HISTORY TURNS THE PAGE ON WHICH HAWAII'S NAME IS WRITTEN

LITTLE REPUBLIC OF THE PACIFIC IS OF THE PAST

Island Flag Comes Down and the Stars and Stripes Are Hoisted.

Ceremony Made Simple Out of Consideration for the Feelings of the Natives.

BY ALICE RIX.

Special Correspondence of The Call.

HONOLULU, Aug. 16.—The Flag of Hawaii is fallen. The little troubled Republic is no more. The Queen Island of the Pacific is become a subject of the United States of America. History has turned the page on which Hawaii's name is written.

From the Executive Building—once a Palace where crowned heads were laid to their uneasy sleep, from the Judicial Building, before which a bronze Kamehameha, King and Conqueror, stands, from the color sergeant's standard of the Hawaiian Regiment which was banded by a king, from the Kamehameha Schools, endowed by the daughter of a royal house, from Lunalilo House, a king's gift to his needy poor, from library and museum, school and hall, founded by kings, built by kings, enriched by kings, called after kings, there floats to-day the banner of the greatest republic the world has ever known.

I love the look of it against all skies, against all winds. I love the stars upon its heavenly plain, the red that bars its stainless field. I love its story and its significance, its history and its promise. I cannot see it floating anywhere, raised over any land without a quick, warm joy to know it waves. But here, set above the standard of this friendly people, so gentle, sorrowful, unwilling, the proud, new sight of it is fit to make me weep. It is the emblem of liberty which has Hawaii in the leash. It is the banner of freedom which deprives her of her own rights to be free. The taking of these islands by a stronger nation was inevitable. Ours was the nearest hand. We needed them—or at least we needed that they should go to none beside ourself. And so we took them, deliberately, imperially, as Great Britain would have taken them, and called our need—or our greed—by the fine names of military necessity and the salvation of Hawaii; and so, perhaps, it is one or the other or both according to the laws of man and the policy of empires. Only there is the law of God and the traditions of a Republic. If America had gathered this little vexed land to her broad bosom as a mother takes a troubled child; had she established here a protectorate and left Hawaii her name, her flag, her country, her identity, the History of these United States would have shown a cleaner page. If this is to be America's policy, what lessons do republics teach to kings?

Oh, little monarchy crushed on Freedom's breast! Oh, little Republic, lost in Freedom's arms! Oh! poor flag, lowered by Freedom's flag! Oh people, bound to Freedom's wheel! Oh might! Oh right! Oh justice! Oh tyranny! Oh liberty! Oh bondage! Oh world!

* * * * * * * * *

Friday, the twelfth day of August, came weeping from the skies. The dawn was dismal and the noon was worse. Clouds brooded over the mountains, the rain fell in the valleys. The ocean was dull, thick, oily as paint. A pregnant calm lay on the world. A strange, gray pall hung between earth and sky. The sun burned through it as rayless heat. People on the street went about saying it was earthquake weather. People in the houses opened doors and windows, gasped the sultry air and looked upon the sky.

Toward 10 o'clock the rain came down from the valleys and fell fitfully in the town—not the light, inconsequential, trivial sprinkles which fall daily on the just and the unjust of Honolulu, without the power to wilt an organdie or take the courage from a feather, but a fine, soft, soaking, melancholy rain, which mushed the roads and hung great dripping curtains from the trees. The procession of ducks and organdies in the streets put up great, black silk umbrellas, and plodded wetly to the Executive grounds. There was no shelter except in the loose-thatched arbors, through which the rain poured as through a sieve.

The platform for the annexation exercises was finished on the Executive grounds. It was two days in the building. The falling of the hammers reached Liliuokalani in her rooms at Washington place. Once she stopped and listened and asked bitterly, "Are they putting up the scaffold in the Palace grounds?" At least, so I was told, but for the truth of it I vouch no more that this.

