

REAR ADMIRAL MILLER ARRIVES AT HAWAII TO HOIST THE FLAG

SAD THE RETURN OF LILIUOKALANI TO HER PEOPLE

With Tears and Wailing the Gentle Hawaiians Greet Their Former Sovereign.



EX-QUEEN LILIUOKALANI of the Kingdom of Hawaii.

BY ALICE RIX.

HONOLULU, Aug. 2, via Victoria, B. C., Aug. 12.—A little after midnight the Gaelic was sighted off Koko Head and Honolulu awakened slowly to whistles, cab wheels and the home coming of Liliuokalani. A little party of royalists with hearts faithful to a lost cause made all the stir. The rest of Honolulu turned on its pillows and slept again the sleep of peace and satisfied politics, undisturbed by melancholy dreams of a Queen's home coming to the land no longer hers.

All this is for royalists and natives to lie awake and to rise between small hours to sadly celebrate.

It was believed the natives would make some demonstration on the arrival of the ex-Queen. Annexationists are fond of saying that the hatchet is buried, that there are no more royalists; that the easy Hawaiian nature has accepted the inevitable and in good time will cheer the alien flag and join in the singing of "America" out of sheer joy of cheering over anything. But in truth the native heart is full of bitterness and grief; there are royalists unnumbered and unsoothed by the pleasure of defeat; the hatchet is merely fallen into powerless hands and whatever Time, good Time, may do for the Hawaiians, these little weeks have borne no obvious fruit.

A large class of natives—those living on the other islands, the more childish and ignorant of these at Oahu—have not yet accepted the fact of annexation. Years of convulsive politics have educated them gradually to an idea of government as a series of shifting conditions in whose final happy adjustment their chiefs would necessarily have part and power. A forlorn hope sustained them that the home coming of Liliuokalani might turn destiny aside. With the instinct of allegiance to the chief deep-rooted in the race it is hard for this people to realize the unimportance of a queen. From the better informed of her people the certainty and the sadness of her new fall from dignity have brought her a boundless sympathy, in which her faults as queen are almost forgotten.

Liliuokalani ruled her people neither wisely nor well. According to the traditions of a race accustomed to yield obedience, to recognize the divine right of kings to rule, a Queen whose obstinate policy gained a republic for Hawaii and lost Kalaniani a throne could not be called a good Queen. Friend and foe and the cold record of their hot disputes attribute to the mistakes of her reign the hastening of the end.

But in the hour of their common grief her people do not remind her of her responsibility in the common loss. There is no party feeling. There are no political interests to divide the sentiments of Hawaiians. It is the heart of Hawaiians that bleeds. Queen and commoner mourn the fall of the Hawaiian flag, and in touching tribute to a chief, in this day when chiefs must yield, the people set her sorrow before their own. Stripped of crown, throne, dignities, title, prospects, she has the aloha of their hearts. Her name is spoken everywhere in love and pity and respect. Her safe return was asked of heaven in two tongues and out of a great anxiety.

The little red fish which herald misfortune to royalty have come in schools into Honolulu harbor since the sailing of the Gaelic from San Francisco. Word has been sent from the other islands that the red fish have been seen about the harbors there. News came

by an earlier steamer that the Queen had been ill at Washington and again at San Francisco. The native imagination was stirred to its depths of superstition and the home-coming of Kalaniani was remembered; but although Liliuokalani is in ill health and has put herself at once under the care of physicians, she greeted the faithful who gathered to welcome her in the flesh and held a reception to intimate friends and old retainers immediately on her arrival at her home in Washington Place.

The expected demonstration did not take place at the dock. The crowd, silent and gloomy, waited a full hour for the Gaelic to come in, her stacks and rigging etched upon a silver plain, her lights burning a dull, copperish yellow against the white splendor of the night. The moon was in full—that great white radiance of the tropics, unknown to northern skies, which casts its glory over land and sea. All things reflected its beauty and mystery—the disorder of the dock, the peace of the waters, the surf curling on the coral reef, the great peaks brooding over Honolulu, the clouds that drape them through the endless summer years. The ships in the harbor lay like painted things upon the water, the trade wind drooped and died, while the tropic night seemed waiting in breathless peace.

