

# THE THIRTEEN TOWNS.

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MINNESOTA  
HISTORICAL  
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## PRISONERS IN THE WILDS OF LUZON.

United States Soldiers Held In Captivity by Filipinos.

Harry Huber, the first American soldier captured by the Filipinos, who after a year's captivity was finally rescued by Colonel Hare, has returned to the United States on leave of absence. In relating his experiences as a prisoner of the rebels young Huber said the Philadelphia Times:

"I went to Manila as a member of the hospital corps of the regular army



HARRY HUBER.

and sailed from San Francisco on the Candia on Aug. 27, 1898. We got into Manila on Oct. 6, a short time after the fall of Manila. I was put in charge of the First Reserve hospital and worked there until the latter part of January, when we made the trip which resulted in our capture. Albert Sonnichsen and I had become great friends, and on Jan. 26 he came to the hospital and proposed that we go inside the insurgent lines and visit Malolos, the capital of the Filipino republic. "We decided to represent ourselves as Englishmen, for the Filipino hatred of Americans had already grown to serious proportions. The next morning at 8 o'clock Sonnichsen called for me, and, dressed in ordinary clothing, we took the 9 o'clock train out of Manila. The first station out we were stopped by the guard, but we said that we were English sailors and were allowed to proceed. When we got to Meycauayan, the third station out, a Filipino soldier who was on the train ordered the guard at the station to put us under arrest. The camera that we carried aroused his suspicions.

"We were taken before the commandante of the town. He was a nice little man, and when we came to his presence he had a table in front of him on which were spread out a rifle, a revolver, a bolo, a sword and several knives. He was very angry, and, picking up the rifle, he aimed it at Sonnichsen's head and snapped it. It was a very startling reception, and I sought for a moment that we would be killed then and there. I guess that the rifle was not loaded, for in a little while he became interested in our camera, and he finally decided to send us to a colonel in charge. The colonel in charge kept us overnight and the next day examined us, but he could not see that we were doing inside of the Filipino lines with a camera merely for amusement. He charged us with being American spies and made out charges to that effect and detailed a regiment and 13 men to take us to Malolos, the capital of the republic.

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of us worried a great deal for a few moments, but then our march was resumed, and we learned that the loading was done so that they would be in order when they arrived.

"We used to get copies of the paper published at Malolos and read the news in that. They used to take the names of the American generals and regiments out of the Manila papers and run the names as having been killed and captured.

"We got used to those stories after awhile, and on Feb. 27 another prisoner was brought in, John W. O'Brien, an English prospector who got out of the lines and couldn't get out. He had some influence with a Spaniard who was serving in the Filipino army, and got a pass from him. The pass was intended to read to give him the freedom of the town, but it was made to read 'his freedom.' He discovered that and determined to make his escape. We all gave him messages and letters and he started out. He got as far as Polo, and there the commandante congratulated him, but made him stay to breakfast. O'Brien did not want to stay, but had to, and while he was eating his breakfast word came to arrest him and send him back to Malolos.

"The jails got too full in Malolos, and on March 8 we were removed to Santa Isabel, a few miles away. There we were lodged in a big convent. On March 12, in the evening, Honeyman came to me and told me to put on my shoes. He and Bruce were out in the big room showing the guards an American Indian war dance from the Nevada plains. Then they showed them how to waltz, and they showed us some Filipino dances. That was done so that we would be permitted to stay up. I looked around for Bruce and found he had disappeared. So had Honeyman and O'Brien. The guards were scattered and asleep, and I went back to tell Sonnichsen and to drop over the balcony and make our escape. Just then the civilian who had warned the guard of our other escape came in with the guard. He had seen the others get away and warned the guards again. We had our hands tied behind us, and then we were tied together.

Bruce, Honeyman and O'Brien were recaptured there until the latter part of January, when we made the trip which resulted in our capture. Albert Sonnichsen and I had become great friends, and on Jan. 26 he came to the hospital and proposed that we go inside the insurgent lines and visit Malolos, the capital of the Filipino republic.

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army hospitals and among the dead and wounded on fields of battle," said reflectively the veteran editor of the Mesa (A. T.) Free Press, William D. Morton, the other day, "but there is a little army of women in Arizona territory who are just as brave and daring as any that ever lived. And, more's the pity, they are scarcely known outside of the little valleys and the lonely mountains where they live. These Arizona women have lived not a few



MOTHER AND CHILD AT THE PLOW.

days or months, but many years, of homely heroism. They have risked their lives for their families' sakes, have lived amid all the horrors of savage warfare and have endured more of the hardships of life than less than half the men experience and have seen more sanguinary brutality than one man in 20,000 sees in a lifetime. I know of no class of women more touchingly courageous, more faithfully nerved, than some of the women, now gray haired and wrinkled, who came to the territory in their young womanhood and have led pioneer lives. Their hands were trained to the rifle and the plow, and their hearts proved fearless in the face of hardships and death."

### Mrs. Vig Secures a Divorce.

An absolute divorce has been granted Mrs. Hilda Matilda Vig from her husband, John Vig, by Judge Watts of the district court.

The complaint filed by the plaintiff alleges adultery on the part of the defendant with a woman named Mary Horvik, and prays for the possession of all of defendant's property, and the custody of eight children, the result of the union which was consummated in Caledonia, N. D., in 1883.

