

FORT VANCOUVER HISTORICAL SOCIETY



VOLUME XIV 1973

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and
Washington State Historical Society

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*Printed by the Camas-Washougal Post-Record
Camas, Washington*

THOMAS M. ANDERSON:

First U.S. General Overseas

*His expeditionary force to
the Philippines from Vancouver
was first U.S. venture in
another hemisphere*

By DR. CHARLES A. GAULD*

Thomas McArthur Anderson, U.S. Army, aged 50, was appointed colonel of the 14th Infantry at Vancouver Barracks in 1886 at the death of Col. Lewis Cass Hunt. Anderson assumed command of the post and regiment on November 1. Some of the captains and majors and the lieutenant colonel of the 14th Infantry were almost Colonel Anderson's age and had Civil War records similar to his. Did Anderson get this plum through the influence of fellow Ohioans prominent in Congress like Garfield, Hayes and McKinley whom he had known in the Civil War and who knew Anderson's uncle William Allen and the rich Andersons of Cincinnati where Tom practiced law?

Allen had been governor and a U.S. Senator; Ohio sent his statue to Statuary Hall in the Capitol in Washington. Tom Anderson was a grandson of general and former governor of Ohio Duncan McArthur and a nephew of Governor Charles Anderson and of General Robert Anderson of Fort Sumter fame.

Or was Col. Anderson promoted mostly on merit and because the War Department hoped that as a lawyer he could court martial and eliminate certain alcoholics among the 20 officers of the 14th, replace misfit soldiers, and raise regimental standards? U.S. Army prestige and quality had sunk to a low level, including the 14th Infantry during its long stay at Vancouver Barracks. Little Vancouver

* The author, a grandson of General Anderson, was born in 1911 in Portland. He majored in history at Stanford University where he received his A.B. in 1932 and his doctorate in 1964. He received his master's degree from the University of Washington. He has taught in California, Oregon and Puerto Rico and presently is professor of history and geography at Miami-Dade College in Florida.



Civil War Major Thomas McArthur Anderson (seated, hands on table) with his best man and other attendants at his wedding in Richmond, Va., in 1869. The other officers are unidentified but no doubt included others who made military history. The wedding was a great social highlight and the reception cost the father of the bride \$10,000.

reportedly had more saloons than churches and more prostitutes than schoolmarms.*

The Anderson family happily packed in the commandant's quarters at Fort D.A. Russell in Cheyenne the fine collection of Sioux and Crow beadwork made in '1881 at Fort McKinney in northern Wyoming's mountainous wilderness. These handicrafts would decorate the commandant's quarters in Vancouver Barracks in 1886-98, the house in Portland in 1904-19, and then be placed in a Portland museum.

The new colonel took leave of his officers and their families at the garrison. They had shared lively parties and "hops," dancing to the regimental band. They had helped entertain titled European sportsmen come to hunt the dwindling buffalo and other big game. The Andersons would suffer no more blizzards, frontier isolation and hardships. They looked forward enthusiastically to the mild climate and superlative scenery they knew awaited them at Vancouver

* Bessie (1871-1944), the second of the six children of the T.M. Anderson family, recalled this to her son, the author, in 1937.

Barracks, a prestige post. Anderson rejoiced to be going to the geographical and historical crossroads of the Pacific Northwest.

Anderson's wife, Lizzie (nee Elizabeth Van Winkle, born in 1850 in Moorestown, New Jersey) was glad to be taking Minnie, 13, and young Tom, Van and Irmengarde to the Lower Columbia River Valley. Arline, 16, and Bessie, 15, were staying with their Van Winkle grandparents in Philadelphia and attending a normal school.

Col. Anderson perhaps recalled tales told him by his scholarly gentleman-farmer father W. Marshall Anderson of kinsman William Clark, the explorer.* In 1834 W.M. Anderson had been helped by Clark in St. Louis to join the expedition of Capt. William Sublette up the Missouri to the summer rendezvous at Fort Hall (Pocatello, Idaho). Soon the train would be following the route of Lewis and Clark down the River of the West to a county named for Clark. Little did the colonel and his family realize that their destinies would be linked with it for generations. The colonel was glad to be leaving behind the unjust, often genocidal era, as the frontier closed, of an Indian-fighting army of 25,000.

Arriving in Portland, they and their trunks and crates were loaded on one of the river boats with sonorous whistles for the trip eight miles down the Willamette and up the Columbia to the army dock at Vancouver Barracks.

The new commandant's legal training came into play in the famous St. James mission case in which the Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese of Western Washington tried to claim 430 acres of the military reservation at Vancouver. The donation land claim law provided that a mission to the Indians could file for a section of land. Col. Anderson studied the records and drew up a case for the War Department. He and General John Gibbon, commander of the Department of the Columbia at Vancouver Barracks, went to the court in Olympia to present the War Department contention that little St. James church on the reservation had merely served Dr. John McLoughlin's Hudson's Bay Company Catholics, largely French Canadians and half-breeds. The War Department won. Bishop Junger apparently foresaw this as he had already bought a block in Vancouver and had built a large St. James Cathedral of brick.

After the decision, Col. Anderson asked the Irish priest to move everything he wished from the little old church and adjacent Holy Angels School. The quartermaster, as the angry priest left, had soldiers remove from the church rafters two large, rolled-up paintings and lay them on the ground. He stepped on an edge and kicked one painting. It unrolled, disclosing a dark canvas of Elijah and ravens.

* Col. Anderson's paternal grandfather married a sister of William Clark. She died and he married a cousin of Chief Justice John Marshall.

The other turned out to be a life-size madonna and child.* The quartermaster said to the soldiers, "Follow young Van to the quarters of his parents. Mrs. Anderson will love these paintings." Elijah was consumed in a warehouse fire in Chicago about 1900, along with some Sioux handiwork.

In 1887 Col. and Mrs. Anderson took a steamer from Puget Sound to southeastern Alaska. There they bought baskets and one of the few Chilkat-Tlingit potlach ponchos in this country. Dr. Erna Gunther was delighted when the general's grandchildren, five of whom studied at the University of Washington, donated it in 1934 in the general's name to the State Museum at the University.

