The Times

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.)

THE TIMES COMPANY.

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Sunday, July 3	21,000
Monday, July 4	52,084
Tuesday, July 5	55,472
Wednesday, July 6	60,174
Thursday, July 7	58,135
Friday, July 8	58,354
Saturday, July 9	59,105
Total	364,324
Daily average (Sunday, 21,000, excepted)	57,220

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Readers of The Times who may at any time be unable to procure copies of it at any newsstand or railroad station or on railroad trains, will confer a favor upon the management by sending to this office information of the fact.

Communications intended for publication in The Times should be tersely and plainly written, and must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Rejected communications will not be preserved, and only manuscripts of obvious importance will be returned to their authors.

The Advertisers' Guarantee Company, of Chicago, hereby certifies that it has, by its expert examiners, proven and attested the circulation of THE TIMES, Washington, D. C. The daily average PAID circulation for the month of June, 1898, was 49,284 copies.

This is GUARANTEED to the advertisers of the country by a BOND OF $50,000 in the Fidelity and Deposit Company, of Maryland, deposited with the Northwestern National Bank, of Chicago.

ADVERTISERS' GUARANTEE COMPANY.

by J. R. MASON, President.

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1898.

Today's Events.

Gen. Shafter announces that if Santiago is not surrendered by twelve o'clock today, he will attack the town from all points and force the capitulation for which the country has been impatiently waiting for several weeks.

But will victory be the immediate result of the American onslaught?

Santiago is surrounded on all sides, save the West, and Toral's army, dispirited and hungry, is weakened by desertion and disease. But it will fight behind its intrenchments and it must not be forgotten that even Spaniards can shoot to kill at close quarters. In any attempt to storm the town, we fear the American loss will be heavy.

It is to be hoped that Gen. Shafter will decide to bombard the Spanish positions and rely, at first, at least, upon a surrender following the destruction of their forts and earthworks. In this he should have efficient help from the great American fleet in the offing, but as the prudent Sampson will not attempt to force the entrance to the harbor, the wild fire from the ships' guns is not to be depended upon.

Gen. Shafter informed the War Department some days ago that he could take Santiago if Sampson would support him. Will he do so today?

The Man at Manila.

Admiral Dewey is still in command at Manila. The slap in the face he administered to the German Emperor on Thursday last has been heard around the world.

What a glorious thing it is to have a brave man, a great man, at the post of danger when grave crises threaten and a nation's honor is involved.

Three cheers for Dewey, and, again, three times three. He is the man of the hour and his reward when the war is over will be measured neither in stars nor epaulets.

The Bond Issue.

Not even at the outbreak of the Civil War, when the people were urged, as a patriotic measure, to buy the war bonds of the Government, was there a greater degree of eagerness to subscribe to the loan than has been shown in taking up the issue of two hundred million dollars which is now to be allotted? The tradition that to buy such bonds is to express a sentiment of loyalty, has survived, and this is responsible in some measure for the rush wherever subscriptions were received. The time allowed for receiving offers expires in Washington at 3 o'clock this afternoon and in San Francisco and New York tomorrow. It is estimated that the total subscription will be five times the amount of the loan. The allotment, which will be virtually completed tonight, will probably exclude all offers for more than two thousand five hundred dollars. Perhaps fully one-half of the award will go to the subscribers in amounts of five hundred dollars or less. As the whole sum is paid in in such cases, instead of the two per cent required where the purchase is larger, the Government has already received a great deal of money.

Most of the large subscriptions were held in New York until the last minute in order to avoid tying up the two per cent deposit longer than was necessary. There have been the usual offers of syndicates to take the whole loan at a premium, but it is the intention to preserve its popular character. An interesting incident is the placing, by the North American Trust Company, of many individual subscriptions of five hundred dollars each in behalf of the families of soldiers and sailors now in service. The institution will carry the loans until the war ends or the sale of the bonds is ordered. This worthy scheme was devised and urged by the New York Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Protective Association, which is engaged in many enterprises for the welfare of such families.

It is obvious that nobody lacks confidence in the stability of the Government, and that pretty nearly everybody with money to invest is an ardent supporter of this righteous war.

Spain's Political Predicament.

The favorite quadruped of the Spanish nation is the bull. Affection for him throughout the kingdom is as intense as the exuberant joy the people feel in seeing him tortured and finally overcome and butchered in the ring. Other races may consider this paradoxical, but it appears quite natural to a Spaniard. Our friend, Senor Sagasta, who must be an amiable person, because formerly he was wont to "do everything he was ever asked to" by President McKinley, appears to have that bull by the tail, like the bucolic boy in the parable. He dare not let go, while to hold on promises equal fatality.