The platform was built out from the lower balcony of the Executive building, on a level with the first landing of the broad main steps—a sizable square, unimpressively decorated with little flags and shields at punctual distances about its face, provided with seats for the invited guests and families of officials, with a wide center aisle down which the official party made its way.

Two vacant chairs were prominent in the crush upon the floor. They had been placed there for the ex-Queen and the Princess Kaiulani, who were sent formal invitations to the ceremony. It is rather to the credit of deposed royalty that it received the tactful attention without comment of any sort.

In spite of the rain Honolulu wore its best, which is not stunning by a mile and a half, and covered it up with funereal umbrellas, which gave the platform the appearance of a mushroom crop. So far as I could see under the umbrellas and from my seat at the extreme end of the platform, there was not one Hawaiian among the women seated on the stand, and only those men whose official duties required them to be there. In the grounds were numbers of the common people—the sort which would flock to executions, if such entertainment were made public, and take their lunches and their babies with them. They wept through that part of the ceremony which affected them most—the gentle Hawaiian tears which run so freely, so silently, so frankly when their hearts are moved. The crowd stretched away under the shade of palm and bread fruit tree to where the high wrought-iron gates divided it from the other crowd without. Women mounted on the benches provided for the transports' feast; men climbed to the dizzy stands photographers had erected on the grounds. The deep balconies of the Executive building were packed from the railings to the walls. From the giddy height of the Judicial building's tower men and women both looked down upon the scene. All white Honolulu came to see the raising of the American above the Hawaiian flag. All Hawaii wept in its mournful homes or went to lie weeping on the graves of its dead while its national colors were lowered to the ground.

The troops from the Philadelphia blocked the drive before the stand—a solid square of white duck uniforms set sharply against the green. The Hawaiian Band was placed to the left of the platform—not all the Hawaiian Band—for eighteen of its members refused to play Hawaii Ponoi to the passing of their Flag. The rest remained to pay it this last tribute of their love. And one knows not which to pity and to honor more.

The simplicity of the ceremony was admirable. The whining protest of the Annexation Club had no more influence with Admiral Miller than the idle winds that blow. God love him for a true and tactful gentleman. I would he might have even cut the prayer with which the simple ceremony opened and the ex-Ministerial speech with which it closed. Neither was impressive, although I doubt not both were sincere.

The official party walked in the order of its separate ranks and stood extremely stiff, I understand, upon the order of its going. It is idled about that a Consul General resigned from the friendship of the United States Minister because a Militia Colonel was given precedence in the march. The exact order of this I don't personally remember, beyond the fact that Minster Sewall and President Dole w lked together and Admiral Miller with his staff. It was raining briskly as they moved uncovered to the stand and courtesy demanded that umbrellas should be closed. The Reverend G. L. Pearson of the Methodist Church prayed this prayer, with pious face uplifted to the dripping skies:

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, the high and mighty ruler of the universe, who hast made of one blood all nations to dwell upon all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed and the bounds of their habitation, we heartily entreat thee to graciously hear our prayer.

In thy providence thou hast brought us to this significant time, the consummation of a great and important event. Let thy benediction be upon us and all the interests that center in this important hour. May thy blessings abide with Hawaii nei. Remember in mercy her institutions and all who have contributed to her present prosperity and glory. We most earnestly pray thee to remember her native sons and daughters. Be thou their friend and savior, and by thy providential care may all things work together for good to them. May all the people appreciate the greatness of their inheritance this day received, and may all that works for justice and mercy and peace be conserved and intensified by this change of national life.

By thy favor, O Lord, bless America, the nation of thy providence, which now becomes our country. Bless her in this addition to her broad domain and to the number of her free and noble people. May her banner wave forever here, and under its glorious folds in all our broad land may there abide one people—a people who love justice and mercy and peace. May the union of these two republics redound to thy honor in the wellbeing of our people and the advancement of our national power and glory. O Lord, remember our beloved President, his Cabinet and our national Congress, and may they have wisdom and grace commensurate with their present needs. Bless our armies and navies, and give them success and grant us peace—a peace that shall secure justice to an oppressed people.

