The Sun.

Fair; northerly winds.

VOL. LXV.—NO. 289. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1898.—COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE TWO CENTS.

WIPED THEM OUT.

Only Dead Dons Now on the Guantanamo Hills.

THE SPANISH LOSS 200.

Our Marines Avenged in the First Big Land Fight of the War.

Two Hundred and Eighty Marines and Forty-one Cubans, Led by Nine Officers, Sallied Out in the Morning to Hunt the Harrying Spaniards Out of the Hills—In Four Squads They Beat the Bush, Rounded Up the Enemy and Chased Him from Hill to Hill—On a Ridge Facing the Sea the Dolphin Caught Him with Her 6-Inch Shells, Marines Pummelled Him When He Faced About and Others Flanked Him When He Ran Along the Crest—Cubans Turned Loose—Our Allies Gave No Quarter Till the End, When They Caught a Lieutenant and Seventeen Privates and Marched Them Back—A Cuban Killed, Another Wounded, Were the Only Casualties on Our Side.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

CAMP MCCALLA, Guantanamo Bay, June 14.—The Spaniards who made matters so decidedly unpleasant for the marines who landed here on last Friday and who displayed their boasted chivalry and upheld the much talked of honor of their army by barbarously mutilating the bodies of some of the Americans they had shot, have had the tables turned on them, and scores upon scores of them are lying dead out in the woods and brush, which for three days had afforded them shelter from which to take pot shots at the little band of marines who so gallantly held their own against almost overwhelming odds.

This morning Lieut.-Col. Huntington, the commander of the marines, sent out four scouting parties. These parties were instructed to make an aggressive fight upon the Spaniards, and the order was carried out to the letter.

These parties returned to the camp at 10 o'clock to-night and gave the details of their trip and their victory over the enemy. They brought with them eighteen Spanish prisoners, including a Lieutenant. They also had 100 rifles and 10,000 rounds of ammunition which they had captured from the enemy.

Capt. G. F. Elliott, First Lieut. L. C. Lucas and Second Lieut. P. M. Bannon of Company C, with ninety marines and fifteen Cubans, composed one of the parties. Capt. W. F. Spicer, First Lieut. W. C. Neville and Second Lieut. M. J. Shaw of Company D, with ninety marines and fifteen Cubans, made up the second party. First Lieut. J. E. Mahoney of Company E, and Second Lieut. L. J. Magill of Company A, with fifty men and ten Cubans, formed the third party; while the fourth party comprised First Lieut. C. L. Ingate of Company B, fifty marines and a Cuban guide.

Between the camp from which the scouting parties started and the sea there are three ridges of hills. In the valley between the second and third ridges was the tank which supplied the Spaniards with water. It was the destruction of this water supply which was the primary object of the expedition.

Between the first and second ridges were crossroads, where one of the Spanish headquarters had been located. Lieut. Mahoney and his party were sent to take and hold this position. Capt. Elliott and Capt. Spicer went together to the crossroads, where they separated, one party going east and the other west, across the last range of hills.

Lieut. Ingate was sent to the southwest of the camp to break his way through the brush around to the position held by Lieut. Mahoney. After being out two hours Lieut. Ingate lost his way in the dense undergrowth. His Cuban guide acted very suspiciously, and it appeared as though it was his intention to lead the party into a trap. Lieut. Ingate was running no chances of having his little party cut to pieces through treachery, so he placed the guide under arrest and brought him back to the camp a prisoner.

Capt. Elliott, Capt. Spicer, and Lieut. Mahoney carried out the programme that had been arranged, and met at first with little opposition.

Going over the first hill to the second one Lieut. Magill, with the second platoon of Company E, separated from the others. This party had gone but a short distance when they found a heliograph station that was guarded by a company of Spaniards. The latter discovered the Americans at the same time the latter saw them, and a sharp fight took place that lasted fifteen minutes. At the end of that time the Spaniards found the fire of the marines too hot, and they fled in disorder. Many of them were shot as they ran. Lieut. Magill took possession of the heliograph outfit.

