taking several snap shots with our camera, then went to the Smithsonian Institute and the National Museum. Surely if there is anything on the face of the earth which they have not placed in the museum it is because they have not found that object. It would be a useless task to try to describe the wonders here, but to us the most interesting, I think, were the clothing and belongings of such men as Lincoln, Grant and Washington. Washington's uniform, which he wore when he took the oath of office, also his arms and other belongings, are here encased and perfectly preserved. There were also here their writing, such as proclamations, etc. A person might go the National Museum every day for weeks and then not see near all. After going this often they may start over, and by that time would have forgotten what they had saw at first.

From the Museum we went and took a glorious swim in the Potomac. Kansas is alright except in politics and pure, clean streams. I must confess we did not long for Elk creek while on the banks of and splashing in the "Stream of Virginia."

On Sunday morning we started for the Zoological Gardens. We might have spent a full day here and enjoyed the sights, but we had to be in camp that evening, so we had only a half day to see the finest and best kept zoo in the land.

We called on President E. N. Johnson, of Campbell University, while in the city, and he ate supper with us in camp one night previous to our trip. We returned to camp in due time, leaving the Capital Library, Mount Vernon and the rest for another trip.

We are at present brigaded with the 159th Indiana and the 3rd New York. The Indiana boys are sure of moving soon, and for some reason feel positive. I hope, as do all the boys, that we may not have to lie here for many months. But who knows?

Saturday we had inspection by Col. Lindsay, which took a good part of the afternoon, consequently no drill.

The most of us are well, there being no serious sickness of any kind in our company. I understand that it is reported in Holton that Guy Lucas had his arm amputated from his arm becoming sore from vaccination. This is false. Many of us have had and are having very sore arms, but only one man in the entire camp had his arm amputated. What will they report next?

I had my first experience of being on guard last Friday, being on for two hours and off four hours. Some of the boys of the different companies have gone to sleep while on guard duty, but we are proud to say that none of them have been from Company D.

Glasgow is feeling unusually big the last two days, having received his government trousers, which Uncle Sam had to have made for him on account of his size. If he keeps on swelling I don't know what we will do with him.

I have not told you much of our routine this time, but will in the future. Our boys are always glad to get The Recorder that if I happen to be away they can't wait until I get back. Thanks for them. Personal news of the boys is somewhat scarce at this time.

James Eoff, whom we knew at home as one of the St. Joseph boys now with the 4th Missouri, called on us this morning and is enjoying army life with the rest of us. For the moment I must close, A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Regiment. *The Holton Recorder*, July 28, 1898.

Washington, D. C., July 19. - Fifty-five men of the twenty-second Kansas volunteers were suddenly taken ill this morning and brought to the hospital and placed under the care of L. C. Duncan, the assistant surgeon. The men were poisoned by eating a quantity of hash cooked for their breakfast this morning.

The meat used in making the hash was cooked in a tin lined kettle. The corroding of the kettle spoiled the meat and this is ascribed as the cause of the violent sickness experienced by the men. Those poisoned are all members of company A.

Surgeon Duncan diagnoses their affliction as a severe case of ptomaine poisoning. Fifteen of the men are seriously ill and are not expected to live. The remainder will be able to report for duty within a couple of days. *The Tribune*, June 17, 1898.

Camp Alger, July 21, 1898. To the Ladies of the Will Wendell Post No. 15: I received your letter of the 14th stating you had shipped a number of "Housewives" for the Holton boys in Company D.

I received same on Monday, July 20, in good shape, there being 35 in number. They were given to the Holton boys per your request, but did not go around. I do not like to ask you to make any more but it will take 72 more to give the boys one each in the company. I know some of the boys are from other towns but they are all one Company and expect to share of anything that comes to the Company.

There have been none sent from anywhere else. If you let the ladies of Valley Falls know they will probably help out on the number required to go around.

I would like very much to see all of the boys receive one as it makes them all feel alike.

On behalf of the Company, I herewith thank the ladies of the W. R. C. for the token of remembrance they have been so kind to send. Very Respectfully, Charles A. Phillips, Capt. Co. D, 22nd Kan.

On receipt of this letter the Ladies of Will Wendell Relief Corps No. 15, have decided to make seventy-two (72) more of these Housewives so as to present every boy in company D with one. *The Holton Recorder*, July 28, 1898.

Camp Alger, Va., July 21, 1898. Friends: - I will endeavor to inform you of some of the trials and troubles of the 22nd Kansas at Camp Alger.

Today (Thursday) there are 86 cases of typhoid fever in Camp Alger. Last Monday there were 58 men poisoned by eating food which had stood overnight in a copper boiler which cause ptomaine poisoning. There are several men yet in a bad condition. The privates have suffered considerable from sore arms and some are suffering yet from being vaccinated.

The thermometer registered 98 degrees in the shade at Washington yesterday. It was estimated at about 101 here, as we are surrounded with tall pine trees with little or no breeze. The men are suffering considerably from the intense heat. Our clothes are heavy enough for the Artic regions. There have been a great many cases of sun stroke or being over heated in this regiment.

There is little sympathy for the sufferers. The doctors fail to answer a call when called. We know of one case in particular where he was called the second time before answering. The patient was in a critical condition, having laid to days without medical aid. We also know of a case of external hemorrhoids which was badly neglected and also other cases.

The Washington Times of the 20th inst. gave the 22nd Kansas a roast bad enough for a band of outlaws. They said we were poorly equipped which is a fact, but no fault of the privates. In fact they called us everything but gentlemen.

Today we had regimental inspection with anything but a favorable result. There is little or no chance of going anyplace except back to Kansas. All the men seem quite willing and anxious to get to the front, but from the appearance of things at the present will all be disappointed.

One of Co. D's boys was found asleep at his post Wednesday.

It is needless to say that some of the non commissioned officers try to exercise more authority than the commissioned officers.

The boys have just received the little "housewives" or "gossiping bags" that were sent from Holton. They appreciate them very much but there were not enough to go around.

There was a vast difference between brigade inspection July 18, and regimental inspection on July 21. The following complimentary letter was received from commanding officer of the brigade after inspection July 18.

"Headquarters 2d division, 2d army corps, camp E. A. Alger, Va., July 18, 1898. - I am directed by the brigadier general commanding, to convey to you on his behalf the very highest appreciation of the brigade which he feels it an honor to command to each of the regiments constituting the brigade, and without distinction he desires to express his congratulations upon their most soldierly appearance. In his opinion there is no brigade better in the army.

To the commanding officers especially he desires to extend his congratulations and thanks for the evident care, and ability which has brought their commands to the degree of efficiency manifested." James O. Corbin, A Private. *The Holton Signal*, July 27, 1898.

Camp Alger, July 24, 1898. Editor Recorder: I am sorry that I do not have much interesting news for you this week, but we are still alive and happy as Uncle Sam can make us. He is still feeding us plenty of wholesome food, and in order that we may eat this fine food and fully appreciate it, he has us drill several hours a day in order to give us a good appetite so we may eat and relish our rations. He gives us plenty to wear and is continually giving us something to make us happy. First he gave us a fine suit of blue clothes with brass buttons. He gives large sizes in shoes so we would not raise too much corn. He gives us blue flannel shirts, heavier than the shirts we are accustomed to wearing, for fear we might catch cold and suffer from the chill winds that blow. Our coats fit nicely, like paper put on the wall by a Kansas cyclone. The sleeves are full and long in order to partly protect our hands from sunburn. The other day he gave us our haversacks, knapsacks, canteens and belts. With these on our backs it is impossible to fall down, for we are evenly balanced. Uncle Sam says we had better carry all these ourselves and not spend money to have them hauled around, but save our spare change for refreshments, etc., etc.

I think there was never a happier set of lads than we were yesterday when we donned our entire uniform and equipments and went strutting around like boys with their first trousers. The sun was not shining, and one of the boys remarked that it was too bad we could not see our shadows. It was worse than hot, but Comrade Dort went prancing up and down the street singing "Bright sunny days will soon pass away," etc. Some of the boys have had very sore arms, and Corporal Dort has made an examination of James Martin's arm, and thinks it will drop off by the first of August. Jim says despite the instructions of Uncle Sam to our doctors to prevent all disabilities that would hereafter call for a pension, they actually use acids to assist in mortification.

There is never an evening that passes that we do not have a party known as a dress parade. We all gather on the dance ground, or rather the parade ground and pass in review in front of the colonel. Instead of the colonel showing his happiness in seeing us, by shaking each man's hand, which would be quite a difficult matter, we salute him and he returns the salute. We greatly appreciate such gatherings as these, and have a great deal of genuine fun, if that is what they call it.

We have had a great many inspections lately, and we are greatly in hopes of going to the front soon, but we fear our hopes are in vain. It seems we have no pull anyplace, but why should we have? However, this is not the time to bring in politics, but it seems that these day politics run the world. Company A. had a sad experience Monday, over fifty of the boys being poisoned by hash being allowed to stand in a copper kettle over night. It was a sad sight to see the boys dropping around everywhere, and the hospital corps more than busy. The Y. M. C. A. lent their usual efficient aid and cleared their large tent, which was used in addition to the hospital. There were no fatal cases, but some were very sick. This has taught us all a lesson and hereafter all of our cooks will be more careful and the authorities more vigilant.

Most of us are well with the exception of a few minor complaints. We frequently hear the following lines song along our streets: Two years ain't long. Two months have gone - Is'e gone to jine the reg'lars. Thus our spirit. I must close. Yours for Uncle Sam, A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Regiment. *The Holton Reorder*, August 4, 1898.

Camp Alger, Va. July 26. To the Editor of the Tribune: In accordance with a promise long neglected I will describe the conditions of affairs in Camp Alger and try to rectify some of the false impressions some of the Kansas newspapers, either through malicious intent towards Gov. Leedy or gross ignorance, have been giving the Kansas people. I rejoice that the Tribune has not published any such idiotic articles.

It is an unpleasant fact that the general health of the camp is quite poor although the 22d has been very fortunate in having no deaths so far, and Co. D. has until lately been fortunate, however, it now has three patients in the division hospital, but the cases are not at all dangerous. Malaria is quite prevalent, measles still linger and there is a number of cases of typhoid fever. But we trust that the hardiness of Kansas manhood will withstand an apparently unhealthy country.

The boys have finally received all their equipments and now have everything a soldier needs. The quality of the clothing is much better than that of some other regiments in camp and have been received as promptly. This seems painfully slow. Equipments for 260,00 soldiers can not be produced at once without the aid of Aladdin's lamp. It has been the policy of the government to issue the equipment as the regiments were ready for them. We received our guns as soon as we were ready for drill with them, and now that we are proficient in the manual of arms we will soon be issued ammunition for target practice.

With regard to the destination of the regiments, we cannot complain. The 20th enroute for Manila, the 21st booked for Porto Rico, the 22d to draw their rations, look pleasant and make the aesthetic heart and eyes of our noble president rejoice as we pass in review. I do not actually know concerning the officers of the other two regiments, but I presume from the fact they have gone to the front before us their officers are as good as ours. We are very fortunate in our officers, and anything said against them will be considered a personal insult by every man in the regiment.

When we were first brigaded we had 3d place in the 1st brigade 2d division 2d army corps with the 159 Indiana's

who were here and started with us with their fancy drilling when we came and the 3d N. Y. last. We had review again today and it is reported we got first place.

The heart of the narrowest politician could not help but swell with pride and admiration at seeing the 22d on parade, and he would instinctively question how a blundering Populist who had actually farmed and never ran a newspaper in his whole life could have hit upon so many men so particularly adapted to the requirements of a military officer - of commanding person, ideal military physique, fine horsemanship and precision, an accuracy and power in commanding. The only thing in the Kansas regiments that we do not have reason to be proud of, is our band, which on account of having very poor instruments and being short a few pieces, does not come up to a standard to suit a Kansas man.

It has been very hot here and we seldom have parade or review without a case of heat prostration. Our daily routine is the same as it was when we came except that we have inspection on Saturdays and no drill or anything on Sunday that can be avoided.

The ladies of Holton have the unanimous thanks of the company for the pocket tailor shops they sent us. I think though I had better make one exception as there were not enough to go around. Pete Keplinger, the regimental tailor, is always too busy to receive presents, but he seems to think it doesn't wear on his good nature near so much for the men to have needles and thread of their own and do their own work as to borrow both from him and do it.