The lawyer-turned-colonel clashed at several courts martial of alcoholic officers with their defense attorney from Portland, the noted future author C.E.S. Wood.

About this time Anderson impressed his children with praise of Chief Joseph, hero of the immortal long march of the Nez Perce nation toward exile in Canada that almost succeeded in 1877 despite pursuit by several Indian-fighting generals who later served at Vancouver Barracks. The brilliant Nez Perce leader dined with the Colonel at the garrison with various officers. Chief Joseph carefully used pale-face silverware. He accumulated a mouthful of olive pits, however, and not seeing any other solution, he turned and blew them into a corner of the dining room like a blast of buckshot.

The German bandmaster at the barracks named Gustav Mueller published a march entitled "Unter dem sternem Banner," (under the starry banner) and dedicated it to Col. T.M. Anderson.

Col. Anderson busied himself writing a 200-page history of Vancouver Barracks which was typed in only one copy in 1893. The colonel sent it to the *Journal of the Military* on Governor's Island, New York, which published several chapters in 1904. Several other articles appeared, one in an unidentifiable illustrated magazine of large format. (Some Anderson relative trimmed the margins and all identification.) At least one chapter was lost when the military magazine burned. The surviving nearly 120 pages ended up somehow in the Coe Collection at Yale, which furnished this writer with a microfilm copy now in the Fort Vancouver Regional Library. Yale could not explain what happened to the missing chapters, of great interest to publishers of Pacific Northwest books.

* Research by the author indicated it was of the late eighteenth-century Mexican school of religious painting. It was among religious objects given by churchmen in Mexico City in 1852 to the first bishop of Washington, A.M. Blanchet, brother of the archbishop of Oregon, as the two returned from a conference of prelates in Baltimore to their frontier dioceses, bare of religious art. The painting hangs in the home of Betty A. Donough, a granddaughter of T.M. Anderson, at 11737 S.E. Evergreen, Vancouver. See accompanying photograph.

A photograph in the Fort Vancouver National Historic site museum shows Col. Anderson in the 1890's in full-dress uniform reviewing the regiment, now in fine shape. Anderson was a small man with a voice so resonant that his barked commands carried half a mile. His nickname among the troops was "Little Thunder."

Anderson narrowly averted court martial in 1888 in a clash with Brigadier General Gibbon, commander of the District of the Columbia with headquarters at the Barracks. Gibbon asked Anderson to lead his regiment in a special ceremony honoring winners of marksmanship medals. It was during an August heat wave and the colonel said he was suffering from diarrhea (from unrefrigerated food), so he designated another officer to take his place. During the ceremonies Anderson took his family to Portland to shop at Meier & Frank's. When Gibbon found out about it he angrily ordered Anderson's house arrest. Anderson's defense was that he could not have participated and risk heat prostration, plus the embarrassment of his diarrhea. On his shopping trip he was always close to a toilet on the ferry and at M&F's. The matter was laid in President Cleveland's lap, and the chief executive reprimanded both men, Gibbon for overreacting and Anderson for showing poor judgment under the circumstances.*

Lt. Joseph P. O'Neil of the regiment led two army mapping expeditions into the wild Olympia Peninsula, the first in 1885 and the other in 1890. His 1890 report was published by Congress. With Irish-American diplomacy, O'Neil named a ridge for General George Crook, the famed Indian campaigner who captured Apache Chief Geronimo, as Crook had just died. O'Neil named small ranges for Generals Gibbon and Miles and a double-peaked mountain for his colonel and the colonel's lady. Although the names Crook Ridge and Gibbon Range and Miles Ridge disappeared from maps, Mount Anderson remains. Over seven thousand feet in altitude and five miles west of Dosewallups, its heavy snows nourish four glaciers which feed four principal Olympic National Park rivers. Mount Anderson is the park's number three peak. If a road is ever built across the park, over the opposition of conservationists, it would have to use Anderson Pass.†

Anderson cultivated his talent as a speaker. He was the orator at

* There had been bad blood between Gibbon and Anderson, something to do with their wives' social ambitions, garrison protocol and the fact that Mrs. Gibbon was a Catholic. Not an unusual problem on any army post, then or now.

† Robert Hitchman of Seattle plans to tell the story of O'Neil's naming of Mount Anderson in his big compilation of Washington State Place Names. Robert L. Wood, also of Seattle, has been preparing a book on the Olympic Mountains explorations of O'Neil.



Life sized, old Mexican painting of Madonna and Child was rescued from Vancouver's first Catholic church, in the Barracks, which was abandoned after Colonel Anderson had helped the army win a lawsuit brought by the bishop of Nisqually. The painting was given to Mrs. Anderson and it now hangs in the home of her granddaughter Mrs. George (Betty) Donough.

several Fourth of July rites in Esther Short Park in Vancouver. He spoke at Loyal Legion and Grand Army of the Republic gatherings in Vancouver and Portland. Also at dinners in Portland of the Sons of the American Revolution and Scottish Rite Masonic Lodge.

He deserted the faith of his Catholic-convert parents after studying in 1852-55 at Mount Saint Mary's College. However, he maintained friendly ties with various Catholic comrades of those years. He gave a dinner party at the garrison in 1887 for one who became the first U.S. cardinal—Gibbons of Baltimore. After retiring to Portland, Anderson was visited occasionally by General William Tecumseh Sherman's son Tom, a Jesuit who tried to win Anderson, then a Unitarian, back to Catholicism. In 1895 Anderson wrote a long letter of warm recollections of classmates and professors which was published in 1911 in a history of the college.

In the 1890's the Andersons loved to drive in their carriage seven miles east on the gravelled North Bank Road to the estate of Clark County's foremost squire, Henry J. Bidle of the Philadelphia aristocracy. Bidle and Dan Kern ran the quarries beyond Fisher's Landing which supplied rock for the jetties at the Columbia River bar. The friendship between Anderson and the well-travelled Bidle continued until Anderson's death in 1917, and between their descendants until today.

