

much Hontoria, and a mighty fountain of water rose above the battle-ship and wet her decks. The shell fell near her bow. The Indiana replied with her 13-inch guns and a moment later let go everything she could bring to bear. One of her first shells fell on the Spanish cruiser's deck.

Cervera was going past, and the Indiana rounded to to give him a broadside, and then as the Iowa and Texas opened on him the doomed admiral turned to the harbor mouth, where the Almirante Oquendo was just coming into view. At first one could scarcely believe his eyes, but when the Oquendo appeared and steamed swiftly westward into the smoke and lightning where Cervera's flag still flew it flashed upon us that here was to be history making indeed.

It was a sublime spectacle of a desperate admiral who had decided to give battle against overwhelming odds in open water rather than remain and blow up his own ships in the harbor of the beleaguered city. Cervera's flag was hidden for a time as he fled westward, his port broadside emitting flashes and tongues of flame, which marked his progress.

For the next five minutes he ran a gauntlet such as no ship has ever run in history, and when his consorts were burning and he surrendered his ship he still had a gun or two capable of action.

The Indiana fell on the Oquendo, paying no heed to Morro's battery, whose gunners tried hard to protect the cruiser as she moved to the westward. The Iowa let Cervera go on into the hands of the Oregon, Massachusetts and Brooklyn, and then turned with the Texas to pound the Oquendo. Then every American ship was in action, and smoke shrouded the coast and blew away lazily, revealing eyes about the ships where Spanish shells from the cruisers and Morro tore the water.

Another ship emerged from the harbor. It was the Vizcaya coming at full speed, the smoke curling over her bow as she took her course to the westward and brought her bow guns into play. Behind her came the Infanta Maria Teresa and the two Spanish much-dreaded torpedo boat destroyers, perhaps 200 yards apart. The Maria Teresa was received with a terrific storm of shells. Smashed and on fire, she was beached close to Morro.

The Iowa steamed for a time forward with the Oquendo, and the Indiana did the same with the Vizcaya, but as the fight thus moved westward it became clear the Americans were willing the Spanish ships should run far enough from Morro to lose the aid of the guns there, and in twenty minutes this was done.

This was a bit of strategy which was developed under fire, and which was accepted at once by all the American ships without orders. In fact, the smoke often made it impossible to see the signals which Commodore Schley was making from the Brooklyn, so tremendous was the firing all along the line.

Both the Oquendo and Vizcaya were sometimes within a thousand yards of the Indiana. The range varied, but as a rule it was short and extremely deadly. Nevertheless the high speed and thick armor of their class stood the Spaniards in good stead, as they followed in the path of honor marked out by Admiral Cervera.

Three quarters of an hour after the action began it was evident the Spaniards had many guns disabled and would have to surrender. There were terrible casualties on the enemy's ships. As the smoke cleared a little one could see the Spanish flagship, her port broadside spouting smoke, still holding on to the westward.

The Texas and Massachusetts joined the Indiana and Iowa, the Oquendo and Vizcaya hugged the shore and steamed after Cervera, pledged to go with him to defeat and death. Shells burst on the decks of the Spanish cruisers at short intervals. Often they were on fire, but again and again they extinguished the flames and manned again and again the guns from which they had been driven.

The green coast on their starboard, smoked with shells which flew over them, and crashing sounds heard amid the thunder of great rifles told of the armor-piercing shots driven into and through their protected sides. Still they fired. Their shots fell about the Indiana and Iowa thickly.

The Golden Rod was close enough to see all that the thick smoke did not hide. She was too close sometimes for comfort. I could not see that our batteries were hit. No doubt they were, but it seemed that none of their guns were silenced so terrific continued their fire.

Once free of Morro's battle range, I stopped the Golden Rod abreast of the Spanish destroyer to see what would be the fate of the Gloucester. Lieutenant-Commander Wahright, like Nelson, seemed to have a blind eye. If he were signal to pull out he remained, with his six-pounders to do work which was heroic and astonishing. At one time the Gloucester was being fired at by the Vizcaya, both torpedo boat destroyers and Morro battery. That she was not sunk and that she had enough men left to work her guns was marvelous. She lay close in to where the Vizcaya came out, and ran along parallel, firing at the cruisers fiercely in proportion to her size, as did the Indiana and Iowa.