The Alfonsist dynasty still reigns, after a fashion, and the Sagasta ministry still lives in a painfully precarious way. In fact, there is no doubt whatever that the present premier would bless the man who could show him a feasible method of release from power and responsibility; but workers of miracles are rare in Madrid, and the old gentleman is still nailed to his post. In normal times there are plenty of aspirants for cabinet honors, and the political chieftainship of a nation, but it is not so in Spain just now. The question is not who shall be honored with the premiership which Sagasta finds to be a red-hot poker in his hands, but what statesman can be forced to make himself the football and scapegoat of exasperated Spanish vanity, ignorance, and national insanity.

The new man will have to be the peacemaker. Spain now knows well enough that peace can only be had at the cost of colonial sovereignty, but, popularly, shuts her eyes to the fact and will insist that it be secured on "honorable terms," by which, of course, is meant the loss of nothing but Cuba, and even that qualified by Cuban assumption of Spanish bonds. The unfortunate minister who should dare to negotiate on the basis of surrendering the Philippines, Ladrones, Canaries, and Porto Rico, acknowledging Cuban independence, without indemnity, and agreeing to pay a cash penalty in addition, would simply court personal, as well as political, death at the hands of the mob, and throw the door open for the expectant Carlists to enter upon possession of the Iberian peninsula.

The dilemma of the Queen Regent and the Sagasta government presented by this situation is a desperate one. Either horn is recognized as deadly, as well as sharp. What, then, is to result? Peace, of course, at last, as far as the United States are concerned, but perhaps only when we have taken everything we want, and the Spaniards have proceeded to cut each other's throats in a combination Carlist-Weylerist-Alfonsist civil war, as a more feasible diversion than fighting Americans, who have the bad and, in Spanish eyes, the incomprehensible taste not to run away when fired at.

President McKinley still looks forward to an early peace. No doubt he expects it to come through Spanish exhaustion rather than negotiation, and perhaps he is right. In any event his duty is plain to absorb everything Spanish in sight while he has a fair field and a free hand. All the recent or remaining colonial territory of the enemy will not suffice to pay our bill when it has been made out. When once we have paid it out of the Spanish assets in our clutches, it will matter little who reigns or misgoverns in Madrid.

Gen. Miles.

If it is really Gen. Miles's intention to allow Gen. Shafter to fight the Santiago campaign to a finish, and reap all the glory of the capture of the town and the destruction of the Spanish army, he is showing a chivalrous generosity which is worthy of its meed of praise.

Not that it is not just that Shafter, having borne the heat and burden of the day, should be allowed to come into the reward of victory. Upon this public opinion is nearly unanimous. But Miles aches to distinguish himself before the shadows fall. He is the most unpopular man in the army, and he knows it. The President does not trust him, Secretary Alger hates him, Congress will not promote him, and, with the rank and file, he is regarded as a superior officer whose orders are only to be obeyed until they are countermanded by a higher power (as they generally are).

Necessarily, he pants for action, a battlefield, and a victory. The victory is about due, and in stepping aside that it may fall to Shafter, he shows the kindly spirit which marks the soldier and the gentleman in all armies and all ages.

Gen. Miles was a brave and skillful commander during the Civil War, and we believe when his opportunity comes he will take quick and sure advantage of it. But this war, so far as Spain is concerned, is nearly over. With the fall of Santiago she must take steps toward peace. No other battle is likely to be fought in Cuba and Porto Rico will surrender to anyone but Sampson.

What is Miles to do in the emergency? As matters stand, the lieutenant generalship is as far away as ever.

A Chance for Sampson.

Rear Admiral Dewey has again demonstrated his claim to the confidence of the country and the admiration that all good Americans feel for the foremost of our naval heroes. He has taken possession of Subig Bay, one of the most important ports and strategic naval positions in the Philippines, and the one upon which it is believed Germany had a hungry eye. His action will result in putting an end to any question of the complete fact of an occupation of the archipelago.

It was a handsome thing for Dewey to do, and if there were honors which could be added to those already bestowed upon him, he ought to have them at once. But just what to do for him is the question. If Congress were in session we should advocate revival of the grades of admiral and vice admiral and give them to Dewey and Schley respectively. Unfortunately, that could not be accomplished until next Winter, unless there should be an extraordinary session in the meantime.

For present purposes, since Admiral Dewey has received everything possible for the nation to grant perhaps it would not be a bad idea to give the credit for the Subig Bay victory to Commodore Sampson. He needs something of the kind in his business, and very badly. We mean this seriously. Sampson is as much entitled to recognition for Dewey's latest success as he is for that of Schley off Santiago. He was present at neither engagement, but he had exactly as much to do with the one as the other. Now, to let him have the glory of the Subig victory might render him less determined to steal that of Schley in the Santiago battle.

