

The Battle of Manila.

One of the Greatest Naval Battles of Modern Times.

It was 4:25 p. m. Saturday, April 30, when the American fleet passed Subig bay, which is on the China sea, and around Mariveles peninsula from Manila and Manila bay, and steered directly for the entrance to the mouth of the latter.

As it drew near the entrance the fleet slackened speed, for it was then near sundown. All the ships were dark, the decks cleared for action and the sharpest outlook kept in all directions. The entrance to the harbor was thought by the Spaniards to be well defended and it would be so considered against anything but a fleet such as came there from Hongkong. On the left-hand side entering there are two batteries, one on Point Mariveles and a smaller one further up the bay. On the right hand side there are also two batteries, one at Limbones point and another at Restingo. These last are on the Cavite side of the bay. In the middle of the entrance are three islands, the largest of which is Carrequeido, which was to have been fortified, but the Spaniards did not have land armament to spare. It was understood that the entrance to the bay, as well as the bay itself, was loaded with electric mines and torpedoes, but if this was the case, they did not explode, for the American fleet sailed over and through them unharmed. As the fleet approached the entrance in the dark the progress became slower, and one officer of the Olympia suggested to Commodore Dewey the danger of being blown up. To this Dewey is said to have replied grimly: "It's a case of Mobile Bay now," which was interpreted to mean, in Farragut's words: "D—n the torpedoes! Go ahead."

All this time the vessels proceeded almost noiselessly on their way. When the fleet had rejoined, inside of the bay, Commodore Dewey reformed his line in the following order:

McCulloch
Boston
Concord
Olympia
Zafro
(colliers) Baltimore
Raleigh
Petrel

The re-formation of the fleet took some little time, but so soon as this was accomplished the flotilla proceeded with full steam on as though it were sailing in broad daylight in American waters. It was still dark at this time, but presently the dawn began to break, and the sun arose in all its oriental splendor.

The weather was calm and sultry and over the waters of Manila bay a thick haze, so common to early morning in those parts, hung like a curtain, through which the rays of the coming day penetrated with dull but beautiful hues. Gradually, however, this lifted, and the dim outlines of the hills in the neighborhood of Cavite were discernible. Nothing whatever could be seen of the Spanish fleet, but the Americans knew they were but a few minutes away from the greatest naval battle of modern times. The nerves of the officers and men on Dewey's fleet were keyed up to the strongest tension. Every officer was at his post and every gunner behind his weapon, which he had watched for hours. The word had gone around, not by word of mouth, but by some subtle psychology: "Remember the Maine! Remember the Maine," and into drawn faces there came that look which one sees only when man, stirred by strong and primitive emotions, determines to meet and fight his enemy to the death.

The breeze freshened up from off Cavite and at 4:30 the enemy was in sight, ships as well as land batteries. As near as could be determined at that time eight Spanish ships were in full view, but their identity was not of

course known to the Yankee fleet. It was soon apparent, however, that two more Spanish cruisers were close at hand and there was other shipping, not clearly distinguished, near by.

It was plain that the Spanish admiral was taken entirely by surprise. His fleet was ready, but he did not expect the Americans to enter the bay. Admiral Montejó had fully expected the American fleet to remain in the vicinity of Subig bay and that he would have to go out to the open water to meet it. He thought Commodore Dewey would try to force an entrance past the batteries of Subig bay and make a landing there and the governor general had a force of 8,500 men there to prevent a junction between the insurgents and the Americans. That the latter would have the temerity to enter the mine-sowed bay and give him battle in front of Manila never entered his head.

With the rapidity with which he is noted Admiral Montejó formed his line. It is not known yet what his exact formation was. It is a mistake, however, to say that the Castilla was part of the formation. That cruiser ran aground Friday morning and could not be dislodged. She was therefore improvised as part of the land batteries, although a good portion of her armament, comprising the movable guns, was removed to shore Saturday. Later she was riddled with American shells, some of which set her on fire, and she burned nearly to the water's edge.