Company D. seems to be a versatile company. Whenever the officers at headquarters want anything done right they call on Co. D. men to do it. If they want an acting major or a brigade officer of the day that will keep things straight, they call on Captain Phillips. When they want an adjutant they call of Lieut. French. When they want any fine tailoring they come to Keplinger. For woodwork they call for artificer Stanley. There is always a couple or as many as the captain will let go, cooking at the headquarters or for the band. Whenever there is someone to be sit down on, Glasgow is in demand. We regret very much that we have no poet, but for oratory and exquisitely simile and startling metaphor, James Martin has no peer.

Since Spain seems to began to realize what Uncle Sam will do with her if she remains refractory we will be home soon. I will leave the rest for Martin to portray. Respectfully, R. E. Trosper, Jr., Company D, 22d K. V. I. *The Tribune*, August 5, 1898.

Camp Alger, Va., July 29, 1898. Editor Recorder: I am very sorry that it takes so long for our mail to get home, for by the time you receive our letters the news is stale. We are now becoming so accustomed to camp life that there is little change from one day to another.

Boles and Whitcraft are once more with us, and feeling quite well. We have but little sickness of a serious nature. We are fortunate in this respect. Corporal Ehrenfeld is recovering from the measles quite rapidly, and will be in condition for duty soon. Once in awhile a man drops out of ranks overcome by heat, but there has been no severe cases.

One of the boys of Co. C., Corporal B. F. Flint, of Stockton, Kan., died at the Fort Meyer hospital. He had been sick for some time, and it seems as though there had been but little chance from him from the beginning of his illness. His father died a short time after his leaving home, which served to hasten the time of his death. This is the first death in our regiment.

On Tuesday we had brigade review. The three regiments, the 159th Indiana, the 22nd Kansas and the 3rd New York were marched to the division parade grounds and there reviewed by Secretary Long, several members of cabinet also being present. The Washington Post on Wednesday morning stated that we made a fine appearance, but we knew that, for we went with that intention.

We understand that some of our boys are being talked about at home on account of drinking. It is natural for some people to try and make it unpleasant for those they know are their superiors, morally or otherwise. Our first sergeant, Perry Hersh, has been accused by some one of going to Washington and coming back gloriously drunk, and raising Old Ned generally. We know that jealousy will do will do a great deal, but why anyone should try to injure a person, especially one who is a friend to everyone in the company and ready at all time to do any of us a good turn, we can not understand. We wish it understood that Hersh is not guilty, and that someone is judging other people by themselves.

From the newspapers one might think that instead of going to the front we may go home in a few months. However, you can not tell what a day will bring forth. But we will not see you for a few days yet. A. A. Reichert. *The Holton Recorder*, August 4, 1898.

Washington, D. C., August 5, 1898. Camp Alger has been abandoned, owing to the prevalence of typhoid fever there, and a new camp established at Manassas, Va., the scene of two great battles during the Civil War. The new camp is about twenty-five miles from Washington. It has direct railroad connection, but is not likely to be visited by

so many vehicles as Camp Alger, which was only seven miles from town. The majority of these men will not see any active service unless something occurs to prevent the carrying out of the arrangement for permanent peace now underway. Some of them may be sent to Porto Rico or the Philippines, where we will have to keep troops for a long time after the war is over, but their chance of doing any fighting will be slim. The men are not over pleased with the prospect, and given their choice, the most of them would prefer being mustered out of the service to going to any of the above islands to do garrison duty. *The Holton Recorder*, August 11, 1898.

Marching orders. - The order was received at the headquarters of the Twenty-second Kansas at six o'clock p. m. on August 2. It brought much rejoicing to men and officers, who were tiring of the monotonous drill and discipline of camp. A detachment of 100 men under the command of Captain Hazzard, remained in camp, and the regiment marched away at the appointed time. The men carried ordnance, shelter tents, blankets, ponchos and part of their clothing. The wagon train carried part of the government property belonging to the regiment and a large portion was left with the regiment.

The first day's march was a trial for the enlisted men. The route lay along a narrow road, with high timber on either side, directly towards the sun, under a high temperature, not the slightest breeze, and the air heavy with moisture. The Twenty-second Kansas marched in the rear of the column and its march soon lay between hundreds of stragglers. Before evening the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Indiana, marching directly ahead of the Kansas, became completely demoralized, and went into camp with less than 100 men. The Kansas regiment fared better, and despite the fatigue of the march and the demoralizing effect of passing so many stragglers, went into camp at the close of day with only 100 men missing, and the majority of these came into camp within a few hours. This camp was at Burke station, a point on the main line of the Southern railway, south and west from Camp Alger.

August 4 was spent in camp. During the evening of that day Colonel Lindsey received orders to march at five o'clock a. m. on the day following, and that his regiment would head the column. Accordantly, on the morning of August 5, the regiment took again took up the march, and proceeded so rapidly that the day's march was completed and tents pitched before ten o'clock a. m., and this was done without any straggling whatever. The camp was near Clifton's station, on the east bank of Bull Run river, and occupied part of the ground fought over in the battles of Bull Run. Here the regiment remained until the morning of August 7.

It then marched westward, crossing the Bull Run river. The day was Sunday. The route lay directly through the city of Manassas. Although years had intervened since the city's history had been made, and the evidences of industry and peace were everywhere, it was hard to read in the faces of the townsfolk a dread and dislike of the army. This was further suggested by the next issue of the local paper, containing lines through its editorial page like the following: "Federal troops marched through town on Sunday, "The town is full of bluecoats, etc." ... After one o'clock the division went into camp near Bristow station, three miles west of Manassas, on the right bank of Broad run. At this camp a number of typhoid and malarial fever cases developed among the men, and it became necessary to establish a division field hospital. Private Throckmorton, of company F, was one of the Kansans left in this hospital. He never rejoined the regiment, but died some days later, on the same day that his brother, of the same company, was seized with a fatal attack of typhoid.

Further orders having been received, the division left the camp at Bristow on August 9, and marched to Thoroughfare Gap. Tents were pitched in sight of the Bull Run mountains and of Thoroughfare Gap. The location of the Kansas Regiment proved to be unsatisfactory, and within a few days it was changed. Major A. H. Harvey, *The Twenty-second Kansas Volunteer Infantry*, Printed by Kansas State printing Plant W. C. Austin State printer Topeka 1935.

Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Aug. 10. Editor Recorder: We are once more in camp, at Thoroughfare Gap, having arrived here last night about 5:30 after a march of about thirteen miles in a hard rain. We left Camp Alger on the 3rd inst. about twelve o'clock, and marched about thirteen miles to Burkes Station, where we remained until the 5th inst. This was our first march and was very trying on many of us, many falling out on account of the heat, and five fatalities occurring, none, however, being in our regiment.

Our next move was to the battlefield of Bull Run. Starting at 4 a. m. we arrived in camp about noon. We were, of course, delighted at camping here, and many of us found a great many relics, such as bullets, scabbards, sabers, buttons, canteens, etc. We moved from here at 4 a. m. on the 7th and marched 9 miles to Chappel Springs passing through Manassas Junction. We arrived in camp about noon, and in better shape than on any previous march. We had great difficulty in finding water here, and it was some time before we succeeded in obtaining plenty of it. We were only too glad when we received orders to move yesterday morning. (the 9th). It rained hard the night before we started and made it very unpleasant and difficult marching and later another rain added to our discomfort. We were short on rations and anyone of us could have enjoyed a good meal, but our hard tack really tasted good. Keplinger wanted to

know why some one doesn't invent a soft hard tack. We are to remain in our camp for an indefinite length of time, and will receive our large tents ere long. Where we are permanently encamped we will have as fine a camp as any one may wish for, providing its doesn't ran too much. When we arrived in camp last night there were several straw stacks in sight, but, according to soldier habits, we soon demolished them, and they are serving us as well as any straw ticks you can imagine.

We have been marching in what is known as light marching order. Our knapsacks were left at Camp Alger to be sent to us when we were permanently situated. We carried our dog tent and blankets rolled in our ponchos over our shoulders, also our haversacks with provisions for the march, our canteens and our guns. This may not seem like very much, but by the time they are carried twelve or thirteen miles uphill and down, under a broiling hot sun, they become slightly heavy.

As we are now camped right at the foot of the Blue Ridge mountains we enjoy some very fine scenery and cool breezes. Co. D has one of the finest sites in camp, on a slight rise, being able to view many of the other camps. The water is good and plentiful. One encouraging feature in our moving about is that since starting we have had less sickness than at any previous time. We are certainly becoming used to genuine army life, and should we be called on to go to the front, we are fully prepared. In one of our marches the Twenty-second led, and set them all a merry pace, coming in in better shape than any other regiment.

Once more the sun is trying to cheer us with its warm rays, which are more than welcome, and with them comes the wit of our humorists. I will close for to-day; may be able to give you something of interest in the morning.

Thursday morning dawns bright and clear finding most of us in fine condition. A few have bad colds. The weather has been so cold since we have been here that about the only way to keep warm is to lie down and wrap up in a blanket. The sun shining on the mountains this morning and the blue haze hanging over them presents to view some very pretty scenery. Many of the boys are singing this morning "A soldiers life is the life for me," but as to whether they mean it or not is a different matter. Yours for Uncle Sam, A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Regiment. *The Holton Recorder*, August 18, 1898.

The most infamous charge of grave robbing was made against Capt. L. C. Duncan, the 22nd Kansas Volunteer regiment's assistant surgeon. He was charged with desecrating the graves of two Civil War Confederate soldiers.

Virginia citizens were enraged, and a Fairfax county grand jury returned an indictment against Duncan. The sheriff demanded that Duncan be handed over to him. A General court-martial was soon convened. Charges were served on Duncan at 10:00 p.m. on Aug. 12, [1898] and the trial commenced the following day at 11:00 a.m.

One of Duncan's defense counsel was Maj. A. M. Harvey of the 22nd, who had been the lieutenant governor of Kansas until he joined the Volunteers. The trial lasted 14 days, but at the end Duncan was found not guilty of the grave robbing charges. However, he was found guilty of "conduct prejudicial to good order and discipline" in failing to arrest enlisted men (not from the 22nd) who had committed the crime.

Duncan was sentenced to loss of rank for two months, to forfeit half his pay for the same period of time, and to be confined to the regimental camp. This sentence was set aside by the convening authority.

That was not the end of Duncan's legal troubles. Following his court-martial Duncan was arrested by the sheriff of Fairfax County, Va., handcuffed, and confined in the county jail until he could make bail of \$1,100. According to Harvey the sentence was only a \$100.00 fine.

This was not Duncan's first brush with charges involving grave robbing. In December 1895 he was a student at the Kansas Medical College in Topeka. Bodies taken from local cemeteries had ended up as cadavers at the medical school.

A public outpouring of anger at the college followed, and the Governor called out two National Guard companies as local authorities feared mob action. Arrests were made of college authorities. Relatives of the deceased threatened to file a suit, and many students, including Duncan, were identified as defendants to be named.

There is no evidence that Duncan had any involvement with the grave robbing or had knowledge that the bodies were stolen. (Reprinted from Benedict, Bryce D. "22nd Kansas' Soldiers Accused of Grave Robbing," *Plains Guardian*, June 1998, p. 19.) Historic Units. www.kansasguardmuseum.org

The following interesting letter was received from Sidney Norris, member of the 22d regiment Kansas Vols., which will be of general interest to our readers. Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Aug. 10. We have had a great week of it. We broke camp one week ago yesterday and have been on the march most of the time ever since. We did not go to Washington as we expected, but started to march to Manassas, where we thought we would make a permanent camp. The first days march was pretty hard on some of the boys, for it was terribly hot and we were soft and not used to any hard work, and we had to carry about fifty pounds of luggage besides. We band boys had it easier for we had a wagon to carry our knapsacks, and only had our haversacks, canteens and instruments to carry. There were a number of regiments

ahead of us and after the first few miles you would see the boys laying by the side of the road, almost overcome by the heat, and once in a while the stretcher bearers would come along with one completely overcome, taking him to the ambulance in the rear. I got along nicely as did all the band boys, but once I got pretty hot and began to think I would have to drop out, but we stopped and rested a little while, so I made it alright. The whole brigade would often stop to rest for about five or ten minutes at a time.