Meanwhile Capts. Spicer and Elliott and Lieut. Mahoney crossed the second range of hills, meeting sharp firing every few minutes from their front. It was evident from this that they were driving a body of Spaniards in front of them. Lieut. Mahoney stopped at the crossroads and formed his men to hold the position. A vigorous fight occurred at this point for a little while, but the Spaniards were forced to retreat.

Lieut. Magill and his men, flushed with victory, headed straight over the third ridge, reaching there and crossing before the other parties.

Early in the afternoon Capt. Elliott and his men drove the Spaniards over the crest of the third ridge. Lieut. Magill and his party were waiting for them, and as they appeared on the top of the hill and attempted to descend they poured a deadly fire into them. The enemy were driven back to the crest of the hill.

The Dolphin had moved around to the sea side of the hills in the morning, and was keeping a sharp lookout for the enemy ashore. When the Spaniards were seen on the crest of the hill, whither they had been driven by the pitiless fire of the Americans and Cubans below, the Dolphin took a hand in the game. She let drive with her four-inch shells, the largest her guns carry, and they caused havoc among the terrified Spaniards, who rushed down the hill again to escape the death-dealing missiles from the ship.

They simply jumped out of the frying pan into the fire. Capt. Elliott kept moving steadily ahead, his men firing rapidly and effectively as they went, and cheering loudly.

The Cubans were fighting like devils incarnate, at the same time yelling at the top of their voices, "Viva Cuba Libre," "Viva los Americanos."

Spaniards could be seen dropping in every direction. They sought to hold their ground, but no men could have withstood the murderous fire that the marines and Cubans were pouring into them. Their lines wavered for a moment, then broke, and the enemy fled at top speed back over the hill.

Lieut. Magill had meanwhile pushed up with his men, intending to follow over to Capt. Elliott's side of the hill. This party saw the Spaniards coming toward them in disorder and resumed firing the moment they appeared. The Spaniards were picked off like so many jack rabbits and with as little compunction. The enemy fought bravely; that much must be acknowledged. They would not surrender, but attempted to escape along the crest of the hill in the direction of Capt. Spicer's men.

The Dolphin still had a sharp watch out, and as the enemy again appeared she again dropped a number of shells among them. Turn which way they would, the Spaniards could find no way of escape. The Americans were without mercy. As the shells from the Dolphin flew screeching through the air, and exploded with a noise like crashing thunder, the Spaniards rushed along the crest of the hill until they unexpectedly came upon Capt. Spicer's party. Capt. Spicer harried them until they turned in desperation and ran back toward Capt. Elliott and Lieut. Magill, whose men coolly and calmly picked them off.

At the end of an hour there were 200 dead or wounded Spaniards on the hill. The only casualty on the American side was one Cuban killed.

Though the marines fought excellently and with much dash, they really were in no condition to stand the work that had been cut out for them. Some of the men had been without sleep for 100 hours, most of which time was occupied in fighting off the Spaniards from their camp. The heat of the sun was awful, and the men were much affected by it. The unaccustomed work of cutting their way through the brush and rank growth of cactus plants, which here grow to great size, also told upon them, and many of them were so exhausted that they dropped to the ground, unable to stand for another moment.

Notwithstanding all these drawbacks, the marines drove the Spaniards back and forth over the hill three times. Then the Cubans were turned loose upon the enemy to follow up the victory. Those Americans who have decried the Cubans as fighters should have seen this gallant little band of insurgents. They had been like dogs in leash. When the word was given to let them slip they were off like a greyhound after a rabbit, and the Spaniards fled in terror before them.

The incidents of the past few days in the neighborhood of Caimanera have shown that though the Spaniards will not hesitate to attack Americans, with whose fighting qualities they are as yet scarcely familiar, they have a most wholesome fear of the Cubans, who hold them in the greatest contempt, both as men and as fighters.

When the Cubans had received permission to finish what was left of the fleeing enemy, the tired marines marched to a Spanish blockhouse on the seaward side of the hills. A few Spanish soldiers who were stationed there made a feeble resistance. After seven or eight of them had been killed the others cleared out and took to the bush as rapidly as possible. They were followed, but the marines were too tired to put much life into the chase, and the Spaniards escaped.

