HARYTUSSLE WITH FILIPINO OUTLAWS



sent II months, during which time he "hiked" 2000 miles through the tangled fastnesses of Samar, the unruly island which the Spaniards never conquered, and which the Americans have not wholly succeeded in pacifying. About half of these Samarites are fanatical desperadoes.

Young Crockett was sent into the coun try with a small detachment of constabu lary to penetrate a district infected with There are no roads in Samar, and when the troops are sent after these bandits the warning is spread by means of sentries who blow couch horns from the hilltops. By this means of signalling the news of the approach of an enemy,

and the question of their subjection is one of the problems which confronts the

hundreds of miles in a few hours' time. Fierce Fight in Jungle.

Crockett and his men soon found themselves in a deserted country, but they held pluckily to the trail. The young American and his faithful native soldiers suffered every conceivable hardship. They waded in mud to their waists; were thrown into streams by capsized boats, and murched many weary days and weeks with wet feet. As a consequence half of the command were soon ill from fever and rheumatism. Only on three occasions were they able to corner the outlaws and force the fight. Once, when the command was separated, a force of 200 ladrones were surprised by a squad of 13 of the constabulary. By the time Crockett, with only 16 men, arrived to reinforce them, eight of the original 12 had

The fighting which took place on this casion was of the most desperate char-ter. The American was in the heart of the jungle, miles from the nearest Army post, his support consisting of only a small, worn-out, bedraggied force of Filipino soldiers. Yet the outlaws were finally repulsed, leaving 73 of their number dead on the field. Crockett did not lose a single man of his squad of the conference who had small the single man of the second of the conference who had small the single man of the second o 16 reinforcements who had saved the sit-uation. That the plucky Virginian was in the thick of the fight is shown by the fact that he was shot and cut four times and grazed twice. He himself killed 11 of his antagonists. If he had fallen during the fight his men would have been

Had to Eat Snakes.

of starvation. At first they tried to get ; along by eating roots and bark, and by making sait from sea water. Bats, hawks and ligards soon became acceptable food. They managed to exist for several days on the meat obtained from a shark and a devil-fish. Finally, when despairing, they encountered two large, 15-foot snakes, which they proceeded to kill and eat. Crockett eventually delivered his brave command through to the coast without losing a single man, except those killed in the fight. Although the expedition ended Their greatest hardship came later.

There was no doctor to treat their wounds, which they had to sew up with hemp. Before they could reach the coast men that ever served in the Philippines. rations gave out and for 15 days and has been given a medal for his brav-

A CAPTURED LEADER

OF FILIPING DUTLANS

Lieutenant Edward Y. Miller is another American who has won renown in the Philippine service. Miller is Gov-ernor of the Province of Paragua, the most isolated portion of the Philippine archipelago. He, too, has successfully led native troops against the renegades. He is the Governor of a zone containing 200 small Islands, the total land area of which is 6000 square miles. In this prov-ince there are 50,000 savages who speak ten different languages, yet the total white population consists of only 12

spector, and three discharged soldlers who have embarked in the lumber business. The only white women in the province The only white women in the province are the wives of the Governor and the customs inspector. These two ladies live 150 miles spart. Governor Miller's capital is 100 miles from the nearest port of any other province in the Philippines, and is 275 miles from Mantla. Although the Millers have been in Paragua three years they have never had a white visitor. The people of their islands know almost noth-ing about the ways of civilization, because the Spaniards made no attempt to occupy this portion of the archipelago when they were in possession here. The outlaws of the Philippines, called

local bosses known as cachques; while la-borers living on most of the great plan-tations are like so many serfs. The ownborers living on most of the great plan-tations are like so many serfs. The own-ers of these estates often treat their em-darkest days of Spanish misrule. ployes with heartless brutality. Pitiful Plight of Serfs.

COVERNOR PULLER, THE ATTERICAN EXILE

sentenced to prison on the charge of hav- chattel today as ever. If he dares to ing killed a carabao belonging to his mas- rebel against those who held him in ter. This man was born on the plantation and had never been outside of its boundaries until he was brought into court to be tried on the trumped-up charge. He had never received a penny for the servitude of a lifetime, his only compensation being a supply of poor cotton clothing and a measure of rice. On account of hardship and overwork his health had been undermined so that he was of no more use as a laborer, and his comrades were forced to swear that

entirely traversing the proposed route without being molested in any way. Yet since my arrival in Manilia a band of outlaws shot up a village within three miles of the city limits.