Captain Eulate of the Vizcaya probably feared a torpedo from the Gloucester, for he turned loose his secondary battery at her as he passed on into the storm of shots from the battleships. Then the destroyers came out, and the Gloucester accepted them at once as parts of her contract. The destroyers were strong in machine guns and guns of the three and six pounder class. It seemed that smoke jets burst from the destroyers in twenty places as they slipped along after the Vizcaya, and the water all about the Gloucester was kept splashing by shells and by bullets from the machine guns, but the yacht steamed ahead keeping the destroyers directly between her and shore, and

hammering them. Morro was throwing shells from behind, and occasionally the Vizcaya turned a gun or two to aid her fellows.

The yacht was often completely hidden by smoke. I could not but wonder if she had been sunk but she always forged ahead and appeared again busier than ever. In ten minutes the fire of the destroyers slackened, but although some of the guns were disabled their machinery was all right, and they moved on till Morro could no longer take part in the battle.

The New York appeared, hurrying on the news from the Resolute that Cervera had dashed his wedge of cruisers into the American fleet and was dying gloriously. The New York was six miles away when the destroyers saw her.

Morro thundered at Sampson as he came within range, but the admiral never heeded, seeing only in the distance the dim forms of the Vizcaya and Oquendo, hopelessly hemmed in by a circle of fire, and in the foreground the Gloucester fighting two destroyers at short range.

When the destroyers saw the flagship they sped away from the Gloucester, and tried to overtake the Vizcaya and get into shelter on her starboard side. If that could not be done there ought to be a chance to torpedo the Indiana, and break through our line to the open sea, where speed would save them; but the Indiana steamed inshore and the Iowa, too, but further away, and the Indiana's second battery had the first destroyer's range and rained shells upon it. Splintered and torn, but still intact, both destroyers turned back to run for the mouth of the harbor and seek safety inside, but it was too late.

The fight had been carried nearly four miles west of Morro, and the New York was already past the harbor's mouth. The Gloucester was ready for them close at hand. She and the destroyers and the Indiana formed a triangle of which the destroyers were the apex, and the American flag, converging, was too fierce for human beings to withstand. One destroyer drifted into the surf, a fire-battered wreck, and then crept on toward the Gloucester and New York, with her guns silent and showing a flag of truce. She was on fire, too, and her crew ran her ashore to save the lives of those who had escaped her shells. She blew up soon after they abandoned her.

I was standing behind Dr. Simonds of the Iowa, when the Gloucester was in the greatest peril, and he could not help turning from the main battle to watch her heroic work and shouting his hope that she would not run short of ammunition. Her commander's skill and courage was simply magnificent. The Spanish admiral was lost in smoke to the westward, when at a quarter before seven o'clock the Vizcaya hoisted a white flag. This was followed by the Oquendo's going ashore with flames bursting from her decks. The Iowa, Indiana, Texas and Massachusetts ceased firing, the Massachusetts going to join the Oregon and Brooklyn in rounding up and smashing Cervera's ship.

Once headed off, the Oquendo turned into the small bay, four or five miles west of Santiago, where she lay close to the land.

With ever weakening broadsides the Vizcaya followed the first heading out as if to break through the line of battle. The Indiana and Iowa closed in, and their formation made her escape in that direction impossible. Captain Eulate then attempted to reach the east side of the bay occupied by the Oquendo, but in vain. With a glass I could see that the Vizcaya's bulwarks near the stern had been torn away. Smoke poured out where shells had exploded inside, and she was on fire. Her gunners with the exception of those who were not working the bow guns crowded forward to escape the smoke and fire aft.