We marched about twelve miles the first day to Burke Station, where we camped all night, and the next day resting. That night I had to sleep with Pete Keplinger and Trosper, for our tents did not get to camp until after midnight. I supped on hardtack and water and wished I had my feet under Ma's table. We had nothing to eat except what we had brought with us. But the next morning we fared better, for our wagon came and we had pork, potatoes and the like, but I would give anything for some fruit sometimes. It is very scarce and we seldom see any. We broke camp again after our days rest and started at five o'clock and marched ten miles to Bull Run battlefield. We arrived there about noon and pitched our pup tents. By the way, I forgot to tell you what a pup tent, as we call it, is. It is just a piece of canvas about six feet square, with buttons and ropes to fasten it to the ground. Each man carries half a tent and when they camp two splice together and make a little A tent about 3-1/2 feet high and six feet square at the bottom. We then throw our rubber blankets and woolen blankets on the ground, crawl in and go to sleep, paying no attention to the rain if it does leak in and make you wet. But as I was saying, after pitching our tent, we, (Todd and I, Todd is my tent mate,) went to look at some old fortifications made on the Bull Run battlefield. There are a great many earthworks there and we spent quite an interesting time looking at them and hunting for relics. We did not find any, but a number of boys did, such as bullets, pieces of bayonets and the like. We nearly starved there for our supplies were about gone and they could not get any to us very readily. The turkeys in the surrounding country suffered, and some of the boys went so far as to kill hogs, and one regiment killed four cows belonging to a farmer nearby. Every time a fellow would get a chance he milked his canteen full of milk from some neighboring farmer's cow. The boys got so bad that they put out a strong guard and put a lot of them under arrest and that stopped some of their frolic. It is a hard job to stop 10,000 hungry boys from foraging.

We have a hard time to get water enough. Some of us boys started out and had to walk two and a half miles from camp before we could get our canteens filled. The whole country seemed to be overrun with soldiers.

We left Bull Run camp at six o'clock, after resting a day as we did before, and marched sixteen miles beyond Manassas Junction, making about twelve miles march. There we stayed all night and again, we band boys, thought we would have to sleep on the ground, but our wagon arrived about eight o'clock and we put up our tents and crowded in just in time to escape a wetting, which we did not whole escape as a generous amount came through our light tents. We slept the sleep of the just, nevertheless, and got up in the morning feeling as "fine as a fiddle."

We stayed in camp there the next day but had awful water to drink. We had plenty of good bread and beefsteak which had been shipped to us and had been unloaded at Manassas and hauled out to us by our wagon train. It tasted good after having subsisted on hardtack and "sowbelly" for nearly a week, with coffee half the time and creek water the rest of the time. The next night it rained and blowed in torrents; blew our pup tent down and we had to crawl out and fix it in the rain. We pulled up stakes at 8 o'clock and started for Thoroughfare Gap, at the foot of the Blue mountains, about seventeen miles distant. The mud was about like batter by the time our regiment got along, as there was six or seven right ahead of us. We waded one creek almost up to our waists and about noon it began to rain and rained almost the rest of the day. Some of the boys had their rubber blankets, but most of us didn't and we got soaked to the skin. We marched all day long stopping only long enough to rest. We ate hardtack whenever we got hungry enough for we didn't stop for dinner. We arrived here about five o'clock and after waiting about an hour our wagons arrived. In the meantime Todd and I went down to the edge of the woods not far away and after a great of perseverance, started a fire and fried a piece of bacon which we had brought with us and some potatoes and hardtack, (Hardtack is pretty good fried in bacon grease) and made a very good supper for a wet, hungry soldier. By this time our wagon had arrived and we proceeded to pitch our tent. It had began to pour down rain and by the time we were ready to crawl in our things were pretty well soaked. But we spread our rubber blankets on the ground and with our three woolen blankets managed to pass a pretty comfortable night for a soldier. We had a dry change of underclothing which we put on after we got inside and this morning the sun came out so that we had a chance to dry our wet clothing. This morning we went over to a straw stack and got a blanket full of straw which we spread over the bottom of our tent and it makes a pretty comfortable bed.

A train load of provisions was shipped out to us from Washington this morning so we will live fat for a day or two anyway. We expected to make a permanent camp here, but one of the boys just came from headquarters and said that we had orders to move in the morning ten miles further up into the mountains. I do not know whether it is true or not

I have just finished a dinner good enough for a king. Baker's bread, boiled potatoes, beefsteak well done and black coffee with lots of sugar, but no cream. I hear a newsboy over in camp shouting, "that Spain has accepted our terms of peace." That is what the Washington Post says. One of the boys is reading it now. If this is true this cruel war will

soon be over and we will get to come home. I hope so. I do not want to lay around camp for two years and do nothing but keep pork and beans from spoiling.

It is clouded up and is beginning to rain again. If it keeps up Camp Leedy won't "be in it" for mud. *The Holton Signal*, August 17, 1898.



The commissioned officers of the 22nd Kansas regiment stationed in Virginia, have requested the Secretary of War to send the regiment to Cuba to do garrison duty. How the privates and non-commissioned officers may feel about it is another question. There is a whole lot of difference between the \$150 the commissioned officers draw per month, and the \$15 the privates have to live on. As long as there is a necessity to fight for one's country the average citizen does not look at the salary, but when it comes to soldiering in times of peace, it is altogether different. *The Holton Reorder*, August 25, 1898.

Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Aug. 22. Editor Recorder: Since last writing you we have moved our camp, moving directly under the mountains. We are also on considerably higher ground, and it is almost possible to see the Washington Monument, about 55 miles distant. The scenery is something grand. An approaching storm may be seen some distance away.

We are to move in a few days, about Saturday, to Middletown, Pa., where the different regiments are now assembling. Many of us thought we would not move again until we went to Topeka, but our hopes seem to have been blasted.

Upon being asked if our regiment wanted to go to Cuba or not, our officers replied, "We are willing and ready to go." The fact of the matter is that 90 per cent of our regiment wish to go home rather than to Cuba for garrison duty for an indefinite length of time. Some one wrote a letter to the Washington Post yesterday, which was published today, stating the above and also mentioning the fact that it was natural officers having a snap would not care about returning. However, we think it is positive that we will be soon in "sunny Kansas where the sunflowers bloom" Another death occurred in our regiment last night, one of the Co. F. men. I have been unable to learn his name. Many of our boys are off duty of late from minor complaints.

We have not heard from our Sergeant Trosper since he was taken to the hospital at Washington, but hope he is recovering.

Camp life is very dull at present. Nothing in view, nothing to do, but anxiously watch the papers and carry out our daily routine. We do not wish you to think that we are so very homesick, however, we feel as though the purpose for which we enlisted has been accomplished, and as many of us have important business and duties at home which we gladly forsook when Uncle Sam called us to fight for our country and flag, we now feel as though we should be returned. Respectfully Yours, A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Regiment. *The Holton Recorder*, September 1, 1898.

Camp Meade, Pa., Aug. 31, 1898. Editor Recorder: Since last Sunday morning we have been enjoying the finest camp in the finest country we have yet been in. We left Thoroughfare Gap Saturday morning at 10:30, that is, our first battalion, the regiment traveling in three divisions, ours being the first. We passed through Washington about 1 o'clock, where the ladies were awaiting us with plenty of sandwiches, coffee and milk. They also had some extras for the sick, and some of our strongest men suddenly became ill. We arrived here about 12 that night and remained in the cars until morning.

After passing through Baltimore we saw plenty of fine looking country, well improved farms and beautiful summer resorts. This we greatly enjoyed, having been in the rocky, barren country of Virginia.

Our present camp is situated on very high ground, about seven miles from Harrisburg and a mile and a half from Middletown. We are only a mile from the Susquehanna river, which is used for bathing purposes, and is fine, being nearly a mile wide, consequently there is plenty of water.

Large tanks have been erected on the highest of the hills into which water is pumped by means of steam pumps. The water is then conducted to the different camps through pipes, thus saving us having to carry water. Heretofore we had to have a water detail each day which is now unnecessary.

We do not expect to remain but a few days at Camp Meade, only long enough to get things in general straightened around, when we go to Leavenworth. We will then be given a thirty day furlough, when we will be home. We are to report again after the end of thirty days when we will be mustered out. Our boys feared greatly for awhile as to whether we would be one of the lucky regiments. But once our officers had been disappointed and we rejoice over the fact. They have found out that we will have something to say as to the wishes of the regiment, and not the officers, who of course having a snap, would not care to leave a good thing.

We are in high spirits and having plenty of fun. Only one man sick in quarters to-day in our company and two in the hospital. We have not heard from Sergeant Trosper, who is in the hospital in Washington.

We were greatly pleased last Monday when some of the Harrisburg people hunted up the Holton boys, and as a result two of us received invitations to supper this evening. The parties in question are relatives of Mrs. J. H. Lowell.

Well, I must close for the present, and hope the time may soon come when instead of writing we may talk. Yours Truly, A. A. Reichert. Co. D, 22d Regiment. *The Holton Recorder*, September 8, 1898.

The 22nd regiment arrived in Leavenworth last Sunday, and on Tuesday all of Company D, except four or five who remained to guard the camp were given thirty day furloughs and arrived in Holton. The boys are looking splendidly, and seem from every appearance, to have enjoyed soldier life. We had a brief talk with Captain Phillips and he informed us they had no complaint to make in regard to their treatment. He said they had a splendid camp at Camp Alger. After they left there, having nothing but shelter tents and there being rain and exceedingly hot weather, they suffered some discomfort on the march.

Captain Phillips said he does not believe the 22nd will be discharged until peace negotiations have progressed to the point where it will be sure that their services will not be needed further.

The people of Holton gave the boys a cordial welcome home. The Recorder believes it would be a proper thing to give them a public reception some evening next week.

Since writing the above we are informed that the W. R. C. are arranging to give the boys a dinner and reception tomorrow (Friday). We presume the G. A. R., or some other authority, will arrange a program which will give some of our orators a chance to be heard. *The Holton Recorder*, September 15, 1898.

A dispatch from the Topeka Capital from Leavenworth, last Monday, says: The soldiers in the Twenty-second regiment, which is now in camp near this city, suffered greatly last night and today from the sudden change in the temperature. The regiment has just reassembled for mustering out and the soldiers were led to believe that their tents would be flooded and stoves put in the tents to protect them during their stay while the mustering out process was going ached.

While it is true the tents have been flooded, it is equally true that the stoves have been placed in no tents; except the officers, and the men are insufficiently supplied with clothing and bedding. Much of the stuff belonging to the men which was left behind when the regiment was furloughed, has been lost through the negligence of the guards or have been stolen, and some of the men are without blankets. One captain was heard to say last Saturday, when one of his

men wanted him to inquire for his stolen blankets, "Why don't you take care of your blankets and not lose them and then bother me?"

A miserable pittance of straw have been allowed to each tent for the men to sleep on, and the officers, who are supposed to supply themselves with bedding, usually get enough straw to fit out two or three tents.

Jumping the guard line is of frequent occurrence, and the men go down town to spend the night in painting the town red rather than spend a cold, uncomfortable night in the tents. Every night there are soldiers in town from both the 22nd and the regulars, and clashes are frequent. The provost guard of the volunteer regiment is kept busy arresting and sending to camp those absent without passes, and those who become obstreperous.

Two of the many sergeant majors of the Twenty-second have been reduced in ranks since the arrival of the regiment in Leavenworth. They are Geo. Elliott and Gilbert Kelly, both of Topeka. Both are now in the guard house. Since coming back to Leavenworth both of these men have been on a protracted spree and showed up at the camp last Saturday, having been sent there by the provost guard.

Major Doster has been trying to secure volunteers from the ranks of the regiment to do garrison duty, either in Cuba or Porto Rico. On Saturday night he addressed each company, stating that he would like to know, how many would go. The term of service, he said, would probably not be longer than six months, and all the officers would be elected by the men. He secured a number of promises, but the large majority preferred to be mustered out.

The work on the muster out rolls has begun and the regiment will be out by the first of November. It will take some time for this work to be completed or the men would be released sooner. Everyman has to undergo a physical examination unless he voluntarily says he has suffered no injury from his service in the army. Another matter that takes a great deal of time is the remarks which have to be made opposite each mans name on the muster roll.

Most of the men will receive quite a good sized sum when they are mustered out. Every man has two months wages due him and also about \$7.50 coming to him for ration money during the time he was on furlough. There is also between \$20 and \$30 due each man on his clothing account, for very few, if any, have drawn all that is allowed them.

Later: All the soldiers of the regiment were allowed to come to town and seek shelter and most of them are sleeping in public buildings tonight. *The Holton Signal*, October 19, 1898.