O thou eternal God, come thou and reign over all nations of the earth, and may thy will be done on earth as it is heaven, through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen!

Then the United States Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary, his Excellency, Harold M. Sewall, spoke to President Dole:

Mr. President: I present you a certified copy of a joint resolution of the Congress of the United States, approved by the President on July 7, 1898, entitled "Joint resolution to provide for annexing the Hawaiian Islands to the United States." This joint resolution accepts, ratifies and confirms on the part of the United States the cession formally consented to and approved by the republic of Hawaii.

And President Dole replied:

Mr. Minister: A treaty of political union having been made, and the cession formally consented to by the republic of Hawaii having been accepted by the United States of America, I now, in the interest of the Hawaiian body politic, and with full confidence in the honor, justice and friendship of the American people, yield up to you as the representative of the Government of the United States the sovereignty and public property of the Hawaiian Islands.

And the United States Minister spoke again:

Mr. President: In the name of the United States I accept the transfer of the sovereignty and property of the Hawaiian Government. The admiral commanding the United States naval forces in these waters will proceed to perform the duty entrusted to him.

Admiral Miller responded with a simple, wordless gesture full of dignity, and, one would say, compassion.

It was the moment for which every one waited. A shiver ran over the crowd, standing now upon the platform—a voiceless murmur passed beneath the trees. Thousands of eyes were lifted to where Hawaii's colors flung their last message to the breeze. The rain ceased and the sun came out and shone upon her. The wind fluttered to her side.

"One! Two! Three!" The deep guns boomed out the last salute. "Four! Five! Six"—with great wails between, in which the heart beat slowly, and rose fluttering to the throat. "Eighteen! — Nineteen! — Twenty!—Twenty-one!"

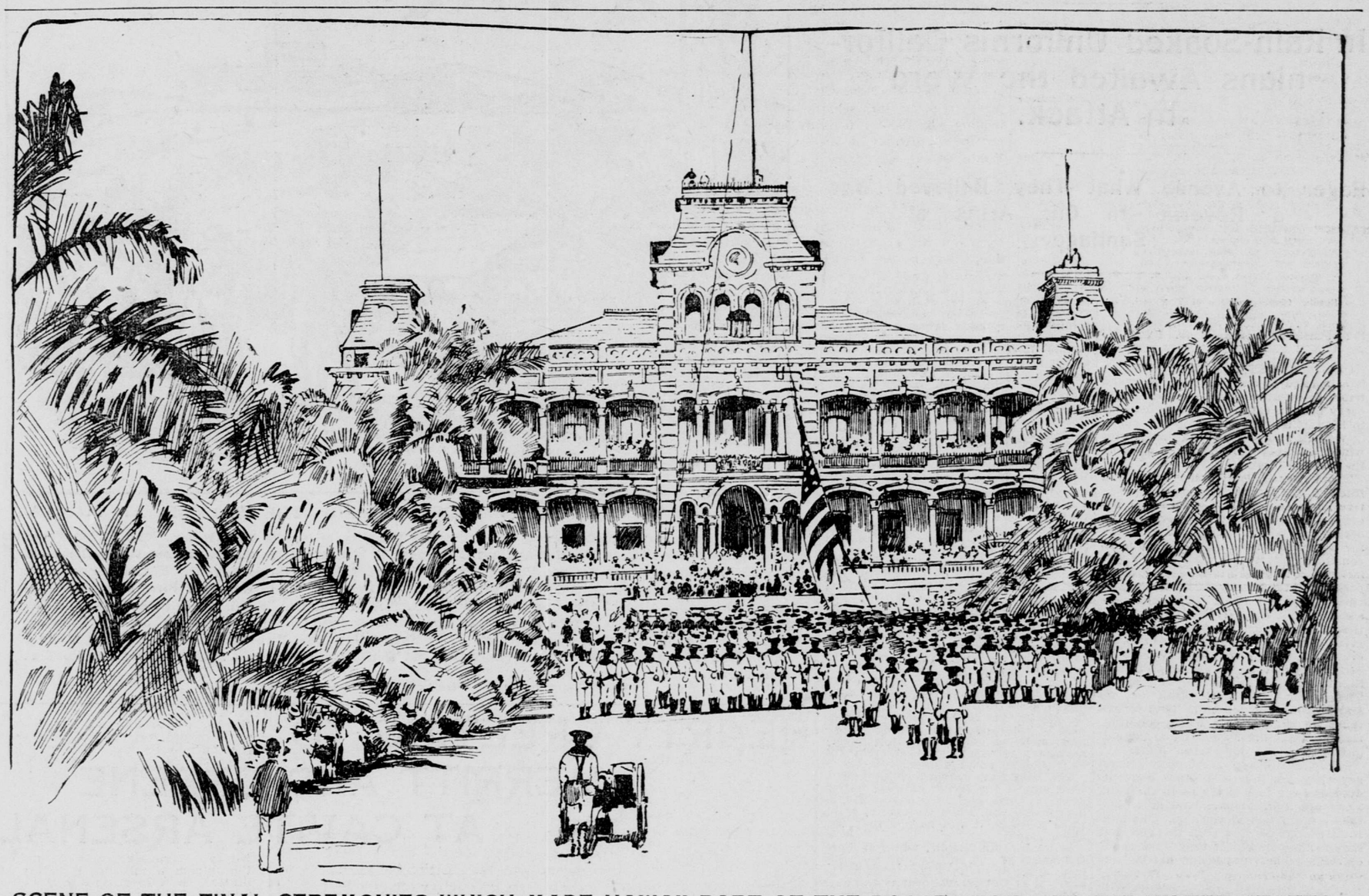
Ah! Poor Hawaii.