Seeing that there are millions of poor people who have been subjected to such human and most powerful citizen in the country is found yielding to the influence of years, it is no wonder they are not of brigandage. of years, it is no wonder they are not enthusiastic about work, and that hun-dreds of them eventually find their way to the mountains to join the outlaw bands

Driven to Outlawry. It is said that one of the noted bando-

lero chiefs who is now causing a great deal of trouble in one of the southern provinces was formerly an independent farmer who turned bandit because the local hemp buyer, who was a cacique, continually cheated him out of the fruits of his toil. This farmer would carry his little crop on his back over mountain trails for miles, only to receive a few The atrocities the desperadoes commit cents for it, when in reality it was worth on these occasions are too horrible to as many dollars. If he tried to sell to any one but the boss he was punished. As describe. They dash through the streets consequence of such treatment he gave alike. They visit special vengeance upon up trying to make a peaceful living, and way, cutting off their lips, gouging out

on more than one occasion has visited terrible vengeance for his wrongs.

In explaining the workings of the casique system, a country school teacher told me how the edibles were secured to provide a banquet for the first Taft party that went through the first Taff party that went through the islands, and the same will apply to the delegation now touring the Archi-pelago. Every native within miles was assessed a chicken or a pig, or some item of produce. Enough supplies were raised in this way to feed fifty times the number of people included among the guests. The surplus was put up for sale in the market and the proceeds pocketed by the local officials.

The travesty of the situation is ap-

The speeches by the neaning Americans were followed by hurrans from the seemingly enthusi-astic natives, not one of whom dared to bint that the contents of the grean-Never Had a White Visitor.

These exiles are Governor Miller and his secretary, two constabulary officers, three school teachers, one customs in-

the lives of their forefathers. The inde-pendent rural natives are preyed upon by the bandits and their accomplices, the local bosses known as caciques; while la-

Brigands Are Encouraged.

The poor countryman has no concep-An American told me of one case which tion of the idea of liberty or personal is typical. A man 42 years of age was privilege. He is as much a slave and

was of no more use as a laborer, and his comrades were forced to swear that he had mallclously killed a carabao, which in reality had died of old age. Being of no further use to his master the latter had, without honor or pity, used the courts to get rid of him.

Slavery is generally brought about by a poor man becoming indebted to a pishneould walk from one end of the islands to the other with perfect anfety, and while there are a few localities, like Samar and Mindanso, that are unsafe, they are exceptions. A short time ago two prominent capitalists from America, who contemplate making rallway investments here, were in the interior alone for weeks, entirely traversing the proposed route without being molested in any way. Yet

rich plantation-owner had kept a band of ladrones in his employ in order to keep other thieves away from his lo-This after seven years of American rule! Will the reader not agree that the officials deserve much sympathy in their attempt to estab lish law and order in a country cursed with such systems as these?

Ladronism Must Be Stopped.

It should be said once and for all that the continuation of brigandage to American misrule. These upris-ings, instead of being revolts against the Government, are native quarrels. Although outlawry in the islands was undoubtedly conceived by abused na-tives who had no other way of avenging their wrongs, it has now become an inviting calling for shiftless daredevils, who are abetted by unserupu-lous men of power, some for the sake of plundering the population, others ause they have not the courage to

resist its demands.

Where the American administration has erred has been in the exercise of those erred has been in the exercise of the mouth patience and tolerance. Although this is true, the officials could hardly have done otherwise. Mr. Mc-Kinley's mild polley of pacification had to be thoroughly tried. That soft measures cannot suppress the outlaw. and his confederate the boss, is now understood. The strong arm of authority must rescue the serf from bondage, and protect his life and proper-ty. There is no use to build and edu-cate by day, if organized cut-throats are allowed to burn and kill by night. Unless the American people can be reconciled to the drastic measures that

WHY NEARLY ALL THE PRIZEFIGHTERS DIE POOR

field of fighters who have gone to the bad financially after winning all kinds of good, hard money in the prize ring. and I began to think back over the list of men I knew something of in one way or another who have come off no better.

