

THE DENISON REVIEW.

TWENTY EIGHT PAGES A WEEK—PART ONE.

DENISON, IOWA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1899.

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THE MAIL'S FLIGHT.

Western Flyer Beats Its Burlington Rival.

MILE IN 37 SECONDS

ion of the Flying Trip From us to Council Bluffs—Fastest etween West Side and Vail.

rat boat in the great race be Northwestern and the C. B. s run last night and the North- was the winner by nearly twen- minutes. It was a race of giants, 500 miles long, run between and dawn, from the shores of ichigan to the banks of the fessouri.

ght the editor took the even- for Boone to take a ride on e new fast mail on its initial st the steel grey-hound of the Q. The trainmen were all talk about it and we believe and all of them would have very earthly possession on the f the Northwestern. It was idlight when the moon rose rest of the hills on the east Des Moines river, and found train laboriously puffing its Boone. In five hours we were that hill from Boone across y's famous bridge to Moin- ven minutes.

at Boone we went at once to a nap before the coming of The train was at that time along the prairies of Illinois; it reach Clinton for nearly a minutes was its schedule for es intervening. On time to great cyclops swung into ation yard. A group of in- v officials awaited it, and ing of an eye the journey uri was resumed. Engineer an at the throttle and our old anan Pidine managed the bell Ashton and Roadmasters Murphy, were the railroad be train, while J. P. Mc- Chronicle, Jno. Maxwell, eterson of the Tribune, H. of the Times-Herald, L. of the Register, Al Moore, r, and THE REVIEW repre- e the newspaper men on

few minutes to get our baggage car which was the three attached to ster and faster went and quicker came the rail joints. We into the Des Moines mile clip. As we e Chicago reporters a the old story of act of heroism and the conductor on her bravery, gave s.

ne on time and if Q" it must be done n. Up to Jefferson its own, but after began picking the schedule. Between the pace was Herald man catch- ules in 80 seconds to believe, and as uld not figure the ing three and one nutes, his figures incredulity. At whisper it not in necessitated only t. Ashton said it ey had time to til the train had at Arcadia (the at the intensely need. Of course e miles an hour est by some, but estern. Between l the maximum l two consecutive in in 36 seconds ds is the world's, nty fast enough, beautiful Boyer ed, Vail was and about 6j el send us whiz- a Looking up ights and the emingly dan- ik so great that he to recognize- ions standing t. The writer t a salute to between Boone almost before or we were t. A brief stop d then in less City was legly fast time ulup and His arrived there

several minutes ahead of schedule time

A few minutes more and we were started on the last stage of the race—the home stretch was reached and as the superintendent said even if Jackson did run too fast he did not know how he could reach the engine until after we got to Council Bluffs and then he would tell him to slow up. At Honey Creek we passed the overland limited which left Chicago three hours earlier than did the fast mail. It tickled us to see this train which so proudly sticks up its nose at Denison and hardly speaks as it goes by, side-tracked like an old way freight with its passengers lining the right of way to watch the fast mail's flight. The track is new between Honey Creek and Council Bluffs and the space was moderated. S we steamed proudly by Council Bluff-Broadway depot, leaving the Omaha reporters gaping on the platform and sailed into the U. P. Depot 18 minutes ahead of time and only five minutes behind the Burlington fast mail which left Chicago a hour earlier. Superintendent Ashton smiled a smile, such a gentle seductive smile and the race in which a continent was interested was won.

The Burlington people felt sick, they were beaten, and Hugh of the Chronicle, played the worst kind of a joke on them at Boone; he brother reporter on the Q train a dispatch dated Council Bluffs, reading, "Why aren't you here? Have you punctured?" The dispatch was received at Pacific Junction and the Burlington officials supposing the Northwest-rn already at Council Bluffs were the sickest crowd ever seen. We wish to thank the Northwestern officials for their courtesy in thus enabling us to tell the REVIEW readers about the great race as quickly as it is told to people of Omaha, Chicago and Des Moines.

SITUATION IS GRAVE.

Philippine Insurgents at Iloilo Are Defiant and Prospects for a Battle Are Good.