Then everybody would be pleased. Mr. McKinley would be left to permit the reward of real ability and heroism, while the Sampsonian element would be coincidently placated and inefficiency, bureaucracy, and favoritism made to feel that they are still powerful influences in our naval establishment.

A truce to truces before Santiago. The one granted yesterday should be the last.

It is said that yellow fever has appeared among our troops in front of Santiago, as one of the consequences of consulting Toral's convenience in the matter of surrender or fight. If the scarlet fever should also break out, the Spanish colors would be much in evidence in our field hospitals, and make them as lurid to the eye as one of Miles's paroquet uniforms.

The fact that Gen. Wheeler has been in Santiago, to tell Toral what to expect in case he does not haul down his flag, is a most encouraging sign. Gen. Wheeler is neither capable of delay nor would he be willingly the agent of it. The Spanish commander would best take what the veteran ex-confederate has said as gospel. Otherwise, he will surely meet the fate of Vara del Rey, and many other comrades. "The third and last" demand mentioned to him must mean something this time. We hope so!

From the German standpoint, it is a great pity that Admiral Von Diedrichs did not have a Sampson to deal with. The difference between Sampsons and Deweys is incalculable.

The impression prevails that Commodore Sampson will get the lion's share of the bounty money to be paid to the fleet for the destruction of Cervera's squadron. We thought so. But we shall insist that he divide with his friends in the department. Neither he nor they were near the battle, and all are equally entitled to the plunder. The actual victor will have to be satisfied with a little tobacco money. It is enough to make the White House blush red!

Blanco is as truculent as ever and is likely to remain so as long as fighting is confined to some locality other than where his forces and person are located. He declares that it would dishonor the Spanish army before the world to surrender to Uncle Sam while there is an organized force of Spanish troops in Cuba. Blanco is no doubt doing an unconscious service to humanity. It may be as desirable to wipe out the Spanish army, as it was the Spanish navy. Neither ever existed for any good whatever.

The suave and gentle Sampson has reached the point of conceding that the Brooklyn headed off the Cristobal Colon and forced her surrender to Commodore Schley. Schley's name is not mentioned of course, but Americans are a reading people, and they know, fortunately, that the Brooklyn was his flagship.

Late advices from Porto Rico are to the effect that the non-Spanish residents and natives are all eager for the arrival of an American army of invasion to free them from the oppression of the Spanish officials. Like poor Camara, they must wait until the fall of Santiago to receive attention. No doubt they are ready to join with us in mildly expressing a conviction that there has been a lot of inexcusable and vicious deliberation displayed not far at sea from Aguadores and around Siboney.

That tree-climbing exploit of Gen. Joseph Wheeler has become one of the famous incidents of the war, and there is much unconscious humor in the sketches which have been made of it. It does not appear that any artist was actually on the spot, with sketch-book or camera, when the little general nimbly ascended to his post of observation, and the newspaper artists have consequently drawn upon their imagination in picturing the scene. The results, in some cases, are quaint and curious. Anxious to make the heroic feat appear as difficult as possible, one artist has drawn a picture of a cocoanut-palm—at least, that is what it is intended for. It looks, really, much more like a feather duster, and Gen. Wheeler is composedly sitting cross-legged on the top in the midst of the feathers. How he got there must forever remain a mystery, known only to the artist. It would be as mysterious to Gen. Wheeler as to anybody else. If that artist had ever seen a cocoanut-palm, much more tried to climb one, he would have known better.

The statements now being sent out from Washington that there is no friction between Sampson and Schley—that, on the contrary, all is peace and harmony between them may be set down as lies. But one man ever existed upon this earth who could forgive the injury which Sampson has sought to inflict upon his friend and brother in arms, and he died eighteen hundred and ninety-eight years ago.

Our Disputes With England.

(From the Philadelphia Ledger.)

We do not want even a remote prospect of another war, especially with Great Britain, and hence the appointment of commissioners to meet with those of Canada and prepare a settlement of all the matters in dispute between that country and ours is to be hailed with satisfaction. None of these issues, nor all of them together, are worth quarreling about, but so long as they remain they will continue to irritate, and irritation, if long continued, becomes dangerous. Let us have as much peace as we can, at all events.

The Rush to Europe.

(From the New York Sun.)

The steamers sailing for Europe this week and next will be heavily laden with Americans, who are going to take short vacations, now that they feel that peace is near and that the war will not seriously affect business. The July business of the transatlantic steamship companies, consequently, promises to be much above the average. But the increase will not make up for the great falling-off in May and June, the big months for outward-bound travel, and the total passenger receipts for the season will fall far below the average.

The Latest Form of Spanish Lie.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

A Havana dispatch to a Madrid paper states that Gen. Gomez is "disgusted with the behavior of the Americans in Cuba." He "is persuaded they will not let go the island now they have got a footing in it" and that "Cuba will simply pass from Spanish to American officials, who will be no better than the former."