It's a funny thing, but the average fighter never has much horse sense when it comes to handling money. I say the average, but I don't count myself in on the average by a whole lot. because I've got a neat little bundle and I am going to hang on to it. I'm plenty cagey enough for that. It's an actual fact, though, that most

of the fighters have gone off and have wound up in destitution at the end. Perhaps some of these college sharps who find a good living in figuring out things of that sort and writing yarns about them can tell what angle in a boxer's nature brings him down that way, but I can't and so I'll leave it to them. I've been looking up the records a bit of late, and the first instance I can remember off the bat, so to speak, is "Yankee"

Anybody who knows anything about the ring at all knows he was a topnotcher in the game half a century ago, "Yankee"

HE story of George Dixon's defeat | up against him for a while-and a good the other day brought me up with a round turn to take a look over the i of fighters who have gone to the financially after winning all kinds good, hard money in the prize ring.

I began to think back over the list the records show that he ran across the vigilantes who were dealing out law and order in 'Frisco about that time. They figured him out for a bad man and he went to jail for a while. While he was there it was doped out that he was mixed busy there, and while there wasn't a shred of evidence against him, the vig-liantes arranged to execute him. He was murdered in his cell, but he put up a game fight, just the same. He hadn't a penny when he passed over the divide.

Everybody remembers John P. Clow, who was shot through the heart by a policeman at Denver in 1856. policeman's name was F. C. Marshall, and the shooting occurred December 2. When they went through the dead man they found 15 cents, and that was everything he had in the world but his clothes, and yet he had cleaned up a good bit of money in his day.

bit of money in his day.

There was John Morrissey, who gathered up more money than any other fighter of his time, not even excepting John L. Sullivan, and he died with 43 was, as I say, a real fighter, and his real cents in actual cash on him. After Heen, necessary to mention that he had two dol-name was Fred A. Murray. He went an put him down and out he went into the lars and a half when they looked him along and beat everything that was put gambling game and opened up somewhere over.

told on good authority that at one time ba a few years ago, while he was in the he was steered by old Commodore Van-derbilt in some big real estate deals. Af-ter the Commodore passed away Morrissey hit the toboggan and passed on to

It's a fact, too, that his widow went to work in a coliar factory up in Troy. N. Y., and worked for years at a dollar a day. They tell a lot of stories about Morrissey, and it has been said that he gave his wife \$200,000 worth of diamonds. and that she used to like to wear them all at once. Of course it's history that Morrissey became State Senator of New York and later a Congressman, but it dion't make his fall any softer that I've heard. It was his fault, in a way, too, that Bill Poole got his death in 1855. It's a long story to go into here, but Bill got mixed up in politics and doublecrossed Morrissey some way. They were going to mix it up with the bare knuckles and they were going to meet on a dock. Each man was to have two friends, but Poole showed up with 300, and the beating Morrissey got soured him for years.
Of course he was going to get square, and he did it in February of the next year.
A gang hopped him one night when he was in Stanwix Hall, on the Bowery, and Bill was shot. He lasted nine days, and he went over with the rest. It isn't necessary to mention that he had two dol-

on Broadway, in New York. I've been | George Fulljames got his up in Manito- | him they had to take up a collection for Morrissey was worth \$2,000,000, and that ring with an unknown. A local man had some heavy money on the unknown, and when the time came where George was going to hand his opponent his, the local man brained him with a bung-starter. I don't believe the case was ever looked

into by the police. Then there was John Sully, a cracker, jack English fighter. He made a pot of money and after he left the ring got seatmoney and after he left the ring got seated in Parliament, and then went in for
racing and some dickering on the Exchange. He began to drop his cash as
if he was catching cold, and towards the
end feared he was going to die in the
workhouse. A lot of his old pals, however, saved him from that, and he died a

Ned O'Baldwin, a splendid fighter, who gave Jem Mace a whole lot of trouble to put away-come to think of it, Jem never would meet him for the world's championship, after all-was shot in the back in New York by a loafer he had fed and taken care of for years. It was the

him. He died out in Green River, Colo. Of course, there are a whole lot of good men of today who have managed to keep a little of their money, but look at George Dixon. It's a safe bet that George frew in over a million at one time or another, but how much of it has he got another, but how much of than all guildings. The seen Tom O'Rourke hand him a ten-spot pretty frequently, because he didn't have a place to sleep, and I guess a whole lot of others have seen the same. With George it was just the colored man's love for hot living. He couldn't seem to

their energies to preying upon helpless members of their own race. The state-ment has been made that a white man could walk from one end of the islands

of the city limits.
Seeing that the guerrillas do not inter-

fere with the whites, the question may arise in the minds of the reader why the

they are suppressed it will be almost im-

possible for that portion of the rural na-tive population which would engage in

peaceful pursuits to do so with any de-

gree of safety. The outlaws demand trib-ute from a community, and if this is not

forthcoming they swoop down upon it to murder, loot and burn.