Anderson bought lots in Port Townsend, a Seattle brickyard that failed, and some acres of land in Portland with his father-in-law. The half block at East 28th and Burnside had stores on it. The lots far north on Interstate Avenue never became valuable. Neither did a little hotel in North Portland which some slicker unloaded on Anderson, assuring him that the stockyard would be located nearby. Instead it was located miles further north. The colonel had his soldiers build a wooden trestle connecting Portland and the Vancouver ferry. The Anderson family used it on trips in an air-cooled Franklin car between Vancouver and Portland during World War I.

One of Anderson's lieutenants in the 1890's, Charles H. Martin, along with the Anderson daughters, participated in plays performed in Vancouver and Portland by garrison people. Martin retired about 1925 to Portland as a major-general. He served in Congress in 1931-35 and then as Governor of Oregon. Several other officers took root in Portland or Clark County such as Col. Henry Cabell and Col. Cyrus Dolph. Three sons of Col. William S. Patten, who served at Vancouver, settled in Seattle. One, Col. W.T. Patten, who married Irmengarde Anderson in Manila in 1901 after a courtship at Vancouver Barracks, taught military science at the University of Washington, 1909-19, and then entered business there.

In the 1890's the Andersons knew Alice Van Winkle Gauld and her banker husband in Portland through their Van Winkle relationship. Banker J.G. Gauld's younger brother, Charles, a quiet Portland businessman recently arrived from Scotland, bicycled to the barracks to see Bessie Anderson. They were married in 1909 and bought a big house, still on N.W. Everett St. at 20th Place.

In Portland the Andersons knew U.S. Navy Lieutenant Homer L. Ferguson and wife Elise, a granddaughter of Ohio Governor Charles Anderson. Ferguson in the late 1890s was building a submarine in Portland. For decades he was president of the big Newport News Shipbuilding Co. in Virginia near where the first Anderson settled in 1635.

Anderson was talked by Vancouver banker Baird into buying a prune orchard and dryer north of Fisher's Landing. The dryer burned and the trees declined. Anderson lost money which, if invested near downtown Portland, might have made him prosperous. He lost money as a director of Baird's bank in the 1893-97 depression, and lost most of \$9,000 in University of Portland bonds.

The Andersons were close to Captain (brevet Col.) Frederick Trotter's three daughters, two of whom settled in Portland as did Nan Rice, another daughter of the regiment, and her aunt Nellie Kelly. Another who settle in Portland was Marnie Burke, daughter of Major Daniel Burke. Joseph P. O'Neil became a brigadier general in the 1920s and in the early 1930s retired to Portland, where this writer, an instructor then at Hill Military Academy, interviewed him. Col. Anderson sent his son Tom for a time to the Bishop Scott Academy in Portland, later Hill Military.

Tom and Van both graduated in 1894 from Vancouver High School. Tom entered the army, fighting gallantly at San Juan Hill in Cuba before being named an aide-de-camp by the general along with son-in-law Lt. Robert H. Allen, both joining him in the Philippines in late 1898. Van went to Stanford University in 1894-98, save for a year out ill. He failed to graduate or continue his study of law. He dabbled in real estate briefly in Vancouver and then for decades in Portland. The colonel sent Bessie to Stanford as a special student, January-June 1894, to end her romance with an "unpromising" lieutenant. Bessie also had a romance with Austin, son of General August V. Kautz, commander in 1891-2 of the Department of the Columbia. Austin also went to Stanford.

A Vancouver family of old Virginia ancestry long close to Anderson and his descendants was the Wintlers, who lived on a full block by St. James church. Their nephew was Horace Daniels, Vancouver banker for whose family Daniels Street was named.

About 1897 Lt. Robert H. Allen, of a Virginia family kin to Sam

Houston, married Minnie Anderson. Allen rose to be a major general and chief of infantry about 1924-26, retiring to Southern California.

Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. J.B. Montgomery (the street and steep drive were named for her pioneer husband) were co-founders in Portland of the Oregon Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in the 1890s. The colonel served in 1894-1900 as a national vice president of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was the first president of the S.A.R.'s joint Oregon-Washington chapter. At a Memorial Day speech in 1888 he gave a patriotic speech with references to kinsman explorer William Clark's having been first at the site of Portland. Anderson recalled that his own brother Harry (who retired as a brigadier general) paused in Portland in 1873 and had a son born there, en route to serve on the staff of General Canby in the Modoc campaign.

Anderson encouraged Bessie to join Lottie, a daughter of Col. W.S. Patten, in mid 1897 to take a steamer excursion from Seattle to Alaska. The two made their trip just before the Yukon-Klondike gold rush. The War Department telegraphed Anderson early in 1898 to prepare much of his regiment to sail for Skagway and Dyea Barracks. He sailed from Seattle in February 1898 just as news arrived of the mysterious explosion in Havana harbor that sank the *USS Maine*. According to his son-in-law Allen, Anderson telegraphed his Civil War acquaintance, Secretary of War R.A. Alger, that the sinking would result in war with Spain. Anderson said the United States would wish to capture Spain's big undeveloped colony in Asia, the Philippines. He asked, as the senior colonel in the U.S. Army, to be made a brigadier general and be put in command of the first expeditionary force. (War sentiment, whipped up by jingo journalism, was soon declared by an immature, unprepared nation against a reluctant Spain—many believe an unnecessary war. But it made Col. Anderson a general just before his compulsory retirement in 1900.)

Anderson was sent to guard the approaches in southeast Alaska to icy Chilkoot Pass, the route to the Yukon-Klondike gold fields, immortalized by Jack London. The Lomen brothers appealed to Anderson to assign soldiers to pack feed over 3500-foot Chilkoot Pass to their recently-introduced reindeer herds, starving because a silver thaw prevented the animals reaching moss, their normal food. Anderson regretfully refused to risk the lives of soldiers unfamiliar with sub-Arctic conditions.

Anderson was ordered to keep an eye on Canadian "mounties" planning to occupy the Lynn Canal, a long fjord which afforded the Yukon access to the Pacific. Great Britain, then handling Canada's foreign affairs, yielded to U.S. demands for Canadian withdrawal, to the anger of Canadians.