FOR GOVERNOR OF MAINE.

The Democratic Nominee's Ringing Letter of Acceptance.

Saco, Me., July 13.—Samuel L. Lord, Democratic nominee for governor, today sent to the secretary of the Democratic State committee a formal acceptance of the nomination. In his letter, he defines his views on the various planks in the platform adopted by the Bangor convention, which nominated him.

Regarding the indorsement of the Chicago platform, which has had the effect of dividing the gold Democrats from the party again, Candidate Lord says:

"I cannot see any reason why any man who is a believer in the great and imperishable truths of Democracy should leave his party because of the incorporation of that plank in our platform.

"In all my associations with men and during my many years of careful observance of things political, I never knew an instance in which a party platform was satisfactory in its entirety to any intelligent man. Platforms should be considered as a whole, not plank by plank. Yet, if you take the Chicago platform plank by plank, you will find more true Democracy promulgated in it than in any platform submitted to the people in years.

"The grand underlying principles of this platform seek to bestow benefits upon the common people, the poor and lowly, and the wage earners of the country. No platform ever suited the masses better and no party ever had a better, truer or more conscientious and able leader than did the Democratic party in 1896 in William J. Bryan, who stands today in the hearts of Democrats as second to no living patriot in this land of the free.

"That men have honest differences of opinion, regarding the currency plank in the platform, is an undisputed fact, but I am utterly at a loss to see why any Democrat should, in this campaign, become estranged from his party and give aid and comfort to the opposition. Most assuredly, no Democrat who believes in the cardinal principles of Democracy can find any place in the Republican party where he can feel at home."

Candidate Lord denounced the Maine prohibitory law and declared that its "nonenforcement presents an exhibition of fraud and hypocrisy of such colossal proportions as should cause every prohibitionist and true temperance man to blush with shame."

ASHES OF CAPT. GRIDLEY.

Impressive Ceremonies Attend Their Interment at Erie.

Erie, Pa., July 13.—Thousands of Erie's citizens today attended the funeral services over the ashes of the late Capt. Charles V. Gridley, the ceremony being ended just at sunset with a salute from one of the heavy guns from the Michigan. The Rev. Dr. Spalding, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, conducted the ceremonies, private services being held at the home and a specially prepared service at the cemetery.

Starting from the house, a mammoth parade followed the hearse to the grave. The hearse was guarded by a detachment from the United States supply steamer Haze, and a body of marines from the Michigan, under command of Lieut. Morse. The route to the cemetery was profusely decorated with bunting and flags at half mast, and every business house was closed in honor of the dead sailor's memory.

It is estimated that more than twenty thousand people were in the parade or witnessed it. Among the representatives were Major Greenough, United States Army, and various municipal and civic bodies.

At the cemetery the circular plot, containing the grave, had been roped off and in the inclosure the mourners were surrounded by thousands of sympathetic spectators.

MONTOJO'S TESTIMONY.

He Finds More Justice in a Noble Enemy Than Among Compatriots.

Figaro publishes the following letter, written by Admiral Montojo, at Manila, May 9, to Gen. Joaquin Lazaga, one of his intimate friends:

"My prognostics are unhappily realized in the disastrous combat of the 1st of this month. The 25th of April I betook myself with the squadron to Subig, where I hoped to establish a battery and to place the torpedoes of which I could dispose. Terrible deception! I perceived that it would require a month and a half to construct that battery, and that, according to the opinion of the captain of the Del Rio, we could have only partial reliance upon the torpedoes, some of which were, however, placed. The 29th, by a telegram intercepted by our consul at Hong Kong, I learned that the American squadron was sailing toward us with the intention of destroying us and then presenting itself before Manila. I had thus the conviction that the enemy not only know our refuge, but also knew that the Port of Subig had not a single defense from the land side. A council of war met and unanimously, except for one voice—that of Del Rio, chief of the arsenal—it decided that the squadron should go to Cavite to defend itself with the aid of the forts.

"My Calvary began. * * *

"The 1st of May, at 5 o'clock in the morning, we saw the American squadron, formed in line at a distance of three miles, between Manila and Cavite.

"I opened fire, which soon extended all along the front of battle, the enemy directing most of his blows against my flagship. The mélinite projectiles having set on fire the cruisers Christina and Castilla, I transported myself, with my staff to the Cuba. What more need I say?

"We beat a retreat on Bacoor, where we continued the defense until I gave the order to sink our disabled ships. They disappeared in the waves, with our glorious flag nailed to their masts. The enemy immediately took possession of a transport, without defense of the place, and the arsenal of Cavite, which surrendered after having been evacuated by our soldiers, bearing their arms. Thus abandoned, Cavite was left to the horrors of pillage by the rebels in the presence of the Americans, whose indifference constituted approval.