The American fleet forced the fighting from the first. Captain Wildes of the Boston was ordered to run out ahead and his ship had the honor of firing the first shot. The effect was not noticed, for the battle began almost immediately afterward on both sides, the fire of the Spanish fleet being augmented by that of the Cavite batteries. Under orders the American boats deployed to the right and left until ordered back for the formation and advance which finally destroyed the Spanish fleet. Admiral Montejó directed the movement of his fleet from the deck of the Reina Maria Christina during the early part of the fight, and Commodore Dewey never left the Olympia until it was all over.

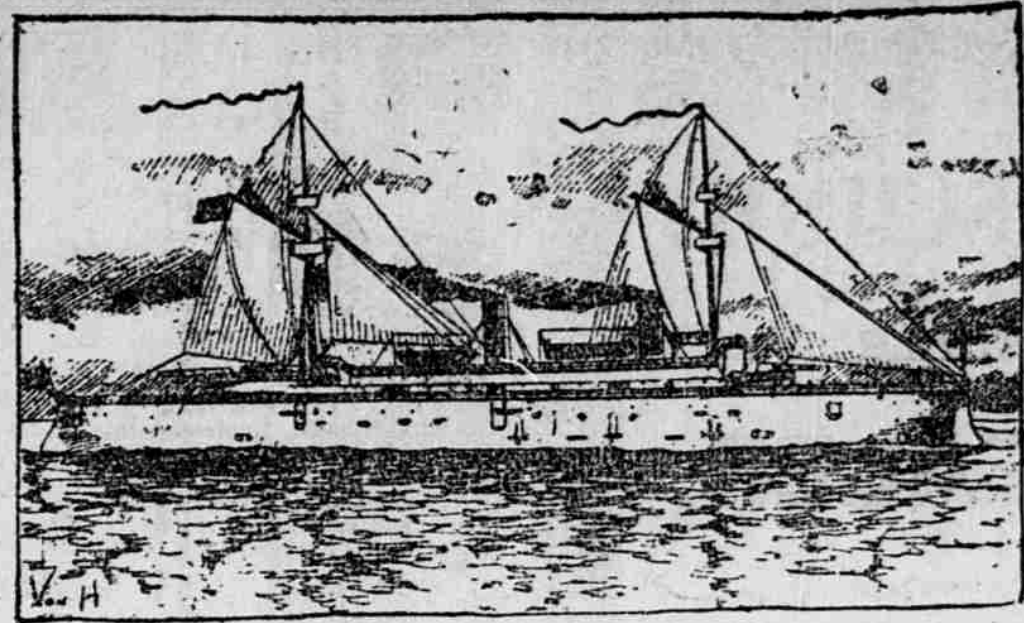
The Boston and Baltimore were in advance of the American line and the roar of their guns was incessant. But presently the commodore's flagship came up as though envious of the part the others were playing. Her main battery of eight-inch guns was soon thundering away, while the cannon of the Concord and Raleigh were making it interesting for the remainder of the Spanish boats. The Petrel was not idle, nor was the McCulloch, which dodged in and out among the fleet, doing its work of dispatch boat. The noise of the bombardment was deafening on both sides, and the firing, considering the dense smoke which soon arose and obscured the fleets from each other, was well nigh continuous, although every shot was intended to count. The noise was plainly heard at Manila, each shot being easily noted, although, of course, the result was not known.

Suddenly a Spanish ship, which proved afterward to be the Don Juan de Austria, ran down the Spanish line under a mistaken signal from the admiral. It was struck at least three times by the American shells, one of which was plainly seen to hit one of its guns, disabling it. It fired as it went, but a shot from an eight-pounder on the Olympia struck the Spanish boat near the waterline. Watchers saw the Don Juan quiver as a horse does when shot in battle. Then in a sudden cessation of firing on both sides, which seemed almost for the purpose of watching what followed, the Spanish cruiser exploded with a noise which made all the cannonading that had gone before sound like the popping of

so many corks. The tearing of steel, the splitting of timbers, even the shrieks of the wounded could be plainly heard following this awful noise. Dead bodies of men were seen flying through the air, while the survivors were noticed jumping from the decks. The Don Juan careened over to port, righted again and dipped once more and began to sink rapidly. Hardly a second's time elapsed between the striking of the fatal shot and the explosion, but it seemed to the watchers that it was five minutes.