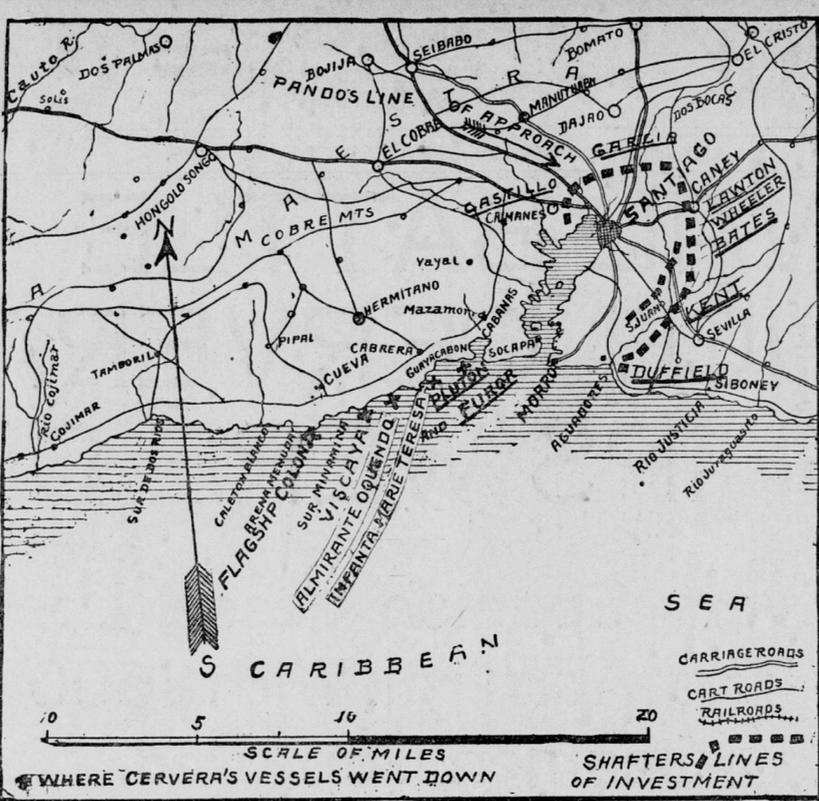
The Oquendo was ashore, her guns silent and smoke rising in thick black clouds. There was a thundering of guns to the westward now, and flashes in smother told that Cervera still fought, but to the eastward of his ship lay the burning wrecks of his two destroyers.

The torpedo boat Ericsson was seen coming along with the New York. The Oquendo was helpless. The Indiana and Iowa were closing in, and shell after shell burst above and aboard the Vizcaya. Eulate hoisted a white flag as his ship went ashore to save a remnant of his men, and simultaneously went up the flag of white on the Oquendo and down came the flag of Spain.

An hour and a half had elapsed since Cervera left the harbor, and of the five vessels which came out only the flagship was still in action.

Morro battery still stormed impotently at the New York. The American army, with 1200 dead and wounded, was not yet in Santiago, but Cervera's fleet was destroyed and Cervera himself was only struggling on because he wished to make his defeat glorious in the eyes of the attentive world. He had proven, at least, that he was not bottled up so tightly as was supposed. He had lost four vessels and perhaps more than half of his men, but his pennant was still flying and some of his guns were still in action.

Cervera passed the bay in which the Oquendo had sought refuge and held on a due westward course close to land, but evidently nourishing a desperate hope that he might break through the line and reach free water. He had passed in succession the Indiana, Iowa and Texas, not to speak of the little Gloucester, which spouted 6-pound shells at him. Since his flag appeared outside the harbor his ship had been struck again and again. By this time the Vizcaya and Oquendo were practically beaten, but in spite of the 12 and 13 inch shells that were rained upon her for such guns, in spite of the fact that his boilers and machinery were damaged, he held his course. From a point a mile west of Morro the Cristobal



MAP OF THE VICINITY OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, SHOWING THE SCENE OF DISASTER TO ADMIRAL CERVERA'S FLEET AND THE POSITIONS OF THE SEVERAL DIVISIONS OF SHAFTER'S ARMY, AS TOLD IN THE DISPATCHES.

Colon was invisible, frequently in low-hanging smoke from his own guns, and also that which drifted inshore from the battle-ships.