Manila, Jan. 2.—The following dispatch, dated Friday afternoon, December 30, at Iloilo, island of Panay, has just been received here by boat, telegraphic communication with Iloilo not having been resumed: "The situation at Iloilo is grave. Fifteen hundred natives, fully armed, are at Melo, a suburb of Iloilo. Seventeen thousand more, it is reported, are awaiting orders to embark at several points on the island of Negros, 15 hours' sail from Iloilo. All the women have withdrawn and many families have taken refuge with the Americans. The rebels, after a consultation, insist upon inaction until Gen. Aguinaldo shall have been heard from. Gen. Miller, when this demand was first made, declined to concede them time and insisted upon an answer being given him by noon Friday. At the same time he gave assurances that lives and property would be protected. The foreign residents then petitioned Gen. Miller to grant the extension desired by the rebels, as a fight would cause inevitable loss. This also Gen. Miller refused. At the designated time a native commission again boarded the United States transport Newport and asked for delay, saying that they were unable to control the army, which commanded the city and the surrounding country. Gen. Miller refused and prepared to land forces, sending an emissary back to Manila for instructions. The rebels are strengthening their position and are preparing to resist. The streets of Iloilo are full of armed soldiers, who are constantly entering in every direction. There is great excitement, which is increased by the appearance of the gunboat El Cano, flying the Spanish flag. The public buildings, churches and boats along the river are filled with rebels.

negroes Call on the President.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The executive committee of the national Afro-American council in session here called at the white house Saturday and presented to the president an address in which he was asked to use his good offices in presenting to congress the subject of the recent lynchings of colored men in the Carolinas, that the perpetrators may be brought to justice. The recent trouble in Illinois was also called to his attention, and in a general way he was asked to exert his influence in all proper ways to improve the condition of the colored race.

Manufacturers to Meet.

Cincinnati, Jan. 2.—Owing to delay in hearing from some prominent speakers expected at the annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers in this city January 24, 25 and 26, the programme has not yet been completed. Efforts are being made to secure the attendance of President McKinley as well as of others from Washington. Gov. Bushnell and Mayor Tafel will deliver welcoming addresses.

Death of a Jurist.

New York, Jan. 2.—Judge William Paterson, aged 81, died Sunday at his home in Perth Amboy, N. J. He was five times elected mayor of Perth Amboy.

UNDER NEW FLAG

The Stars and Stripes Are Kissed by the Cuban Breezes.

Spanish Sovereignty in the Gem of the Antilles Comes to an End.

Capt. Gen. Castellanos Formally Transfers the Island to the United States.

His Address and Response by Gen. Brooke—He Weeps as He Leaves the Palace.

Perfect Order is Maintained in City of Havana During the Ceremonies, Which Were Simple.

Havana, Jan. 2.—The sovereignty of Cuba passed from Spain to the United States at noon Sunday. The form of the transfer was simple, consisting only of an exchange of speeches in the salon of the palace, the hauling down of the Spanish flag and the raising in its stead of the flag of the United States on the flagstaff on the palace roof. Salutes were fired from the heavy guns of the forts and the warships before and after the change of flags. The raising of the stars and stripes was greeted with cheers by the people who covered the roofs of the buildings around the palace and the plaza.

No Crowds Permitted.

No crowd was permitted to gather in the streets in the vicinity of the palace to witness the epoch-making function. At nine o'clock a guard composed of the Second battalion of the Tenth infantry marched into the Plaza de Armas, under command of Capt. Van Vliet and formed around the square. Capt. Gen. Castellanos watched them with interest from the balcony of his apartments as they entered the square and were stationed at all the streets approaching the plaza. No one was allowed to enter without a pass and all the doors of the palace facing the square were ordered to be closed.

The Preliminaries.

Brig. Gen. Clous, the master of ceremonies of the day, at 10:30 issued instructions to the officers who were to take charge of the various departments of the government at 12 o'clock.

At 11:10 Maj. Gen. Wade and Maj. Gen. Butler of the American evacuation commission, arrived from El Vedado, on horseback, accompanied by their staffs. They were met by Brig. Gen. Clous and Maj. T. Bentley Mott, Gen. Ludlow and staff. At the same moment Lucien J. Jerome, British vice consul, arrived. He was warmly greeted by the American officers. Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, governor of Cuba, and Maj. Gen. Ludlow, governor of the city of Havana, accompanied by their staffs, arrived at half past eleven in carriages.

As the carriages drove up, the second company of the Thirty-eighth Spanish infantry, under command of Col. Don Rafael Salamanca, presented arms, and the American band started up with "The Stars and Stripes Forever," the Spanish colonel saluting.

Americans Enter the Palace.