The shot undoubtedly penetrated and exploded the Don Juan's magazines. The Americans had an opportunity to see this, for at that moment the dense clouds of smoke had settled in the direction of the Spanish line, while the American ships were comparatively free. The vice consul's report says: "The notoriously bad marksmanship of the Spaniards was apparent from the start. The fleet was managed with daring and skill, but although numerically stronger than its enemy, it was no match for it in gunnery. The latter was splendid, and much regret is expressed that our naval representatives were not given a better opportunity to take note of an engagement which must mark an epoch in naval warfare." As a matter of fact, the Raleigh, Boston and Baltimore were reported to have been struck by Spanish shells and several men killed and wounded, but the victims, having been landed at a distant point upon the shore, the names could not be ascertained at the time the Spanish authorities cut the cable or at least stopped its use at Manila.

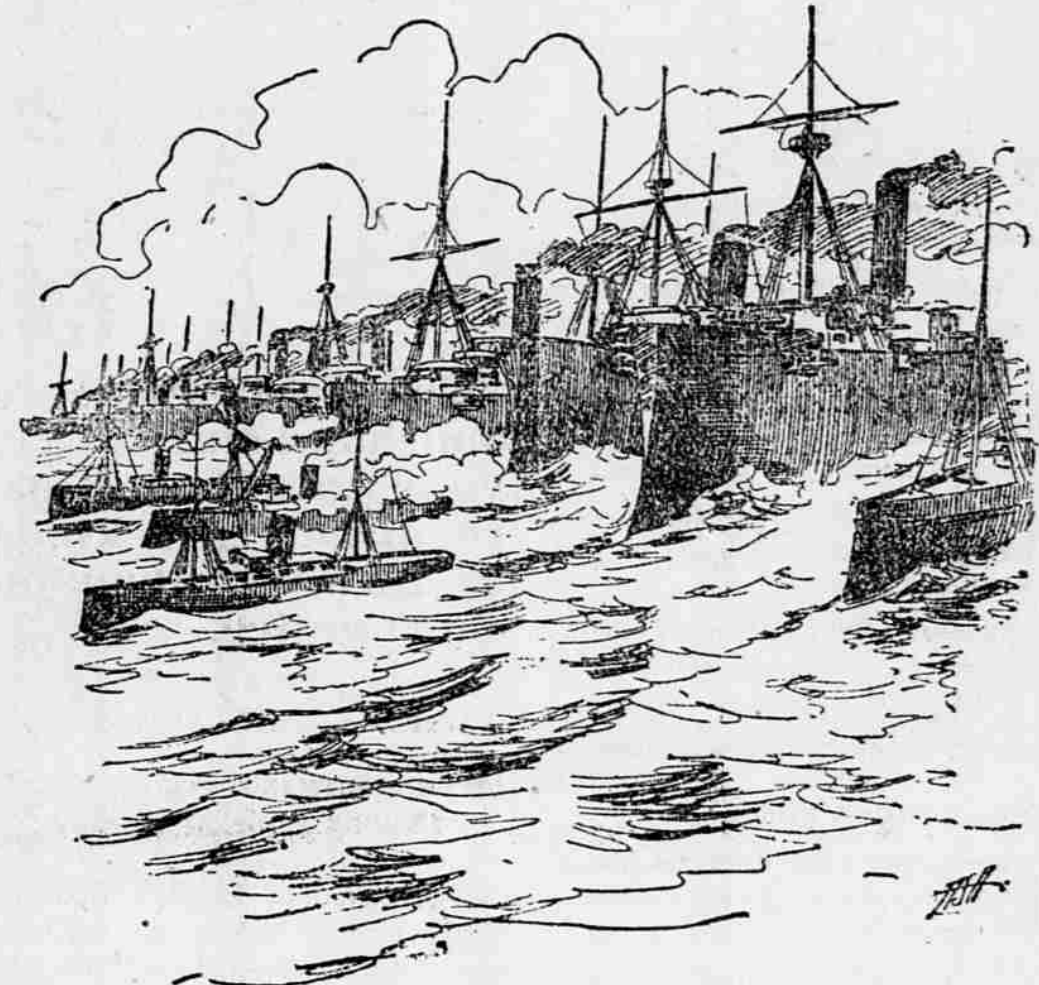
When the Don Juan blew up a cheer arose from each of the American fleet and again the cry went up, "Remember the Maine. The Maine is avenged." From his post Commodore Dewey gave out his orders and these commands were to keep maneuvering. It was this order which rendered the shots from the Spanish gunners so ineffective.