Ceuel as the Turk.

murdering men, women and children

all who dare to aid the authorities in any

their eyes, and perpetrating other bar-barities too horrible to mention. When the constabulary is sent after them they

take to the hills like arrant cowards and

will never show fight until they are cor-

nered in their lair. However, some of them who are religious fanatics some times give battle in the most foolish man

ner. The report of Captain Crockett, relating to the expedition mentioned at the beginning of this article, cites a num-

ber of instances where ione fanatics, armed with nothing mere formidable than a sharpened corn knife, advanced boldly

into the open and dashed toward his column. After these brave but fool-hardy wretches were dispatched they were

found to have paper charms upon their persons, which they implicitly believed rendered them invulnerable to injury.

While the people of Manila are respond-ing to the effort the Americans are mak-

officials pay any attention to them.

make money stick to him anyway he got it. He bought everything in sight and was a "good fellow" all the time. I'm wondering right now how many of the lads who used to live off him are coming around now to hand him a five or ten to belte him along. I don't think there's any help him along. I don't think there's any need for a cop to keep the line in order, or the crowd in line, for that matter. I don't believe anybody ever figured up just how much John 1. Sullivan made during his lifetime, and it's not doing John a wrong to mention that he's no millionaire now. He isn't, and that's all there is to it. Remember Johnny Griffin, the handlest

merest accident that he didn't go to the potter's field. He was absolutely stone broke.

Johnny Heenan went up with a rush after he beat Tom Sayres, and it looked has no broke his neek, and they put as if he was going to get all the money, but he didn't. He opened a gambling-house on Broadway and went down with a rapid rush. When they came to bury as it's done a good many better men.

Remember Johnny Griffin, the handlest little man with his first that came down George Dixon to call on them any time he was a little short. I also wonder just how many of them were at home your how many of them were at home when he did call. Mighty few, I gness. It sets a chap thinking, I can tell you, when he looks back over the bunch of good ones who have gone before him and how set who have gone before him and how many men have told George Dixon to call on them any time he was a little short. I also wonder just how many of them were at home when he did call. Mighty few, I gness. It sets a chap thinking, I can tell you, when he looks back over the bunch of good ones who have gone before him and how they have ended up. It's no cinch to keep money for any man, and perhaps the "Is only a portion of it."

Poor old Jack Dempsey died with but | real reason is that the sporting life takes mighty little coin in his possession, and | money to keep one's end up. I've spent he gave that to his wife, but he made a quite a bit in my time, but I managed to pile of it.

Bob Fitzsimmons Tells a Lot of Facts, But He Can't Quite Explain the Cause.

looked out for for him by his wife's family. You can go on down the list and you'll find, as a rule, there's something wrong between the average fighter and his money. They don't seem to hitch at all. I'm not planning any medals on Bob Fitzsimmons for anything he's got, but he was brought up in a hard school and he knows the want of a few dollars, toonot just now, but he has. Somehow it seems to come so easy I suppose that it doesn't seem any great hardship to let it go a little easier, and to a man who's never been used to all the money he could handle, maybe it seems a little strange to have it so handy in his pocket, and he lets go of it a whole lot quicker than he ought to, perhaps because he "Remember." said the serious friend, "Remember." said the serious friend, er than he ought to, perhaps because he knows he can go out and gather up another bundle any time he wants it-or thinks he can.

I wonder how many men have told

keep within the railing, and that's saved pile of it.

Jake Kilrain made a lot of money in his day, but where did it go? The Heavens only know.

Charley Mitchell has his, but it was looked out for him by his wife's family. You can go on down the list and you'll find, as a rule, there's something worms between the average fighter and the other fellow coming, but I don't believe a man's the best judge of his own capacity at all times. You know he doesn't feel worms between the average fighter and the other fellow coming up on him-entit

"Remember," said the serious friend, "that you are a servant of the people." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "the trouble is that nowadays you are expected to serve the people without accepting any

Not the Whole Thing.

Philadelphia Press. "Ah!" exclaimed the visitor from the West, "is that the Atlantic Ocean?" "That," replied Miss Krect, of Boston, replied Miss Krect, of Boston,