

# BATTLES IN PHILIPPINES.

## The Capture of Lemer and Taal Described by an Islander In the United States Army.

Mr. J. B. Finlayson of this city hands THE GUARDIAN a copy of the Manila Free-press which contains the story of the capture of Lemer and Taal. Mr. Allen Finlayson, a nephew of Mr. J. B. Finlayson, and Capt. Finlayson is a member of the 24th Regiment. Private Finlayson is a native of Whitby Road.

Details of the capture of Lemer and Taal show it to have been one of the most picturesque battles of the campaign, as well as one of the hottest.

Lemer lies on the bay. Back of it runs a river, on the other side of which is the town of Taal. They are connected by a stone bridge, with the usual wing walls at either end, rising some three feet above the ground, and bearing outward toward the land. Lemer is on a low, level stretch of ground. Taal starts on the level at the river bank and rises, terrace like with the hills.

### For Well People.

#### An Easy Way to a Keep Well

It is easy to keep well if we would only observe each day a few simple rules of health.

The all important thing is to keep the stomach right and to do this is not necessary to diet or to follow a set rule or bill of fare. Such pampering simply makes a capricious appetite and a feeling that certain favorite articles of food must be avoided.

Prof. Wiechold gives pretty good advice on this subject, he says: "I am 68 years old and have never had a serious illness, and at the same time my life has been largely an indoor one, but I early discovered that the way to keep healthy was to keep a healthy stomach, not by eating bran crackers or dieting of any sort; on the contrary I always eat what my appetite craves but for the past eight years I have made it a daily practice to take one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal and I attribute my robust health for a man of my age to the regular daily use of Stuart's Tablets."

My physician first advised me to use them because he said they were perfectly harmless and were not a secret patent medicine, but contained only the natural digestives, pepsines and diastase, and after using them a few weeks I have never ceased to thank him for his advice.

I honestly believe the habit of taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals is the real health habit, because their use brings health to the sick and ailing and preserves health to the well and strong.

Men and women past fifty years of age need a safe digestive after meals to insure a perfect digestion and to ward off disease, and the safest, best known and most widely used is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They are found in every well regulated household from Maine to California and in Great Britain and Australia are rapidly pushing their way into popular favor.

All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, full sized pkg. at 50 cents and for a weak stomach a fifty cent package will often do fifty dollars worth of good.

## TENDERS

Department of Public Works.  
Charlottetown, May 9, 1900

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this Department until Thursday May 24, at 12 o'clock noon.

From any person or persons willing to contract for the repairing of Gleason Bridge, Lot 35, according to specification to be seen at the residence of William Smallwood, E. q., Supervisor of Roads and at the office of Hon. Jas. H. Cumiskey, W. B. St. Corner, and at this office.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

The names of two persons willing to become bidders and for the faithful performance of the contract must accompany each tender.

Tenders to be addressed to this office and marked tenders for Gleason Bridge.

RICHARD SMITH,  
Secretary of Public Works.  
Charlottetown, May 11 21 & wky il sale.

## OPERA HOUSE

CHARLOTTETOWN.  
ONE NIGHT ONLY.  
MONDAY, MAY 14  
Special Engagement of  
THE LYCEUM COMPANY  
Presenting Shakespeare's greatest  
Comedy  
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE  
Elaborate costumes, special scenery.  
Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.  
May 7 6i

The Taal end of the bridge is protected by strong breastworks, behind which were mounted four cannon. Every house on the terraces of the town served as a masked trench, from which concealed riflemen raked every avenue of approach to the bridge. On a prominent hill stood the church, a stone structure, whose solid walls and tower formed a veritable castle, commanding both cities and the surrounding country to the utmost range of the guns.

On the hills, behind all, rifle pits and trenches presented a seemingly impassable barrier to any foe approaching from the landside.

Towards the north, stretching from bay to hills, masterly constructed trenches closed the only other gateway to the city, on land. The latter formed the stage for the first scene.

The action, here opened Friday morning, when Major Johnson, with two companies of the Forty-six, attacked these trenches. He succeeded in getting within three hundred yards of them before being discovered by the enemy. The latter expected to see their attackers a thousand yards away, and had their sights set for that range when the brownland figures suddenly rose, apparently from the ground and came on with a rush, they forgot to change sights, and sent their first volley far into the air. Before they could change them, they went down before the rush of the Americans, and fled through Lemer, across the bridge to the protecting bulwarks of Taal.