Last Friday the citizens of Holton tendered Company D, 22d Kansas Vol., a banquet in the vacant store room on the east side of the square. The dinner was under the supervision of the Womans Relief Corps. A table the length of the entire room was loaded down with edibles. The menu consisted of the very best that could be prepared and the ladies of Holton know how to prepare the things that make an occasion of this kind a success. At 1 o'clock the boys, with the old soldiers, sat down and partook of the repast placed before them. It is needless to say that those who spent the summer at Camp Alger and Thoroughfare Gap ate heartily. The way the boys took to the grass spots under the lofty trees of the Court House park after the dinner, was sufficient of evidence that they were too well loaded to do much walking or give an exhibition drill.

At 3:30 public exercises were held in the park in honor of the return of the boys. Col. T. K. Roach, a veteran of the civil war, presided, Rev. M. T. Hough, another veteran, led in prayer and W. A. Smith, who is also an old soldier, assisted by H. C. Tucker, T. C. McConnell and M. D. Asher, did the singing. Rev. E. Locke welcomed the boys back to the hearthstone of their homes in a very pleasing and earnest address. Dr. L. C. Duncan, on behalf of the company, gave a hearty response. Rev. F. W. Emerson also made a short spirited address. These exercises were interspersed with songs appropriate to the occasion by the quartet mentioned above. The exercises were closed by the assemblage singing America and the benediction by Rev. Locke.

Capt. C. A. Phillips then formed his company and an exhibition drill was given which was witnessed and enjoyed by several hundred people. The boys did well. Their maneuvers show they have been attentive to the commands of their Captain in learning military tactics. At five o'clock the boys were again invited to the banquet hall where they partook of lunch. The dough soldiers were furnished by Bobby, the baker. The boys called them Spaniards. They had them suspended by a string tied around the neck. The occasion was one long to be remembered.

Albert Reichert and one or two others of company D, were at home on short leaves of absences the first of the week. They reported affairs in a rather deplorable condition at Camp Lindsay. The cold snap came on before they were prepared to resist the rigors of the weather. No straw was issued and rations were painfully scarce. The tents have floors in them but no stoves, and the boys had a hard time of it trying to keep dry and warm during the rain and snow storm of Sunday and Monday. *The Tribune*, September 23, 1898.

Leavenworth, Kansas, Nov. 4. - The Twenty-second Kansas volunteers, after a service of nearly six months, was disbanded today. There was no ceremony in camp and only a company roll call. When this was completed the men pulled down their tents and rolled them up to be gathered by employees of the quartermaster at Fort Leavenworth. The men retained their blankets in addition to their uniforms, but only a few purchased their rifles, even at the cheap

price they are listed. Promptly at 8 o'clock the members of Company A marched to the paymaster's tent, were given their pay and handed their discharges. It required about an hour to pay each company. Some of the enlisted men received \$90 in pay and allowances and nearly all had \$50. With only a few exceptions the character remarks on the discharge papers were "good" or "excellent." As fast as the men were paid they started for the depots to get home. A half rate has been granted them by all the roads. *The Holton Recorder*, November 10, 1898.

Company D, of the 22d regiment of Kansas volunteers, was mustered out at Camp Lindsey near Leavenworth last Friday. The boys wasted no time in getting out of that vicinity, and the Northwestern train that evening brought most of the Holton boys home. The next day they had all donned their citizens clothes and the common garb seemed to give them as much actual pleasure as the navy blue at the beginning of their enlistment. They were in the service about five months, and it needless to say most of the boys lived five years of their lives during that brief period.

The members of Company D who came from the country have all returned to their work, and the town boys will all find employment as fast as the opportunities open. For the commissioned officers who drew big salaries, the muster-out was doubtless a disappointment, but the privates, almost without exception, are heartily glad to resume their places as private citizens. *The Holton Recorder*, November 10, 1898.

Roster of Company D, 22nd Kansas Volunteer Infantry.

(12th Biennial Report - Kansas Troops in the Volunteer Service of the United States in the Spanish and Philippine Wars. Topeka, Kansas: State Printer, 1900.)

Phillips, Charles A., Captain, residence, Holton; mustered in, May 13, 1898, mustered out, November 3, 1898.
Schaeffer, Arthur B., First Lieutenant, residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
French, Walter M., Second Lieutenant, residence, Winchester; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Hersh, Perry O., First Sergeant, residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Burket, Edwin R., Q. M. Sergeant, residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Blackford, Lewis E., Sergeant, residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
McCleeny, George L., Sergeant, residence, Dunavant; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Trosper, Robt. E., Jr., Sergeant, residence, Frankfort; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Abbott, Clarence C., Sergeant, residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Wilson, Harry C., Corporal; residence, Oskaloosa; mustered in May 13, 1898 as a corporal, reduced to ranks at own request August 10, 1898.
Earnest, Foy J., Corporal; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Clarke, Edward W., Corporal; residence, Oskaloosa; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Heath, Arthur H., Corporal; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Anderson, Joseph, Corporal; residence, Soldier; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Douglass, Andrew B., Corporal; residence, Birmingham; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Armstrong, Frank W., Corporal; residence, Birmingham; mustered in as a Private May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal on July 1, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Crawford, George A., Corporal; residence, Holton; mustered in as a Private May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal on July 1, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Dort, Harold H., Corporal; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in as a Private May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal on July 1, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Henderson, William, Corporal; residence, Birmingham; mustered in as a Private May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal on July 1, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Ehrenfield, Wm. B., Corporal; residence, Birmingham; mustered in as a Private June 17, 1898, promoted to Corporal on July 1, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Bender, Albert, Musician; residence, Powhattan; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Phillips, Glenn, Musician; residence, Holton; mustered in as a Private May 13, 1898, promoted to Musician on July 1, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Stanley, Fred C., Artificer; residence, Birmingham; mustered in as a Private May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Richardson, Thomas, Wagoner; residence, Circleville; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Allen, James E., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.

Armstrong, Frank W., Private; residence, Birmingham; mustered in May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal July 1, 1898.
 Barnett, Samuel L., Private; residence, Denison; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Bass, James M., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Bateman, John, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Bateman, Marquis D. L., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Beal, Samuel, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Belhke, Paul L., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Boettcher, Ernest F., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Boles, Fred C., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Booth, Walter C., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Brandon, Benjamin F., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Brannock, Weldon, Private; residence, De Soto; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Carl, Cal C., Private; residence, Onaga; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Casper, Charles C., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Coffeen, Frank C., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Condon, Thomas O., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Cooling, John W., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Crawford, Frank A., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Crawford, George A., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal July 1, 1898.
 Davis, Laban, Private; residence, Topeka; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Dayton, Roy, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Dempsey, Anthony, Private; residence, Pittsburg; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Dort, Harold H., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, promoted to Corporal July 1, 1898.
 Doty, Frank S., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Duckers, Frank W., Private; residence, Netawaka; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Ehrenfeld, William B., Private; residence, Whiting; mustered in June 17, 1898, promoted to Corporal July 1, 1898.
 Elliott, Frank B., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Faris, Thomas P., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Fouts, Alfred C., Private; residence, Fairview; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Gibeson, Charles, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Glasgow, John W., Private; residence, Summerfield; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Goodman, Carson W., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, discharged for disability at Camp Alger, Virginia, July 12, 1898.
 Harris, Gaylord H., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Hayes, Thomas H., Private; residence, White Cloud; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Hayward, Noyce H., Private; residence, Onaga; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Heffner, Watson, Private; residence, Circleville; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Helms, Elmer C., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Henderson, William, Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, promoted Corporal July 1, 1898; absent sick; date of muster out unknown.
 Hogan, James E., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Huff, Arthur G., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Johnson, Charles T., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, absent sick; date of muster out unknown.
 Kagee, Harry K., Private; residence, Sacramento, Calif.; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Kauffman, Walter D., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Keplinger, Peter, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Lance, Sturgeon, Private; residence, Pittsburg; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Langford, Henry, Private; residence, Pittsburg; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Leidy, Charles A., Private; residence, Birmingham; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Loper, Burton, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Lord, Caius C., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Lucas, Gay S., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 McCord, Truman, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Martin, Benjamin F., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
 Martin, James W., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.

Mathews, George E., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Meeham, Peter J., Private; residence, Onaga; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Mercer, Charles S., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Miller, John W., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Montgomery, Chas. W., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Morris, Martin P., Private; residence, Oskaloosa; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Morris, Oliver M., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Myers, Samuel E., Private; residence, Netawaka; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Nanheim, William D., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Neil, Sanford N., Private; residence, Pittsburg; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Norris, Sidney A., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Nuzman, Francis H., Private; residence, Soldier; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Phillips, Glenn, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Pratt, John G., Private; residence, Onaga; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Reichert, Albert A., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Renfro, Frank D., Private; residence, South Cedar; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Richardson, Roscoe, Private; residence, Circleville; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Saunders, Byron R., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Seabold, John, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Selover, William E., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Shaw, Ira E., Private; residence, Onaga; mustered in May 13, 1898, promoted Corporal July 1, 1898.
Shleppey, Benj. F., Private; residence, Valley Falls; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Shiner, Jo. M., Private; residence, Westmoreland; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Sommers, Frank, Private; residence, Halifax; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Street, Charles C., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Stromeskie, John, Private; residence, Pittsburg; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Thomas, William E., Private; residence, Onaga; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Tripp, Edmund L., Private; residence, Meriden; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Tripp, Horace L., Private; residence, Fairview; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Tucker, Pearl, Private; residence, Highland Station; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Walker, Gilmer E., Private; residence, Pittsburg; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Walker, Joseph I., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Ward, Allen R., Private; residence, Circleville; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Wark, Allen E., Private; residence, Birmingham; mustered in May 13, 1898, absent sick; date of muster out unknown.
Washington, Frank, Private; residence, Circleville; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Whitcraft, John H., Private; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.
Wilson, Harry C., Private; residence, Oskaloosa; mustered in May 13, 1898, mustered in as Corp.; reduced to ranks at own request; mustered out November 3, 1898.
Wolverton, Arthur S, Private; residence, Holton; mustered in June 17, 1898, mustered out November 3, 1898.

CHAPTER II: OTHERS WHO SERVED

Rafter, John A, served as Major and Surgeon in the 20th Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Holton; mustered in May 13, 1898; mustered out October 28, 1899.
Rafter Myron D[eVere], served as Hospital Steward in the 20th Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Holton; mustered in October 25, 1898; discharged August 27, 1899. (12th Biennial Report - Kansas Troops in the Volunteer Service of the United States in the Spanish and Philippine Wars. Topeka, Kansas: State Printer, 1900.)

From Sunday's Topeka Capital.] Holton, Kan., July 20. - Almost every spot on the globe where anything of importance is happening has the former Kansan to aid in the projecting of its enterprise. Major John A. Rafter, formerly a practicing physician of Holton and vicinity, and favorably known by every man in the famous 20th Kansas regiment, as the surgeon of that regiment, is now located at Cadiz, Nueva Occidental, Negros, Philippine Islands.

Hardly a week passes at Holton that some member of that famous regiment does not write to Holton to ascertain the address of Major Rafter. In almost every application for a pension the soldier desires a statement from the surgeon of that regiment describing the disability from which he suffered in the Philippines. Most of these inquires are turned over to Major Rafter's nephew, DeVere Rafter, now associated in the practice of law with Judge Case Broderick, but

who served throughout the campaign with his uncle in the islands as a hospital steward. The chief cause for which pensions are sought, other than gunshot wounds, are chronic stomach trouble, caused by the drinking of the malarial infected waters, while the regiment was on the march in the campaign to Malolos, along the famous Malolos railroad.

Major Rafter is now in charge of the lumber concession of the Insular Lumber company, which has a lumber grant of seventy miles square. In a recent letter he says that some of the trees grow one hundred feet high, with not a limb for seventy feet. There is small undergrowth. The lumber is cut and rafted down the river to the mills, where it is sawed into heavy dimension timbers, thence loaded on the ships and sent to this country, to be used in the manufacture of fine furniture. It is chiefly of Philippine mahogany, which is a lighter shade than the common mahogany so much in use at present, and is of a finer and more pronounced grade.

All of the manual labor is done by the Japanese and Chinese coolies. They have some four hundred employed at the camps. There are only four white persons within one hundred and twenty-five miles of this camp. There have been several insurrections of the natives of the island in the past year, but they have not extended to the lumber camp.