From the quivering throats of the diminished band came the melancholy strains of Hawaii Ponoi—swan song of the sinking flag. The colors trembled, drooped, slipped along the rope. A soft wind stirred the languid folds, lifted the fainting colors, held them still, carried them upward to trail caressingly against the Palace walls—then let them slip and fall.

The crumpled scarlet heap lies on the grass beside the Palace steps. Hawaii Ponoi is finished. The plaintive bugle sounds taps over the grave of Hawaii's flag.

The Stars and Stripes mounted to the bugle call—to the cheers of the crowd, to the sudden gay sunlight, to a brisk and stirring breeze, to the triumphant music of "The Star-Spangled Banner" by the Philadelphia band. The starry splendor spread wide against the sky. The guns boomed out the salute—the same salute for quick and dead. America's dominion was declared over the Hawaiian Isles.

There was something lacking from the cheering, something wanting from the joy. Perhaps before the soul's eyes of those who have worked so long and earnestly to this end the ghost of Hawaii nei walked that instant over America's new possessions.



SCENE OF THE FINAL CEREMONIES WHICH MADE HAWAII PART OF THE POSSESSIONS OF THE UNITED STATES.

From a Photograph Taken at the Moment the Stars and Stripes Were Being Run Up to Float From the Staff on the Executive Building.

NOT YET DEAD.

The Committee of the Primaries Still in the Field.

The Harneyites are not talking much of late, but there is a lot of thinking going on among the defeated faction. The McNab-Alford committee is taking the flattering unction unto itself in the belief that the primary committee will confess itself destroyed and withdraw from the local fight. To this the Harneyites say nothing, but smile, and behind that manifestation of contempt is an indication that the local Democracy will be cleaved in twain. Major Harney will not commit himself in one way or the other. He says that nothing has yet been determined as to the future actions of the party which he claims is the only bona fide representative o. the true Democracy in this city.

HAWAII'S FLAG LOWERED—OLD GLORY HOISTED

Impressive Scene Marking the Transfer of Sovereign Rights.