"I betook myself to Manila by land, fatigued and slightly wounded in the leg, having been able to convince myself once more that the navy was neither understood nor appreciated. There in the capital the fear of a bombardment caused great panic, and everybody asked himself how, with four such miserable ships, we had been able to sustain the attack of eight first-class ships, recently constructed and furnished with superior artillery. Four hundred of our marines were wounded by the fire of the enemy. Of that number 180, of whom the half are dead, were from my flagship. Poor Cadarso! Since the combat the Americans have declared that, their superiority being admitted, they did not doubt that after having fired a few cannon shots for the honor of our banner, we would raise the white flag. The heroism of my men, martyrs to their duty, who have so freely poured out their blood for their country, has struck them with admiration. Commodore Dewey has said to me through the English consul that he would esteem it as much an honor as a pleasure if he could one day shake me by the hand to felicitate me on my conduct.

"This proves that one more often finds justice in an enemy, superb and noble, than among one's own compatriots.

"By the mediation of the consul, I have obtained leave from the commodore for the sick and wounded in the hospital of Canacao to leave for Manila, where they will be cared for and protected from the fury of the natives.

"MONTOJO."

Marriage Certificates to Be Stamped

(From the Richmond Dispatch.)

It is probable that the framers of the new war revenue tax bill did not have marriage certificates in their minds when they provided that all certificates not enumerated in the bill should be stamped with a 10-cent adhesive stamp. The question was propounded to Collector Bradley recently by Clerk Christian, of the Hustings Court, and the ruling was that the marriage license was exempt, but the stamp must be put upon the minister's certificate.

FOR LOUISIANA OFFICES.

Bombardment of the White House by Republican Factions.

The Capital is fast filling up with prominent Louisiana Republicans, who have flocked here in the past few days in anticipation of the appointment by the President of more than a score of federal officials in their State. Among those now on the ground are Hon. P. F. Herwig, chairman of the Republican State committee; Dr. C. B. Darrall, ex-member of Congress from the Third District; Hon. A. H. Leonard, ex-national committeeman; Henry Demas, ex-naval officer at New Orleans; W. L. Cohen, chairman First Congressional District Committee; J. L. Jones and Mayer Cahen, prominent Republicans of the Third District; Capt. A. I. Wimberly, present national committeeman, who has been here constantly since February, 1897, and probably a dozen more politicians of greater or less degree.

The offices to be filled are rich "pickings," the collector of the port of New Orleans, receiving a larger salary ($7,000) than any federal official between the Potomac and Rio Grande Rivers. The following is a full list of the plums yet to fall:

Collector port of New Orleans, $7,000 per annum; naval officer, $5,000; collector internal revenue, $4,500; surveyor of the port, $3,500; United States marshal at New Orleans, $3,000; United States district attorney, $3,500; surveyor general, $1,800; receiver of public moneys at New Orleans, $3,000; register of land office at New Orleans, $3,000; postmaster of New Orleans, $4,000; appraiser of New Orleans, $3,000; assistant appraiser of New Orleans, $2,500; superintendent United States Mint at New Orleans, $2,500; melter and refiner United States Mint at New Orleans, $2,500; coiner United States Mint at New Orleans, $2,500; sub-treasurer United States at New Orleans, $4,500; register land office, Western District, $1,200; receiver land office, Western District, $1,200; United States marshal, Western District, $2,500; district attorney, Western District, $2,500; shipping commissioner at New Orleans, $1,200.

Though the administration of President McKinley is now nearly a year and a half old, he has not yet made appointments to fill any of these important and lucrative positions. The task before him has been a difficult one. Nearly a year ago he named Henry Demas (colored) for naval officer at New Orleans, but when the Senate met, the Committee on Commerce, by unanimous vote, reported the nomination adversely, and he was rejected later by a similar vote in the Senate.

To show the political complications in the party in Louisiana it may be stated that there are no less than three "Republican" State committees, each with a chairman and a full membership. Hon. P. F. Herwig is at the head of one, Col. C. W. Boothby presides over another, while Judge W. R. Howell has charge of a third. Those widely divergent elements are all represented here just at this time, and each is clamoring for recognition. There are sufficient spoils to "go round" and give each faction a fair share, but the motto "no compromise" is on every man's banner, and a peaceful solution of the problem seems an impossibility. To add to the general Kilkenny aspect of affairs ex-Gov. H. C. Warmoth is expected to reach Washington in a day or two with a tomahawk in his hands.