After the 20th Kansas regiment was discharged from service, Major Rafter was tendered and accepted a position in the army, as a contract surgeon, where he served for three years. While at San Francisco with the 20th Kansas, prior to the regiment leaving for Manila, he was the division surgeon. After the expiration of Major Rafter's later contract as surgeon, he went to New York, where he was engaged in business in North Tonawanda, prior to going again to the Philippines to engage in the lumber business.

He has made three trips to the Philippine Islands across the Pacific, and one via the Panama Canal.

At the time of the return of the 20th Kansas, Major Rafter returned to Holton, bringing with him a collection of curios, which he had on exhibition at the city building for several days. The day of his return the city schools and the college were dismissed, and they, together with the city officials and his many friends, met him at the station, where the largest ovation ever tendered to a citizen of Holton was given him.

Mrs. Rafter is residing in New York, during her husband's absence, with her brother, Charles Brown, one of the justices of the State Supreme court. They have one daughter, Lodema, who at present is attending college at Elmira, N. Y. Major Rafter is a brother of E. E. Rafter of Holton.

Holton has another of its sons in the islands in the capacity of regular army officer, Major Charles T. Boyd, a brother of W. A. Boyd of this city. *The Holton Signal*, July 25, 1907.

Aberel, Edward, served as a Private in Company G, 22nd Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Hoyt; mustered in May 16, 1898; deserted May 23, 1898.

Balch, Arlo F., served as a Private in Company L, 22nd Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Netawaka; mustered in May 13, 1898; mustered out November 3, 1898.

Ford, Charles W., served as a Corporal in Company A, 23rd Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Topeka; mustered in July 14, 1898; mustered out April 10, 1899.

Holton, Fred, served as Artificer in Company B, 23rd Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Holton; mustered in July 5, 1898 as artificer; reduced to ranks, December 1, 1898; mustered out April 10, 1898.

Mason, John., possibly the J. E. Mason who served as a Sergeant in Company F, 23rd Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Coffeyville; mustered in July 14, 1898; mustered out April 10, 1899.

Martin, John R., served as a Private in Company A, 23rd Regiment Kansas Volunteers; residence, Holton; mustered in July 14, 1898; mustered out April 10, 1899. (12th Biennial Report - Kansas Troops in the Volunteer Service of the United States in the Spanish and Philippine Wars. Topeka, Kansas: State Printer, 1900.)

Mr. B. J. Dawson recently received the following letter from Charley Ford, which tells something about the colored Kansas regiment and their arrival in the far south: Santiago De Cuba, Oct. 7, 1898. Mr. B. J. Dawson, Holton, Kan. Dear Sir: - I thought I would write you a few lines now that I am the land of Cuba, of which you have heard so much.

We landed here September 1st, having spent seven days on the water and two days on rail en route. We are camped 28 miles north of Santiago at a place called San Louis. We passed into the harbor of Santiago September 1st at 9:30 a. m. passing along side the Merrimac, sunk by Hobson and his men. The harbor was full of Spanish ships captured by our navy, and strewn with the debris of the terrible battle that had taken place prior to our arrival.

Most of the Spanish soldiers have left this vicinity. The Cubans for a while were in a hostile attitude, but are rapidly laying down their arms and returning to their work and business. Very little of the English language is spoken here, except by the people of the United States. The natives are as lazy as can be, and while the soil is very productive, they do not work their land, but still have very fair crops.

The rainy season is nearly over now, but it has been and is still hotter than it ever gets in the United States.

We do not know how long we will be here. This is a beautiful country to look at, but not to live in. Everything has such a decidedly ancient appearance.

Well, Mr. Dawson, hoping this will find you and your family well, I will close. Very Respectfully, Charles N. Ford.
23d Kansas Volunteers. *The Holton Reorder*, October 10, 1898.

An Interesting Letter From Charles Ford and J. E. Mason of the Twenty-Third Kansas. From the Colored Volunteers. San Luis De Cuba, Nov. 7, 1898. This one of the most picturesque countries I ever saw, but it's too hot to be comfortable. The sun's rays are so intensely hot it seems as if some one were pricking your skin with a hot pin. The heat differs from that in America and it seems impossible to endure it at times, although the nights are very different in character, being cold, foggy and apparently full of mist all night long. As to rain, it seems to rain here without rhyme or reason and without clouds. It can get ready and rain here in five minutes, and after the rain it becomes oppressively hot.

As to the products of the island, there are thousands of acres of sugar cane and small patches of corn and sweet potatoes. Civilization seems almost extinct to an American. I am almost tired of oriental life. There is not much encouragement to stay and serve in a makeshift soldier's life.

One can hear the cooing of the parrots around camp all day. The natives catch them and sell them to the soldiers.

We have of each company 25 to 30 on the sick list every day.

The town in which we are stationed is in a bad sanitary condition.

I saw Morro castle on entering the Bay of Santiago and also the San Juan hills where the main fight took place. Bones and carcass could be seen most anyplace when we first came here.

This country has a most beautiful natural appearance, but it is a sickening sight now, due to neglect and lack of sanitation.

There are lots of fruit here such as oranges, bananas, lemons, cocoanuts, etc., but this fruit does not prove good for the men's health and they are kept from eating it as much as possible.

A very poor variety of food is furnished the men, which causes much discontent.

As for mail, we do not receive it here on an average of more than once a month, and hardly ever receive a paper. I hope to occasionally receive a copy of *The Recorder* until I send the subscription price after the first copy.

I have not attended worship of any kind since I have been here. The inhabitants of this country seem to be in utter darkness in regard to religion. There are no schools here whatever, but there is a representative from the States looking out for the America vote.

We are at an inland town, San Luis, with a population of 7,000.

The members of the 23rd all seem satisfied. Of course we miss our home and friends, but true Americans are willing in times of strife to sacrifice friends, home, comfort and life, if need be for their country.

Our voyage to this country consumed seven days and nights. We landed in New York, August 24th, and were transported across the Brooklyn ferry the same day. The first day out was the most delightful I have ever experienced, but the next day was entirely different. King sea sickness reigned supreme day after day to the end of the voyage and until land again came into view, when we all felt better. We landed in Santiago, September 1st.

Our regiment averages 30 men to the company in the hospital, the sickness having increased during the diminishing of the rainy season. We hope to hear from some of our friends by return mail and receive a copy of *The Recorder*. *The Holton Recorder*, November 24, 1898.

The Twenty-third regiment of Kansas Volunteers (colored), arrived at Leavenworth last Friday from Santiago, Cuba, where they have been stationed since last fall. They will, in about three weeks, be mustered out. Holton has three representatives in this regiment, Charles Ford, John Mason and John Martin, who no doubt will be home soon. *The Holton Signal*, March 15, 1899.

John Tallman of this city, is in receipt of the following letter from his son George who is in the regular army and was wounded in the battle at Santiago: Ft. McPherson, Ga., July 21, 1898. Dear Father: I thought I would let you know that I am still alive. We landed in Cuba the 2nd of June and the battle began the first day of July. I got hit the 2d of July. The bullet hit me just under the right ear and came out under the chin and it knocked out two teeth but the wound is about healed up. We had hard fighting as they had block houses and trenches and we had to run them out and as we had no artillery we had to do it all with infantry. They sent all of the wounded that were able to walk to the United States and so I was sent to Ft. McPherson. There are about two hundred and fifty wounded men here. There was about three hundred men killed and about sixteen hundred wounded when I left them. This is all for this time. From your son, George Tallman. *The Holton Signal*, July 26, 1898.

Extracts from a letter written by Henry Bardshar, aid de camp to Col. Roosevelt, to his mother in Clyde, Ohio. Santiago De Cuba, July 8, 1898. Dear Mother: - I suppose you have received my last letter that I wrote you on the 4th

ere this.

We have not taken the city yet and they have until to-morrow at 10 o'clock to surrender or we are to begin the fight again. It will be an awful one too. We have our big guns in place now and so have they. We have been digging trenches every night and are within 300 yards of the lines. Our loss has been very heavy but their's have been heavier. We killed 800 of them one night. Have several hundred prisoners. Their fleet is destroyed and provisions nearly gone.

Mother, I have been trying to hold up our name in the right way. Col. Roosevelt made me his permanent aid de camp, so you see I am not doing badly. To be aid de camp is quite an honor and I shall keep trying for something better.

This is beautiful country but very warm, and our boys are nearly tired out with work and fighting. Have been fighting night and day since the 1st. Have not slept without my shoes, clothes, cartridge belt and all on for more than two weeks.

Paper and envelopes are nearly unobtainable, and stamps not to be bought at any price. Matches are worth their weight in gold. This paper is very dirty but the best that is to be had. The Colonel gave me part of his. He has to use the same dirty paper and envelopes that we do. Officers and men are all alike here now. Rank makes but little difference. Henry. *The Holton Recorder*, July 15, 1898.

It affords us pleasure to furnish our readers an account of the climbing and capture of San Juan Hill, through a letter from Col Roosevelt's aid de camp, Henry Bardshar. We feel what we trust may be looked upon as a pardonable pride in Henry's career because of his once being a citizen of Holton, also because he is kind of a brother-in-law of the Tribune. The letter, written Aug. 4th, was received one day last week. Santiago De Cuba, Aug 4, '98. Mrs. T. C. McConnell, Holton, Kan. My Dear Sister: - Mother wrote me a long time ago that you would like to hear from me and I made up my mind that I should write as soon as possible.

Of course you can not understand how hard it is to compose one's thoughts and ideas and put them on paper in a time like this has been. It is almost impossible. I have kept mother posted as to my welfare after every battle, but as far as news is concerned the reporters supplied that much sooner than I could do, although I am sorry to say they make a sad jumble of it, mixing up names, places, etc. I belong to Roosevelt's staff and am in a position to see and know what has taken place since the battle of La Quasine.

I was with our Captain O'Neil until he was killed, then our troop was like a flock of little chickens that have lost the old hen. We were under a most terrific fire from the block house and trenches on San Juan Hill and nothing whatever to protect us, as we were deployed in an open field. The 10th Cavalry was on our left, the 9th on our right, both were in open field with Spanish barbed wire every few yards which had to be climbed over, under or any old way so that we got there.

Finally we began the charge up the hill, and what a time we had. We could see our men falling all around us, but no one seemed to mind it in the least. Hallowing and shouting at every step we walked up that awful hill and literally drove the Spanish out of their fortifications. I was near the Colonel when we got up there as a Spaniard ran out of the trenches, within ten feet of us, he pulled his six shooter and killed the rat. The fellow was followed by others and as the Rough Riders had not lost any Spanish soldiers they wanted to find and adopt as contraband, there was some rare sport.

As to the extent in which your bother participated I do not care to particularize. I tried to do my duty, and a hearty cheer for my conduct from the Colonel made me feel amply rewarded. Special recognition and promotion later on are assurances enough that my efforts were appreciated.

In fact, Sister mine, it might seem bloodthirsty and all that, but of all the fine shooting at any kind of game, we in front had it going to the extreme summit of San Juan hill. We drove them out and directly within their battery line about the city walls.

But the best part of all was they had dinner ready for us when we got there. Great kettles of some kind of pea soup, with fine fresh beef, (or horse,) canned mussels, fruit, tea, coffee, rum, wine and bread. The soup was just about cooked and was boiling hot. As we had practically had nothing since we started on our march the day before, (and it was then about 1 o'clock p. m.) we heartily enjoyed our first and only genuine Spanish dinner.

It was cheeky driving the poor devils away from their homes, then having the nerve to eat their grub, but they left in a hurry and did not take much with them. I dressed myself in Spanish underclothes that night and slept under Spanish blankets. By the way, I had the honor of sleeping under the same blanket with Col. Roosevelt. That is, while we were not doing battle with the enemy. Had a pretty heavy battle at 2 a. m., then slept until 5 a. m., then fought all day the 2nd. Then another night battle. The moon was very bright, so we could see plainly. The Spanish lines were just across a draw, about 400 yards distant. Our men worked all night and every night then until the surrender of the city digging trenches and building bomb-proof houses (rather dugouts) in the side hill.

As the battle that was carried on, it was almost continuous from morning to night, then if some sentry fired his gun

in the night we would all go at it again, both sides alike. So there was practically no rest.

Now our men are in very bad shape from work and exposure, not one able bodied man in the regiment. But we are all expecting to go to Long Island any time now and will soon be ourselves again.