Clearly now it might have been better if they had moved in circles and given battle under the Santiago batteries, whose aid would have lessened the odds against him, but the Spaniards, through splendid strategy, had not been headed off until the batteries could no longer train their guns on our fleet.

At 11:30 o'clock Cervera saw the Oregon cutting inshore ahead of him to round him in. The smoke was very thick. The firing was incessant. Cervera's available guns were no longer well served. Shells had set fire to his ship near the stem, and the flames were controlled with difficulty, but the Spanish admiral altered his course and headed off from the coast, as if to pass between the two ships and run for it. It was impossible. The Iowa and Texas were already moving down to close the gap, and the Spanish flagship, raked by the Oregon and Brooklyn at from a thousand to two thousand yards, and by the Iowa and Texas at longer range, turned inshore again and ran for the rocks, where the surf was breaking. He still replied occasionally, and I wondered when the smoke hid his ship if he would be afloat when it lifted.

The Golden Rod, leaving the burning cruisers on the beach, bore at full speed on the Iowa as she closed in on the doomed admiral. I could discern the Spanish flag from time to time as the smoke drifted away and the flash of a gun at intervals proved that the Spaniard was consistently following the idea which led him to quit the harbor—which was to make a glorious end.

But his ship moved slowly now, as if disabled, and in a few minutes more his guns were silent. Black smoke replaced the swirling white. The flagship was aflame. Her men had been unable either to work the guns or smother the flames caused by bursting shells, and she was headed for the rocks.

She struck bow on and rested there. Red flames burst through the black smoke, and soon a pillar cloud rose straight up a thousand feet and then bent against the green mountain. Cervera's ship was hopelessly lost.

The American battle-ships ceased firing before she struck and ran in, apparently with the intention of saving the survivors as prisoners. This was evidently expected by the Spaniards, notably by the Vizcaya's men, hundreds of whom thronged the forward deck, watching the flames eating their way toward them.

Dr. Simonds of the Iowa, who accompanied me and assisted me during the engagement, said that the fourth Spanish cruiser was unable to leave the harbor with the others because she was disabled.

The casualties will not be accurately determined until tomorrow. Evidently the American losses were slight compared with the tremendous importance of the accomplishment of annihilating Cervera's squadron.

The Golden Rod was the only dispatch boat near the ships in action. I would have gone to Guantanamo with a bulletin had not the Resolute headed all non-combatants to the westward by the strange warning that a Spanish ship was coming from the eastward. As the Resolute ran toward the New York this afternoon after the engagement a shell from the western battery at four miles range passed a few feet over and ahead of the Golden Rod.

Independence day. It is Dewey's victory over again—the terrific loss and but one man killed and two wounded on our side! Nobody questions the bravery of the Spaniard, and this makes all the more significant the superiority of American officers and seamen in skill, training, discipline and efficiency. How splendidly this victory rounds out thus far the glorious record of the American navy!

Captain A. S. Crowninshield, member of the Naval War Board and chief of the Bureau of Navigation, is naturally most enthusiastic over the destruction of Cervera's fleet.

"From the moment those ships entered the harbor I was confident that they would never escape. I think the result shows the utter inefficiency of the personnel on board the Spanish men-of-war and their lack of gunnery, exercise and drill. The ships were first-class vessels of their respective types and should have given Rear Admiral Sampson's men-of-war a stiff fight. But they inflicted such little damage as to show the inferiority of their equipment to that of the American vessels and the poor gunnery of their men as compared with that displayed by the Americans. The result clearly shows that we have nothing to fear from the Spaniards on sea."

"It was one of the boldest deeds in naval history," said General Miles, in speaking of Cervera's attempt to escape.

I asked General Miles what, should Santiago surrender to-morrow, would be the idea of sending further reinforcements to Santiago.

"To invade Cuba," he laconically replied.

Then General Miles added, significantly, that he would not regard the troops now being sent as in the nature of reinforcements.

"If reinforcements," I asked, "to what purpose will they be put?"