THE CRUISER OLYMPIA, CAPT. DEWEY'S FLAGSHIP.

Spanish fleet, and it may be said to have determined the whole battle, for it proved the turning point. Montejó had no time for vain regrets for his own flagship was soon struck twice by shells. The attack of the American fleet was recommenced almost immediately after the explosion, and some of the hardest knocks were directed at the Reina Maria Christina. Her captain, Cardozo, and eight gunners were killed by a shell, and almost in the same instant a full broadside from two American ships struck the Spanish boat, killing two officers and a large number of men. Just then the Maria Christina was discovered to be on fire and sinking. The crew broke from all discipline and rushed to the sides, jumping over, officers and men, preferring to trust to their powers as swimmers, rather than suffer the fate of their companions of the Don Juan. Several other shots struck her, but the Americans, seeing that it would be a waste of powder, turned their attention to the other boats.

The Maria Christina began to sink



SPAIN'S ASIATIC SQUADRON, ANNIHILATED BY AMERICAN FLEET, UNDER CAPT. DEWEY IN MANILLA HARBOR, SUNDAY, MAY 1.

They and their commanding officers seemed unable to locate any of the American ships in time to deliver the broadsides where they intended. No sooner would a gun be sighted than the whole American squadron would have seemed to change position, and the Spanish shots simply churned the water in the bay. Those shells which did take effect did so almost without exception merely by chance, and it is quite likely that some of them came from the land batteries. When the Spaniards heard the explosion of the Don Juan they gave shouts of joy, thinking it was one of the American fleet, but when the dull yellow smoke lifted and they saw their cruiser a total wreck and the bay in its vicinity full of dead and wounded Spanish officers they shrieked with agony and Montejó is said to have lost his head and to have run up and down the deck alternately cursing the Yankees and the Don Juan's captain for his recklessness.

The explosion unnerved the whole

rapidly and Admiral Montejó and a few officers had barely time to untangle a boat and pull off in it before his flagship, the finest Spanish boat in Asiatic waters, sank in the bay. He tried to reach the Reina Mercedes, but she was in so hot a corner that he had to go on board the nearest boat, which proved to be the Isla de Cuba, a small and inferior cruiser. It is said that a majority of the Reina Christina's crew were killed or drowned, but some of the men were picked up by the Spanish fleet and the ship's exact loss in men cannot now be ascertained. The flagship burned fiercely during the rest of the fight, but sank before any explosion could occur. She is a total wreck. All this had taken place within sixty minutes. There was not a gun on board the American fleet which had not been used, and most of them had done execution. The Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes was engaged by the Baltimore and Concord, the shells of which did frightful damage to her, and she was obliged to retire behind the Spanish line. The Boston and Raleigh did splendid work along with their sister ships.

The battery which had been rigged up on the sunken Castilla fired a few shots at the enemy, but was quickly disabled by the American guns. The Cavite battery kept up a steady cannonading upon the American fleet, but many of its shots fell short and some came nearer to the Spanish boats than to the Americans. After the battle had raged for an hour the American fleet retired by twos to the Nashan and Zafro, where they recoiled, the remainder of the fleet keeping up the fight. None of Commodore Dewey's fleet showed any apparent injury to the Spanish fleet. They maneuvered with as much ease as though they were merely going through a squadron evolution in calm waters. Nearly all the Spanish fleet showed bad injuries, and the loss of life among their sailors was so great that the commanders moved the ships with difficulty. The transfer of Montejó's flag to the Isla de Cuba was not noticed for some time, in the confusion and wreck of the Spanish fleet, and it was nearly fifteen minutes before he made his boats understand where their admiral was and what he wanted them to do. Then there was a cessation of really hard fighting for about twenty minutes, when the American fleet re-formed its line and began once more. This time the Isla de Mindanao, a converted cruiser, and the Don Antonio de Ulloa were so badly

disabled that they retired slowly and took no further part in the fight.

