**Document 1 - “Awake United States!” (Song)**

This song was rushed into print between the sinking of the Maine on February 15, 1898, and the declaration of war on April 25, 1898.

“Eagle soar on high, and sound the battle cry!  
And how proudly sailed the warship Maine,  
a Nation’s pride, without a stain!  
A wreck she lies, her sailors slain.  
By two-faced butchers, paid by Spain!”

**Document 2**

*In this telegram, Fitzhugh Lee, U.S. Consul-General in Havana, describes life in the “reconcentrados.” A consul-general is a government official living in a foreign city whose job is to protect U.S. citizens and promote trade.*

Four hundred and sixty women and children thrown on the ground, heaped...as animals, some in a dying condition, others sick and others dead, without the slightest cleanliness, nor the least help. . .

. . . Among the many deaths we witnessed there was one scene impossible to forget. There is still alive the only living witness, a young girl of 18 years, whom we found seemingly lifeless on the ground; on her right-hand side was the body of a young mother, cold and rigid, but with her young child still alive clinging to her dead breast; on her left-hand side was also the corpse of a dead woman holding her son in a dead embrace . . .

From all this we deduct that the number of deaths among the reconcentrados has amounted to 77 per cent.

*Source: Excerpt from unsigned note that was included with a telegram sent by Fitzhugh Lee, U.S. Consul-General in Cuba, November 27, 1897. Fitzhugh Lee said the author of the note was “a man of integrity and character.”*
They ask us how we will govern [the new countries]. I answer: If England can govern foreign lands, so can America. If Germany can govern foreign lands, so can America. If they can supervise protectorates, so can America. . . .

In Cuba, alone, there are 15,000,000 acres of forest unacquainted with the axe. There are exhaustless mines of iron. . . . There are millions of acres yet unexplored. . . . It means new employment and better wages for every laboring man in the Union. . . .

Ah! as our commerce spreads, the flag of liberty will circle the globe . . . And, as their thunders salute the flag, benighted peoples will know that the voice of Liberty is speaking, at last, for them; that civilization is dawning, at last, for them Liberty and Civilization, those children of Christ’s gospel . . . Fellow Americans, we are God’s chosen people. . . .

Source: Excerpt from Albert J. Beveridge’s Senate campaign speech, September 16, 1898. Beveridge gave this speech while he was campaigning to become a senator for Indiana. The speech helped him win the election and made him one of the leading advocates of American expansion.