

The Stotsenburg Fund.

Denver, Colo., April 26, 1900.

To the Manager,
"Stotsenburg Fund," The Courier,
Lincoln, Nebraska.

DEAR SIR:—

I have received and transmitted to two friends the circular or "chain" letter in regard to a fund for the widow and children of Colonel John M. Stotsenburg, First Nebraska Infantry, U. S. V., who was killed at the battle of Quingua, Luzon, Philippine Islands, April 23rd, 1899, while leading a charge of a part of his regiment which had gone to the support of a scouting party that had been attacked by the Insurgents.

As the First Nebraska Regiment was part of my Brigade and as I was intimately acquainted with Colonel Stotsenburg and present at the engagement in which he was killed, I can testify to his excellent and heroic service throughout the campaign and gallantry in the action in which he met his death. In this connection you may be interested in the following extract from a reference to Colonel Stotsenburg in my report recommending certain officers and enlisted men for special honors for gallant and distinguished services:

"In conclusion, I desire to pay tribute to the bravery and distinguished services of Colonel John M. Stotsenburg, First Nebraska Infantry, U. S. V., who was killed in the battle of Quingua, April 23rd, 1900, while leading his men with characteristic gallantry in one of the hottest charges of the campaign. Colonel Stotsenburg's gallantry on the battlefield was an inspiration to his men and was in a great measure responsible for the splendid record of the Nebraska Regiment. His services fully merited promotion to the rank of Brigadier General. His death was a serious loss to his Regiment and the Army."

I am very glad to have an opportunity to contribute to this fund, and enclose herewith cheque for two dollars, which amount I should like to have an opportunity to increase if your "chain letters" does not produce a sufficient amount.

Sincerely yours,
IRVING HALE,
Late Brigadier General, U. S. V.
In the Philippines.

The many friends of Mr. Frank Polk will read the extracts from this graphic letter to his mother and sister in Lincoln, with much interest:

Near Calamba,
Jan., 6th, 1900.

I closed my last letter to get ready to go on guard. I had no idea how eventful the night would be. Twelve men and two corporals constitute the guard for one night. Each corporal has six men and places two of them on guard at a time relieving them every hour with two others. Notice that the outposts are about four hundred yards from the camp on the bank of a small river and about a thousand yards from the enemy's camp and town. About ten o'clock that night, the second lieutenant and three men came out and told us the battle would come off that night, that one battalion of the 39th would march around on the left, go through a weak place on the enemy's lines and join the third battalion (four companies) behind the town. The third was to go by boat on the lake.

When the eight companies met they were to attack the town from the rear, drive the natives towards us, (the first battalion) and we were to finish them. The instructions to the outposts were not to fire a shot "under any consideration" but were to stay out there until

we saw the insurgents coming, but to be sure it "was" they and then light out for the camp and trenches as fast as we could over rice fields and ditches.

"Not to fire a shot even though we were fired on!" That was real pleasant. To think we had to stay there and be shot at and not be allowed to return the fire. The Lieutenant told us he thought the dance would begin any time between two and four in the morning. Another pleasant thing! The suspense of waiting out there all alone and so dark you couldn't see over a hundred feet!

However, it had to be done, so I had my men take all the loads out of their guns and put them back in their belts. We grumbled among ourselves quite a little, (out of hearing of the lieutenant who had gone) and agreed they might as well give us clubs when we went on guard if we were not allowed to use our guns.