A number of rifles and several thousand rounds of ammunition were taken from the blockhouse, and the place was then set on fire. Next the water tank and the windmill which pumped the water into it were destroyed.

Meanwhile the Cubans were yelling victoriously and following what was left of the Spanish force, driving them back and forth over the hill and slaying them remorselessly. Their bravery was phenomenal. Without the slightest fear of bullets they rushed with joyous cries to hand-to-hand encounters. The Spaniards, as they fled panic-stricken before them, cried "Don't kill us, brothers." The Cubans answered these appeals with cries of "Viva Cuba libre," "Viva los Americanos," and showed the same mercy to the Spaniards as would have been shown to them had the conditions been reversed.

While the Americans were destroying the blockhouse, tank and windmill the Cubans rounded up a Lieutenant and seventeen Spanish privates. These were spared and compelled to surrender.

This practically completed the victory. The bush was beaten in all directions for the enemy. A few were found who fought to the last and were killed or were so badly wounded that they could resist no longer.

Then, at about dark, the men started back for the camp, almost completely exhausted, but jubilant over their victory. Capt. Spicer was overcome by the heat, and Lieut. Neville sprained his ankle. Several of the privates were overcome by the heat.

The body of the Cuban who was killed, another Cuban who was wounded, and the Spanish prisoners were taken to the shore, where the Dolphin sent boats for them. She then brought them into the bay, where the prisoners were transferred to the Marblehead. The captured arms, ammunition and heliograph outfit were brought in by the men.

The destruction of the blockhouse and the capture of the heliograph are very important. By the use of the latter the Spaniards had kept all the Spanish army fully informed as to the situation here, and had twice sent for and received reinforcements.

The captured Lieutenant said he knew that 68 of the Spaniards were killed and 200 wounded in the day's fighting. He thought that the total might be twice or three times as many. This acknowledgment from a Spanish officer is taken to indicate that the losses were much larger than stated by him.

The Lieutenant said that Privates McColgan and Dunphy, who were found dead on Sunday, were killed by a Spanish Sergeant and two privates. The men were doing sentry duty, and the Spaniards sneaked up on them without being heard. McColgan was shot in the head seventeen times and Dunphy fourteen. The prisoner added that the men who did the killing were all killed to-day by the marines.

Every time shots have been fired ashore the colliers in the bay hail the Marblehead and plead for permission to send volunteers to take part in the fighting. Men from all the vessels have been ashore every night helping to guard the camp. When the news of the victory was received to-night the crew of the collier Sterling cheered the marines and shouted, "You're avenging the Maine!"

There is a shore battery at the Carnegie Smelting Company's pier, eight miles east of Santiago, where the troops now en route are expected to land, and this will probably be destroyed to-morrow morning by a vessel of Admiral Sampson's fleet.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

More Details of the Victory of Our Marines at Guantanamo.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

GUANTANAMO, June 14, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 15.—After the first night's rest the marines had had since they landed at Fisherman's Point on Friday Camp McCalla was surprised by the enemy this morning. As the men from outposts who came into camp from a night in the chapparal were ordered to the beach for breakfast they stacked arms on the brow of the hill and, descending the hill unarmed, were eating when without warning the enemy opened fire with a volley of about fifty shots. As usual, the firing party could not be located immediately. Capt. Spicer's men of Company D, who have been in the thick of every engagement thus far, were apparently caught in a trap. Their rifles were all on the hilltop. Jackies who were unloading supplies were also excellent targets, and if the Spaniards' work had been skillful more American blood would have been shed. At orders from their officers a score of marines dashed into the bushes, firing as they went. Others broke open cases of rifles and ammunition and passed them around to comrades. The tired and footsore Cubans, from grizzled old veteran to boy, were not far behind the marines in responding to the call. They swore fierce oaths as they buckled on cartridge belts, and, machete in hand, plunged through the torturing cactus. Col. Huntington, from a place of observation on the brow of the hill, could see the Spanish fire directed from the low land between the camp and the lagoon lying northeastward. His gunners did swift work with the eloquent Colt automatic pieces, and the launch of the Marblehead, speeding in toward shore, dropped one-pounders into the bushes where the Spanish were secreted. The marines swept the thickets right and left, and in twenty minutes the Spanish were silenced. The noncombatants, who had been digging their noses in the sand by the beach and listening to the whir of bullets, drew a breath of relief.