Again the guns at Cavite roared out a steady bass chorus to the water fight, and the gunners appeared to have secured better range upon the American fleet, for Dewey ordered a general change of base and the fighting was forced in the direction of Manila. Montejó had by this time recovered his presence of mind and reassembled his shattered line, presenting a bold but battered front to the enemy. He endeavored to put heart into his men, but the fight had been taken out of the Spaniards and they seemed to feel that there was not the slightest chance of their winning. Montejó's officers and most of his men behaved splendidly for the first hour and stood by their guns with desperate bravery, but it was clear to the foreign warships in Manila harbor that they were outclassed as gunners as their commanders were as seamen. The last half hour of fighting had no heart in it so far as the Spaniards were concerned, and the Luzon, Velasco and Cuba were the only ships which really made any show of standing up to the Americans. At 11 o'clock the work of the American fleet was shown to be more effective than was at first supposed, for in the bay toward Manila three other sunken Spanish ships were seen. The names could not be ascertained. The Spanish government officials claimed that these vessels were sunk by Admiral Montejó to keep them from falling into the enemy's hands, but the Americans deny this and say that they were sunk by shots from Dewey's fleet. The Cebu, a Spanish transport loaded with coal and ammunition, was set on fire by American shells and sank off Cavite. The Cavite batteries continued the fight for some time after the fire of the Spanish ships slackened, but they, too, became silent about 9:30. A Spanish lieutenant, who was badly wounded on the Reina Mercedes and was landed near Cavite with a load of other victims, many of them dead or dying, said: "The greatest naval battle of the world occurred today. We were defeated, but no wonder when one considers the heavy armament of the Yankee ships. The Spanish navy was ignorant of the power of the fleet against which it was pitted. Our boats, many as they were, were no match for the enemy, but the honor of Spain is intact."

When Commodore Dewey found he had his adversary at such a disadvantage he detached the Baltimore, Concord and Boston to a point nearly opposite Cavite point with orders to shell the batteries there. Knowing the danger of risking his boats even at this advanced stage of victory too near the stationary guns of the land battery, he instructed them to use the greatest caution in the undertaking, for they had not only to face the Cavite guns, but those of Mount Manila, Paraque and Las Pinas, on the inland shore of Baker bay, which overlooked that body of water as well as the Cavite peninsula, and commanded a wide sweep of Manila bay itself. He did not know the strength of those batteries, but he had the seaman's caution of risking a fight with a land fortification. He had at the same time to beware of the still stronger fortifications farther up the shore, the particular defenses of Manila. The Baltimore and Concord stood down the bay for a mile or two and began a heavy cannonading upon the Cavite batteries, lasting twenty-seven minutes.

Their work was effective from the start and the Spanish reply was short and ineffective. The cruisers ran in quite close to the shore and the work of their gunners dismounted several Spanish cannon and killed a large number of men. The position of the American ships prevented the forts on the hills behind Baker bay from keeping up anything but a desultory fire, and even some of this was so badly managed that it dropped into the Cavite battery. From the very first shot of the battle Manila was in a panic. The stream of people who began to leave last week turned into a river and that river into a flood, and when the foreign office here last heard all was confusion in the city and its suburbs. Also there was word that the insurgents had moved up to within fifteen miles of the western gates.

His Sad Experience.
"I bought a claim," said the returned Klondiker, "where the nuggets were said to be as plentiful as blackberries. 'And they were not?' 'Well, yes, they were; but, you see, there are no blackberries in that region.'—Illustrated London News.

A Good Indication
Junior Partner—"Do you think the new office boy is trustworthy?" Senior Partner—"I'm sure of it. I've noticed that when he hasn't anything to do he never pretends to be busy."—Puck.