The Andersons on the steps of the commanding officers' quarters in Vancouver Barracks (now the Marshall House). The picture was taken about 1897. The colonel is standing left with his father-in-law Charles Van Winkle of Virginia. Seated, left, Rebecca Van Winkle and the colonel's wife, Mrs. Elizabeth (Lizzie) Anderson. Lower, left to right: the Anderson children, Minnie, Van, Irmengarde, Bessie, Thomas M. Jr. and Arline. Bessie was the author's mother.

In May, 1898, Anderson and the soldiers at Skagway and Dyea were ordered to the Presidio of San Francisco, along with soldiers from Vancouver Barracks and volunteers of Oregon, Washington and other western states. The 2,500 officers and men aboard three modest chartered army transports sailed out of the Golden Gate under the command of Brigadier General, U.S. Volunteers, Thomas M. Anderson. Van had quit Stanford and was sneaked aboard his father's vessel by young officers. Only when far at sea did Van emerge. He served in Manila in the U.S. customs service in 1899-1900.

It was the first American expeditionary force sent overseas. Hence, Anderson was our first general overseas. Son Tom was sent to Tampa, a sweltering and disorganized Florida port where hundreds of freight cars and thousands of soldiers poured in chaotically. Soon he was gallantly fighting the Spaniards at Santiago, almost dying of typhoid.

On route to the Philippines General Anderson and his officers were regally entertained in Honolulu's Iolani Palace, taken over from the just-ousted Hawaiian monarchy by Yankees prospering in sugar. The photograph of the occasion was given to the University of

Washington library along with the general's scrapbook and much else.

Soon the three transports were steaming toward Guam in Spain's Marianas Islands. Accompanying Anderson's expedition was the *USS Charleston*. It fired shells over the decaying Spanish fort on June 20. Anderson liked to tell of a Spanish officer being rowed out as he buttoned up his linen jacket and apologizing for not having powder to answer the American salute. Navy's Captain Glass retorted; "Salute, hell! We're at war and are taking you and your 60 men along as captives to Manila Bay!"

Anderson's anecdote was told to his diplomat cousin Larz of the Cincinnati Andersons and Larz's wife Isabel of Boston. Isabel put it in one of her books along with an account of Lt. Thomas M. Anderson, Jr.'s impressive training of his company in the Philippines in a silent drill. Thus the general witnessed the first overseas imperialistic act in U.S. history. Guam is still ours.

On June 30 Anderson's force reached the former Spanish navy base at Cavite, anchoring near the victorious warships of Admiral Dewey. Anderson and he conferred several times then, and after Generals Francis Greene, Wesley Merritt and Arthur MacArthur* arrived with heavy reinforcements, about the attack on the Spaniards in Manila.

Historian Irving Werstein wrote in a history of the Spanish-American War in pictures in 1966, "Probably never before in modern military annals had troops—from their commander on down—been in such total ignorance of the land they had to capture."

Anderson's men took two weeks to disembark at Cavite. The expedition had hastily embarked in San Francisco with no mules, wagons or landing boats. The general was given \$50,000 in silver dollars to buy what he could at Cavite. Anderson wrote, "I had not yet heard of Emilio Aguinaldo. All I knew of the Philippines was that they were famous for hemp, earthquakes, tropical diseases and rebellion."

They were watched apprehensively by the ambitious young Filipino rebel commander of guerrilla fighters against the Spaniards, Emilio Aguinaldo.† Aguinaldo wrote years later, "I knew the moment of truth was at hand. The Americanos were there either to free us or enslave us. I was ready to greet them with an embrace or a bullet."

General Anderson and Admiral Dewey immediately called on

* Father of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, who commanded U.S. forces in the Pacific 44 years later.

† He died at 94 on March 5, 1964, full of honors in the Republic of the Philippines, independent since July 4, 1946. Several books by and about Aguinaldo exist.



Thomas M. Anderson Jr. followed in his father's military footsteps. He fought gallantly at San Juan Hill in Cuba, was with his father in the Philippines and served with honor in World War I. As a colonel he was commanding officer at Vancouver in the early 1920s, and died in 1936. This picture was taken about 1900 by O.H. Hofsteter, a Vancouver photographer.

Aguinaldo. Anderson in his article in the *North American Review* of Feb. 1900 wrote that Aguinaldo wore, whenever he conferred with him, a tail coat and folding opera hat. The pretender to the presidency of the backward, illiterate Philippines had his bare-footed military band play for Anderson and Dewey. The general was impressed by the musical talents of the Filipinos. They could improvise a band or orchestra out of cast-off European instruments, supplemented by bamboo flutes and clarinets from which they produced excellent martial or dance music.

The general's cordial relations with Dewey, the hero of the naval Battle of Manila Bay, were probably the most rewarding weeks of

Anderson's career. In July of 1898, Anderson was the American commanding general of the Philippines. He would command the land forces at the capture of Manila while Admiral Dewey commanded the naval forces firing on the Spanish forts. Anderson knew he was helping Dewey write the first chapter in the fateful history of American expansion into Eastern Asia. The general was exhilarated by this sharing of power, by this sharing briefly the spotlight of history.

Dewey told Anderson early in July that he would wait another week for news of the possible approach of Spain's Admiral Camara with guns larger than Dewey's eight-inch guns. Then Dewey discussed the general's possibly embarking his 2,500 soldiers and steaming with Dewey's little squadron around the north of Luzon to meet two approaching U.S. warships with 10- and 12-inch guns. Dewey would then return to Manila to destroy Camara.

"Anderson's reply," according to historian Allan Keller in 1969, "was both courageous and typically American. He said he would take 30 days' rations, march into the hills about 20 miles east of Cavite, entrench, and there await the return of the fleet." None of this came to pass. No Spanish warships appeared and soon more U.S. warships and soldiers reinforced Dewey and Anderson. Sixteen years later, Dewey wrote Anderson of remembering well the general's telling him, "Don't you worry about me. I'll take to the hills and take care of myself." The admiral added, "I recall with much pleasure our service together in Manila."