Col. Huntington ordered every man who had a gun to report to him on the hill, and in a steady stream, at double quick, coatless and hatless men, slipping rifles or revolvers, responded. The round-up showed that the Spanish shooting had been too high. Not a man on our side was hit. Stray shots punctured fly tents over the trenches and ploughed furrows in the mounds fronting the trenches. The men had acted with gallantry, and showed that they were rapidly growing accustomed to Spanish warfare.

All day the heliograph had been working from the little village of Canos, at the head of the harbor, seven miles distant, and through glasses the Americans could see Spanish gunboats, a torpedo boat, and four launches making frequent trips about the harbor. The enemy was probably strengthening his forces in the neighborhood.

To-day's manœuvres materially strengthened the American position. When the despatch boat left at 8 o'clock to-night only part of the expedition which started out to round-up the Spaniards in the hills had returned to camp, but it was known that the heliograph station on the third ridge had been captured and more than forty-six Spaniards killed. Our loss, so far as known, was one Cuban scout killed, one Cuban wounded, and a newspaper correspondent named Whyen shot through the nose.

An expedition of 300 marines and 40 Cubans started at 10:30 to reconnoitre the three mountain ridges between the camp and the sea. The Dolphin went around on the sea side to shell the woods. Capt. Elliott of Company C and Lieuts. Lucas and Bannon, with thirty men, stormed one ridge and drove the Spaniards seaward. Shells from the Dolphin drove them back to the ridge again, when Elliott opened fire with good effect and many Spaniards were seen to fall. Buzzards are already circling over all three ridges.

Capt. Spicer with Lieuts. Shaw and Neville reached camp at 5 o'clock. They reported that the heliograph station on the highest ridge had been captured. The entire heliograph outfit is now on its way to the camp. The signal station and blockhouse were burned. No shots were heard from the hills after 5 o'clock, and so it was supposed that the rest of the party were proceeding toward the camp at leisure. After the skirmish at breakfast time the camp has been entirely unmolested. Fears were entertained of an attack to-night. A Spanish gunboat three miles up the river was seen ferrying troops across all day.

At 5 o'clock Col. Huntington found that most of his marines were so exhausted by their day's work in the woods that he sent to the Marblehead, asking that 150 jackies be sent on shore to help guard the camp during the night. Commander McCalla immediately complied with his request, and a number of the sailors on the Dolphin also volunteered to come ashore. One Cuban was placed under arrest to-day for acting suspiciously while on scout duty.

The freshest soldier in camp to-day was Dewey, the marines' mongrel pup. Dewey has proved himself worthy of his godfather by taking part in all the fights and scrambling from his post in the rifle pit to the top of the breastworks while the firing was at its height. The arrival of the supply ship Resolute is eagerly awaited.

The skirmish this morning, although short, was one of the fiercest attacks yet made. The Spaniards, it is supposed, were maddened by hunger.

Five of the marines who were wounded in the skirmish of Monday were transferred to the hospital ship Solace, which left for Santiago to-day. They are doing well. Two others are on the Panther convalescent.

A Cuban who reached camp to-day reports that the Spanish are shipping soldiers by train from Santiago, supposing that all American troops are to be landed here.

During to-day's expedition eight men were brought back to camp prostrated by heat. One marine was crazy.

Cubans Reinforce the Marines at Guantanamo.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—A telegram from Admiral Sampson says that he has been reinforced by several hundred Cubans, and that affairs at Guantanamo are in a satisfactory condition. The town of Acerrederos has been occupied by troops under Rabbi. The men under Garcia are co-operating with the American forces.

TO REPAIR THE CABLE.

The French Company Will Set It Going Again at Guantanamo for American Use.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

CAPE HAYTIEN, June 15.—Officials and workmen of the French Cable Company leave to-night to repair the cable to Caimanera and to reestablish the office there under the protection of American warships.