The majority of the world's idols will be shattered at the crack of doom.

A CHERFUL WOMAN.

From The Democrat, Brazil, Indiana.
Every woman cannot be beautiful but a cheerful face often supplies the deficiency. But no one can be cheerful and bring joy to others unless they have perfect health. Fortunately, science has placed this priceless boon within the reach of every woman as the following incident proves:
Mrs. Amanda Robinson, wife of William Robinson, farmer and stockman, near Howesville, Clay County, Ind., is thirty-two years old and had for several years been in declining health and despondent. For three months she was not only unable to attend to her domestic duties but too feeble to be up and about. To-day she is in good health and able to attend to her household affairs. She relates her experience as follows:
"I was afflicted with female troubles and was in a delicate state of health. I lost my appetite, grew thin and was greatly depressed. After taking various remedies without being benefited I was induced by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
"Early in the summer of 1897 I procured five boxes of them and before finishing the second box I began to improve and by the time I had taken the five boxes I was able to go about my usual work and stopped taking the pills."
"Our daughter Anna, twelve years old, was also afflicted with decline and debility. She lost flesh, seemed to be bloodless and had no ambition. She took two boxes of the pills and they restored her appetite, aided digestion and brought color to her cheeks. She is now in the best of health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People the best medicine we ever had in our family and recommend them to all needing a remedy for coming up and rebuilding a shattered system."
No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They restore strength and health to exhausted women when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. These vegetable pills are everywhere recognized as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves.

New York's Rainy Day Society has delivered its ultimatum about woman's wear. Its president officially says: "A woman is a bifurcated animal and I cannot for my life see why woman's legs should be in one bag and man's in two."
War with Spain.
As war with Spain has broken out the officials seem to think that all that will be needed is warships, torpedo boats and other instruments of destruction. But really what will be needed more than anything else is a good supply of "5 DROPS" (manufactured by the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 167 Dearborn street, Chicago Ill.), to knock out the rheumatism which is sure to grip our soldiers and sailors in the miasmatic climate of Cuba and the surrounding islands, where the war will be waged. The truth is that something to heal and cure is precisely what is needed right now in the desolated "Queen of the Antilles." Those 200,000 recontraados reported sick and dying by hundreds need provisions, it is true, but they need good medicines fully as much. If Miss Barton, the good lady who has charge of the Red Cross relief work, was supplied with "5 DROPS" she could, by their agency, save many a sick Cuban. These miraculous "5 DROPS" conquer many of the worst diseases that afflict ailing humanity, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, the excruciating Sciatica and the other diseases for which it is recommended. The War Department should see that there is an abundant supply of "5 DROPS" in the medicine chests.

The Delaware Iron Works at Newcastle, Pa., have been put in operation, giving employment to about 500 hands. These works had been idle for several months.
No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.
American shipments of lumber in Mexico are increasing rapidly, one Texas firm having lately received a single order for 12,000,000 feet of ties and bridge timber.
A Clergyman's Story.
Rev. J. B. Wade, Morrison, Colo., writes: "I am astonished at the mildness and yet the efficiency of Dr. Kay's Renovator in moving constipated bowels, and in producing a regular natural daily discharge. I have been afflicted with constipation for twenty-five years."
We know Dr. Kay's Renovator never has had an equal as a Spring Medicine, or for dyspepsia or any stomach trouble, constipation, liver or kidney diseases. Why not give us a chance to prove it to you? Send address for our 68-page book of recipes and prescriptions. Several have said it is worth five and ten dollars. Druggists sell Dr. Kay's Renovator at 25c and 50c, or six for \$3, but if they do not have it, do not take any substitute; they may say it is "just as good" for it has no equal. If they do not have it, you can get it from us by return mail. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb.

The fellows who hold bonds or other evidences of Cuba's half a billion debt may be excused for perspiring quite copiously these days.
The average duration of human life in European countries is greatest in Sweden and Norway, and the lowest in Italy and Austria.

Try Grain-O!

Try Grain-O!