A group of natives, educated to the Roman faith, but forgetful of the little, fateful fish, crossed themselves piously as a small boat put out toward the ship. It brought back the word that Liliuokalani was on board and well. The natives chattered softly among themselves, obviously relieved by the news, which was confirmed, before the Gaelic was well in at the wharf, by the ex-Queen's secretary, a native gentleman of elaborate manner and resplendent clothes. He was recognized at the rail with a spasm of glee from the shore. It was the only joyous demonstration of the night, and short-lived at that.

The ex-Queen's appearance on the deck was met with profound silence. As she came down the plank, leaning heavily on Governor Cleghorn's arm, you could have heard the proverbial pin drop on the dock. The stillness was infectious. Other passengers landing at Honolulu, and friends come to meet them, and persons aboard the steamer indifferent to the fate of this ex-kingdom and its ex-Queen, or happily rejoicing in the new American possessions and quite on the other side of things generally, stood mute and motionless, while the little file of the defeated passed them by; and suddenly out of the strange stillness in which even the night joined arose in a long, low, dreadful cry, gathering strength and syllables and frightful savage form until it reached a shuddering chant, the voice of the waiting, the Oll-oll of the Mele, which is sung. If such sounds may be called song, at all the ceremonies of Hawaiian royalty, to celebrate the joys or sorrows of the royal house; at births, at marriages, deaths, feasts, dances, meetings and partings.

The effect of it tearing the stillness of the night, rising single-voiced from a silent throng, was one to chill the blood and conjure visions of lost souls weeping between the worlds.

The wailer was a native woman—old, black, wrinkled and withered. With lines of mud-colored seeds and blossoms held about her throat and dropping from her bare, gray head, she danced as she waited, or, rather, swayed and shuddered to the measure of the chant. The moonlight fell upon her, a weird, barbaric figure, the white holiku falling emptily about

PROTEST OF HAWAIIANS AGAINST ANNEXATION TO THE UNITED STATES

Resolutions to Be Presented to President Dole and Hawaiian Minister Sewall Before the Raising of the American Flag.

HONOLULU, Aug. 4 (via Victoria, B. C., Aug. 12).—The following is a copy of the resolutions of protest to be handed to President Dole and United States Minister Sewall, prior to the raising of the American flag, by all the native patriotic and political societies of Hawaii. It is translated from the Hawaiian:

Whereas, On the 17th day of January, A. D. 1893, our beloved Queen, Liliuokalani, noted a protest against the acts of the representatives of the United States of America, in form as follows:

"I, Liliuokalani, by the grace of God and under the constitution of the Hawaiian kingdom, do hereby solemnly protest against any and all acts done against myself and the constitutional Government of the Hawaiian kingdom by certain persons claiming to have established a provisional Government of and for this kingdom. That I yield to the superior force of the United States of America, whose Minister Plenipotentiary, his Excellency John L. Stevens, has caused United States troops to be landed at Honolulu and declared that he would support the said provisional Government. Now, to avoid another collision of armed forces, and perhaps the loss of life, I do, under this protest and impelled by said force, yield my authority until such time as the Government of the United States shall, upon the facts being presented to it, undo the action of its representatives and reinstate me in the authority which I claim as the constitutional sovereign of the Hawaiian kingdom"; and

Whereas, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, after a careful review of the facts, stated in a message to Congress, dated the 18th day of December, 1893, as follows: "As I apprehend the situation, we are brought face to face with the following conditions: The lawful Government of Hawaii was overthrown without the drawing of a sword or the firing of a shot, by a process every step of which it may be safely asserted is directly traceable to and dependent for its success upon the agency of the United States, acting through its diplomatic and naval representatives"; and

Whereas, The so-called republic of Hawaii, by its executive and its Senate, formed a treaty to secure the annexation of Hawaii to the United States, and said treaty having failed of ratification by the Senate of the United States, by such failure to ratify having become void and of no effect as to Hawaii because of the terms of Article 42 of the constitution of the republic of Hawaii, which reads: "The President, with the approval of the Cabinet, is hereby expressly authorized and empowered to make a treaty of political or commercial union between the republic of Hawaii and the United States of America, subject to the ratification of the Senate"; and

Whereas, The Senate and House of Representatives of the United States have passed a joint resolution for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, and such joint resolution has not been passed upon by the people of Hawaii nor by their representatives in Legislature assembled; and

