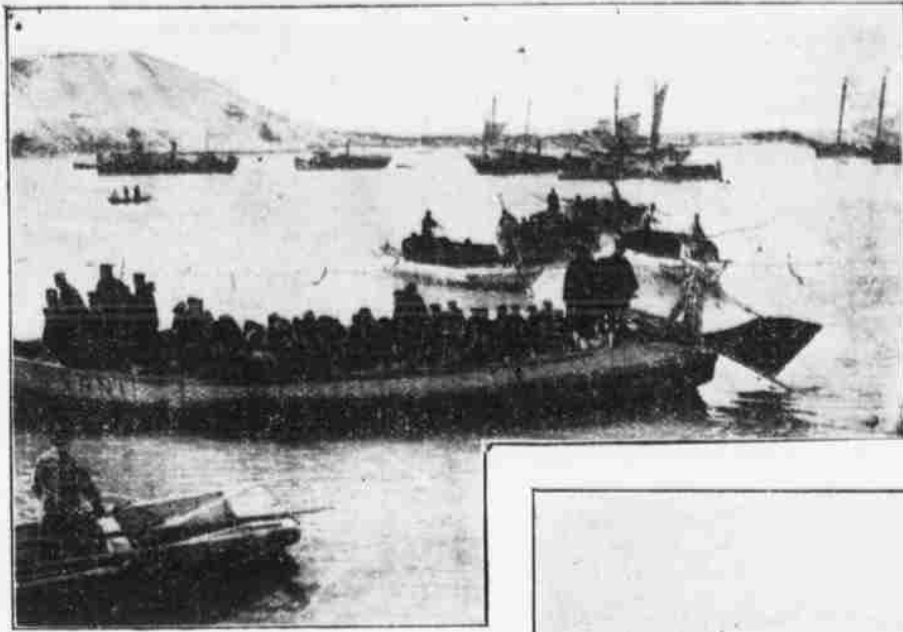


Naval Fight in Chemulpo Harbor

Pictures from Photos Made for Collier's Weekly by R. L. Dunn



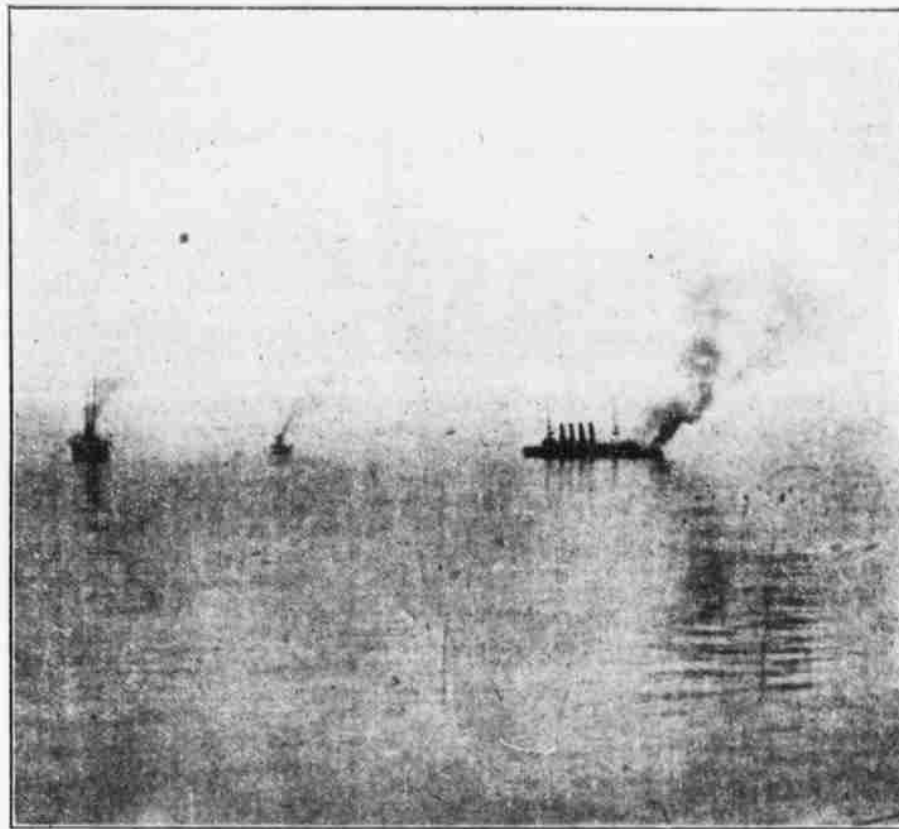
A STRING OF PONTOONS IN TOW OF A STEAM LAUNCH APPROACHING LANDING STAGE AT CHEMULPO.—Copyright, 1904, by Collier's Weekly.