The Island National Guard Takes the Oath of Allegiance to the Government of the United States.

HONOLULU, Aug. 12.—Precisely at eight minutes to 12 o'clock to-day the Hawaiian flag descended from the flagstaffs on all the Government buildings and exactly at five minutes to the same hour the stars and stripes floated on the tropical breeze from every official flagstaff.

The ceremony was a most impressive one. To hear the strains of "Hawaii Ponoi" for the last time as a national emblem, to hear the bugle blow taps as the Hawaiian ensign sank from its position, and to notice the emotion of many who had been born under it and had lived their lives under it, was solemn. But then came the bright call for raising Old Glory, and the strains of the "Star-Spangled Banner" broke forth as that banner was unfurled to the breeze. Then the cheers broke forth, and eyes that had been dim for a few moments became bright and lightened up when the stars and stripes blew out.

The ceremonies began with the departure of the First Regiment of the National Guard of Hawaii from the drill shed at ten minutes to 11 this morning. The parade was headed by a detachment of twenty-six police, under command of Captain Kanae and Lieutenant Warren. Then came the Hawaiian band and the drum corps.

It was just 11:15 when the troops reached the main gates of the Executive building. Several hundred of the Citizens' Guard preceded them up the main avenue and took a station on the left of the stand. The police deployed on either side of the avenue. The Hawaiian band took up a position on the right of the platform and the Philadelphia band on the left. The first battalion of the Hawaiian regiment occupied the immediate left of the stand and the second battalion was on the right. The naval forces were stretched across the avenue in double files, the marines being in front.

On the right of the main steps were the halyards from which the big Hawaiian flag floated in the breeze. The detail in charge of these halyards and the hauling down of the Hawaiian flag were Corporal H. F. Kilbey and Privates O. Winkler and A. Spillner of Company E. The detail of men in charge of the raising of the American flag was in command of J. Ward, cockswain of the admiral's barge.

The flag itself was in charge of G. H. Platt, gunner's mate of the Philadelphia, and R. Winters, boatswain's mate of the Mohican. These are the men who actually raised the stars and stripes over Hawaii.

President Dole and his Cabinet came from the Executive building to the platform. The Justices of the Supreme Court followed, and then Admiral J. N. Miller and United States Minister Harold M. Sewall came down the steps, followed by captains C. H. Wadleigh of the Philadelphia and S. M. Book of the Mohican and their staff officers, and Colonel Barber of the First New York regiment.

The ceremonies were opened with prayer by the Rev. G. L. Pearson, pastor of the First Methodist Church of this city. United States Minister Sewall then arose, and addressed President Dole, notifying him of the passage by Congress of the annexation resolution. President Dole answered, surrendering the sovereignty and public property of the Hawaiian Islands.

The Hawaiian band played "Hawaii Ponoi," the national anthem. Colonel Fisher gave the order to the National Guard battery, stationed on the Executive grounds, in command of Lieutenant Ludwig, to fire the national salute of twenty-one guns, which was also repeated by the guns of the Philadelphia. As the echo of the last gun reverberated in the hills a bugle sounded and the national ensign of Hawaii came slowly down until it reached the ground, never to go up again.

There was a short pause, then the admiral nodded slightly to Lieutenant Winterhalter, who gave the order, "Colors! Roll Off." The flagship band struck up the well-known strains of the "Star-spangled Banner," and as the stars and stripes slowly ascended there was breathless suspense. But as it reached the top cheers broke forth from the crowds below, and salutes of twenty-one guns were again fired by the Hawaiian battery and the Philadelphia.