Whereas, By memorial the people of Hawaii have protested against the consummation of an invasion of their political rights and have fervently appealed to the President, the Congress and the people of the United States to refrain from further participating in the wrongful annexation of Hawaii; and

Whereas, The Declaration of American Independence expresses that Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed; therefore, be it

Resolved, That as the representatives of a large and influential body of native Hawaiians, we solemnly protest against annexation in the manner proposed and without reference to obtaining the consent of the people of the Hawaiian Islands.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, with an English translation, be forwarded to Sanford B. Dole, President of the republic of Hawaii, and to the agents representing William McKinley, President of the United States, at Honolulu, Island of Oahu, Hawaiian Islands.

her shrunken body, her thin arms tossing, her great eyes turned toward the skies.

It is customary for other voices to take up the mele began by one, but this woman chanted on alone in honor of Liliuokalani's return. She stood close by the rope as the ex-Queen came down the plank, and I looked—rather hoped—to see her loyalty rewarded by a glance, although I did not love her song. But such are not, perhaps, the ways of Queens. Liliuokalani went on to her carriage and the wild chant ceased.

Some one cried, "Three cheers for the Queen," and they were given loudly, sincerely, unbrokenly, many of the native women falling to wild weeping as the carriage rolled away. At the doors of Washington Place two torch-bearers in the funeral black capes and silk hats, which gave Liliuokalani's suite the melancholy personnel of undertakers, and wearing otherwise white satin and gold, guarded the lowest step. Behind these were ranged others in like attire and without torches. Others still patrolled the porches and watched all windows and doors against the entrance of strangers to the rooms where the ex-Queen sat at table with her most intimate personal friends.

But the wide gates of the grounds were open to the people and all night a sorrowful throng came through the moonlight, oleaner-scented streets to gather under the tremulous spiked shadows of the royal palms in Liliuokalani's gardens and listen to the oil-oll of the melees chanted by wailers with an accompaniment of strange huala movements, beneath the ex-Queen's windows, recounting the deeds of her ancestors, the glories of their reigns, the joys of their people, the peace of their passing, the line of their succession.

Liliuokalani could be seen through the great windows, seated at the head of her table, fanned with kahills of white feathers by girls dressed in white holiku, served by men in the gloomy livery of her suite, attended by a little audience of men and women. When she turned from the table all her old servants and followers were admitted to her presence, entering the room at their proper height, prostrating themselves before her, crawling on their hands and knees or sliding along the floor to her feet to lie there with their eyes cast down until she touched their heads with her hands. The circle

waited until the floor was half covered with these crouching shapes.

One woman, grotesque in her flapping holiku and a little sailor hat wreathed with a lei of carnations, remained standing in the royal presence for some seconds and with uplifted arms began the monotonous chanting of a mele, but the guttural accents of the oil-oll were interrupted by sobs, and presently she sank to the floor, weeping bitterly, to be pateted and comforted by her Queen.

Outside, the crowd seemed satisfied to look. It passed close to the porches, standing on tiptoe to peer over big flowering shrubs or parting the thick leaves of climbers for a better view of Liliuokalani.

It was a still gathering. The Hawaiians are not a noisy people. Their voices are low pitched, their laugh is a soft ripple, their grief is expressed by silent tears. When some one wept within or Liliuokalani seemed to speak in sadness those without wiped their eyes and exchanged mournful looks. The children, who were there in numbers, stood decorously by their elders and did as they did, and the village innocent, an old soldier of the guard, who passes his harmless days in choosing new uniforms which are given him in charity and roaring military orders through the streets, quenched his battle tones and whispered his commands among the palms. A few old servants retired to the Cottage of the Calabashes, where some twelve dozen of the royal pool cups of beautifully polished wood are kept behind glass doors, and gossiped mournfully of other days, when the homecoming of a Queen would have meant a luau for the people.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon I had an interview with Liliuokalani. She looks ill, worn, sad, and is disinclined to say anything concerning her immediate plans. She received me in the first drawing room, a large, bare, ceremonious apartment, with huge rahihi in each corner. She wore a costume of black silk, cut in the European fashion, with a touch of heliotrope and no decorations of any description or ornament beyond a jewel or two on her

hands. She has a good presence and her manner is very distinguished. She has lost all the smooth complacency of her earlier years; her face is fallen and deeply lined, and that expression of defiant obstinacy so noticeable in her pictures has given way to something infinitely softer.