At 11:45, Maj. Gen. Lee, military governor of the province of Havana, with his staff, joined Gen. Brooke. The latter then crossed the street to the palace. Gen. Lee on one side of him and Gen. Chaffee on the other, followed by the other American generals and the Cuban officers. The Cubans wore dark blue uniforms, brown felt hats and gray gloves and they carried machetes. A flourish of trumpets greeted the procession and the Spanish troops presented arms as the Americans entered the palace.

Captain General Appears.

Capt. Gen. Castellanos was at this time in a private room off the throne room. He had given a farewell breakfast at ten o'clock to the members of his staff and had spent the rest of the morning virtually alone, looking at the Americans from the balcony. The Americans now grouped themselves near a large mirror between the two central windows, the Spanish staff being on the right, while on the left were the American staffs, the Cuban generals and the correspondents. Suddenly Capt. Gen. Castellanos entered the salon with his staff, from the left, and greeted the Americans and others.

upon a sofa while Gen. Castellanos moved towards the group of Cuban generals. British Vice Consul Jerome introduced him to Gen. Rodriguez. Shaking both the hands of the Cuban officer, in the usual Spanish fashion, Gen. Castellanos said:

"We have been enemies but I respect you for your correct attitudes and opinions. I have pleasure in shaking your hand."

Gen. Rodriguez replied: "I thank you, general. I feel sorrow for the Spanish army which has defended the banner it was sworn to defend. I also have pleasure in shaking your hand."

At the last stroke of 12, the boom of a gun brought all eyes to the point in the room where stood the captain general who was talking with an American officer. Immediately all was silence. The captain general stepped to the left, taking his position directly in front of his staff.

Old Glory Raised.

At this moment the band on the plaza was playing the Spanish national hymn. As the guns at Cabanas fortress ceased firing there was a breathless pause in the salon. Everybody knew that the American flag was being raised on the staff on the roof of the palace by Maj. Butler, son of Gen. Butler, and that the stars and stripes were going up on all the other official staffs in Havana. After this second of silence, the band on the plaza played "The Star-Spangled Banner," while the guns of the fleet and fortresses began to roar out the national salute of 21 guns.

Immediately Capt. Gen. Castellanos handed the manuscript of his speech to Capt. Hart and began to speak. Addressing himself to Maj. Gen. Wade, president of the United States military commission, though he seemed to look at the floor, Gen. Castellanos said:

Relinquishes Command.

"Gentlemen: In compliance with the treaty of Paris, the agreement of the military commissioners of the island and the orders of my king, at this moment of noon, January 1, 1899, there ceases in Cuba Spanish sovereignty, and begins that of the United States. In consequence, I declare you in command of the island, with the object that you may exercise it, declaring to you that I will be first in respecting you. Peace having been established between our respective governments, I promise you to give all due respect to the United States government, and I hope that the good relations already existing between our armies will prosper under the terms of the agreement of the two governments."

Gen. Brooke's Response.

After Capt. Hart translated the address, Gen. Wade said to Gen. Brooke: "I transfer this command to you."

Maj. Gen. Brooke said:

"I accept this great trust in behalf of the government and president of the United States, and (addressing Capt. Gen. Castellanos), I wish you and the gallant gentlemen with you a pleasant return to your native land. May prosperity attend you and all who are with you."

Stars and Stripes Over Cabanas.

Gen. Brooke and Castellanos then shook hands, after which Gen. Castellanos and staff retired from the throne room, shaking hands with Mr. Jerome, who stood near the door of exit. As they retired there was a movement toward Gen. Brooke, Brig. Gen. Clous shaking him by the hand and saying: "Success to you." Gen. Brooke and Chaffee, with others, then stepped upon the balcony and looked upon the plaza. A big American flag flying over the arsenal was in full view, and farther away the stars and stripes could be seen over Cabanas fortress. Meanwhile the officials of Spain were saying farewell to their nation's seat of power in the new world.

An Affecting Scene.

Turning to his officers, Gen. Castellanos said, with tears in his eyes: "Gentlemen, I have been in more battles than I have hairs on my head, and my self-possession has never failed me until to-day. Adieu, gentlemen, adieu."

Then, with arms upraised, he moved swiftly toward the stairway, escorted by Gen. Chaffee and followed by his staff. As he crossed the plaza the American ladies, who were standing in the balcony of the barracks, waved their handkerchiefs, and Gen. Castellanos responded by bowing and kissing his hand toward them.