When the work is completed Admiral Sampson will have better communication with Washington and the newspaper despatch boats will not be compelled to run to this place, Mole St. Nicolas or Kingston to file their despatches.

Long Island Railroad.

On June 10, 11, 17 and 18 an express train for Westhampton and stations east will leave L. I. City at 3:33, and Flatbush av. station, Brooklyn, at 3:44 P. M. On June 10 and 17 an express train for Riverhead, Jamesport, Mattituck, Cutchogue, Southold and Greenport will leave L. I. City at 3:08; Flatbush av. at 3:50 P. M. On June 11 and 18 the express train for Greenport will leave L. I. City at 1:34; Flatbush av. at 1:27 P. M. On June 11 and 18 an additional train for the principal stations on the Oyster Bay branch will leave L. I. City at 1:04; Flatbush av. station, Brooklyn, at 12:56 P. M.—Adv.

4,200 TROOPS FOR DEWEY.

THE SECOND EXPEDITION SAILS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

Four Transports Pass Through the Golden Gate Amid Great Cheering—Preparations for the Third Expedition—Greater Despatch Expected in Getting the Troops Away.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 15.—The second expedition has sailed to the aid of Dewey. Four transports bearing 4,200 men passed through the Golden Gate shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon. The vessels were the China, Colon, Zealandia, and Senator. The fleet was accompanied down the bay by a large number of tugboats and bay steamers.

The ships lay over night in the stream, and early this morning steamers, tugboats, and gasoline launches were puffing busily about them. Occasionally a favoring puff of breeze would bring with it to the ships the queer hollow sound of distant cheers across the smooth bay waters. The day was warm, and there was hardly a ruffle on the surface of the water, except what was caused by passing steam craft.

It was a few minutes past 1 o'clock when the China hoisted the blue peter and directed the fleet to get under way. The Senator first straightened out for the run to Manila. Next the China swung away from her anchorage and started down the bay, followed by the Colon and Zealandia and a long line of tugboats and steamers. At 1:30 P. M. the fleet was off Lombard street, and a few minutes later the ships were steaming past Meigs's Wharf. Thousands of people, attracted by the blowing of whistles, rushed to points of vantage on the water front and cheered the departing boats. Soldiers crowded the fort at the point and shouted and waved their hats as the squadron passed out through the Golden Gate. A heavy fog lay outside the bar, and before 2 o'clock the transports were lost in the mists.

Gen. F. V. Greene is in command, and the troops consist of the Tenth Pennsylvania, First Colorado, First Nebraska, one battalion of the Eighteenth United States Infantry, one battalion of the Twenty-third United States Infantry, Batteries A and B, Utah Artillery, and a detachment of the United States Engineer Corps, with general and staff officers, surgeons, Hospital Corps men, and Post Office employees.

With the departure of the second fleet of transports for Manila the attention of army officials is directed to hastening the work of preparing the ships which will carry the third expedition. The steamship Indiana this morning went to the Oceanic dock, vacated last night by the Zealandia, where her ballast will be taken out and the work of fitting her up begun at once. The Morgan City left the dry dock to-day and was berthed at Howard's wharf No. 2, while the Ohio is at the Lombard street wharf and the City of Para is at the Pacific Mail dock.

It is expected that the four ships comprising the third expedition will sail from here in ten days, and that their departure will not be marked by the vexatious delays which attended the sailing of the first and second expeditions. The trouble in their case was caused by the lack of supplies in the local markets, but within the last ten days hundreds of carloads of provisions have reached here from the East, and from now on it is believed that the despatch of troops to Manila will be effected with precision.

The third fleet of transports, composed of the Morgan City, Ohio, Indiana, and City of Para, will take about 4,000 men. The fourth transport fleet will include the City of Pueblo, due here on June 20, and the vessels of the North Pacific Steamship Company, the Victoria, now at Tacoma, and the Olympia, due at Seattle on June 18. It will move before July 1.

Eighty men of the First Regiment, Nevada Cavalry, who arrived last night at Oakland, crossed the bay this morning, and proceeded to Camp Merritt. The men were recruited at Cheyenne, Wy., and are a hardy lot of fellows, but they were poorly equipped, as they did not receive new uniforms before they left Nevada.