"I am glad to be at home with my poor people," she said. "They wanted me; they needed me; they asked me to come. I was advised to stay away from here at this time, but I was glad if my presence could console others."

I asked her if the subject of politics was tabooed and she smiled.

"Have you read my book?" she said; "my political opinions are there and they have not changed. As for plans, I have none. My feelings may be guessed, and I naturally find that subject painful. It was beautiful to me to receive the welcome I had last night from my own people and some of my old friends. They expressed in every way their love and kindness, what we call the aloha."

"I heard the singing," I said, blushing to admit that I had spied upon the rest.

"The singing? Oh, yes, the melees. That is our custom. What you heard was the story of my ancestors, especially of my uncles. Their deeds are put into verses by our people. Music and poetry come naturally to us. We love music and song and stories and sunshine and all beautiful, happy things."

Poor Liliuokalani, who has had so much else to think about!

"Shall you issue any proclamation to your people?" I asked.

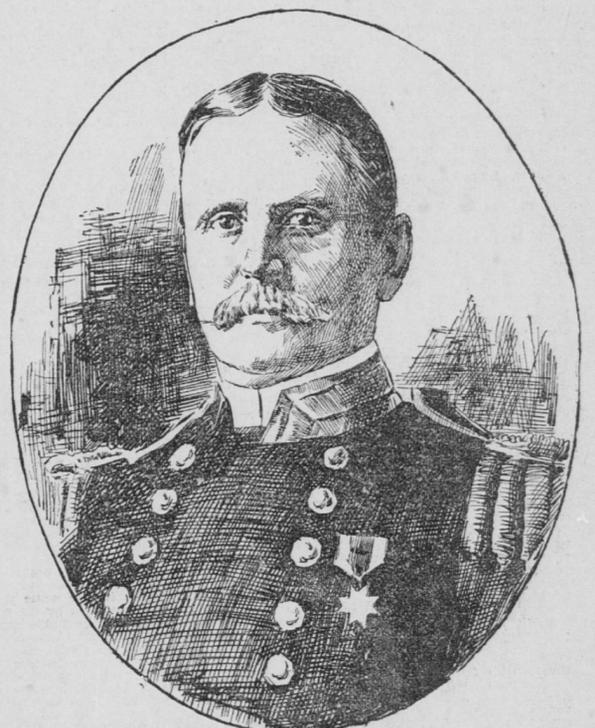
"I hardly think so," she replied. "I hardly know what step I shall take. I am still very weary, too weary to think and I am not well. Thursday is my reception day, my public reception day, and I shall probably address my people some time that day, perhaps at noon. Will you come?"

I would, indeed, with pleasure. The address, as I was afterward notified, was for 12 o'clock. The ex-Queen held a private reception in her drawing-room. She sat on a wide sofa at the extreme end of the room, facing the entrance, and wore a holiku of black brocaded satin with the royal lei of yellow feathers about her throat and a crown of yellow flowers and the Order of the Kamehamehas on her breast. She was attended by the Princess and some twenty ladies of the royalist party, both white and native.

Not being versed in the etiquette of court receptions I went blithely for-

NATIVES TO KEEP ALOOF FROM THE FLAG RAISING

Hawaiian Government Will Pay All Claims of Prisoners of 1895.



REAR ADMIRAL MILLER, WHO WILL RAISE THE AMERICAN FLAG AT HONOLULU.

HONOLULU, Aug. 4, via Victoria, B. C., Aug. 12.—Hawaiians will officially protest to Dole and Sewall against annexation. They will keep aloof from the flag-raising.

The Chinese will prepare a memorial to the Hawaiian commissioners.

The jurisdiction of Circuit Courts in criminal cases will be attacked before the Supreme Court to-morrow.

The Japanese will test the labor contracts.

The Hawaiians are divided politically on the advisability of the Queen issuing a proclamation recognizing the hopelessness of a restoration.

At the request of the American Government Hawaii paid on August 1 \$75,000 to Japan as a compromise.

It is rumored on fair authority that the claims of foreign prisoners of 1895 will be paid before the flag is raised.