At the corner of the plaza, with tears in his eyes, he turned to take a final look at the palace. He could see the American generals on the balcony. Without a word he turned sharply in the direction of the wharf. History had reversed "the last sigh of the Moor." At the dock Gen. Clous and Chaffee bade him farewell, and the retiring captain general put off for the Spanish transport, Rabat, on which he will proceed to Matanzas. He will be accompanied by a battalion of the Thirty-eighth infantry.

Gen. Brooke Holds a Reception.

Maj. Gen. Brooke held a reception in the palace salon, the various officials paying their respects and promising allegiance to the United States. Numerous speeches were made, to all of which Gen. Brooke replied briefly.

At the close of the reception the Cuban generals were introduced. Gen. Brooke said to them: "I shall look to you to assist us in carrying out the purpose that brought us to these shores. It is a great trust and I shall expect most extraordinary assistance from you."

Gen. Laeret, who acted as spokesman for the Cuban officers, assured the United States military governor that everything in the power of the Cuban

the Americans restore Cuba to a condition of peace and prosperity. This speech was translated by Capt. Iago, of Virginia.

Our Troops Parade.

The parade of the United States troops showed the feeling of the Cuban element of the population. The march was from El Vedado, along the Achia Del Norte, the Prado and Central park to Cerro and Quemados. About every fourth house displayed some decoration, a palm branch, a bit of red, white and blue bunting or a flag. Not a dozen flags were to be seen in the stately Prado. In the Achia Del Norte the troops passed under the skeletons of triumphal arches, left unfinished when it was decided to postpone the demonstration. The roofs, the streets, the parks and the wayside in the suburban districts were crowded with curious but for the most part silent spectators. Now and then there was a cry: "Viva Los Americanos!" followed by a burst of cheering, but there was no general expression of public rejoicing, though Maj. Gen. Lee, who rode at the head of the column on a gray charger, received a personal ovation along nearly the entire route. Maj. Gen. Brooke, Maj. Gen. Ludlow and the other generals reviewed the corps, standing on a bench in front of the Hotel Inglaterra and surrounded by their staffs. As the column swung into Central park, past the lonely-looking statue of the queen regent, it made an impressive appearance. Gen. Lee left the procession and joined the reviewing generals. At this point there was more cheering than elsewhere for the Americans, the crowd being immense and densely congested.

Indiana Boys Under Arrest.

Every man in the last company of the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana infantry as he entered Central park drew from under his uniform a small Cuban flag and waved it before the assemblage. The Cubans went nearly wild with cheers and excitement, and Gen. Lee immediately sent Inspector General Lieut. Col. Curtis Guild, Jr., to order the Indians to put away the flags, which they did. The offending Indians were the members of company G, who had received the flags from some Cuban women.

Gen. Lee turned in after the column passed, the crowd pressing close around his horse, shaking his hand and making other demonstrations of a cordial interest. His orderly was heavily burdened with flowers for the general.

At Cabanas and Morro.

Havana harbor presented a striking appearance Sunday morning. The stars and stripes were conspicuous on the American men-of-war and merchantmen across the bay, while launches were constantly plying between the shore and the ships. The docks were crowded with sightseers, many of whom wished to enter Morro castle and Cabanas fortress, but they were refused admission.

When Lieut. Lee, son of Gen. Lee, with Lieut. Jones and Lieut. Col. Livermore, of the army; Ensign Webster, Boatswain Hill and Gunner Applegate, of the cruiser Brooklyn, representing the navy, entered Cabanas they found no Spanish flag flying from the staff and the halyards were tangled. Two sailors from the Brooklyn rove off new halyards, and Lieut. Lee requested the Spanish officer in charge, Lieut. Cache, to hoist the Spanish flag, that the Americans might salute it. Lieut. Cache was about to do this, when Lieut. Col. Cavestany, governor of the fortress, said it would be unnecessary. Then on a signal from the Brooklyn the sailors, under Gunner Applegate, fired 21 guns at Cabanas, after which Lieut. Lee, who was in full dress, hoisted the stars and stripes, the Spaniards firing 21 guns in salute, and Lieut. Col. Cavestany handing the keys of the fortress and an inventory of its contents to the American officer.

At Morro castle Lieut. Wade, son of Gen. Wade, raised the stars and stripes and Quartermaster Sergt. Morsolig hauled down the Spanish flag amid cheers. Lieut. Col. Birnie, of the ordnance department, who gave a receipt, under the evacuation agreement, for the contents of the fort, to Lieut. Sanchez, the Spanish governor, then turning over the fortifications to Maj. Russell Harrison, of Gen. Lee's staff, who in turn made a formal delivery to Lieut. Patterson, First North Carolina infantry, who has a garrison force of ten men.