General Miles refused to answer this question, as he declined to answer the next, as to whether these troops would be sent to Porto Rico. But it was remarked by another authority with whom I talked that there were yet about 40,000 Spanish troops to be subdued in Santiago Province, and that Santiago was a good base to move from for an attack on Porto Rico. General Miles having stated again positively that he would go to Santiago, I asked him if he would take command.

"If I were in Santiago to-night," he replied, "I should not attempt to interfere with General Shafter's plans."

believed that General Shafter will make a decisive move until that question is definitely settled.

Admiral Sampson and General Shafter had arranged for a conference this morning and an escort of cavalry was at the dock here awaiting Admiral Sampson and his staff. Admiral Cervera's dash for liberty compelled the New York to leave the harbor and rush to the scene of conflict. The conference was interrupted to wipe out the Spanish fleet, but will doubtless be resumed.

**SPAIN AFRAID TO ADMIT THE LOSS OF CERVERA'S FLEET**

MADRID, July 4.—Thunderstorms very heavy and causing fatalities have partially interrupted telegraph communication, and only meager news is published.

There are great rejoicings over Admiral Cervera's quitting the harbor of Santiago, but there is an undercurrent of great anxiety as to his fate. It is considered probable that he even should succumb to Admiral Sampson's superior forces than remain to be sunk by General Shafter's artillery.

General Blanco cables as follows: "No details have been received as to the naval fight, but it is rumored that Admiral Cervera reached a port of southern Cuba."

It is officially announced that the last vessels of Admiral Camara's squadron have passed the Strait of Cuba.

The following semi-official statement was issued this afternoon: "The semaphore from Morro Castle to Santiago says the Spanish squadron, after a bombardment by the Americans showed no signs of injury, therefore the American news of the rout of Admiral Cervera must be utterly untrue. Moreover, Admiral Cervera's squadron is faster than Admiral Sampson's."

An official dispatch from Santiago de Cuba says: "Admiral Cervera's fleet sustained for an hour the fire of the American fleet. It then disappeared westward, followed by the American squadron. We lost two torpedo-boat destroyers."

The dispatch announces as follows: "The Spanish demand for the surrender of the city, expiring at 10 o'clock the next morning, the Spanish commander replied: 'It is my duty that orders me to defend the place to the last man and the last shell.'"

The Ministers, on leaving the Cabinet council, said they knew nothing of Admiral Cervera's squadron further than the dispatches revealed.

Lieutenant General Correa, Minister of War, said he believed Admiral Cervera had gone to Havana.

At the conclusion of the Cabinet meeting yesterday the Ministers stated that Admiral Cervera's squadron was among the killed in the third attack of the Americans on Caney. It was stated that the American losses exceed 2000.

The Government has no news from Aguadores. It is reported that Linares has succeeded in his wounds, but this report is unconfirmed.

**BRITISH RESIDENTS LEAVE SANTIAGO ON THE PALLAS**

KINGSTON, Jamaica, July 4.—The British commander of the Port Royal at 6 o'clock this evening received a cable message dated "Santiago, noon," from the captain of the British cruiser Pallas. He stated the city had not yet surrendered, nor been taken by the American army. The Pallas had taken off the British consul, Mr. Ramsden, and 150 British subjects.

It is reported by the Consular agent at Montego Bay, Jamaica, that the schooner Manuel Raoul, which was chartered by a Spanish agent to go to Manzanillo with provisions, has been captured by the American fleet.

**DEMANDED INSTANT AND UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF SANTIAGO**

OFF JURAGUA, ON BOARD THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH-BOAT DANDY, Sunday, July 3, 10 p. m. (via Port Antonio, Jamaica, and Kingston, July 4, 12:45 p. m.)—General Shafter to-day demanded an instant and unconditional surrender of Santiago de Cuba. The Spanish commander curtly and emphatically refused.

This evening Lieutenant Colonel Astor of General Shafter's staff was informed by a courier that the Spanish generals were considering terms of surrender. The courier's report, however, is altogether unconfirmed and is credited by General Shafter.