Capt. A. F. Wimberly, the national committeeman from Louisiana, is a candidate for collector of the port of New Orleans, and, as already stated, has been here eighteen months waiting for the plumb to fall. It is upon Capt. Wimberly that the opposition have centered their fight, which has been vigorous and unrelenting. If appointed, he will find the enemy's guns trained on him in the Senate when his confirmation comes up in December.

It is not believed that Capt. Wimberly would be an obstacle to a harmonious arrangement of the remaining offices, provided he were given the collectorship, and his enemies would withdraw their fire on him. But the opposition will listen to no propositions involving Wimberly for the collectorship, and there the matter stands.

Gen. Grant, when president, remarked casually one day, "Louisiana politics is hell," and he knew, for his brother-in-law, the late Col. Jas. F. Casey, was at the time collector of the port of New Orleans and kept him informed. President McKinley has expressed himself as earnestly desirous of a harmonious settlement of the existing fight, and the recognition of all elements, but without avail.

The opponents of Capt. Wimberly claim to have the Republican vote of Louisiana behind them, and they have asked the President to postpone all appointments until after the Congressional election in November next. They promise to deliver a Republican Congressman at that time, or they will yield all claim to recognition. As the muddle is so great, it is possible the President may take this view of the case, and await the test of factional strength at the polls.

The influx of Louisiana Republicans just now indicates, however, a belief on their part that the loaves and fishes will be distributed within the next thirty days. With more than eighteen month's disappointment already endured, they hope that their suspense will now come to an end. As yet, the President has given no intimation that he intends to move speedily in what has now become known as the celebrated "Louisiana Case."

THE WAR LOAN.

Subscriptions Will Close This Afternoon at 3 o'Clock.

The subscriptions to the war loan will close at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The number of subscriptions thus far received and the aggregate amount subscribed have exceeded all previous estimates. There have been more than 250,000 subscriptions. Those for $500 and under up to date are for about $75,000,000. The subscriptions for sums exceeding $500 already aggregate $700,000,000, making the grand total, including large blanket bids, more than $1,250,000,000.

The individual subscriptions are far in excess of the whole loan, and, therefore, Assistant Secretary Vanderlip has ordered that, beginning tonight, all subscriptions from firms and corporations be immediately returned to the senders with the checks accompanying them.

A Southern Opinion.

(From the Atlanta Journal.)

Opinions differ widely as to the wisdom of the policy which has been adopted in the case of Hawaii and which is sure to have a larger application. But there can hardly be a difference of opinion as to the conviction of a great majority of the people of the United States that it is both our duty and to our interest to extend our Government over Cuba and Porto Rico as well as over Hawaii. As to the Philippines the time is not ripe for a determination and our action in reference to those islands must remain for some time to come an open question.

Good Judgment.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"Is your partner a man of good judgment?" asked an old friend who is in the city on a visit.

"There," was the unctuous answer, "is a man of infallible judgment. He never makes a move without taking my advice."

Highly Accomplished.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"Does you husband speak more than one language, Mrs. Parvenu?"

"Oh, yes, he talks war, horse, baseball and bicycle, one just as well as the other."

THE OREGON'S COMMANDER.

Capt. Clark Is Appointed Chief of Staff Under Commodore Watson.

Capt. Charles E. Clark, commander of the Oregon, has been appointed by Secretary Long to be chief of staff under Commodore Watson in the Eastern Squadron, which is to sail for the coast of Spain within a few days.

Capt. Clark commanded the Oregon on her phenomenal trip around the Horn from San Francisco to Key West, when it was demonstrated conclusively on that occasion that the largest and heaviest battleships are entirely seaworthy, and when several preconceived ideas on the subject, held by eminent naval authorities, were changed materially. The trip was entirely successful and was made in excellent time, without a break in the machinery or the need of any repairs being made.

Capt. Clark has been a favorite among the naval officers since that event, and there was much satisfaction at his appointment.

Other naval orders were issued yesterday as follows:

Commander C. T. Hutchins, detached from duty in connection with auxiliary naval force.

Lieut. D. H. Mahan, ordered for examination at Washington, and then to resume sick leave at home.

Lieut. J. E. Emerson, ordered to command the Dale, and assistant to chief in charge of the auxiliary naval force.

Lieut. R. P. Carroll, order detaching him from Newark and ordering him to the Lancaster revoked.

Lieut. J. W. Weeks, ordered to command Minnesota, and to assist chief in charge of the second district of the naval force.

Lieutenant Commander J. W. Miller, ordered to command New Hampshire, and assist chief in charge of the Third district of the auxiliary naval force.

Passed Assistant Surgeon G. H. Barber, detached from the Naval Hospital at Philadelphia and ordered to the Glacier.

Paymaster Joseph Foster, ordered to duty as paymaster, navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H.

Passed Assistant Engineer L. T. Safford, retired, ordered to Wabash.

