

UTAH BOY'S EXPERIENCE

The Following Is From Freedom, a Paper
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Through the kindness of Major F. A. Grant, we are enabled to give the public the following interesting letter:

Nagasaki Japan, Oct. 1, '98.

Dear Major Grant:

In compliance with my promise to drop you a few lines, I take pleasure in doing so at this Port. This will be my only chance this side of San Francisco, as we will not touch at Honolulu. In the first place, let me say, that we are getting along nicely, and as far as I know we are all enjoying the trip hugely. I never dreamed it would be my good fortune to see so much of the Orient, as I have already seen.

We arrived at Hong Kong on the 24th ult., and enjoyed two full days shore leave. Hong Kong is as clean and nice a place as a person would wish to see. Here Lacey and I met some English soldiers who insisted upon our going with them to their barracks to eat. Needless to say accepted the invitations.

The Murray Barracks on Queen's Road are simply grand, and we were treated and made welcome in genuine English style. We told them all we know of the war, and the fall of Manila, and they gave us a shower bath and a rubbing down that would make your mouth water. We exchanged buttons, giving them eagles for lions, and when the mess call sounded, we sat down to a right good soldier dinner. Later we went up town and gave them a "wet" as they call it. American and English soldiers are friends; their chief regret is they don't get as much pay as we do. They receive a trifle more than \$8 per month.

After leaving Hong Kong, we steamed along the China coast for 500 miles, and then breaking away to the east, we reached Nagasaki Japan on Tuesday at daybreak. It is said Japan is the strictest country on earth regarding her quarantine, and I am ready to believe it. We stood out in the channel for three hours, while our officers and those of the quarantine department discussed matters. But finally after a very close inspection of men and quarters, we were permitted to pass into the harbor and anchor, we are now taking on coal, and an interesting operation it is. Men and women pass baskets of coal from great barges, and so rapidly that they resemble streams.

The sick on our boat, seem to be getting along nicely, though we have lost six men since leaving Manila. Three were buried at sea, two were embalmed, and one literally lost. It is thought that he jumped overboard. He was a discharged man from Idaho, and was suffering with some head trouble. There are others with similar complaints, but they are constantly watched. Those who died on board were taken off with quick consumption. All of our party are improved greatly, with the exception of Roland, and he had to go in the hospital the day we arrived in Hong Kong. I saw him this morning and was told he would be out tomorrow. I think he will pull through all right.

One of your boys,

GODFREY J. BLUTH.