Lemer was thus won at little cost, but the taking of the mountain stronghold beyond was a different thing, altogether.

The foe was awake and alert, and had the range of every point from which the Americans could appear. And the made good use of that knowledge. From their sharpshooters came a hail of bullets every time a soldier appeared.

From the church, particularly, the blighting fire was most effective. The angel of death seemed to ride on the blast that poured from its loopholed walk upon the besiegers. To appear in the open meant death; to rush the bridge meant destruction by wholesale.

While daylight held, the force kept back the attackers, and the fighting was confined to sharpshooters on both sides.

But as the sun began to drop toward the long, sharp line between sea and sky, throwing a flood of light upon the hills and into the eyes of their defenders, the gunboat Marietta opened with her six-inch rifles upon the trenches and their defenders.

For an hour the big guns did their work, while all looked in awe upon the havoc they wrought. The bursting shells threw up columns of dust, while mangled bodies and trunkless limbs, cast high in air, gave awful proof of their effectiveness.

While that was going on, the marines from the ships were landing, to join the land force in the attack. This took place as soon as darkness fell, shutting off the view from the sharpshooters in the church and hills.

The first move was for the American sharpshooters to gain the protection of the wingwalls of Lemer and of the bridge. From this point, in the early dusk, they picked off the lookouts of the foe, and paved the way for the final rush across the bridge. This came after dark, with only the stars to light the way.

The position on the other side was not won without a struggle. The foe were a determined lot, and fought with the desperation of a last stand. They had staked their hopes on this position and would not yield it without a test. Their cannon were played upon the bridge, but to little purpose. Their large smooth bores were for days when wooden ships grappled each other, side to side, and not a solid shot were fired through the enemy's ports straight into her crowded decks. In the open air, at longer range, the bolts and scraps of iron with which they were charged fell harmless. Many were struck by them, but none were hurt. The most they could do was bruise.

Still the foe fought stubbornly. They yielded the trenches at the end of the bridge only when the muzzles of the rifles were almost at their heads, and then only fell back to the next line, where the same stand was made.

Each terrace of the hills marked a line of trenches, from which the determined foe would have to be driven almost at the point of the bayonet, while every house seemed a fortress.

How long the fight would otherwise have lasted cannot be estimated. But soon after the advance was begun across the bridge. Three companies of the Thirty-eighth, under command of Major Muir, arrived from Batangas and attacked the enemy's position from the rear. Between the two forces it was but a question of time. The insurgent forces fought well, but they were badly outclassed by the Americans and could not stand the steady advance and the awful crossfire.

Long before midnight the last shot had been fired, the foe had melted away into darkness, and American sentinels formed an unbroken line around the city. Then by the light of the stars and the dim flicker of lanterns the surgeons and their assistants were over the field, in search of those who fell in the fight—either friend or foe.

Private Carr, of the Forty-sixth, was the only American killed. He was shot through the head. Another of the same regiment was shot through the spine, and will probably die. One other American was seriously hurt. It was in the early

# SUMMER SUITS

## FOR MEN ARE HERE

## THOUSANDS,

Choose yours at once.  
\$5.00 is enough, but \$10.00 would be better, \$12.00 good enough for any man.

Next we'll equip you with the snuggest underwear you ever put on \$1.00 per suit and up.

Then we'll ask you to admire the prettiest effects in neckwear that ever came to town, 10c. up. Perhaps you'll not stop until you have chosen a new hat at 50c. to \$3.00.

And a few other things, to make you a well and stylishly dressed man, there's

# NOTHING LIKE IT

## Prowse Bros

stages of the fight, when our line was advancing by rushes. He, with the others, had rushed and was then lying down, when a ball entered his left shoulder, passed through his body and came out on the right side. He, too, will die. Only a few others were touched, and none seriously.

Of the enemy, twenty five had fallen, either dead or to die soon after. All was done for them that could be but to no avail. They were in the hand of a higher power, and human skill could do nothing. Their wounded were probably carried away in the retreat.

### An Evangelical Trust.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Bishop James M. Thoburn has a plan for raising an army of

## Consumption.



This dreadful destroyer of young men and young women has its beginning in a neglected cold, and can always be prevented by using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, which promptly and positively cures bronchitis, coughs, colds, croup and asthma.