Paymaster J. H. Read, retired, detached from the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., and ordered home.

THE SAN JUAN FIGHT.

Lieut. Joseph Carr Tells the Story of the Engagement.

First Lieut. Joseph Carr, of Troop D, First Volunteer Cavalry, is at his home in this city, having been furloughed on account of wounds received during the battle at San Juan Hill on July 1.

Lieut. Carr was wounded three times—in the groin, hip and in the leg. For bravery in action he has been recommended for promotion.

He gives the following account of the engagement:

"We landed at Baiquiri on the evening of June 23, the hills first being cleared of Spanish soldiers on the outposts by the gunboats which convoyed us. The first mishap was in landing, when two small boats were capsized and several of our men were drowned and a quantity of provisions lost.

"We located our camp about 1,500 yards from the Spanish blockhouse on San Juan Hill, and the next morning the forces in the blockhouse opened fire on us, killing and wounding several. For several days there was no abatement of the fire. Lieut. Col. Roosevelt, after consulting the commanding officer, determined that it would be better to attack the blockhouse in the open than to submit to such losses in the manner referred to. Accordingly on the morning of July 1, at 3 o'clock, we made the charge on foot, led by Lieut. Col. Roosevelt. As we approached the Spanish line we met a heavy and destructive fire, such as we had not anticipated. Major Brodie was immediately wounded, and Capt. Houston, of our troop, was directed to command the squadron. The reason that there was such a loss of officers was from the fact that guerrillas were perched in trees, covered with palm leaves, and, using smokeless powder, it was very difficult to locate the fire. Each guerrilla calculated on killing ten men, as we afterwards learned. After locating one of them it was necessary to concentrate a fire in order to kill him. Another drawback we suffered was in the loss of our machine guns, from which we anticipated such effective work. Their loss came about in this manner: After the first charge the mules became frightened from the fire and stampeded through the line. It was impossible to stop them, so they exhausted themselves.

"We experienced considerable trouble in getting rations, as all the available mules were used for transporting ammunition, consequently we were at times very short of supplies.

"The press statements in regard to loss on the Spanish side are erroneous. If the mortality of the Spanish forces was as great as stated, it seems that there would have been some trace of it, as it would have been impossible to remove the dead and wounded so soon after the capture of their breastworks. I think it can be conservatively estimated that our loss was five to one. Some of our boys will never be found, as they are lying in the heavy undergrowth and until the buzzards locate them it will be impossible to give their remains proper burial.

"Sickness is also causing great loss in Cuba, more so than has ever been stated to the public. It is the prevailing opinion among army officers in Cuba that with the fall of Santiago Spain will sue for peace.

"It must be said of the Spaniards that they are brave soldiers. They fight like demons."

The Good Work of Congress.

(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

It is the fashion to abuse and ridicule the House and Senate, and a good deal of that sort of talk has recently been heard from Harvard's sacred precincts. Of course, any free deliberative assembly frequently does things that are hardly susceptible of defense; but the session that has just closed has been singularly free from errors of commission. There are no errors of omission that may not be corrected at some other time. In the net result, we are bound to admit that the people's representatives have done good work for the country, and they have the satisfaction of knowing that they have had a great part in making the history of America and the world.

A Hero's Sacrifice.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"Talk about heroes," a Southern man remarked in a club talk over the reunion of North and South. "I know a man in New Orleans who is what I call a real hero. He fought through the Civil War and escaped without being wounded. Since the war his dearest possession has been the Confederate uniform in which he battled for the lost cause. This worn-out suit of clothes has been carefully kept packed away and it has long been his declared intention to be buried in it when he dies. The other day an old comrade, dying by inches by some mortal malady, sent for him, explained that his own Confederate uniform had been stolen or destroyed by moths, and his last days were embittered by the fact that he could not be given a soldier's burial. He begged my friend to let him be buried in his suit of Confederate gray; he did not seem to estimate properly the sacrifice he was asking. My hero-friend told me the story, and said it was the severest trial he had ever encountered in his life—the struggle over that dying man's request. He fought the fight out, however, and sent the treasured suit of soldier clothing to the man who had asked the boon. He was buried in them. My New Orleans friend will go to his grave, no doubt, in civilian's garb, but the great Captain, I know, has already numbered him among His heroes."

A War Horror.

(From the Chicago Record.)

This war has simply ruined me."

"How's that?"

"The heiress I was courting has got engaged to a soldier."

QUESTIONS OF LAW.

Problems to Be Solved in the Annexation of Hawaii.

The annexation of Hawaii bids fair to present many hitherto unsuspected questions for answer by the law officers, some of which have already been suggested to the Department of Justice. But as the Attorney General renders opinions only in response to inquiries from the President or the head of some executive department of the Government, there has been, as yet, nothing but speculation.