COLLIER'S SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHER, R. L. DUNN, JOURNEYING FROM SEOUL TO YONG-TONG-PO WITH HIS BAGGAGE AND CAMERA DRAWN IN JINRIKISHAS.—Copyright, 1904, by Collier's Weekly.

THE BEE is fortunate in being enabled to print today reproductions of photographs taken by the only war photographer who witnessed the destruction of the Russian warships *Variag* and *Korietz* in the harbor of Chemulpo—the first battle of the war, and the first naval fight of the twentieth century. This photographer was Mr. R. L. Dunn, one of the twelve special war correspondents who were sent to the far east by Collier's Weekly. By special arrangement with Collier's Weekly, The Bee reproduces today photographs of the burning of the Russian cruiser *Variag* and the landing of the Japanese troops from the transports at Chemulpo.

Mr. Dunn was sent to Chemulpo late in January by Collier's Weekly in order that if by any chance hostilities should occur there a representative of Collier's would be on the spot. While the other correspondents and photographers were held fast in Tokio, it was Dunn's remarkable good fortune to witness the entire engagement



RUSSIAN CRUISER VARIAG ON FIRE IN CHEMULPO HARBOR, FEBRUARY 9.—Copyright, 1904, by Collier's Weekly.

at Chemulpo. He saw the two Russian warships steam out of the harbor against hopeless odds and saw them destroyed, and took photographs of the burning of the *Variag* and the blowing up of the *Korietz*. By special arrangement with Collier's Weekly, The Bee will print from time to time reproductions of exclusive pictures of the Russo-Japanese war taken by different members of Collier's photographic staff in the far east.

On the morning of February 9 the Japanese admiral warned the Russian cruiser, *Variag*, and the gunboat *Korietz*, to leave the port of Chemulpo, as the Japanese intended to occupy that port. The Russians protested to the commanders of vessels of other nations then in the harbor and finally steamed out. Outside they were attacked by the Japanese fleet and returned to the harbor in a sinking condition. The Russian sailors were taken on board the French ship *Pascal*. This was the first naval engagement of the new century.

Praises for the Girl Who Stole the Russian Maps

AL Japan is ringing with the daring exploit of Miss Ando Yoshi, which the authorities have just permitted to be known.

Her name is on everybody's lips. She is being cheered by the students and merchants in torchlight processions and by the boys waging the war game in the temple grounds almost as much as Admirals Togo and Uru. Moreover, she has been highly commended by the mikado, and in all probability will receive a decoration from him.

Miss Ando Yoshi deserves her countrymen's praise. At great risk she stole important war maps and papers from the Russians at Port Arthur, and in disguise carried them through the Russian lines to Peking, where she delivered them to the Japanese minister.

These maps, it is understood here, have influenced the Japanese general staff to a considerable extent in its plan of war, since they give detailed information concerning the measures taken to protect Port Arthur and Dalny—harbor defences, strength of the garrisons, dimensions of the fortifications, etc. They also show the location of forts throughout Manchuria and the disposition of the Russian forces up to the day the maps were stolen.

Then there are full details of defences to be erected in case of a Japanese invasion, and instructions concerning the mobilizing of the troops in such an event. Means of transportation and the possibility of laying railroads for the purpose are minutely outlined, and the names of the regiments to be sent to the front at once and their destinations are given.

Miss Ando primarily owes her fame to the circumstance that her family was too poor to support her. She objected to becoming a geisha girl, and hearing that many of her compatriots were making a good living in Manchuria, she decided to go there.

She landed at Port Arthur about four years ago. There she began selling rice cakes for a living, first to the Japanese and the Chinese population, and later on to the Russians.

Miss Ando, according to Japanese standards, is a prepossessing young woman, and it was not long before she attracted the attention of some of the Russian officers. According to a native account, "It was her lacquer black hair and bright eyes" which worked havoc with the Russians. Whatever the cause, Miss Ando found favor in the eyes of the officers and was permitted to sell rice cakes in the officers' quarters.

When the news reached the Japanese at Port Arthur that the relations with Russia were strained, Miss Ando had long enjoyed the freedom of barracks and officers' quarters. Indeed, she was not infrequently present at many of the entertainments given by the officers.

Miss Ando, upon learning of the impending war, determined to put her privileges to some account for her country. So at the first sign of trouble she did not flee from the city with the majority of her countrymen. Instead, she sold rice cakes as before, but she also kept her eyes open.

Her chance came some days before Port Arthur was bombarded. In going about the quarters at night she came upon a group of officers engaged in conference over a

lot of maps and papers.

Although she could not understand the Russian language well enough to ascertain what the officers were talking about, she intuitively realized the importance of the papers, and determined to secure them at all hazards and take them to Japan.