To-night the men are anxious for a general engagement on the Fourth of July, but the officers do not expect it. The general belief is that the crushing of Admiral Cervera's fleet entirely changes the situation, now that Admiral Sampson can enter the harbor and the army and navy can make a combined attack on the city. It is not

**SAMPSON'S FAMILY CELEBRATES THE ADMIRAL'S VICTORY**

NEW YORK, July 4.—Mrs. Sampson, wife of the rear admiral, with her family, celebrated the Fourth, her husband's promotion to be commodore, and his great victory all together to-day at the Sampson home in Glen Ridge, N. J. The house was decorated with flags, and the rear admiral's children kept the neighborhood noisy all day with fire-crackers and explosives. Mrs. Sampson was overjoyed with the news from Santiago, and joined heartily in the celebration carried on by the youngsters. When asked about her husband's victory she said:

"I am very happy. No words can express the joy and relief I feel. This is the first really happy day I have had in six months. While I always hoped for the best and knew our fleet would be victorious in the end, and had every confidence in my husband and in the strength of his fleet, still I constantly feared that when they came to close quarters with the enemy my husband's life would be in danger. He was in danger, of course, but he has come through safely and so have his men, so it does not matter what the risk was; it's past. The news that came this morning seemed at first too good to be all true."

Mrs. Sampson then spoke of how proud she and her family were of the country and its successes, and how doubly proud they were to think that the rear admiral had contributed toward the triumphs being won in the war.

The widow's cap dates back to old Egyptian days, when people shaved their hair close to the head in time of mourning, and then put on caps to avoid taking cold.

**CULMINATION OF THE GLORY OF THE AMERICAN NAVY**

NEW YORK, July 4.—The Washington correspondent of the Herald telegraphs: Commenting on the victory gained by Rear Admiral Sampson's squadron off Santiago de Cuba, Secretary Long said to me to-day:

"It seems almost the culmination of glory that such news should come on

**OFFICERS WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO**

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The following dispatch received at the War Department from General Shafter contains an additional list of officers wounded in the battle of Santiago:

PLAYA, via Hayti, July 4, 1898.—To the Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.: In camp near Santiago, July 3, 1898. The following is the list furnished by chief surgeon of some of the wounded officers. All the official reports from regiments are not yet in. Will forward them as they arrive:

JAMES P. HASKELL, lieutenant colonel Seventeenth Infantry.

THOMAS MOSHER, captain Twenty-second Infantry.

D. H. WELLS, second lieutenant Sixteenth Infantry.

H. J. HAWKINS, brigadier general United States army.

JOHN ROBERTSON, second lieutenant Sixth Infantry.

L. H. GROSS, second lieutenant Sixth Infantry.

JAMES E. BRETT, captain Twenty-fourth Infantry.

R. SEYBURN, first lieutenant Eighth Infantry.

G. H. ELLIS, major, Thirteenth Infantry.

J. B. WORTH, lieutenant colonel, Tenth Infantry.

R. T. ESKRIDGE, major, Tenth Infantry.

DR. DANFORTH, acting assistant surgeon.

R. TURMAN, second lieutenant, Sixth Infantry.

H. G. EGBERT, lieutenant colonel, Sixth Infantry.

H. G. CAVANAUGH, captain, Twenty-fourth Infantry.

CHARLES B. PARKHURST, captain, Fourth Artillery.

J. B. BREVETON, captain Twenty-fourth Infantry.

E. H. SCHEM, lieutenant colonel Twenty-fourth Infantry.

JAMES FERNANCE, captain, Thirteenth Infantry (since died).

ZENAS W. TORREY, captain, Sixth Infantry.

E. C. WOODBURY, captain, Sixth Infantry.

R. E. L. STENCE, second lieutenant, Sixteenth Infantry.

A. B. SCROLL, first lieutenant, Thirteenth Infantry.

THOMAS A. ROBERTS, second lieutenant, Tenth Cavalry.

GEORGE D. WALKER, captain, Sixth Infantry.

CLARENCE N. PURDY, second lieutenant, Sixth Infantry.