Well, we sat down, or stood up if we felt like it, to wait "impatiently" for the fracas to begin. The way we tell [ime at night is to catch a lightning bug, they are plentiful, and hold him over the watch. Eleven—twelve—how the hours drag along. One—two. Now we will have it in a moment. Look out fellows, be ready! Three—What "is" the matter? Half past three! "Will they lever" commence? Four—d— they all, they did not find the niggers there. What a hoax! Don't believe they ever intended to have a fight at all. Four thirty—Bang, bang, bang b-o-o-m-m. She's off boys, hug the benk as close as you can and look out for the devils! "Bang" (a small volley) whiz-z whiz-z. "Hully gee," boes, that was close!" Another volley and more whizzing close to us. I believe those cursed niggers are shooting at this outpost. I wish to goodness it was daylight. And they "were" shooting at us as we found out, before the fellow had finished the above sentence. A perfect hail of mauser bullets flew over our heads and lit all around us. In three moments b-o-o-m-m-m and a shell flew over our heads and burst between us and camp. Was I "scared?" Well, I "reckon I was." Home and mother would have looked "mig:ty" good to me then. In a few moments, "Halt!" (from my sentry on the right) and "then" my hair "did" stand up. I was "sure" they were on top of us, but it proved to be the corporal and his six men from the outpost on our right; he had instructions to join me as soon as the battle began. The first thing he said was, "Those niggers must be rattled and think it is our battalion making the attack." So we all thought the same way. Our surmise proved correct as they soon quit and turned their attention to the other fellows.

A little after daylight our captain sent for us to come in and, we were glad to go as it was mighty hard to have to stay there and not fire a shot. If we could have turned loose a few rounds it would have relieved the strain.

We found all of the company in the trenches waiting for our men to drive them towards us. But the insurgents were too foxy, they did not drive that way but lit out for the mountains to our left front, so the signal came: "Out of your trenches and after them!"

Away we went as fast as we could in good order over the rough ground. We caught part of them in the left corner of the town and chased them like a flock of sheep until we were out of breath and they were too much scattered for us to get at them. Then an order came from Colonel Bullard for the sergeant McConnell of D company, (formerly a lieutenant in the First Nebraska) and corporal Polk of C company to take six men each, go back to the town of Cabugao and burn it from one end to the other, and to look out for

stray insurgents and be careful not to get caught in a trap.

Back we went and the way we did burn those bamboo shacks was a caution. I came near losing two of my men who went into a shack where there were six niggers who started for them, but luckily, did not get any farther than a start before three of them "were good old has beens" and the other three were tearing through the grass for the lake with bullets singing around them. I think they got away unhurt. I was about a hundred yards down the street at the time and only got up there to see the heads of the last three bobbing through the tall grass.

We got a lot of plunder in the way of ponies, saddles, chickens, and things like that. We did not have time to go through the houses very much, so of course I did not get many souvenirs. We captured six prisoners and chased a few others. All this was done without a man in the first battalion, A. B. C. and D., getting a scratch. I have not been able to learn accurately yet how the second, E. F. G. and H., and the third, I. K. L. and M., came out.

However, the General may not like it because we burned the town as we are the first regiment which ever did that on the island. In my opinion it is the only way to put an end to the war, because just as soon as we leave a village the insurgents come right back and have to be driven out again. After a few of the towns have been burned, the natives who claim to be non-combatants will quit harboring the insurgents.

After the battle the first battalion came back to camp but the second and third kept going for two days and captured and burned every village for ten or twelve miles on our front and left front. You may be sure I was good and tired when it was over. Up all night without a wink of sleep, no breakfast, and nothing but coffee and bread for dinner about two in the afternoon; wading rivers and creeks, running through high grass, jumping ditches and falling over ridges all day.

General Funston got a great reputation over there in the states having his men swim or wade a river, but since I have been here, I don't think much of it as we have it to do every time we go a mile from camp in "any" direction, and they are all the way from knee to shoulder deep. We don't think any more of wading a stream than people in the states do of crossing a bridge. I am inclined to think since I came here, General Funston was pretty much of a grand stand player. The regiment which has the best reputation over here is the First Nebraska. We hear nothing but praise of The First.

FRANK POLK.

Do you get your Courier regularly? Please compare address. If incorrect, please send right address to Courier office. Do this this week.

Gerald—Must I leave you?
Geraldine—You might as well, I am expecting some other callers this week.
—Town Topics.

Notice of Probate of Will.

First Pub. May 5.—3.