Anderson refused Aguinaldo's request for recognition of Philippine independence. So Aguinaldo boycotted the islands' first Fourth of July celebration at which Anderson spoke, and reviewed his 115 officers and 2,300 men on the shores of Manila Bay.*

In mid-July at Cavite, General Anderson was given a dinner attended by various of his officers and Filipino notables. He was asked to state U.S. political ideals and answered, "Majority rule and the consent of the governed!" The Filipino orator Buencamino offered a toast and replied, "We Filipinos hail that sentiment."

* In a typical bureaucratic snafu, President McKinley's instructions to the expeditionary force were sent to San Francisco by train mail and did not arrive until after the regiment had sailed. Dewey had cut the cable between the Philippines and the United States, so Anderson had to conduct his occupation and diplomacy without any guidance from the White House. Not until Aug. 20 was the cable repaired, after the occupation of Manila. Interestingly, Anderson's conduct was close to McKinley's orders, which were to carry on careful, noncommittal conversations with Filipino politicians; to avoid friction between the army and Admiral Dewey's men; to give the Islands order and security and the natives the security of their persons and property, and to open all occupied ports to all neutral countries. (Was this latter the seed of Secretary of State Hay's "open door" policy toward China?) It should also be noted that the White House was completely in the dark over what was happening until the cable was restored, as Anderson's reports had to be mailed to Washington, D.C., via Hong Kong, and took literally months to get there.

Another account of the banquet is that the Filipinos toasted Anderson's view that the Americans had come not to enslave the Filipinos but to make them free. These words have been recalled as forecasting generations of Filipino-American zeal for democracy and for mutually beneficial relations.

The book by Judge Blount (who served under Anderson) on the United States in the Philippines contains a chapter entitled "Anderson and Aguinaldo." Blount said Anderson "broke the ice of the American occupation." Apparently Anderson sensed in San Francisco in May that U.S. sentiment for annexing the Philippines would grow. He so informed Dewey. On July 21, Anderson wrote Army Adjutant General H.C. Corbin in Washington, "We have heretofore underrated the Filipinos. They are not ignorant tribes, but have a civilization of their own. Although small, they are fierce fighters, and for a tropical people are industrious."

At first Aguinaldo prevented Anderson's quartermaster from buying supplies, wagons, horses and mules around Cavite. It was suspected two officers from the German warships in Manila Bay had boldly put Aguinaldo up to this. But Anderson had his quartermaster hire Aguinaldo's brother-in-law and had no more trouble buying.

On July 22, 1898, Anderson informed Secretary of War Alger, "Aguinaldo declares dictatorship and martial law. The people expect independence." Anderson suspected Aguinaldo of intriguing now with the Spaniards, in their fortifications and the old "walled city" of Manila. Filipino rebels held the provinces.

Although outranked by Gen. Merritt, Brig. Gen. Anderson as the first American general in the Philippines commanded the assault in force on the Spaniards garrisoning Manila on August 13. That date was to be known in the Philippines until independence as Occupation Day. The Spaniards resisted a reasonable time and inflicted casualties on the advancing Americans. Anderson until his death denied criticism that the capture of Manila was a farce. He inquired in 1903 of General Clarence Edwards of the War Department regarding the report of Spanish casualties made later in Madrid by General Fermin Jaudenes, who commanded at Manila. Jaudenes was exonerated and a Spanish pamphlet was published explaining the surrender was to overwhelming American force after suffering casualties. The Americans restrained Filipinos from entering Manila to kill Spaniards and to loot and rape. The Americans had Manila back to normal in a day. As in Havana, the sanitation-minded Americans quickly cleaned up Manila which then had only about 250,000 population.

Anderson captured Manila only hours before the truce that ended the Spanish-American War in Cuba and in Puerto Rico which had

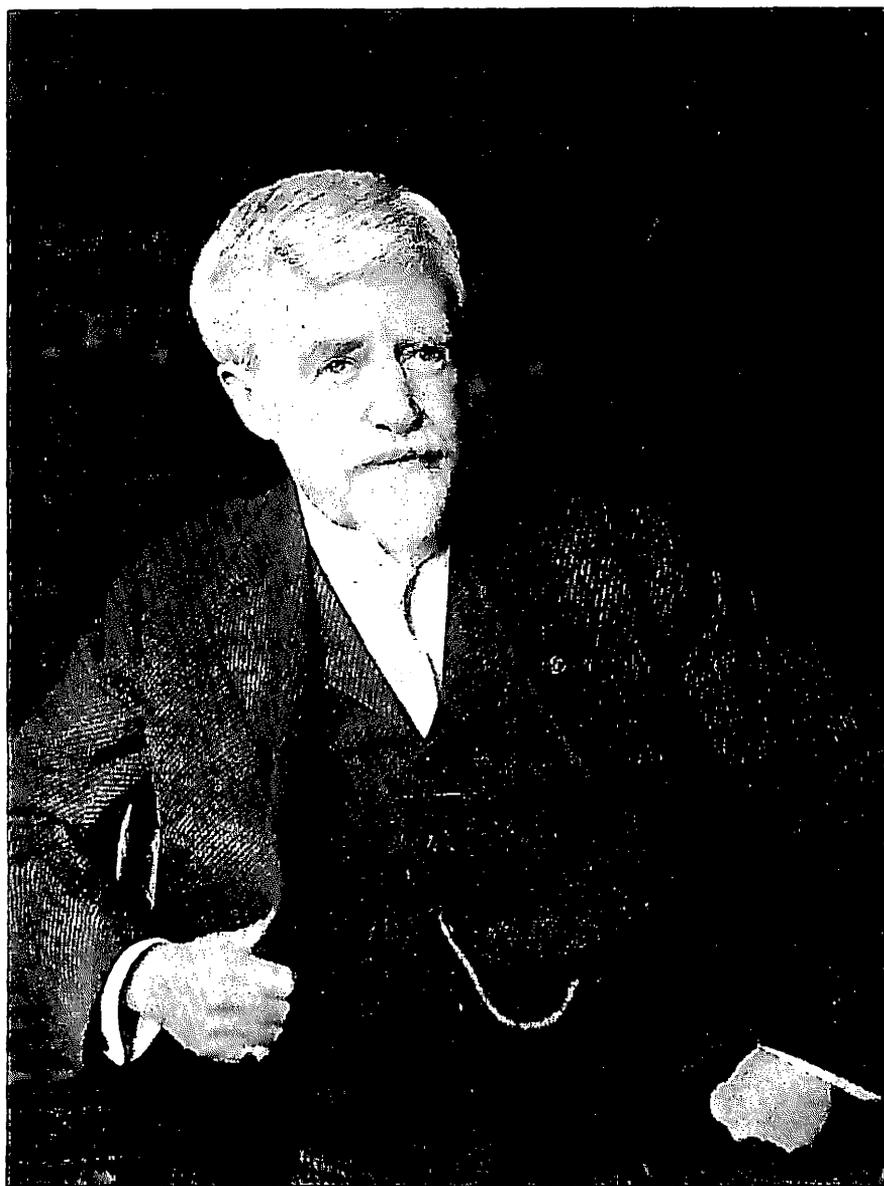
been swiftly occupied by General Nelson Miles, former commander of the Department of the Columbia, who thirsted to become a war-hero President.