We are hearing rumors everyday of peace being declared, but trust it will not be, as we want above everything else to be in it at the fall of Havana as we were at the fall of Santiago. But let me tell you one thing. Don't let anyone boast to you of the bravery of the 71st New York. They are a lot of cowards, and simply lay down in the grass on their stomachs and were shot to pieces and would not get up or go back and were finally sent back as they were simply in the way and drew the fire of the enemy. They are a lot of cowards and deserve to have their regiment discharged as such. I am right here on the field and know it.

Well, Sister mine, don't you think this letter is long enough? I assure you it is fully as much as I have written altogether since I came to Cuba. My love to all. Henry P. Bradshar. *The Holton Recorder*, September 2, 1898.

A letter received by Chas. L. Brown, from his cousin, Chas. Rounsavell, a sailor aboard Dewey's flagship, the *Olympia*, dated February 18th gives an interesting account of the fighting that had just previously commenced between the United States troops and the Philippine insurgents. The letter in part says: Dear Cousin: - I suppose you thought that I did not intend to answer your letter, but circumstances over which I had no control prevented me from doing so sooner. We have been having a pretty hot time here for the last fortnight. On the night of Feb, 4th, there was some misunderstanding between a Nebraska sentry and a Philippine soldier which ended in the Philippine getting shot. That started the ball to rolling, and every since then Manila and suburbs has been converted into a slaughter house. There has been a great many of our soldiers killed and wounded, but nothing compared with the loss of the enemy. The only way that their loss can be estimated is by measuring the ground and estimating the same as a crib of corn. They are lying three deep in some places. Our soldiers all seemed to be labored with the same desire and that is to kill. But they can hardly be blamed when you take into consideration the insults which have been heaped on them by the native soldiers. They say that the officers are powerless, after they get into action, to control them.

There is an British officer, of a British man of war lying here, that has been at the front all the time, and he says that he had never saw such fighting in his life. The 20th Kansas made a charge the morning of the 6th, that he says, the battle of Waterloo, or the Indian mutiny never equaled.

Our ships participated in the battle the first few days, but the natives got so far from the beach that we could not reach them. We are expecting to go ashore soon as a landing party to do duty with the soldiers at the front, so by the time this letter reaches you I may have to use a sailor's expression, lost the number of my mess.

I suppose you would like to know what I think about the country, but I have not had a chance to form an opinion yet on account of not being able to get ashore. We have had some dealings with the native fishermen sailing around the bay, and I have not formed a very exalted opinion of their intelligence. It is very warm here and we suffer considerable from the heat on account of not being allowed to natives in the matter of dress, while we join our shirt and trousers and simply wear a belt **** A young man just came aboard ship from Manila and he says that all the talk ashore is about the way the Kansas and Tennessee men are fighting. "Hurrah for Kansas." *The Holton Signal*, April 5, 1898.

John Tallman of this city recently received the following letter from his son, George, who is a member of the Twentieth U. S. regulars, now in the Philippines: Manila, Philippine Islands, May 15th, 1899. Dear Father: - I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. This is a good climate, but it is hot. We were on the firing line about 17 days. The first 13 days we were on the left of the line. We did not advance any and of course the natives did not so we had little fighting to do. They would build up breastworks and our artillery would knock them down. The Tenth. Penn. Vol. took our place and we went on the right of the line, and on Monday morning, March 13, we started, to advance. We advanced about 21 miles in four days. On the 13th and 14th we were in reserve, and on the 15th and 16th we were on the firing line. On the 15th we took a city by the name of Pacig. It was a town of about 30,000 inhabitants, and on the 16th took a place by the name of Cantia. There were only four Companies of us, the first battalion of the Twentieth, Cos. G, F, C and I. We had two men killed and 15 wounded. There have been six men killed and 30 wounded in the regiment.

We are in Manila now doing police duty but expect to go out on the line in about four days. It is hard doing police duty. We are on guard every other day, and I would just as soon be on the line than in Manila. You cannot get a good nights sleep here as the mosquitoes and ants are thicker than the flies are in the United States, and the monkeys are thick around our quarters. They are chattering and running all over our quarters all night long, and it takes a good one to sleep.

Tell the boys in Holton that they ought see some of the beautiful Philippine girls. They wear a loose waist and take a piece of cloth and wrap it around them for a skirt, and they always have a cigar or a chew of tobacco in their mouth.

They can carry more on the top of their heads than I am able to lift.

The old part of Manila, or what is called the walled city, is as well fortified as I have ever seen. There are two big walls running around it and there is a cannon about every ten feet. The walls are about 30 feet through, but the cannons are old guns, on the average about 100 years old. There are walls running all through the place where there are guns.

They do not need any drays here as two Chinamen can carry as much as a common wagon can haul. Two of them carry a piano as easily as I can carry my rifle. We are guarding a prison and one of the prisoners, a native, tried to escape the other night. One of our boys shot at him and hit him in the leg, and the officer in charge said it was a pity that he did not kill him.

I have to go on guard tonight and it is nearly time for guard mount now, From your son, George Tallman. *The Holton Signal*, August 2, 1898.

The following interesting letter was received by John Hayden, of this city, from his brother Phil., who enlisted at Denver in the First Colorado Regiment, and is now at Manila. We have been kindly permitted to publish it: Camp Dewey, 3 miles from Manila, July 27, 1898. Dear Brother: I received your most welcome letter, written June 23, yesterday evening. It was the first word that I have received from home since I left Frisco.

We came ashore on the evening of Monday, July 23, and you can bet we passed a miserable night. We had no tents, so we simply rolled up in our blankets and laid down to sleep. We had no supper except a little hard tack and a tenth of a can of corned horse. We did not even have coffee. Add to that the rain, which fell all night, and you can image we were a rather sorry looking lot the next morning. However, there was not much complaining, for the reason that the officers were no better off than we were.

We have been quite busy here ever since we landed, as there is a great deal of work to do, carrying wood and water, digging sinks, carrying commissary stores from the beach, etc. We are pretty well fixed now, as all the boys have built sun shelters and beds from bamboo. Our greatest inconvenience is the rain, which falls almost continuously, and as the little dog tents which we have are made of light duck they do not shed the rain very well. When it does not rain here the sun shines so hot that you almost have to get under shelter.

The natives here are very interesting, and about as near monkeys as it is possible for a human to be. They have absolutely no sense of shame whatever, and think more of a dog, or a revolver, or a knife than they do of their own children or even their own lives. The little children wear no clothes at all. The women wear a very low necked sort of a thing like the shirt-waist to an evening dress, and a piece of cloth wrapped around them, which reaches to the knees, for a skirt. The men wear a shirt and a pair of pants made from very light cotton. They live in huts made of bamboo, with thatched roof and sides. The floor is about four feet from the ground, and the house only contains one room. They use water buffaloes for all the plowing, and some of the wealthiest ones have carts, which are drawn by the native horses. The horses are a trifle larger than a Shetland pony.

General Merritt arrived here on Monday, July 25. The rest of the expedition, together with the Monterey and Brutus, will arrive tomorrow. I don't think we will have much of a fight here, and it is very likely it will be over and we in Manila long before this reaches you. The insurgents and Spaniards are fighting continually, all day and all night and we can hear the shooting very plainly, but we are not allowed to go up to the firing line. Both sides shoot a great deal, but with little execution. The way I understand it is, they have entrenchments about 100 yards apart. The ditches are about three feet deep, with the dirt thrown up on the side nearest the enemy. On top of that is piled brush. They stand down in the ditch and poke their rifles up through the brush and bang away, without taking aim. Every Sunday the insurgents have what they call a big battle. On that day they fire off their cannons, which were given them by Dewey. In fact nearly all the guns they have were given them by Dewey. When he captured the arsenal at Cavite there were several thousand Mauser rifles and a great deal of ammunition, so he gave the rifles to the insurgents, and issued the ammunition to them daily. There is no order whatsoever about the insurgent army. They go out and fight when they feel like it, and when they don't they lay around in the shade and smoke cigarettes. By the way, everyone of the natives smoke, even little girls four and five years old.

There is a great deal to tell about this country, but it is very hard to do so on paper. Some of the officers are betting even money that we will all eat Christmas dinner at home. In that case there will be time enough for me to tell you all have seen. Tell papa that I am going to bring him a nice Spanish "bola," (I am a little doubtful about the spelling), for a carving knife.

I will have to stop now in order to get this in the mail.

Hoping that this will find you all as well as it leaves me, and with a great deal of love for all, I remain Your brother Phil. *The Holton Signal*, August 17, 1898.

Eli Grubb, in a private letter from Manila, dated August 17th, says: Well, we are sleeping in the streets of Manila. We came in August 13th, about 2 o'clock. The bombardment was begun about 9:30 a.m., and we lay in the trenches

until Dewy and the Utah battery stirred them up. Then we made a run for their outposts, but the Spaniards were nearly all gone. They retreated to the main fort inside and hung up the white flag. they killed but very few of our men and they lost a few; do not yet know how many.

I saw Phil Hayden. He is with the Colorado volunteers. Their were the first of our forces to reach the city, and lost only one man, he being killed after the surrender.

It is cold, chilly and rainy here. Have not seen the sun in over a week, and we have to stand guard all the time, as the insurgents are awful fellows to steal. We take everything away from them in the shape of arms.

The Spaniards are a credit to the natives. The Spanish soldiers and officers are on parole and behave like gentlemen. It looks strange to see our officers and the Spanish officers sitting drinking and smoking together, and walking arm in arm. They are glad the war is over, as they have been here fighting for two years, and want to go home to Spain.

I heard this morning that our regiment was to be stationed at the Ladrone Islands after we get through here.

All the business houses in Manila, which have been closed so long, opened up yesterday, and are doing business again. You ought to see the natives bringing in hogs, chickens, eggs, and everything that is fit to eat. Chickens are worth \$3 apiece (Spanish money), hogs 50c a pound, and eggs, \$1.50 per dozen, so you see that a fellow drawing \$15.60 per month could not board here at a first class hotel very long.

The inhabitants of Manila are mostly Chinese and coolies. The Spanish here all have servants to do their work. There are no horses here but a few small ponies, and all the heavy hauling is done with buffalo.

I have a fine sword which I found in the trenches as we were coming into town. All the boys have relics of some kind. I will send you some postage stamps, the kind in use here. Would like very much to see The Recorder again. Respectfully, Eli B. Grubb. Co. C, 18th Infantry. *The Holton Recorder*, September 29, 1898.

Manila, September 11, 1898. Editor Recorder: We are still policing the town, and we hear now that Uncle Sam intends to keep this place, and that the regulars are to be left here for several years.

The buildings are fine and the streets are paved with granite and marble sidewalks, but they are so dirty you can't see them, as the streets and alleys have not been cleaned since the war began.

The Spanish officers and soldiers are allowed the freedom of the city, and our soldiers are kept in the barracks and are never allowed outside without a pass, and then only eight men at a time.

The food we get is nothing extra, and we have not been paid a cent for over three months.

There is no tobacco in the commissary, and the boys all chew ki-ki and drink beno. Beno is a native drink and is something like American gin. It costs one cent a drink, and two drinks of it will make you forget all your troubles.

Cigars cost one cent. One dollar of our money will get \$2.07 of their money. When we first came here we could get \$11.50 in silver for \$5 in gold for our money, but now you can only get \$10.35. Hong Kong and Mexican money is just the same value as Spanish and Philippine money. There is quite an emigration here now from Singapore, and Kong Kay, and there is plenty of produce coming in, but it is very high.

Chickens bring from \$16 to \$18 per dozen; turkeys \$5 a piece. Hogs, sheep and cattle are raised very extensively here, but are very high at present. The Chinese handle all the stock that comes in. Probably as many as 100 small boats come down the river every day loaded with bananas, hemp, chickens and all kinds of truck, but the soldiers are allowed nothing but army rations for fear of disease. The officers seem healthy enough, and they eat everything that comes along and drink all the liquor that comes to town. But I suppose you know how that is, for you have soldiered some yourself.

I see by the papers that none of the Kansas volunteers ever left American terra firma. Well, they are lucky, for there is the sorriest set of boys here you ever saw. With 500 in the hospital, and from two to three funerals a day it is not very encouraging for the poor fellows that are left.

Well, I am O. K. myself - never sick a minute, and always ready to answer "Here" at retreat reveille, taps and guard mount. Yours Truly, Eli B. Grubbs. Co. C., 18th U. S. A. *The Holton Recorder*, October 27, 1898.