A few minutes after the hoisting of the official flag others were raised from the two side towers and from the military headquarters. Minister Sewall then read the following proclamation:

To the Government and People of the Hawaiian Islands:

By the terms of the joint resolution by which the cession of the Hawaiian Islands and their dependencies to the United States of America is concluded, it is provided that until Congress shall provide for the government of Hawaii, "all the civil, judicial and military powers exercised by the officers of the existing government" are to be vested in such person or persons, and to be exercised in such manner as the President of the United States shall direct. In the exercise of the power thus conferred upon him by the joint resolution, the President hereby directs that the civil, judicial and military powers in question shall be exercised by the officers of the republic of Hawaii, as it existed just prior to the transfer of sovereignty, subject to his power to remove such officers and to fill vacancies. All such officers will be required at once to take an oath of allegiance to the United States, and all the military forces will be required to take a similar oath, and all bonded officers will be required to renew their bonds to the Government of the United States.

The powers of the Minister of Foreign Affairs will, upon the transfer of the sovereignty and proprty of Hawaii to the United States necessarily cease, so far as they relate to the conduct of diplomatic intercourse between Hawaii and foreign powers.

The municipal legislation of Hawaii, except such as was enacted for the fulfillment of the treaties between that country and foreign nations, and except such as is inconsistent with the joint resolution or contrary to the constitution of the United States, or to any existing treaty of the United States, is to remain in force till the Congress of the United States shall otherwise determine. The existing customs relations of Hawaii with the United States and with other countries are to remain unchanged till Congress shall have extended the customs laws and regulations of the United States to the islands.

Under these various provisions the government of the islands will proceed without interruptions.

HAROLD M. SEWALL,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States of America.

Honolulu, H. I., Aug. 12, 1898.

Following the reading of the proclamation Minister Sewall made the following address:

Fellow Countrymen: I congratulate you on the consummation this day records—a consummation, not a change—the inevitable consummation of the national policies and the natural relations between the two countries now formally and indissolubly united.

Inevitable as has been this union, we may rejoice that it will take its place in history with the awakening of the American people to a sense of their responsibility among nations, in that splendid procession of events begun at Manila, and which has now embraced these islands in its broad sweep.

You are no strangers to your countrymen across the sea, bound to them as you are by the achievements of their sons and brothers here, and by all the activities that make up a country's life. You are no strangers, certainly not in the momentous present. For as it comes to every nation in the dread ordeal of war to test the loyalty of all its sons and the devotion of all its friends, so they have tested you, tried you and found you true—when you refused to listen to the suggestions of the selfish and the timid, and at your peril offered up all that these islands had to offer, as a sacrifice on the altar of devotion to a country you had not yet the right to call your own.

And your countrymen can never forget that this loyalty and devotion and the opening of hearts and homes to our soldier boys that followed this was not the loyalty, the devotion and the hospitality of Americans, though this were sweet indeed, but of men who sought to be Americans and had been denied, of men who founded a state for the purpose of admission to the American Union and had been denied, of men who presented this strange spectacle to the world that they stood ready, as you gentlemen about me to-day, to give up office and power and personal emoluments and glory, for the simple dignity of American citizenship. Even as you have given up a flag you love and surrendered the sovereignty of these beautiful islands, that Hawaii may take her place, however humble that place may be, in the protecting circle of sovereign American States.

This is the consummation you witness to-day, which you and your children's children have a right to celebrate, and let there be no mistake as to its meaning. It means the triumph of no party or faction among you, the opportunity for no personal glorification or personal resentment, the confirmation in power of no authority over you that shall not commend itself to the sense of fairness and of justice of the representatives of the American people, but rather the burial of past prejudices, the obliteration of narrow divisions and the ultimate political advancement of the humblest citizen over whom this flag shall float.

But it is not for you to rest content in the enjoyment of free institutions. It is for you to help maintain them, to maintain them in the spirit they will be extended to you, in the spirit you have sought them, in the spirit of fraternity and equality, in the spirit of the constitution itself, now the supreme law of your land, to establish justice, to insure your tranquillity, to provide for the common defense, to promote your welfare, and to secure the blessings of liberty to yourselves and your posterity.