A SPANISH LIEUTENANT CAUGHT.

He Was on the Prize Steamer Twickenham in the Guise of a Common Sailor.

KEY WEST, June 15.—On board the British steamship Twickenham, captured off Kingston, Jamaica, by the St. Louis, was found Lieut. James Fornier of the Spanish hospital ship Alicante. When the Twickenham was in Martinique the Lieutenant was taken aboard. It was the intention that he should have charge of the vessel and take her to such port as he deemed best, to Santiago if possible.

The St. Louis had been lying in wait and caught the ship on June 10 off Kingston. Ensign Payne and a prize crew were put on. On June 12, while the ship was on the way here, a sailor informed the Ensign that there was a Spanish officer on board. The sailor told him to see the steward. Payne saw the steward and succeeded in making him point out the Spaniard. The Lieutenant was in the dress of a common sailor and had been working in the engine rooms. He at first denied his identity, but subsequently admitted the truth. The steward told Payne that when the St. Louis was chasing the Twickenham, Fornier was seen to throw overboard a heavily weighted leather bag. It is supposed that the bag contained valuable papers. Some papers were found on the man, but their importance has not yet been determined. Payne made him a prisoner. The ship was libelled to-day. Capt. Robertson filed a protest. He declared that Fornier was put on as a passenger and he knows nothing of him. The prize had 3,200 tons of coal. She crossed the ocean with Cervera, and is said to have put 200 tons on the torpedo boat Terror at Martinique.

The Twickenham arrived this morning in charge of the prize crew. She has 3,000 tons of Cardiff coal on board.

ORDERED THE CONSUL OFF.

Ensign Payne Won't Let the British Consul Board the Twickenham.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 15.—When the British ship Restormel was brought here several weeks ago some trouble arose over the fact that the British Consul was not allowed on board. As a result, Washington ordered that in like cases thereafter the Consul be allowed to board British ships.

This afternoon W. H. J. Taylor, the British Consul, went with Prize Commissioner Otto to the Twickenham. The party went out into the harbor in the Consul's boat under the British flag. The Commissioner went up the gangway first and was met by Ensign F. R. Payne, to whom he said:

"This is the British Consul. He has the Prize Commission's permission to board this vessel."

The Ensign said peremptorily, "The British Consul cannot come aboard."

The Commissioner remonstrated and said the Consul had a right to board the vessel, but the Ensign turned to Taylor and said he would have to go off. The Consul quietly returned to his boat.

Then the Ensign leaned over the side and called to the Consul, whom he knew personally: "Taylor, come aboard." The Consul declined. On reaching the shore with the Commissioner he wired the facts to the British Ambassador. The Consul said afterward he was ordered off in an offensive manner. Had the Ensign apologized and asked him to come on ship instead of calling at him over the side he would have passed the incident unnoticed. He felt, however, that the matter called for a protest.

New route to Manhattan Beach and Coney Island via 39th st. ferry will not be operated until Saturday, June 18.—Adv.

CERVERA GETTING UP STEAM.

He Proposes to Get Out of Santiago and Attack Shafter's Transports.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, June 16.—A despatch from Madrid to the *Financial News* says it is reported that Admiral Cervera is about to leave Santiago. He is short of ammunition, but, relying on the speed of his vessels, he hopes to cut his way through Admiral Sampson's fleet and attack the military expedition commanded by Gen. Shafter.

AUGUSTI DESPAIRS.

He Takes Refuge in the Walled Quarter with All the Whites in Manila.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MADRID, June 15.—The Minister of War has received the following despatch from Captain-General Augusti:

"The situation in Manila is still very grave. The enemy has completely surrounded the capital. I have been compelled to double the forces concentrated on the line of defence and to increase the garrisons in the blockhouses. Trenches have been made wherever possible, so that the troops may make a good stand when it comes to fighting at close quarters.

"All communication with other parts of the island is cut off. I am without news of Gen. Monet, whom I expect with reinforcements. I am within the walled city, where a last stand will be made. The white population is concentrated here, preferring the possibility of bombardment by the Americans to the certainty of maltreatment by the insurgents. I am not aware when the squadron is likely to bombard."