In the county court of Lancaster county Nebraska—E 1461.

The state of Nebraska to Maud Arnold, Mark Twain Arnold, William B. Arnold and to any other persons interested in said matter.

Take notice that there is on file in said court, a petition signed by William B. Arnold praying for the probate of the last will and testament of Lois H. Arnold deceased, and for the appointment of himself as executor. That on May 28th 1900, at ten o'clock A. M., said petition will be heard at the county court room in Lincoln, in said county, and that if you do not then appear and contest, said court may probate and record said will and grant administration of the said estate to said William B. Arnold as executor.

Notice of this proceeding has been ordered published for three weeks successively prior to said hearing in The Courier of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 30th day of April, 1900.

[SEAL] FRANK R. WATERS,
County Judge.
By WALTER A. LEISE, Clerk County Court.

CLUBS.

[LOUISA L. RICKETS.]

CALENDAR OF NEBRASKA CLUBS.

May.	5.	Woman's c., Miscellaneous literature.....	North Bend
		History and Art c., The principal cities of Germany and their places of interest—Schoenberg-Cotta family.....	Seward
	5.	Self-culture c., The French republic—Bee culture.....	St. Paul
	7.	Woman's c., Parliamentary practice.....	Omaha
	7.	Woman's c., Political and social science.....	Omaha
	7.	Matinee Musical, May day music.....	Lincoln
	7.	Sorosis, Literature.....	Stanton
	7.	History and Art c., Murillo.....	York
	8.	Woman's c., French conversation.....	Omaha
	8.	Woman's c., Ethics and Philosophy.....	Omaha
	8.	Woman's c., German history.....	Omaha
	8.	Woman's c., Current topics.....	Omaha
	8.	Sorosis, Annual meeting.....	Lincoln
	9.	Woman's c., Oratory.....	Omaha
	9.	Woman's c., Music.....	Omaha
	9.	Century c., Physical Features of Holland and their influence on character and people—Position of women in Holland.....	Lincoln
	10.	Woman's c., Education.....	Omaha
	10.	Woman's c., Art.....	Omaha
	10.	Woman's c., City improvement.....	Omaha
	10.	Lotus c., Economics.....	Lincoln
	10.	Woman's c., Art.....	Lincoln
	11.	Woman's c., Parliamentary drill.....	Plattsmouth
	11.	Woman's c., History of politics.....	Seward
	12.	Woman's c., English history.....	Stromsburg
	12.	Woman's c., Annual meeting.....	North Bend
	12.	History and Art c., Discussion: What has been of special interest in the year's work.....	Seward
	12.	Self Culture c., French authors of today.....	St. Paul

OFFICERS OF N. F. W. C., 1899 & 1900.

Pres., Mrs. Anna L. Apperson, Tecumseh.
V. P., Mrs. Ida W. Blair, Wayne.
Cor. Sec., Mrs. Virginia D. Arup, Tecumseh.
Rec. Sec., Miss Mary Hill, York.
Treas., Mrs. H. F. Doane, Crete.
Librarian, Mrs. G. M. Lambertson, Lincoln.
Auditor, Mrs. E. J. Hainer, Aurora.

Mrs. Lowe makes the following general announcements:

Meeting of the executive board Monday morning, June 4, 9 o'clock, club room Plankinton. A meeting of the council will be held at the Athenaeum Monday morning, June 4, at 11 o'clock. State presidents, state chairmen of correspondence and club presidents are members of this council. Topics for discussion: "Co-operation Between Club Women and Wage-earning Women." Reorganization G. F. W. C. An open meeting will be held Monday afternoon, June 4, in the Athenaeum, at 3 o'clock. Reports of state presidents and state chairmen of correspondence will be given. State presidents will report number of clubs in state federation, members of clubs admitted since the last biennial, lines of work adopted by State Federation.

State chairman of correspondence will report number of clubs in G. F. W. C., number admitted since last biennial, lines of work adopted by clubs.

J. F. HARRIS,
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