This set the stage for the fateful American annexation and our costly, harsh suppression of the Filipino Insurrection to be launched in February of 1899 by Aguinaldo. On August 13, 1899, Anderson was promoted to a major general of volunteers. Only on March 31, 1899 he had been made a brigadier general of the regular army. He foresaw the transformation of the islands through education in English and tutelage in democracy into a major outpost of United States political, commercial and strategic interests in Eastern Asia.

Anderson was one of only a handful of American army officers in "liberated" Manila who spoke Latin, learned well in years in Catholic boarding schools and then at Mount Saint Mary's College. The Spanish archbishop in Manila had propagandized the Catholic Filipinos against the Americans as uncivilized Protestants. Anderson determined to charm the proud prelate while asking use of the grounds of Catholic colleges for pitching Army tents. Asked if he wanted his Spanish-speaking interpreter McKenna, Anderson declined. He conversed with the archbishop in Latin. The prelate praised the orderly U.S. occupation of Manila and granted use of college grounds, the Jesuit observatory and the University of Santo Tomas. Anderson replied, "Parcere subjectis et debellare superbos."

General Anderson's quarters in Manila were one of various Spanish mansions, called "palacios," on the Pasig River. He soon sent for his wife and children. All hugely enjoyed the exotic tropical life and lax but likeable Filipino and Chinese servants, totalling 15, mostly men. Communication in Manila among the educated or rich and their servants tended to involve the speaking of Spanish more than Tagalog, the language of the provinces surrounding Manila. Arline and Bessie tried trading language lessons with charming *senioritas mestizas*, half Spanish. The latter learned much English and the American young ladies, now 28 and 27, learned little Spanish. They were having too good a time sightseeing, shopping and dancing at regimental hops.

In January of 1899 Anderson became concerned for the safety of his soldiers and family as tension rose between the American occupation forces and Aguinaldo's thousands of armed Tagalogs. On the night of Feb. 4, the Filipino Insurrection broke out. In a high wind the independence-minded Tagalogs set ablaze the *barrios* (suburbs) of nipa-palm thatched houses and huts. The bamboo burst with a bang like fearsome fusillades and bloody fighting. All American women were temporarily evacuated to U.S. vessels in the bay. Casualties were light in Manila, but heavy for several days nearby as



Major General Thomas M. Anderson (1836-1917) as he looked in 1916. After retirement in 1904, he moved to Portland and shared an office with his son Van, a real estate man, where he held court with old army friends and wrote patriotic speeches. The general spent his summers on the Columbia River at Ellsworth.

brave but untrained Filipino *insurrectos* charged American rifle and artillery positions.

By now both Lts. Tom Anderson Jr., and Robert H. Allen were on the general's staff. Tom collected a Mauser rifle, a carbine and a small trunk full of Filipino cutlasses, called *bolos*,* from piles of dead *insurrectos* who were being buried in trenches. He saved the army photographs of the native dead and the American victors. All these souvenirs are now in museums in Vancouver or Seattle. Son-in-law Lt. W.T. Patten also collected Filipino hats, weapons and photographs which he donated to the State Museum at the University of Washington.

In the early fighting near Manila, *insurrecto* snipers with Mauser rifles killed or wounded a number of Americans, including General Henry Lawton (the fort at Seattle was then named for him). Perhaps anti-clerical *insurrectos* who hated the exploiting Spanish friars with their big sugar, tobacco and hemp plantations deliberately sniped at Anderson's advancing forces from the belfry and roof of the large Guadalupe monastery and chapel outside Manila to force their destruction. Anderson felt he had to order Guadalupe burned. The massive ruins were painted a few years later by the artistic Alice McCrea Tschappat, who grew up at Vancouver Barracks before marrying the future General Tschappat.

Anderson's dealings with Aguinaldo were defended by his friend Murat Halstead, a picturesque war correspondent of about 69 who wrote several books on U.S. expansionism and the war with Spain. Anderson liked fellow general of volunteers Harrison Gray Otis, owner-publisher of *The Los Angeles Times*. Anderson entertained Otis at dinner in Portland years later, quipping that Otis was luckier than he, having a bronze statue of himself erected in Westlake Park in Los Angeles.

Irascible General Elwell Otis, first Governor-General of the Philippines, (no kin to the publisher-soldier) so disliked Anderson that he got the Secretary of War to transfer him. Otis' dislike of Anderson dated from Vancouver Barracks in 1894 where they clashed, possibly because each had a socially ambitious wife and four daughters. Anderson was named Commander of the Department of the Lakes in Chicago. He and his aides and family sailed on an army transport from Manila on March 26, 1899. On leaving Manila, Anderson asked a sergeant to crate up some old Spanish cannon for him. The sergeant unfortunately so labelled the crates and they were stolen. So were most of the fine Moro swords son Tom collected. The general was sorry to leave his airy office in the former Spanish *comandancia*, a stone mansion with blue tiles on the walls, a marble

* The wavy swords of the Moros or Moslems of Mindanao in later fighting to establish U.S. rule.