Officials of the Treasury Department have been earnestly considering some matters that will have to be decided, probably in a short time. The resolution of annexation specifically excludes the customs and public land laws from operation in the islands. Upon the theory of exclusion, all other laws would be held to apply.

The status of the merchant marine of the island republic is causing some concern. The laws of the United States require that a vessel, to receive an American register, must have been constructed in the United States. Now, while Hawaii is a part of this country, by the operation of the Newlands resolution, none, or but few at most, of the vessels sailing heretofore under the Hawaiian flag, were built in that country.

The question is asked, does the act of annexation entitle those ships to an American register? The law officers are inclined to think so, but until an application is made for the issue of one, the question will not be passed upon.

Another question being considered is as to the definition of the traffic between Hawaii and the mainland of the United States—will it be coastwise traffic and, therefore, not to be participated in by the ships of other nations? An answer to this was not so ready.

Senator Cullom, chairman of the Hawaiian legislative commission, learned yesterday that the first ship on which they could sail from San Francisco to Honolulu is the Alameda, booked for departure on August 10. Accommodations for the party were secured on her, and the members were notified to be in readiness to leave on that date.

Another addition to the personnel was made yesterday. Albert Berry, son of Representative Berry, of Kentucky, one of the most enthusiastic advocates of annexation in the House, will be sergeant-at-arms. President Dole will be appointed acting governor of the islands.

WASHINGTON POSTOFFICE.

A Lively Campaign in Prospect for Mr. Willett's Position.

A lively campaign is in prospect for the local city postmastership, and numerous candidates are already in the field.

The position pays $6,000 per annum and consequently there are many applicants who look upon the place as an exceedingly ripe plum. The term of Postmaster Willett does not expire until December 14 next, but the fact that so many candidates are already in the field is significant of the desire of many persons for the office.

Dr. Henderson, brigade surgeon of the District National Guard; Louis D. Wine, of the firm of B. W. Warner & Co.; Charles S. Bradley, cashier of the National Bank of the Republic; Archibald Greenless, of Georgetown; Capt. Marion T. Anderson, and Robert B. Hughes are among the possible candidates for the position.

THE CONSUMER PAYS.

How the Beer Dealer Evades the Tax and Increases His Profits.

(From the New York Tribune.)

Nobody thought for a moment that the brewer would submit to the payment of one-tenth of a cent a year of the war tax. Neither did anybody think for a moment that the retail dealer would quietly accept a place between the upper and the nether millstones. But easy-going persons may have supposed that when the consumer of the beer had paid the tax he would be allowed to go out of the shop, taking with him any little money that he might have after the subtraction of the price of the beer and the tax.

But it is now clear that this is not the plan of the beer dealers at all. When you have your knee on a man's chest and are robbing him, why do the work negligently? They have no notion of robbing the poor man of his cherished beer. That would rob them of their business. The plan is to hold out just enough promise of beer to get him into the shop, and then rob him of his money. And it is just the poor man who drinks beer who is getting robbed, not the well to do or the rich.

And this is the way of it: A notice is posted in some of the beer shops to the effect that hereafter the price of ales and beers will be 15 cents a pint. The change is ordered, according to the placard, by the Wine, Liquor and Beer Dealers' Association of the precinct. The old price was 10 cents a pint. A tax of 20 per cent has thus brought about an increase of 50 per cent in the price of beer sold in this way. And this change affects only the poorest people who drink beer.

For this new price is for those who come to buy their beer in tin pails and jugs and carry it home with them. In no other way and to no other class of persons is it the custom to sell beer by the pint. This process is known in refined society as "rushing the growler," and among persons who are less choice in their use of words as "chasing the duck." And it looks as if the intention might be to make these poor people who "rush the growler" pay the whole tax on the beer, so that to richer consumers it can be sold at the old rate. But this suspicion may be an injustice to the dealer. It is not unlikely that he means to make the poor man pay the whole of the tax about twice and then make the rich man pay it also, as often as he can get it out of him.

Now, here are a few rough calculations: If a whole barrel of beer is sold by pints the mere increase in the price will pay for the whole barrel, tax and all, twice over, and the dealer will receive the whole of the old price as clear profit. When twenty pints have been sold out of a barrel at the advanced price the whole of the increase of tax has been paid, besides the old profit on the twenty pints. The rest of the barrel could, therefore, be sold at the old price and at the old profit, whatever that was. The loss of the twenty pints from the barrel is scarcely appreciable, and it has paid the whole of the increase of tax. When forty pints have been sold out of a barrel at the new price the whole barrel has been paid for, tax and all. What remains, say, four-fifths of the barrel, may be thrown away and the dealer will come out even. Whatever he sells it for is clear gain. Now, does it not look like the beer business was still