Cavite, P. I., October 21, 1898. Editor Recorder: I see by the Kansas City Star, in their account of the battle of Manila, that the California volunteers and Astor's battery did great things.

Now I am not looking for notoriety or any thing of that kind, but I wish to state they were never even on the firing line, and were two miles to the rear when firing commenced. The Colorado volunteers were the first to advance, and company C. of the Eighteenth, was the first company on the right. The Colorado boys were probably 300 yards ahead of us when we left the trenches. When we reached the Spanish trenches they were on even terms with us. Their commander halted them, and our company was sent on through to Manila, and was the first company into Manila proper and the first one to cross the Pasig river bridge and into the streets of Manila.

Our Captain, O. B. Warwick, Lieut. Lyle, Maj. Keller and Col. Vanzalzy were with us, and I would not dare to write this if it was not so. I was there, and not asleep, either, as some of the men were that wrote accounts of the battle.

We have no newspaper correspondent in our regiment, as some of them have. Nothing but soldiers who were enlisted at that time.

If you should see some of the papers printed here you would not know the Eighteenth was here - just the California volunteers and the Astor battery, two outfits that don't even drill or do guard duty. They have a pull, as all their officers are volunteers, who could not command a \$5 a week salary at home, and this is the best time they ever had, so they are in no hurry to have their men mustered out and save the government thousands of dollars.

There is no more use for 10,000 men here now as there is in Holton. All the disturbances raised here are by our own men. When we came here there was only one saloon. Now there are over 100. Since I have been on the island I have not seen one drunken Spanish officer or soldier, and I have not seen a native take a drink of any kind what so ever. Our soldiers have been paid many of thousands of dollars in gold since we came there, and it has all gone for Schlitz - beer, 80c per bottle; whiskey 25c per drink. The above is a lamentable comparison, but it is a plain fact as history will prove.

I saw Phil Hayden, Sunday. We were down to the English hotel and had dinner. It only cost \$6 for a good dinner for two.

I will send you some papers from here and you can see how it is for yourself.

Our regiment was transferred to this point, Tuesday, from Manila. Hoping to hear from you some time, I am Yours, Eli B. Grubb. Company C, 18th Infantry. *The Holton Recorder*, December 8, 1898.

Jaro, Panay Island, P. I. December 31, 1899. Dear Mother:- I received your letter December 4. I was in the hospital Christmas day; have been there since the 20th of the month. I received your letter while there. There was nothing much to put me in there for. I only had the dobieh, and am now back on duty.

Well, since you heard from me I have been out on the line. I was out forty-six days, and have been in three battles, one engagement and two skirmishes. I tell you it is no fun. Those Mausers whistle by like bees in the hive. We lost one sergeant and one first sergeant wounded, also one private wounded. I tell you when they fall at your right and left and all around you it looks scary.

In the whole campaign we lost 63 killed and wounded, and killed and wounded about 200 of the Kakies. We marched 63 miles through rain and mud fighting most all the way. We cleaned them out of one side of the island and garrisoned several towns, and now we are getting ready for the other side. We have the 18th Infantry, 26th volunteer infantry and two battalions of the 19th infantry. We will scoop the island this campaign.

This campaign has been a hot one, but I must say these niggers don't know how to fight. In fighting they sneak around, fire a volley and then run. But we fixed them at everyplace they made a stand. In the first battle we lost three men out of our battery. The fight started at daylight and lasted until noon. We have them cornered in the north end of the island - what few there are left. Got two Spanish officers - captured them in the lines of the Kakies. Everything is going smoothly at present. I am with Gen. Hughes.

Capt. Warwicks was shot through the heart at the Passig River battle. I was about 200 yards from him at the time. We ran into an ambush and had to fight our way through. The battery fired 61 rounds that day, and we were only 100 yards from the enemy when they opened fire on us. We fired until we got into the town which was about 500 yards from the lines across the Passig River. They tore the bridge away and then hid in the brush across the river and when we came down the wrecked bridge they opened fire on us, and it was pretty warm too. They had the advantage of us and fired several volleys before we could return their fire, but when our big guns begin to bark nothing is going to stay very long.

I expect to go out on a five's day hike soon, so write as often as you can. I intended to write every two weeks but I have been gone forty-five days up in the mountains and have not seen a pencil or paper, so it was impossible to write. I am now back at Ilo Ilo. I must close for this time, Your son Glenn Phillips. Light Battery G., Sixth Artillery. *The Holton Recorder*, February 8, 1900.

La Carlota, Negros, Jan. 16, 1900. Miss May McCart Circleville, Kan. My dear Sister: We reached Manila Bay December 19, where we found we were billed for Bacolda, Negros Inland. We arrived there seven days later, December 26. You don't know how glad I was to get off that old transport. We found tents already for us to go into. We stayed there one night. The next day we started our campaign which has been quite interesting. The second day we came to the river Boga, and that is the prettiest river I ever saw. We ate our dinner and then all went in swimming. About 4 o'clock we crossed the river and marched on. We hadn't gone far when it commenced to raining and we all got a good soaking. We went into quarters about 10 o'clock that night and you can imagine how I felt, just soaking wet, cold and hungry. I was in the rear guard behind the wagon team and was about the last one to get under shelter, and of course it was just my luck to get to do guard duty that night.

The next morning the captain picked out 50 of our best men to continue the march up in the Mt. We reached the

base of the mountains about noon and after halting a few minutes we started up on the Mts. For 4 long hours we toiled onward and upward through bamboo jungles and cane brakes, which were so dense that it is almost impenetrable by the birds.

We were half way up when it commenced raining. We stopped and took shelter under the banana trees, which were so thick a rabbit couldn't get through them. About night it stopped raining and we fried some bacon, boiled our own coffee and spread our banquet on the ground. John and I spread our banquet together for the first time since we have been in the army.

The Mts. are covered with mahogany trees, some of them so high it takes two persons to see the tops of them. The 8th of January we were ordered out again with a detachment of the 6th Inf., Co. H., under the command of Col. Boyren. We marched to a place called Castle Emma, where Co. K. of the 6th Inf. is stationed. We stayed there a few days, until January 13, about 10 o'clock at night we fell in and started for the Mountains.

We were expected a fight this time and were not disappointed. Our scouts had located them up on top of a mountain. About midnight we came to the foot of the mountain, rested about an hour, and then began our tedious ascent. After reaching the top we formed a skirmish line. In a short time we came to a shack where there were 14 warriors armed with mauser rifles. As soon as they heard us they started to run and then the fun began. The sharp crack of a score or more kraigs were heard, and niggers were seen to fall in every direction. In less than two minutes all was over and 14 more niggers were entirely dismissed from service, but off the right was again heard the sharp crack of the deadly krag, but in less than an hour everything was quiet.

We continued our march in single file for about a mile and then halted and waited for the rest of the command. We wanted to go to a town and burn it but couldn't find our way out, so we finally started back over the same trail we had just passed over. When we reached the place where we had our first fight, there were several insurgents carrying off the dead. Once more the crack of our rifles were heard, this time not only kraigs were heard, but Mausers, Springfields and Remingtons seemed to open up behind every tree and rock. That strong buzz was heard all around us but it didn't last long. The well directed shot of the cool headed American boys soon put a stop to them. It was quite interesting to me. This was our first and a complete victory for Co. D., without the loss of a man. We killed 21 insurgents and captured 24 guns, several spears and bolos, 11 thousand rounds of ammunition. We are going to start out on another hike at two o'clock to-morrow morning. I am out of paper and so will close. From your loving brother, Edgar McCart. Co. D., Forty-fourth U. S. V. *The Holton Recorder*, March 15, 1900.

Son of A. J. Martin, of Adrian, has an exciting experience in the Philippines. Orani, Philippine Islands, January 28, 1900. Mr. Alfred Martin, Adrian, Kan. Dear Brother: - I received a letter from home yesterday which was written December 10, and was glad to hear that you were all well. I am living easy now for we are doing garrison duty and have been every since Christmas, although I have done lots of hiking, for every time the company hiked I went with them. Everything you hear about company G. up till now you may know I was in it. I have been in three skirmishes and one shipwreck. The narrowest escape I had was December 19 we started from Manila with 43 men, on board ship and 2000 lbs. of rations, and pulled by a small launch. While going across the bay to the town we are in now, about noon a storm struck us and the launch became unmanageable. The captain of the launch tried to get us to land but all in vain. About two o'clock the ship sprung a leak and we dipped water until eight o'clock that night. By that time the leak in the launch became so large and the water came in so fast we had to give it up. We hallowed to the captain and told him we were going down and he told us to throw all the rations off. So we throw rations overboard until we saw that our last resort was to get on the launch and while they were trying to get the launch drawn up to the ship the rope got wrapped around the propeller of the launch two different times and both times the captain dived down and unfastened it, but the last time he dived down he became unconscious. Our captain had to draw him up with a rope. He remained unconscious for about fifteen minutes and when he came to he ordered to be cut loose from the ship which we did immediately. The only hope then was to run the launch along side the ship and leap for our lives, and during this time the captain said he would save all of the soldier's lives if he had to lose his own. They run the launch along side the ship ten times before we all got on. I did not get on until the sixth time they passed the ship and when I left I lacked about a foot of being full of water and was breaking to pieces. After it was supposed we were all on we started back to Manila and it was so dark you could not see your hand before you.

When we arrived in Manila about 12 o'clock that night we looked like a pretty badly used up set. I lost my hat and several others lost their shoes. We lost all our equipments which consisted of our guns, haversacks, canteen and poncho. We staid in Manila the next day, we got new equipments, and the 21st started across the bay again and arrived in Orani safe and sound where we have been ever since. Our company is going to buy the captain a \$150 medal for the courage he showed in saving our lives. We learned, after the wreck that a Chinaman and native were drowned.

It is thought by all the officers that we will have no more fighting to do. All there is left to fight are small bands of robbers which hide in the mountains. We hear nothing more of Aggie and his army.

I see in the paper that McKinley will have us home in time to vote. For my part I will be willing to go home, but if I keep my health as well as I have so far it will not make much difference to me. I have lived in town ever since I have been here except when we were hiking.

Orani has a population of about 2,500 and is situated in a rather dry place. Myself and five others are employed as provost guard at headquarters and get excused from fatigue. I am getting fat and weigh more than I ever did. I weigh 140 pounds, and have not been sick since I have been on the islands. I will bring my letter to a close hoping to hear from you soon and often. Your Brother, Oliver H. Martin. Co. G., Thirty-second Inf. U. S. V. *The Holton Recorder*, March 22, 1900.

Pilar, Luzon, P. I., March 10, 1900. Editor Recorder: After three months actual service we have found a place of refuge where we hope to remain and recuperate for a month. The rumor is that the Thirty-second will then go to another island.

We left Angeles, December 2, and have been chasing googooes ever since. We don't mind the fighting, but starting out at 11 o'clock at night and marching ten miles through rivers and mud holes to find a deserted town isn't quite as nice as one could imagine. We generally get one volley and one negro. The next thing is to stack arms, put out guards or outposts and prepare a meal of chicken and rice on the fires left by the natives. We then stretch our weary bones to rest, as we don't know what minute we will be ordered out on guard. In one instance we had got to sleep about 10 o'clock a. m. when there was a horrible cracking something like volley firing. We grabbed our clothes and equipments and rushed to the gun stacks when we discovered the town was on fire and the popping was the bamboo poles of which the houses were built, instead of rifles. Our captain lost his leggings and pocketbook.

The next morning two of our boys found 160 doby dollars, and of course like all good free silver men, were begging their comrades to assist them to bear the burden. Each man being burdened with five days' rations and equipments they were slow to assist, so they made several of the boys presents of the dollars as souvenirs.

On January 1, our captain was sent to Orani on detached service and we were under our second lieutenant until February 1, when we moved to this station and First Lieutenant John M. Shook was transferred and took command. Second Lieutenant Miller was sent to Bolanga with forty-five men, including the mounted men.

We are about one mile from the bay and forty miles west of Manila. Our regiment has the name of doing more hiking than any other regiment on the island, considering the time we have been here. The regiment is now holding 130 miles of territory, beginning at Porac and following the coast. The boat makes a trip every other day from Manila with mail and provisions. We are quartered in a large frame house on the bank of a small river and have the finest back yard anybody ever played in. We get our rations and have tables and benches to eat on in the shade of palm, banana and other tropical trees. We have been issued canvas cots and sleep quite comfortably.