25c. a bottle at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

100,000 workers to become evangelizers, and by systematized efforts gather in two million souls and \$20,000,000 before the close of the century. "I cannot give my plans in detail at this time," said Bishop Thoburn "for when I came to the conference I had them only in outline. Since coming here and finding the interest that is manifested I can say that they will be fore the conference soon."

## HEART HUMBAG.

It is fashionable to day to have a new heart scare every 24 hours. The commonest symptoms of dyspepsia or nerve trouble, such as palpitation, weak spells, loss of appetite and poor circulation, are magnified and distorted into serious signs of heart trouble, with the object of frightening the public into taking this or that heart remedy. If a hundredth part of the heart trouble we hear about were real, the cemeteries would be filled in a month. A wrong construction is put upon common ailments in order to humbug the people into the belief that heart disease is prevalent, where as real heart trouble, which is so sadly and suddenly fatal when it does occur, is a rare disease. Lopsided arguments cannot convince an intelligent people. Iron is a vital element of the blood. Too little iron means weakness, lack of spirits, pallid cheeks, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of vital force, ending in general break down. The iron in Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills is in the soluble form you need, in combination with other curative agents in such a manner that disease can't resist their action. You feel yourself getting well when you take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills.

25c. a box, 5 boxes for \$2. All druggists or Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.

## SOUTH AFRICA'S SEASONS.

The Climatic Advantages Enjoyed by Residents at the Cape.

In reading accounts of what is now transpiring at the seat of war, it is wise always to bear in mind that in the southern hemisphere the seasons are reversed from those we are accustomed to in Europe. Thus the summer extends from October to March, and the winter from April to September.

Although the days are hot, very hot, scorchingly so in fact, the nights are almost invariably beautifully cool. This in one way is a pleasant and refreshing change, and yet in another it is not unattended with danger to health, inasmuch as the variation in the thermometer between midday and midnight may be as much as 50 degrees. If therefore one is not well protected at night from the great difference in temperature, there is great risk of chill. It is principally for this reason that the kind gifts from friends at home to our soldiers abroad of warm caps, mufflers, hoods and the like will be so welcome. After the exertion of a long day's marching or fighting, when the whole body gets thoroughly strained and wearied, it becomes peculiarly susceptible to cold, and it is then that, if telepathy feasible, the donors of warm clothing would be overwhelmed by the grateful thoughts of those who are sleeping out in the bare veldt, under the blue velvet sky, beneath the Southern Cross.

The continent of South Africa is so huge that all sorts of climates are found therein, from the tropical moist heat of some parts of Natal, to the rarefied, dry, invigorating air of the Transvaal high veldt. Summer time in Durban is very oppressive. The air seems clammy with moisture, the sun shines with treble burning glass power. At night it is a little better, and it requires carefully closed mosquito curtains to keep out the marauding blood-sucking insects. Then the cicada cheeps shrilly and persistently from the trees; the frogs croak, "Coax! Coax!" and the night air seems full of life.

Further north, in Natal, the air is much drier, the elevation being so much greater. The days are very hot, but the temperature falls very rapidly at night. Both during the winter and summer the prevailing wind on the coast is from the southwest. They say that it blows from that direction six times to once from any other.

The rainfall at Durban is nearly 40 inches; that at Pietermaritzburg about 33, and practically the whole falls during the summer months. The winter—June, July, August—is nearly always dry. The thunderstorms are frequent and severe. The meteorologists report that there is an average of nearly 100 every year. The lightning is far more brilliant and dangerous than ever experienced in England. Seared patches of grass many yards wide are often seen where the electric fluid has struck and set the grass alight. Half a dozen head of cattle are frequently killed by one flash of lightning.

In the northern Cape Colony, the climate is similar, but decidedly cooler. The wind sweeps across the great arid plain of the Karoo desert, and brings with it vast volumes of dust.

At frequent intervals great dust storms arise, and obscure everything with a hazy veil almost as thick as a London fog. The dust is blown about in tiny sharp particles, which cut the skin, and are very painful. The force of the wind at times is tremendous; sufficient indeed to life up and blow away a tent, even if securely guyed down.

The typical Karoo bush is a greish ugly-looking scrub. It grows in great profusion throughout the desert to the height of eighteen inches. It is much appreciated, however by the sheep and goats, and there are millions of them that have nothing else to feed upon. Few deserts have a more desolate appearance than the Karoo in summer. Green grass of any kind is nowhere to be seen. The dog, or water holes, are dry, and the low ranges of ironstone kopjes, which dot the plains, reflect the heat as though from a mirror.