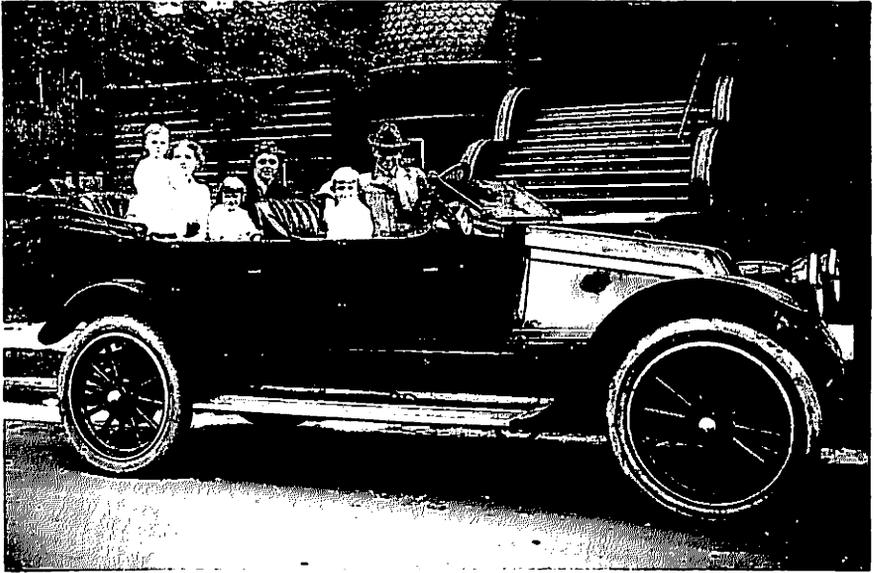
staircase, and handsomely carved mahogany furniture and hardwood floors. It commanded a fine view of Manila Bay from the shore in Cavite.

Elwell Otis, as a desk soldier, holed up early in 1899 in comfortable Malacanan Palace in Manila while Anderson, Arthur MacArthur and Greene were defeating the Filipinos revolting for independence. Otis' odd conduct in the Filipino Insurrection almost led the War Department to ask Anderson, when he arrived at the Presidio in San Francisco in April, to return to the next boat to Manila to replace Otis, according to son Van. However, this was not done as powerful politicians, the McKinley administration, and certain senators feared loss of G.O.P. prestige. McKinley liked Otis' able reports.

Years later Anderson and Van dined with Harrison Gray Otis at his famous Hollywood Inn. The publisher asked if the general remembered selling him a spirited Australian mare in Manila which Mrs. Anderson feared might throw her slender husband. The 200-pound publisher tamed the mare, took her home to his California ranch, and made \$10,000 from her offspring.

In Chicago, General Anderson rented a big house on fashionable Lakeshore Drive and entertained a lot. His office was in the Pullman Building. He was hailed as a war hero. Reporters and the publishers of several paperback books avidly wrote him up and used his photographs of Manila, of his visit with Admiral Dewey aboard his flagship "Olympia," and of the initial fighting of the Filipino Insurrection. Chicago was his most prestigious U.S. post, but it lasted only until Jan. 21, 1900. On his 64th birthday, as it must to all military men, retirement came. Before he left Chicago, he, Tom and Robert Allen had their photograph taken in full-dress uniform, swords, medals and all. A copy of the picture stood on the mantelpiece of the stone fireplace at his summer home on the Columbia River until the house was replaced in 1940. (The photograph later went to the Clark County Museum.)

In 1900 Mount Saint Mary's College called the old warrior-alumnus to Emmitsburg, Maryland, for a speech and an honorary LL.D. Soon his first two grandchildren were born—Elizabeth (Lisa) Allen and W. Taylor Patten. Taylor spent his life in Seattle, becoming prosperous in an investment firm. Lisa, after art studies in Paris and New York, settled in Southern California for ceramics and sculpture, dying there in 1971. Next grandchild was Irmengarde (Pat), a Seattleite since age one in 1909, a Camp Fire Girls executive and then for years a realtor in Bellevue. In Portland in the big house the general shared with Bessie and Charles Gauld on N.W. Everett St., there were born Betty (1910), Charles (1911), and



Anderson's son Van sold real estate in Vancouver for awhile and then opened an office in Portland where he was very successful. With him in this 1915 Franklin are two Scandinavian family servants and his sister Bessie's children (left to right), Tommy, Betty (Donagh) and Charles Gauld (the author).

Thomas Anderson Gauld (1912). There are eight great-grandchildren, all in Washington State.

From 1900 to 1904, the general was commandant of the Ohio Soldiers & Sailors Home outside Sandusky. Anderson, on discovering that the grave in Chillicothe, Ohio, of his grandfather Duncan McArthur* was unmarked, erected a proper stone.

On again retiring in 1904, he and his wife toured Europe. Before leaving Ohio, Anderson's political friends got Warren G. Harding, then president of the state senate, and representatives in Columbus to pass a joint resolution listing his 13 Civil War battles, his emerging in 1865 as a brevet lieutenant colonel, his frontier army years and his service in the Philippines. It memorialized Congress to advance him to the grade of major-general on the retired list at no increase in pay. It was dated March 24, 1904, and mentioned an attempt to get such a bill passed by the U.S. Senate. But the general would have to wait until 1916 for the promotion.

After Europe the Andersons moved to Portland. They rented a house near the Gaulds. The general rented a small office downtown where he did a little real estate business with son Van, who like Bessie, lived with him.

* General in 1812-15, congressman, governor, U.S. Senator.