The parties to this action are well known residents of Fosston, Mr. Vig having for a number of years been register of deeds of Polk county, and his possessions are valued at from \$10,000 to \$12,000. Judge Watts granted the prayer of Mrs. Vig for a legal separation from her husband, and awarded to her all of the estate as alimony. Besides Mrs. Vig is given the custody of the eight children, the oldest of them, a girl, being but fifteen years of age.

None of the charges preferred by the plaintiff were answered in the negative by Vig, and in consequence the decision of the court will not be appealed from by the defendant.—Crookston Times.

### Crookston College.

Will open its fall term Sept. 10. Board and room furnished and taken care of in private family or hotel for \$2.50 to \$3 per week. Send for catalogue. Address, J. C. SARRER, Crookston, Minn.

### Liquid Bread.

Drink liquid bread "Golden Grain Belt" beer. It nourishes and it costs so little that you cannot afford to be without it. Bottled in pints or quarts. Order from your dealer or be supplied by ALEXANDER THOMPSON, Crookston.

### TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 6020c, The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U. S. A.

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Destroying its victim, is a type of constipation. The power of this murderous malady is felt on organs and nerves and muscle and brain. There's no health till its overcome. But Dr King's New Life Pills are a safe and certain cure. Best in the world for stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Only 25c at P. M. Mark's drug store.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

### Beware of a Swindle.

We have been advised on good authority that there are men going through the country, driving, that represent themselves as agents for a medical institute in South Dakota. They go singly and represent that they will give treatment for catarrah and other head troubles at so much per month, etc., etc., but they expect you to sign a note, of anywhere from \$20 to \$50. Don't do it. They are simply swindling you out of your hard earned money. A word to the wise is sufficient.

NEVER sign notes for strangers under any circumstances, unless you have value received at the time.

### A Vicious Assault.

S. T. Steenerson came down from Hill River this morning after a warrant for the arrest of Nils Jeppson, a neighbor of his, on the charge of attempted murder, and Gust Holt went out to make the arrest if the man could be found, while a hearing will take place this afternoon before Justice M. J. Mattson of that town.

Mr. Steenerson had an experience last Tuesday with Jeppson that he is not likely to forget soon. It seems that these two have had dispute over the boundary lines between their farms in the past and Jeppson has been holding a grudge against the other for some time and has vented his spite at him several times before. But on Tuesday he came near finishing the argument.

Mr. Steenerson was on his binder cutting a piece of wheat on a portion of the disputed ground when Mrs. Jeppson attempted to stop his team. Steenerson whipped up the horses and they started on the run with the binder in full motion. Then came Jeppson on the run behind the driver, who, before he could protect himself, received three vicious clubbings with a hay rake from behind, over the head, shoulder and sides. The great wonder is that he was not thrown into the binder machinery, but he dropped the lines in the fracas, jumped from the seat and ran ahead of the horses, succeeding in stopping their mad race. By this time his enemy had run away into the brush and there was no use for him to try to find him, or Jeppson may have suffered a penalty for his assault right then and there.

Mr. Steenerson's two sisters were behind the binder at the time of the attack upon their brother and narrowly escaped one or two blows from the rake. As it is, one of the girls was nearly prostrated from fear for her brother's life when she saw the attack.

The above is Mr. Steenerson's story of the case and undoubtedly true, and at the hearing, perhaps more may be developed in the case.

LATER—Nils Jeppson took a change of venue and will appear before Justice Lindberg, of Eden. He accompanied Gust Holt to Fosston this afternoon.

### Returned With His Man.

Chief Police A. W. Smith returned from Cass Lake today with Cristey, the short fellow who dispensed lemonade and chewing gum outside the tent of the "great" Syndicate circus that showed on the fair grounds here a few weeks ago. A warrant was issued the evening of this place, charging him with having stolen \$35.00 from him that day. He could not be found, but when the dozen circus men were rounded up at Cloquet by the militia and brought back to Cass Lake, Smith with his warrant went up there and awaited the result of that trial. Cristey was let off and immediately rearrested under the warrant held by Smith.

The hearing will come up here immediately after the return of the village attorney.

## THE EXCHANGE

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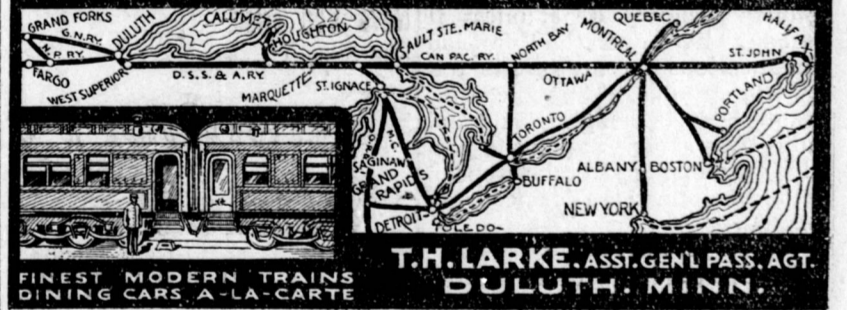
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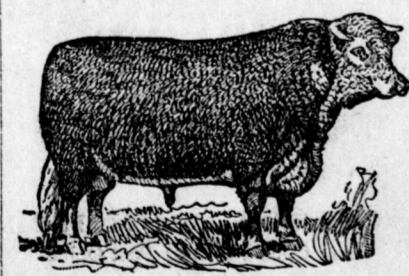
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