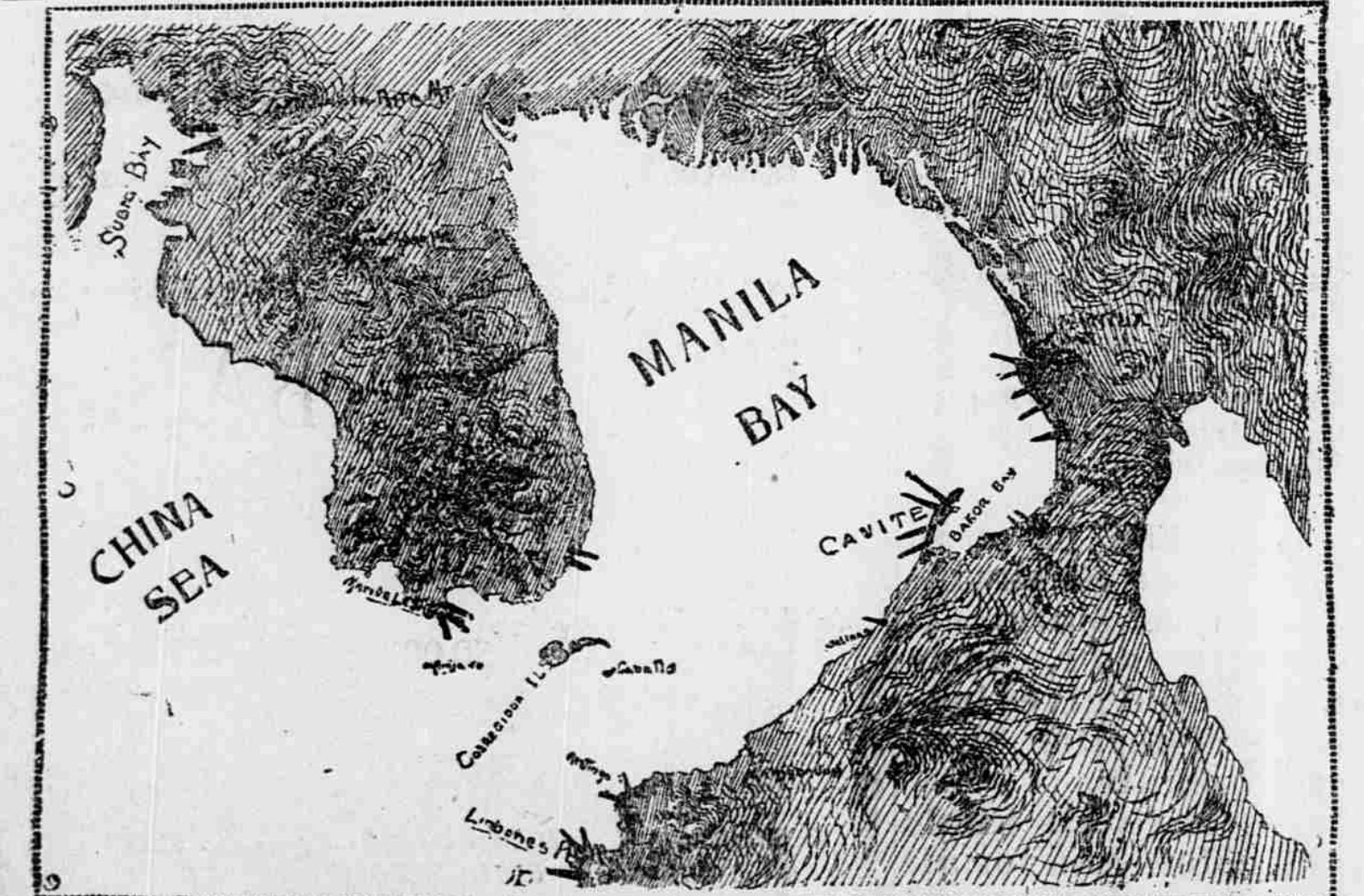
Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich real brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.



MANILA BAY, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, IN WHICH THE NAVAL BATTLE BETWEEN THE RESPECTIVE ASIATIC SQUADRONS OF SPAIN AND THE UNITED STATES TOOK PLACE SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 1.