In these places where the enterprise of government or the individual farmer has caused properly organized irrigation works to be carried out, the land has proved itself to be marvellously fertile, and practically anything will grow there in the most luxuriant profusion.

The two greatest charms of the South African climate are, first, its wonderfully invigorating clearness, freshness and purity; and, secondly, its invariable reliability. There is no need out there to make engagements for picnics or garden parties, "weather permitting," because it always does permit, and save for a few weeks in the height of summer, it is always perfectly safe to make arrangements days before, with the certainty that nothing will interfere therewith.

Although some portions of South Africa have already established themselves as sanatoria for those suffering from pulmonary complaints, the future development of the high veldt of the Transvaal in this direction is illimitable. Few have any idea of the extraordinary results shown after a few months' time sojourn in the absolutely dry climate that prevails practically throughout the year. Instances have occurred in which men who were practically given up in England, and had to spend winter after winter in St. Moritz and Davos, have been completely restored to health by the climate of certain selected portions of South Africa.

## Frog-Raising in Ontario.

An Ontario man has written to Mr. Bastedo, the provincial Fisheries Commissioner, asking that he be allowed to purchase or lease 1,000 acres of marsh land for the purpose of cultivating frogs for the American market. In Georgia and several other States frog-raising has

become an important industry. Mr. Bastedo has written for information of the subject, and believes that under proper direction a large area of swamp lands in the province, now useless, may be turned to profitable account. One man has been quietly making a fortune out of his frog reserves in Ontario for some years. The market on the other side is unlimited.

## To Anticosti For Lobster.

H. J. Crowe leaves to-day for Liverpool where he is fitting out two vessels and twenty fishermen, with dories, to engage in the lobster fishing enterprise on the shores of Anticosti. It will be remembered that after the purchase of that Island by M. Menier, the French chocolate king, lobster packing on its shores was prohibited. The fishermen undertook to create floating factories but were unable to obtain a license for this method of pocketing their catch, and the fishery protection service swept down on them and fished their traps and stores. The conindustry was thus practically killed, but it is proposed to overcome the difficulties of the situation by transporting the lobsters alive from the fishing ground to a cannery to be established on the Quebec shore. For this purpose Mr. Crowe purchased a well equipped lobster smack in Portland, and will also use a steam tug for the same purpose. He has associated with him a practical packer of long experience, and will no doubt make a success of his venture, as Anticosti is recognized as the greatest lobstering ground of the Dominion. The fishermen engaged for the business are acquainted with the waters and know the value of the fisheries, as they operated there prior to the trouble above mentioned. E. A. Dodge, of Bridgetown, has been engaged as book-keeper for the enterprise.—Monitor.

# If You Need a Spring Medicine

To drive away those drowsy weary, worn out feelings; or To purify your blood, regulate your bowels, and stir up your sluggish liver; or To brace you up and give clearness to your brain and strength to your body. Take Burdock Blood Bitters. People who have used it say it is the best spring medicine.

Here is a statement from one of them:

Mrs. Harris J. Croft, West Dublin, N.S., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for the past two years, and find it has never been recommended too highly. Previous to using B.B.B. I was troubled with a dull, drowsy feeling, and had scarcely life enough to drag myself around, I was pale and thin and any little work seemed a great task. Since using B.B.B. I am strong, can work hard and yet not feel tired. My weight has increased twenty pounds. I would advise anyone requiring a spring medicine to take B.B.B. in preference to any other."

DEAR MADAM:

If you want a Toilet Set to complete your house-cleaning arrangements this spring, we want to tell you that we have all kinds and shapes and shades. We feel sure that you will find one here to suit your taste. We are sure you also that the prices will suit your pocket-book.

Yours Respectfully,  
W. P. COLWILL,  
Sunbyside.

## P. E. ISLAND HOSPITAL.

Public Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the act of incorporation a Public Meeting of all contributors to the above institution will be held in the New Hospital, north side of Lower St. Peter's Road, Charlottetown on Thursday, 31st Day May, 1900 at the hour of 7 30 p. m. for the purpose of electing Trustees for the Government of the Institution in accordance with the Bye Laws, and for the transaction of such other business as shall be brought before the meeting.

B. BALDERSTON,  
Sec'y of Trustees.  
May 11th 1900 2 wtd.