Admiral Miller arrived yesterday. Damon and Smith were with him this morning. No date has been fixed for the flag-raising, but it probably will take place next week.

The transport Pennsylvania arrived on July 28. The Rio reached here on July 31 and sailed on August 3. The Peru and Puebla sailed on August 4.

Twenty-one cases of measles on the Puebla had improved sufficiently to go forward. All the transports were thoroughly cleansed. The troops except those on the Rio were poorly fed. They behaved well. Isaac Strickland of the Third Artillery; R. D. Stewart, a marine of the Mohican, and—Jenks of South Dakota, died at sea. Corporal Prather was permanently invalided. Murat Halsted has recovered and gone forward.

The Queen is holding a large reception to-day.

Thurston has bought out an interest in a leading daily. This means hot politics.

All rumors in regard to threatened riots or disturbances are absolutely false.

Admiral Miller paid an official visit to President Dole this morning. The flag-raising will be discussed to-morrow.

HORACE WRIGHT.

a conference with Admiral Miller and the Hawaiian Government he will make no announcement regarding it. These probably will be made some time to-morrow. One conference with the Hawaiian Government will be held this afternoon after the departure of the Orangi. Many people here believe the flag will not be raised until the commissioners arrive on the 17th inst. Others think the ceremony will take place on the 14th, to allow sufficient time for preparation of a suitable programme of exercises.

F. M. Hatch has resigned the position of Minister to the United States. Mr. Hatch has the distinction of closing the volume of Hawaiian diplomacy in Washington opened by Alexander Simpson and J. F. B. Marshall in 1843, when they went to Washington to lay the case of British occupation before the United States Government.

The Honolulu Chamber of Commerce recently held a special meeting for the purpose of making acknowledgment to the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce for the gift of a splendid American flag. It was agreed the flag should be raised over the rooms the same day and hour set for the flag-raising on the executive building.

The Ewa plantation, the best paying sugar estate in Hawaii, has decided to increase its stock to \$2,000,000. The present capital stock of the plantation is \$1,000,000, with privilege, according to the charter, to raise to the amount decided on.

The Japanese imbroglgio of 1897 has been settled by the payment of \$75,000 to Japan. In making payment the Government does not admit the justice of the claim nor the right of Japan to indemnity.

Queen Liliuokalani returned by the Gaelic on the 2d inst., glad, as she said, to see her friends and be back in her own country and among her own people. Early morning as it was when the Gaelic came into port, and unusual as it is for mail steamers to come to the wharf in the night, a large number of her friends were there to greet her while the vessel was still in the channel. By the time it reached the wharf about 250 people were there, mostly natives. Liliuokalani declined to be interviewed. To her friends she said her health was good, but the trip had much fatigued her.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF THE TRANSPORTS

HONOLULU, Aug. 4 (via Victoria, Aug. 12).—The United States transports Pennsylvania and Rio de Janeiro joined the Peru and City of Puebla at this port. The Pennsylvania arrived July 28, followed by the Rio two days later. General Otis decided not to remain in this port until the flag-raising ceremonies, and gave orders yesterday for the Pennsylvania and Rio de Janeiro to sail for Manila. Both vessels left port last evening. This morning both the Peru and City of Puebla left port, bound for the Philippines.

While the transports were in port measles broke out among the men. The patients were removed to the quarantine station. Previous to the departure of the Puebla this morning the sick men, twenty-six in all, were returned to the ship.

at its beginning and at its close. There was no enthusiasm over her coming. The water front was lined with people, but only those who went out on the tug with the band to meet her cheered. Her men responded to the cheer and when the Hawaiian band played "America" the Philadelphia answered with "Hawaii Ponoi."

Then her five guns thundered out. The flag of the Hawaiian Islands received its last salute. They say our own will wave over them Monday.

CONFERENCES AS TO THE FLAG RAISING

HONOLULU, Aug. 4, via Victoria, Aug. 12.—The United States steamship Philadelphia arrived yesterday, six days and twenty hours from San Francisco, with Admiral Miller and staff on board, who came for the purpose of raising the American flag over the Hawaiian Islands. The Admiral has orders to confer with Minister Sewall. Until after the conference there will be nothing definite decided as to the flag-raising programme.

Minister Sewall received instructions from his Government regarding the flag-raising, but until after he has had