She noticed that the officers were drinking heavily, and, to encourage them in their cups, as soon as the supply of vodka gave out she replenished it, as had been her custom on various occasions. The Russians, according to Miss Ando, did not object to her presence, possibly because she was in the habit of dropping in to sell her wares at all times.

At any rate, she was allowed to remain through the conference. When it broke up

all the officers were more or less under the influence of the vodka she had served to them so liberally, and not one of them had enough sense to secure the maps and papers and take them away to safety.

Miss Ando was not slow to improve her opportunity. With the disappearance of the last Russian she hastily seized the papers, slipped them under her kimono, fastened them around her body and made her way out of the quarters.

Her thoughts now were of immediate escape. She knew that she was well known in Port Arthur as a pet of the officers, and that her presence at the railway station might be commented on and lead to her detection.

When she had made her way to her room in the foreign quarter of the town she disguised herself in the dress of a coolie and started for the railway station. Being unfamiliar with the way she soon became confused and spent precious minutes trying to locate herself. At last, in her desperation, she hailed a cab that happened by and was taken to the station, representing to the driver that she was a refugee hurrying to get away before war began.

At the station she found a crowd of Japanese and Chinese refugees waiting to take train for Peking, and she joined them. She succeeded in escaping detection and getting on the train, which, by good luck, was not long in starting.

During the trip to Peking she kept the papers tightly bound around her body. Once in the capital she made straight for the residence of Minister Ichida and insisted on seeing him personally.

When she was taken before him she explained that she had brought papers of some sort from Port Arthur, briefly detailing how she secured them. A few minutes later when they were handed to him the minister saw at a glance the great importance of the girl's prize.

In the words of Miss Ando, "The honorable minister was much pleased with me and said the papers would be of much service. He also said for me to go to Japan before the Russians got after me, and he looked after me and put me on a ship. I am glad that I have been of some value to the nation."

Miss Ando is now in Tokio, where the papers preceded her and where her parents live. She is "in great honor and received by everybody," to quote a Japanese account. Indeed, her parents' modest home is a sort of patriotic Mecca for all conditions of her countrymen.

Miss Ando takes her new found honors calmly.

"I am glad I have been of some value to the nation," she tells her visitors.—New York Sun.

Russia's Rough Riders

PROBABLY the most accurate description of the Cossacks has been published recently in Paris by Colonel de la Panouse, who is now retired from active service, after a brilliant career as French officer of cavalry and military attaché to French embassies in some European countries. He says, among other things:

"On the opening of hostilities there would be at first a naval phase. Then would come the operations on land. The small forces of cavalry which Japan would land would be employed only for the service of outposts, and could not combat the superior forces of Russian cavalry assembled in Manchuria. That cavalry, composed of Cossacks, amounts to such a figure that the total of the Japanese cavalry, were it possible to disembark it in Manchuria, would be still out of proportion to the Cossack cavalry of Asia.

"In Europe the Cossacks operate conjointly with the ordinary cavalry, but in Asia they are the only mounted troops of the Muscovite empire. . . . In exchange for a homestead and other privileges the Cossacks are bound to military service, and to furnish their horses and equipment, uniforms, etc. There are, according to the official statistics published in 1900 by the imperial commission, 150 regiments of mounted Cossacks, three divisions, fifty-three sotelas or squadrons, eighteen battalions of infantry and forty-four batteries of light artillery; in all, 196,000 soldiers and noncommissioned officers. The mobilization of the Cossack forces is rapidly made, without great expense of ink and paper,

The military posts in the immense steppes, not being connected by telegraph lines, are served by "gonzy," or couriers, having the best of horses, and who stay permanently near the province governors in order to carry their orders to the leg dwellers of the Cossacks. When the mobilization order reaches the central military administration of the provinces each gonzy starts, carrying in his right hand a small red flag in daytime and a red lantern at night, crying, "The czar calls you! Mobilization!" In a moment all the village is up. On the high pole in front of the municipal building a red flag in daytime or a red lantern at night is hoisted. All the men, accompanied by women and children, start for the rallying place. All the men are clothed in their finest caftans, of all colors. Nobody is talking; even sick men refuse to remain behind. Those who would voluntarily remain behind would not dare to return to the village; their mothers, wives or sisters would gouge out their eyes, as has happened several times.

"The whole Russian Asiatic region from the Ural mountains to Vladivostok is colonized by these Cossacks, to whom could be joined the thousands of converted Mongols living along the frontier of Mongolia and Manchuria. Innumerable reinforcements in cavalry can be drawn by Russia to push toward the east. It is calculated that there are 10,000 horsemen along the railroad line of Mukden-Newchwang. There would be greater danger for Japan if there was truth in the theory, advanced by General Prijevalsky, that '5,000 Cossacks would be sufficient, if need be, to conquer the Chinese empire.'—Hartford Times.