In the summer of 1905 through Henry J. Biddle the family rented the lovely Tutt cottage on the Columbia of a copper-rich Colorado Springs family. Mr. Tutt had known Biddle at Yale. For an invalid daughter who needed perfect summers at sea level, Tutt had Biddle buy ten acres in 1894, just west of Biddle's superb estate some six miles east of Vancouver Barracks. A delightful stream ran through the property. Just above the driftwood of the Columbia's record flood in 1894, Biddle built a nice summer cottage at the depression price of \$500. A hundred-foot dock was added for a launch, one of the first in the area. The invalid daughter died and Tutt offered to let the Andersons try the place for a summer. They loved it and paid Tutt's price of \$5,000 at the height of a land and lumber boom. The sole flaw was the planned construction through the property of the Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway. Biddle got the railway to locate several hundred feet north from the new Ellsworth Salmon Cannery eastward past his estate, instead of almost on the river bank. That decided the general to buy.

He called his new summer home "Soldier's Retreat" after the 800-acre, 40-slave tobacco plantation of his grandfather Col. Richard Clough Anderson, just east of Louisville and the Falls of the Ohio River.

The Andersons planted many interesting trees on the property, most of which are still thriving. They included four Royal Anne and four Black Republican cherry trees, two peach trees, poplars, a now-towering redwood, a pink locust, a copper beech, and a cut-leaf beech, two varieties of Japanese maples, an aromatic maple, and scarlet maples. The general brought acorns from his native Ohio. The two resulting oaks fell in the big Columbus Day storm of 1962 and grew again from the stumps.

On summer evenings the general often placed two small grandchildren in a little Studebaker toy wagon (now in the Clark County museum) and pulled them across the bridge that spanned the ravine to watch the combined Empire Builder & North Coast Limited thunder by, carrying passengers from Portland to Chicago. Life at "Soldier's Retreat" was bucolic, with only the occasional whistling of passing boats and trains.

The Paris Biddle's land lay between Anderson and Captain Lewis Love's creek and grist mill, abandoned before World War I, its steel machinery rusting for decades on the stony shore. The property was owned for some years after 1929 by Caroline B. Unander, a daughter of Portland timber baron Simon Benson, whom Anderson knew. An Italian named Caruso from Portland rented it to grow vegetables for market. He prospered and in the 1920s had several Chinese growing vegetables.



Mrs. Elizabeth (Lizzie) Van Winkle Anderson (1850-1914) was a lady in every sense of the word. Virginia-bred, she had the charm, poise and good looks so important to the career of her officer-husband. No "first lady" entertained more graciously during the century of military activity here. The picture was taken in 1885 in Cheyenne, Wyo., when she was 35.

Anderson learned from Biddle that nearby Love's Creek and pond, crossed by a small S.P.&S. bridge, was the site of the water-powered sawmill of the Hudson's Bay Co. from about 1827 to 1846 which shipped lumber to Honolulu. A mile west was the site of the H.B.C. grist mill that ground wheat from Mill Plain, some to feed Russian-fur traders at Sitka.

The Anderson cottage walls were decorated with wide Filipino peasant hats and the dining room with bright Indonesian batik cloth. In a bedroom hung a large photograph of his favorite uncle, Ohio Gov. Charles Anderson. The attic contained half-forgotten Filipino Insurrection weapons, including two mahogany shields plus spears, a bow and meter-long arrows now in museums.

The aristocratic general happily designed his own coat of arms for engraved stationery and had it framed for his wall. He used MacArthur and MacLeod arms plus the arms of a Sir Edward Anderson of Northumberland whence the first American Anderson came. He used the mottoes "Nil desperandum auspice deo" and "Cresens excelsior." ("Nothing to despair under God's auspices" and "Growing ever upward.")

The year 1913 saw the general saddened by the accidental death of Charles Gauld at 48 and brother Dr. Charles Anderson at 63 in Santa Barbara. The latter published a booklet of Anderson family history as had the general. Smiling benignly, his hair, mustache and Van Dyck beard now white, the general was photographed holding his infant namesake, Thomas Anderson Gauld. T.M.A.'s other

brother, Brigadier-General Harry Anderson, had retired and settled in Washington, D.C.

In 1914 Anderson's wife Lizzie died of cancer. His grief was lessened by the presence in his home of Bessie and her three small children. Each June they all piled into the Franklin, driven by Van, with sometimes two Filipino male servants and the invaluable Sinava and drove to "Soldier's Retreat." They always stopped at Pete Young's grocery store at Ellsworth Road that ended at a dock served occasionally by river steamers. Retired from Biddle's quarry about 1914, Pete erected four stone gate posts and eight stone columns for a pergola on the big lawn at the Anderson cottage. Young's daughter Esther recalled the general as a very dignified and courteous old gentleman, as courtly as his planter ancestors.

In Portland and Vancouver the general rose daily at six and took an hour to groom while sipping a hot whisky toddy. By breakfast time he was feeling fine even on chilly, rainy days. He always dressed elegantly. He loved visits from old friends, former 14th Infantry officers, old sergeants and Civil War veterans seeking work. He attended luncheons at his clubs and the chamber of commerce. He was close to future judge Wallace McCamant, also a high Mason. Judge McCamant said he never knew an older man more welcome in a group of younger men. The local chapter of the veterans of Indian Wars named their Portland "camp" for the general.

In January of 1916 through Oregon's delegation to Congress, including Portland lawyer Joseph Simon and Charles McNary, Anderson's efforts finally succeeded in the period of Wilsonian pre-1917 military preparedness, and Congress voted him the rank of major general. He had a European painter (Salzbrenner) do his portrait, wearing his new two-star epaulets, in full-dress uniform with a general's gold sash, his favorite sword in his white-gloved hands. This portrait hangs in the Donough home.

The general died peacefully at 81 during a nap on May 8, 1917 as he was preparing to address a dinner of Civil War and Spanish-American War comrades in arms. Van and Bessie declined the offer of the commandant of Vancouver Barracks to have soldiers of the 7th Infantry march with the coffin to the Scottish Rite Temple on S.W. Morrison St. They declined because the nation had entered World War I only the month before and things were hectic at the garrison. As one of Oregon's first 33d degree Masons, Anderson was given the solemn midnight mass funeral. He was cremated, like his wife, and his ashes buried by hers in his plot in Arlington National Cemetery.