W. H. SIMMONS, second lieutenant, Sixth Infantry.

JOHN BIGELOW, captain, Tenth Cavalry.

J. H. HUGHES, second lieutenant, Fourth Infantry.

J. H. AUGUSTIN, second lieutenant, Twenty-fourth Infantry (since died).

H. G. CAVANAUGH, captain, Thirteenth Infantry.

S. H. LINCOLN, major, Tenth Infantry.

HENRY LYONS, lieutenant, Twenty-fourth Infantry.

THOMAS J. WINT, major, Tenth In-

**AMERICAN LOSSES AT SANTIAGO**

Special cable to The Call and the New York Herald, Copyrighted, 1898, by James Gordon Bennett.

GENERAL SHAFTER'S HEAD-QUARTERS, BEFORE SANTIAGO, July 3 (by Call-Herald dispatch-boat Golden Rod to Port Antonio, thence to Kingston, Jamaica, July 4).—With the destruction of Admiral Cervera's fleet the work of taking Santiago becomes much less difficult. As long as General Shafter had no siege guns and could not be assisted by a friendly fleet in the harbor the capture of the city promised to be a hard task, and it would be practically impossible to hold the city if it were captured.

It is now estimated that between 1200 and 1500 Americans are dead, wounded or missing after the two days' fighting about Santiago. I am told by one of the surgeons who assisted in the hospital work that probably from 250 to 300 Americans were killed.

No official list or official estimate of the dead and wounded can be obtained yet. Unofficial estimates place our losses as high as 2000, and to date 450 men suffering from wounds that are not serious have been brought to the hospital.

Our surgeons have not enough supplies, bandages or nurses and the medical staff is too small.

Two hundred men from General Wheeler's division now lie wounded in the hospital at Siboney. With them are two hundred from General Lawton's division.

Among the wounded are Colonel Patterson, commanding Twenty-second Infantry; Lieutenant Devereaux of the Rough Riders; Lieutenant Mosher of the Twenty-fourth Infantry; Captain Mosher of the Twenty-second Infantry; Lieutenant Godfrey of the Twenty-second Infantry, whose wounds are slight, and Captain Jones and Lieutenant Marshall, both of the Twenty-second Infantry.

Lieutenant Devereaux was a well known Princeton football player. Lieutenant Garraza, a son of the famous general, and a pet with the army, was killed while displaying most distinguished gallantry. He was a member of General Hawkins' staff. Lieutenant Garraza, also of General Hawkins' staff, was killed.

All ranking officers of the cavalry division were disabled. Both Wheeler and Young are ill, as are Sumner, Wood and Lieutenant Colonel Carroll. When Carroll was wounded Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton took his command. Hamilton was killed soon afterward, and Major Wesells, who then took command, was wounded.

Colonel Wood seemed to escape by a succession of miracles. Lieutenant Roosevelt was not hurt, although he was everywhere in the thick of the fight.

The cavalry division lost thirty officers killed and wounded, and at one time a captain was in command of the regiment. Nearly half of the enlisted men in the cavalry were wounded.

The artillery forces were nearly as badly off as the Michigan troops at Aguadores. They encountered the enemy in trenches and on a flat car which was armored and armed with machine guns. This checked their expected advance toward Morro, which Rear Admiral Sampson had hoped they would occupy after he had shelled the batteries.

There is said to be no doubt General Shafter's next move will be to push the troops forward along the railroad track to attack with the fleet the outer batteries at the mouth of the harbor. As soon as these defenses have been silenced and put into possession of our forces, Rear Admiral Sampson will be able to free the harbor of mines and send his ships into the inner harbor. That done, the Spaniards would be compelled to surrender the city at once.

**ADDITIONAL LIST OF AMERICANS WHO WERE WOUNDED**

HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL SHAFTER, Friday, July 1, via Port Antonio and Kingston, July 4.—The following is an additional list of names of gallant soldiers who were wounded during Friday's engagement:

DAN H. STARK, Company L, Thirtieth Michigan, right arm shot off and hip injured.