Gen. Augusti's despatch is dated June 8.

DU BOSC AND CARRANZA RECALLED.

Spain Decides That They Had Better Leave Canada at Once.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MADRID, June 15.—Duke Almodovar de Rio, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to-day received a telegram from Count de Rascon, the Spanish Ambassador at London, detailing the position of the negotiations between the United States and Canada in reference to Lieut. Carranza and Señor du Bosc.

A conference was held by the Foreign Minister and Prime Minister Sagasta, and they decided that in order to avoid friction it was advisable to recall both of them immediately. It is understood that this was done.

OTTAWA, June 15.—The Dominion Government, it is announced, has been notified that Lieut. Carranza and Señor du Bosc have decided to avoid any unpleasantness by leaving Montreal for Spain on Saturday, June 25. Since the interview by the Spaniards' counsel with the Government last week there was left no other alternative but an immediate departure.

In the meantime the Government has given instructions to the police to keep a close watch upon the movements of the Spaniards, so that not even the smallest violation of the neutrality laws will be possible without detection. It is thought that this prompt action of the Canadian authorities will likely be satisfactory to the United States Government.

NO PEACE TALK IN MADRID.

At Least the Belligerent Newspapers Are Threshing Us in Type.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MADRID, June 15.—The *Imparcial*, in an editorial to-day, advises that talk of peace be deferred until the Yankees, who are a nation of shopkeepers, have learned from experience the real disadvantages of war, of which they have hitherto had but a mere foretaste. It says that when their troops are decimated by disease and Spanish bullets, and their plans regarding the Philippines are vetoed by Europe, they will see that it will be to their best interests to offer an acceptable peace.

The *Imparcial* thinks it strange that the Government has received no confirmation of the reported fighting at Caimanera.

The newspapers again insist that a majority of the Spaniards are not inclined to favor peace. On the contrary they are more determined than ever to continue the struggle, being convinced that the facts are rapidly proving that the Americans are powerless to overcome the resistance of the garrisons in Cuba and Porto Rico, while they will be menaced by serious international complications if they persevere in their designs on the Philippines.

Señor Puigcerver, Minister of Finance, has compromised with the Opposition with the result that the Chamber has nearly completed the budget, which is not likely to occupy the Senate for more than a week. The session of the Cortes will then be closed.

SLOW PROGRESS OF THE FLEET.

Sighted Moving Southward Twenty Miles Below Tampa Bay.

TAMPA, Fla., June 15.—The Santiago fleet, the actual sailing of which was chronicled throughout the length and breadth of the country this morning in the despatches from Tampa, has gone only a short distance on its voyage.

At a late hour this evening an arriving vessel reported sighting it about twenty miles south of the entrance to Tampa Bay. The formation had been effected and the fleet was steaming slowly southward.

The Olivette had not then joined it, but was well out of the bay and on its way to do so. The State of Texas, now known as the Red Cross ship, is now in port here. It has been awaiting the arrival of Clara Barton, President of the society.

She arrived from Washington to-night and went aboard the ship, which will probably sail in the morning for the same destination as that of the fleet. Miss Barton says it is the duty of the society to follow the army, rather than to lead it.

CAMARA'S FLEET.

Belief That, Owing to Its Inefficiency, It Will Not Sail at All.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MADRID, June 15.—It is regarded as probable that the departure from Cadiz of the Spanish fleet under Admiral Camara has been indefinitely postponed, the Admiral having convinced Señor Aunon of the inefficiency of his ships.

THAT PHANTOM FLEET OFF CUBA.

Belated News About the Search for the Mysterious Warships.

KEY WEST, June 12.—The Indiana, Detroit, Manning, Wompatuck, and Eagle arrived this morning from a reconnoitering expedition to ascertain the correctness of the report of Spanish ships in these waters. They returned satisfied that there is no correctness in the report.

The monitor Terror left to-day for the blockade.

Suggestions for Summer Vacations.

Read next Sunday's Brooklyn Eagle Summer Resort Number. 80 pages. Full particulars of leading resorts, hotels, boarding houses and transportation lines. Handsomely illustrated supplement. Price 3 cents.—Adv.