Then the Spaniards were escorted out of the castle by American troops under Maj. Harrison and given a cordial farewell on leaving for the transport. Lieut. Wade was refused possession of the Spanish flag, the Spanish officers saying they must take it with them. About noon a Cuban produced a spectacular effect by letting loose a big Cuban flag from a kite string over Morro castle, where it flew all the afternoon.

Congratulated by the President.

The United States military commissioners wired President McKinley at 12:30 that the governor-general of Cuba had formally surrendered to the commission the government of Cuba and that the American flag had been hoisted. In reply Gen. Wade, president of the commission, received the following telegram from President McKinley: "I congratulate the commission upon the successful termination of its mission and the peaceful occupation of Cuba by the United States." Gen. Brooke also received the president's congratulations.

LIGHTNING ROD SWINDLERS.

The REVIEW has been requested to furnish information as to any lightning rod swindlers who may have worked this county during the past year. If any person knows of any such swindlers they will assist in bringing parties to justice if they will send the information to the REVIEW office. Give names, dates, and person or persons in whose hands notes were placed for collection. All information will be regarded as confidential.

FAIR ASSOCIATION MEETS.

A meeting of this association was held at the mayor's office in the city hall Monday evening and the following officers elected for the ensuing year. V. J. McAhren, President; W. J. Server, Vice President; Chas. C. Kemmug, Secretary; R. Knaut, Treasurer. Directors: A. D. Wilson, W. J. Server, C. F. Cassidy, John Holden, F. W. Meyers.

The meeting was then adjourned to meet next Monday night at the same place.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.

In this issue of the REVIEW Sime Brothers announce a great closing out sale, preparatory to going out of the clothing business March 1st. This firm has been one of our progressive business houses and we are loath to see them retire. They are not going to do this on account of lack of faith in Denison, indeed, they intend to show their faith in Denison by establishing here a new enterprise which it is anticipated will grow to large proportions. Mr. Max Sime has been devoting his time for many months past to a new system of stock keeping. It is now ready to be placed before the public and the firm wish as soon as possible to devote to it their entire energies. Thus as Sime Bros. clothiers will be ushered out of our business world, the Sime Manufacturing Company will be ushered in. The Merchants Ideal Stock Record which they will manufacture and sell has been examined carefully and by some of the most experienced merchants of Chicago and has been pronounced an ideal success. Every merchant should have it and we believe the Messrs. Sime will be largely rewarded for their hard work and inventive genius.

The closing out sale is a genuine one; they wish to turn their goods into money, as quickly as possible so that they may have their entire capital with which to push their new interests. We believe you will find some extraordinary bargains at their store.

A New Year's Greeting.

The REVIEW wishes you a Happy New Year, a year full of life and effort, a year of progress and activity, not a year that shall at its closing mark no more than a mere lapse of time, three hundred sixty-five days of existence; but a year that shall be replete with the records of obstacles overcome, of victories won, of effort well rewarded. Sleep is restful, but we do not wish you a year of drowsiness. Rather let the pulse beat high with energy and hopefulness, let every nerve be strained and every muscle tense with the doing of your share in the world's work.

We wish Denison and Crawford county a most prosperous new year; may the warm rains come and the tassled fields wave in the west wind; may the wheat fields answer back in kind the golden glare of the July sun; may the scarlet tints of autumn be greeted by the glad song of the "harvest home;" may the kine fatten and the swine grow sleek. Above all may our hearts grow kinder and more loving, may we be more charitable, and may the record of the days be a record of good deeds.

Messrs. Asa Butterworth and Hal Hammond were up from Dow City yesterday. Be sure and guess in the great contests and do so as early as possible. The early guesser catches the prize.

Quite a number of our subscribers have endorsed the New Year's resolutions in Friday's REVIEW and are delinquent no longer. There are others.

"The Missing Brains, or the Freight that Never Came" by Bertha Clay Pigeon, is the title of a thrilling serial which will be continued without break in Thursday's Bulletin.

The "backers" must have shut out on the Bulletin, for it slanders our business men this week; or perhaps its editorial flow was checked freight that never came.

Among those who attended the dance at Vail Monday evening, this place were Messrs. T. Con Frank Fee, C. Lenzer, Jack F. J. Hassett and Misses Maggie C. May Connelly, Ann and Maggie Patrick, Ezzie Chell and Grifi.