This is the work before you, my countrymen, and I bid you advance to it. Hand in hand may you go, you of the home race with those whose fathers' land this was, and whose generous virtues have won for them the regard of all mankind. Hand in hand, may you go with them as they carry with them their unfaltering love of country into the broad plane of American citizenship.

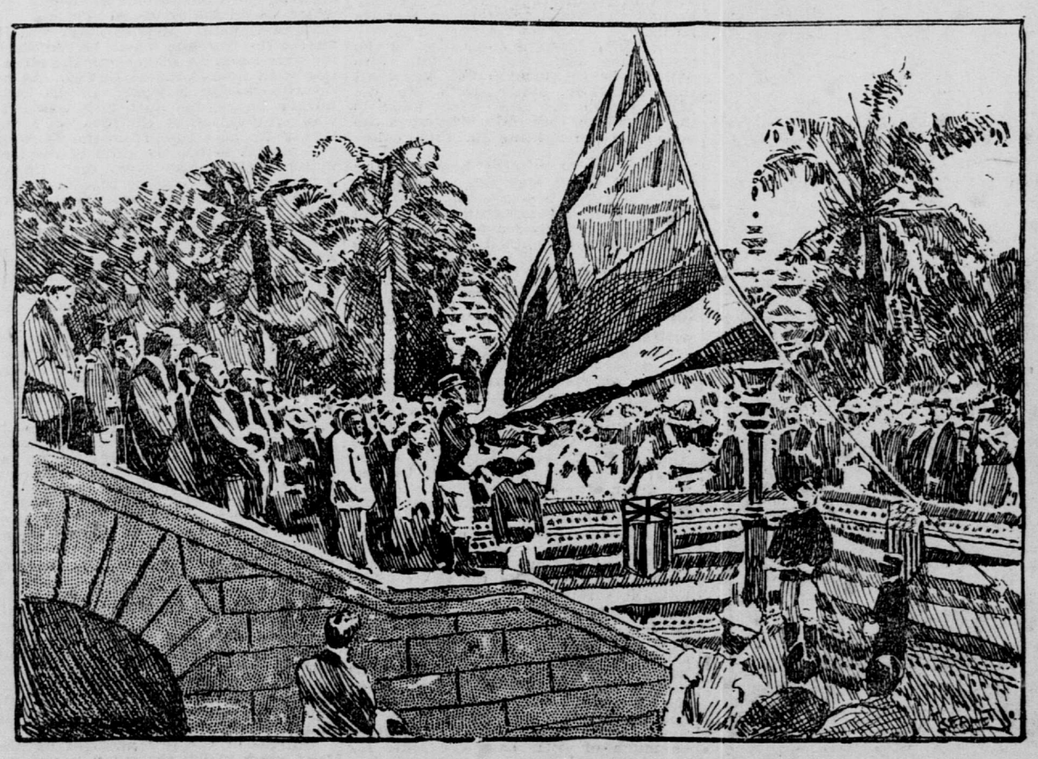
Advance to the uplifting and upbuilding of this land to prove it worthy to share the destiny of the great republic.

Empire may wait indeed, but no hand save His who holds in the hollow of his hand the fate of nations, can stay that destiny.

God bless you, my countrymen.
God bless the United States of America.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the National Guard was marched to the parade grounds, where Minister Cooper administered the oath of allegiance to Colonel Fisher. The colonel then administered it to his officers and the captains to the men. The regiment then escorted the naval battalion to their boats and returned to the drill shed to sign the rolls.

Never in the history of the islands, not even in the palmy days of the monarchy, has there been such a crush at the executive building as was witnessed at the reception and ball last night, given in honor of the flag raising.



WHEN THE FLAG OF HAWAII FELL, TO RISE NO MORE.

(From a Photograph.)

Estates in Probate.

The inventory and appraisement of the estate of Maria T. Divine was filed yesterday. The estate consists of real estate located in San Jose and is valued at $31,575. The appraisement of the property of Adolph Munat shows it to be worth $400.