DYNAMITE HURLED

The Vesuvius Begins Her Work at Santiago.

SHE FIRES THREE SHOTS.

Terrific Explosions on Shore and in the Bay.

At 11 o'Clock on Monday Night She Stole Up Within 600 Yards of Morro and Blessed Away, Firing 500 Pounds of Dynamite Each Time—Tremendous Explosions on the Cliff, and Red Earth Was Hurled 200 Feet Into the Air—The Third Shot Went Into the Bay Destined for the Spot Where the Spanish Torpedo Boats Are Supposed to Be—The New Orleans Popped a New Battery with Her 6-Inch Guns for Ten Minutes—Nearly Every Shot Took Effect—Complimented by Sampson.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

OFF SANTIAGO, June 14, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 15.—The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, of which so much has been expected, has at last been tested, with what result it remains for the Spaniards cooped up in Santiago harbor to report.

Last night the swift craft crept unobserved to within 600 yards of the mouth of the harbor, and, after discharging 1,500 pounds of ammunition at the Spanish ships and the fortifications within, escaped unharmed.

The Vesuvius arrived here yesterday, but was kept carefully out of sight from the shore. Last night a Cuban pilot and Ensign L. C. Palmer, who had made a trip ashore and was acquainted with the location of the ships of Admiral Cervera's squadron and the batteries, went aboard the vessel and she was ordered to the mouth of the harbor.

She left the flagship New York at half past 9 o'clock. Shortly after 11 she arrived 600 yards off the Morro, to the west of the entrance.

The last order issued to her from the flagship was to be very deliberate. The Vesuvius took up her position and fired three shots in as many minutes, one from each of her aerial dynamite tubes. The report was a peculiar one, sounding like a cough. There was no recoil perceptible.

The first shot struck near the ridge of the hills, and exploded with a tremendous roar not unlike the thunder of a shell. There was, however, very little flame. The light emitted was rather in the nature of a glow. An immense column of red earth was blown straight up into the air to a height of two hundred feet.

The effect of the second shot, which struck higher up on the cliff, was similar to that of the first.

The third shot went over the hill and probably reached the supposed location of the torpedo boats in the harbor.

Only two shots were fired in answer by the forts, and these were apparently delivered at random.

The Vesuvius backed out at a high rate of speed, although she was moving with her engines reversed. She swept by the lighthouse tender that was lying to seaward, which was getting away from the fire of the forts, passing her as though she was lying at anchor.

The men on the Vesuvius are delighted with their work and are anxious to try the guns again. They expected and were eager to go straight on into the harbor.

At 5 o'clock this morning the New Orleans, under orders from Admiral Sampson, issued last night, opened fire on a new emplacement that was being erected by the Spaniards on the east side of the lighthouse. She peppered it with her 6-inch guns for ten minutes, completely demolishing the new battery. Nearly every shot took effect.

When at sunrise Capt. Folger brought the ship away, Admiral Sampson signalled that the firing had been well done.

There was a lively answering fire from the point attacked and from other batteries on the east side of the harbor, but the New Orleans was not hit.

To-day men can be plainly seen repairing the damage to the fortifications.

THE SUN'S despatch boat found new work for the New Orleans to-day. While making a trip from Guantanamo to Santiago she discovered a new battery being erected on a high hill at Cajobaba Point. This is an ideal place for the landing of troops. There is an open bay at this point, which is eight miles to the east of the entrance of Santiago harbor and but a few miles across country from the city itself. A fine iron pier belonging to the Carnegie Iron Company stands just beneath the hill on which the new fort was being built. This pier was built for loading ships with ore from the Gacera mines inland, and is splendidly adapted for tying up big transports. Troops could be marched from the ships without the troublesome use of small boats.

The Spaniards recognize all this and are fortifying the point against the arrival of the American troops. The hillside was covered with new tents, and the despatch boat went in close enough to see the Spanish soldiers at work and to count five guns on the emplacement. This was reported to the flagship New York.

"Another good job for the New Orleans," was the comment of Executive Officer Potter when he heard the news.