CLEMENT CURTIS, Company L, Thirtieth Michigan, leg shot off by bursting of shell.

DR. F. RAWSON, Thirtieth Michigan, in left arm.

LIEUTENANT HARRIS DEVEREAUX, Troop K, First Volunteer Cavalry in left arm.

PHILO LEAKE, Company E, Sixteenth Infantry, in left leg.

WILLIAM J. TILLY, Company B, Sixth Infantry, in groin.

W. JOHNSTON, Troop D, Rough Riders, in right thigh.

RICHARD HENDERSON, Company I, Twenty-fourth Infantry, in left hand.

WILLIAM H. KING, Company C, Tenth Infantry, in left hip.

JOSEPH KLINE, Troop L, Rough Riders, in left hip.

JOSEPH N. WRIGHT, Troop F, Sixth Cavalry, in left leg.

JOSEPH B. MICKELICZ, Company F, Third Indiana, in left arm.

S. P. DAVIS, Company L, Rough Riders, in left knee.

WADE BLEDSOE, Company D, Tenth Cavalry, in left hip.

J. L. TAYLOR, Troop E, Tenth Cavalry, in right ankle.

HENRY CONWAY, Company H, Twenty-fifth Infantry, in right hip and in groin and hand.

JOHN J. BESCH, Company D, Sixteenth New York, in right arm.

PAUL BARTINDO, Company D, Sixteenth New York, through the neck.

MATTHEW J. LONG, Company E, Sixteenth New York, in neck.

THOMAS FARRELL, Company B, Sixth Infantry, in right breast.

CHARLES LANE, Company B, Thirtieth Infantry, in right leg.

COLON GILARD, Company B, Sixth Infantry, in left leg.

JOHN HUMMINGKOF, Company B, Sixth Infantry, in chin.

WALTER ROBINSON, Company C, Thirtieth Infantry, in the breast.

T. SHARP JR., Company C, Seventeenth Infantry, in the breast.

MASON ROBINSON, Troop F, Rough Riders, in right breast and left leg.

HENRY ELVERS, Company D, Thirtieth Infantry, in left shoulder.

PAUL WELLS, Company D, Twenty-fourth Infantry, in back.

B. H. ALLISON, sergeant, Company D, Twenty-fourth Infantry, in right foot.

CAPTAIN J. V. GUTHRIE, Company A, Thirteenth Infantry, in right knee.

A. H. B. MOORE, Company B, Twentieth Infantry, in right arm.

CAPTAIN J. B. BRADMAN, battalion commander, Twentieth Infantry, in neck.

BASIL RICKETS, sergeant, Rough Riders, in right shoulder.

H. M. BARNES, Company G, Sixth Infantry, in right arm.

ROBERT C. DONTAG, Company D, Sixth Infantry, sprained back.

FULLER J. THOMPSON, Troop A, Sixth Cavalry, sunstroke.

PAUL WELLS, Company D, Thirtieth Infantry, sunstroke.

HARRY STURGIS, Troop D, Tenth Cavalry, sunstroke.

DANIEL J. BARBER, Company D, Twenty-first Infantry, sunstroke.

ROBERT LEWIS, Company D, Fourth Infantry, sunstroke.

MARK J. WHITELEY, Company F, Tenth Infantry, sunstroke.

SECOND LIEUTENANT LYMAN M. WELSH, Company E, Twenty-fourth Infantry, sunstroke.

General T. B. M. Young, commander of the Second Brigade of General Wheeler's cavalry division, has been suffering with fever since Wednesday night and has been confined to his tent. General Wheeler also had a slight fever on Thursday and Friday morning, but recovered sufficiently to go to the front soon after the bombardment was begun from Grimes Hill.

General Shafter is still more or less ailing, so that his headquarters has not been moved as far forward as would be most convenient, but he has directed the general movements of his army, though lying most of the time on a cot in a hammock attended by a surgeon. There were many cases of prostration from heat among the men of the Ninth Massachusetts and the two Michigan regiments, all of whom were landed only this morning and pushed forward to the front to reinforce our wearied men of the firing line.

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