We have three great generals to fight; One is Gen. Beno, at the various joints; Gen. Solitary, in quarters, and last and least in our minds, is Gen. Muscarto with his 500 troops in the mountains. By the way, Holton is not the only town that has a "Mother." We made a general raid the other day bursted eight ten-gallon demijohns and laid the dust with about fifty gallons of Beno.

There are several very smart and wealthy natives, and they all want to go back to America when the soldiers go back. One of the strongest America sympathizers is Senor Larimer, who says he is going to send his son to Kansas City to college.

We have regular weekly inspections on Saturday mornings. Made a general roundup last Sunday and put all the natives in the guard house who did not have "sedula papers, or certificates of occupation, age and residence. We had thirty-seven in at retreat and the town clerk had an all evening job making out "sedula papers."

Monkeys are very plentiful in this vicinity.

We are seeing very good times, and most of the boys are enjoying good health. We have about eight in the hospital. The report is that there are two cases of small pox in the regimental hospital and one in this company and one of C. company.

Please send us *The Recorder*, for which we will remit next pay day. Trips and Nisewander. *The Holton Recorder*, April 26, 1900.

Island of Negros, P. I., Castellena, March 15, 1900. Miss Lucy Hubbard, Circleville, Kan. My Dear Sister: - I write to you to-day to let you know how the world is using me. I am enjoying the best of health, and feel as good as I ever did in the states. I have never been sick a minute since I have been here. The wind is blowing here to-day just as it used to in old Kansas. It is very hot here when you get in the sun, but in the shade it is nice and cool. There are six of us on a hacienda and all we have to do is eat and sleep. We stand two hours of guard apiece every night, but that don't amount to anything. We are about two miles from Castellena, where the rest of the company are. We are out here to keep the insurrectionists from burning the sugar mill and the house. The man who owns the hacienda is a German.

The hacienda is a sugar plantation. They finished making sugar last night and all the whooping and hollering you ever heard they did it. They had been making sugar since last November. All they raise over here is sugar, hemp and tobacco, but the soldiers raise "cain" once in a while. The only fruit that grows on this island is bananas, coconuts and pineapples.

These people dress the funniest of any people I ever heard of. I can't describe it, and they are the ugliest people I ever saw, and so small. They are black, have a flat nose and thick lips. I will tell you something of the way they live. The houses of course are made of bamboo and covered with shingles made of cane tops fastened on a stick. The houses are up off the ground four to eight feet, and to tell the truth they have no furniture at all.

They cook rice in an earthen vessel which is just like a ball with about one-fourth of the side cut off. They put the rice in that and fill it full of water and set it on the fire to cook. They never stir it and when it is done they all get around it and eat with their fingers. Rice and fish is all they eat. They catch minnows by the thousands and dry them to eat. These people will gamble their last cent, and they would rather bet on a rooster fight than to eat. Every Sunday they have rooster fights in every town. They put long steel spurs on the chickens and then turn them loose in a pen about twenty-five feet square. The fight never last longer than a minute till one of them is dead. Those spurs are about three inches long and sharp as razors.

The men who work here are being paid off to-day and they are going to have a big dance tonight out in the mill. There are one-hundred and fifty men working here, and twenty-five Americans would do more work than the whole bunch. I have lots of fun with the Filipino women and am getting so I can talk to them pretty well. When they say anything about marriage they say matrimony, and if I see a pretty senorita I ask her if she cares for matrimony and she gets mad and wants to fight.

Has it been very cold there this winter? There has never been a day that here but we could go bare footed if we wanted to. What is going on around Circleville now? I would like to be there for a week or two. I think we will be back in America by the first of November, or at least the captain thinks so.

The war is all over on this island, and on the island of Luzon they are trying to come to some kind of terms. I think by the first of July it will be all over. We are going to Ilo Ilo in about two weeks. All the rest of the regiment is there now. Company D. is the only company of the 44th on this island. I have never written to Josh Ward for I could not get any stamps. We can't get a stamp of any kind on this island. I have never fired but three shots since I have been here and they were at crows. I have never seen anything that looked like an insurgent yet. When I get to Ilo Ilo I will send you some silk handkerchiefs. You can get them over here for fifty cents which would cost from a dollar to two dollars in the states.

How long does it take a letter to come from Circleville to here? I expect it will be the first of June when you get this. I think that when I get out of the army I will be satisfied and that the United States will hold me and stay at home for a while anyway. I got a letter from home last week. Well I must close hoping to hear from you soon. From your brother, John Hubbard. Co. D. 44th Infantry. U. S. V. Manila, P. I. *The Holton Recorder*, May 10, 1900.

INDEX

A

Abbott
Clarence, 6, 7, 8, 15,
28
Aberel
Edward, 31
Allen
James, 8, 28
Anderson
George, 6, 8
Joseph, 8, 28
Armstrong
Frank, 6, 8, 16, 28, 29
Asher
M.D., 27

B

Balch
Arlo, 31
Barnes
Edward, 9
Truman, 6
Barnett
Samuel, 8, 29
Bass
James, 8, 29
Bateman
John, 29
Jon, 8
Marquis, 8, 29
Beal
Samuel, 6, 8, 29
Belhke
Paul, 8, 29
Bender
Albert, 8, 28
Bhalka
Paul, 6
Blackford
Louis, 8, 28
Boettcher
Ernest, 6, 14, 29
Bogler, 16
Boles
Fred, 6, 8, 12, 21, 29
Booth
Walter, 14, 29
Boyd
W.A., 31
Bradshar
Henry, 34
Brandon

Benjamin, 8, 29
Brannock
Weldon, 29
Brown
Charles, 31, 34
Burket
Edwin, 8, 28
Eorin, 8

C

Carl
Cal, 8, 29
Casper
Charles, 8, 29
Catt
John, 8
Clarke
Edward, 8, 28
Coffeen
Frank, 14, 29
Condon
Thomas, 29
Cooling
John, 14, 29
Corbin
James, 19
Cordon
Thomas, 8
Crawford
Albert, 6
Frank, 6, 29
George, 8, 16, 28, 29

D

Davis
Laban, 14, 29
Dawson
B. J., 31, 32
Dayton
Roy, 14, 29
Deford, 6
William, 6, 7
Demprey
Anthony, 8
Dempsey
Anthony, 29
Dort
Harold, 16, 20, 28, 29
Dost
Harold, 8
Doty
Frank, 6, 8, 29
Douglass

Andrew, 6, 8, 11, 28
Duckers
Frank, 6, 8, 29
Duncan
L. C., 19, 23, 27

E

Earnest
Foy, 8, 28
Ehrenfeld
William, 16, 21, 29
Ehrenfelt
W. B., 14
Elliott
Frank, 6, 8, 29
George, 27
Emerson
F. W., 27
Ernest
Foy, 11

F

Fahs
Harry, 6
Henry, 8
Faris
Thomas, 29
Farris
Thomas, 8
Fletcher
Arthur, 8
Flint
B. F., 21
Ford
Charles, 31, 32
Charley, 31
Fouts
Alfred, 14, 29
French
W. M., 6
Walter, 8, 21, 28

G

Gibeson
Charles, 8, 29
Gibson
Charles, 6
Glasgow
John, 8, 14, 15, 18,
21, 29
Goodman
Carson, 8, 29

H. C., 16
Grubb
Ed, 11
Eli, 35, 36, 37
Fred, 11

H

Harrington
Joseph, 6
Harris
Gaylord, 8, 29
Harvey
A. H., 12, 22
A. M., 10, 23
Hayden
Phil, 36, 37
Hayes
Thomas, 14, 29
Hayward
Noyce, 8, 29
Hazzard, 22
Heath
Arthur H., 8, 15, 18,
28
Frank, 8
Harvey, 6, 7
Heffner
Watson, 14, 29
Helms
Arthur C., 8
Elmer C., 29
Henderson
William, 8, 16, 28, 29
Hersh
Perry, 6, 8, 13, 16, 21,
28
Hipp
John, 6
Hitt
John, 8
Hoffman
Henry C., 8
Hogan
James, 8, 29
Hough
M. T., 27
Hubbard
John, 40
Huff
Arthur, 6, 8, 29

J

Johnston

- Charles, 8
- K**
- Kagee
Harry K., 14, 29
- Kaman
Ernest P., 9
- Kauffman
Walter D., 29
- Kaufman
Walter, 14
- Keplinger
Peter, 8, 21, 22, 24,
29
- L**
- Lance
Sturgeon, 8, 29
- Langford
Henry, 8, 29
- Leidy
Charles, 14, 29
- Lindsay, 13, 15, 18, 27
- Lindsey, 22, 28
- Little
Oliver P., 9
- Locke
E., 27
- Logan
John G., 6, 9
- Loper
Burton, 29
- Lord
Caius, 29
- Lowell
George, 11
J. H., 26
- Lucas, 16
Gay, 6, 8, 17, 29
Guy, 18
W. S., 17
- M**
- Martin
A. J., 38
Alfred, 38
Ben, 6, 8
Benjamin, 29
James, 14, 15, 20, 21,
29
John, 32
John R, 31
Oliver, 39
- Mason
J. E., 32
- John, 31, 32
- Masters
Ed E., 6
- Mathews
G. E., 14
George, 14, 30
- McCart
Edgar, 38
- McClenny
George, 8
- McConnell
T. C., 27, 33
- McCord
Freeman, 8
Truman, 6, 29
- McDaniel
Jack, 9
- Meeham
Peter J., 8, 30
- Menninger
Flo D., 10
- Mercer, 16
Charles, 6, 8, 30
- Miller
Jon, 8, 39
Jon W., 30
- Montgomery
Charles, 14, 15, 16,
30
- Morris
Martin, 8, 30
Oliver, 6, 8, 30
- Myers
S. E., 6
Samuel, 8, 30
- N**
- Nauheim
William, 6, 7, 8, 15
- Neil
Sanford, 8, 30
- Nisewander
Nisewander, 39
- Norris
Sidney, 14, 23, 30
- Nuzman
Francis H, 8
Francis H., 30
Frank, 6
- O**
- Oliphant
Roscoe, 6
- Osborn
Frank, 8, 9
- P**
- Phillips
Charles, 6, 7, 8
Glen, 6, 8
- R**
- Rafter
DeVere, 30
E. E., 31
John, 30, 31
Myron, 30
- Reichert
A. A., 15, 16, 18, 20,
21, 23, 26
Albert, 14, 27, 30
- Renfro
Frank D., 8, 30
- Richardson
Roscoe, 8, 30
Thomas, 6, 7, 8, 28
- Roach
T. K., 27
- Rounsavell
Charles, 34
- S**
- Saunders
Bide, 6
Byron, 8, 30
- Schaeffer
Arthur B., 28
- Seabold
John, 6, 8, 30
- Selover
William, 8, 30
- Shaffer, 8
A. B., 6
Arthur C., 8
- Shaw
Ira E., 8, 16, 30
- Shiner
Joe M., 14, 17, 30
- Shleppey
Benjamin F., 30
- Smith
W. A., 27
- Snodgrass
A., 6
Arthur V., 9
- Sommers
Frank, 30
- Stanley
Fred, 6, 8, 9, 12, 21,
28
- Stratton
- Herbert, 6, 9
Hurbert L., 8
John E., 6
- Strawn
Samuel M., 9
- Street
Charles C., 30
- Stromeskie
John, 8, 30
- Summers
Frank, 14
- Swallow, 6
- T**
- Tallman
George, 32, 35
John, 32, 34
- Thomas
William E., 8, 30
- Throckmorton, 22
- Tripp
Edmond, 8
Edmond L., 8
Edmund L., 30
Horace L., 14, 30
- Trips, 39
- Trosper
Robert E., 8, 12, 13,
14, 15, 16, 18, 21,
24, 25, 26, 28
- Tucker, 6
C. J., 6
H. C., 27
Pearl, 30
- W**
- Walker
Gilmer E, 30
Gilmore, 8
Joseph, 14
Joseph I., 30
- Walters, 6
W. W., 6
- Walton
William, 6, 9
- Ward
Allen R., 8, 30
- Wark
Allen E., 6, 8, 30
- Washington
Frank, 6, 8, 30
- Whitcraft, 21
James H., 8
John H., 6, 30
- Wilson
Harry C., 8, 16, 28, 30

Wolverton

Arthur S., 14, 30