The Sun.

Threatening weather; southwesterly winds.

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OUR FLAG OVER HAWAII.

CEREMONIAL OF THE TRANSFER OF SOVEREIGNTY AT HONOLULU.

"Hawaii Ponoi" Played for the Last Time as a National Anthem When the Hawaiian Flag Came Down and an Immense "Old Glory" Took Its Place—Few Natives Assisted in the Ceremony—Proclamation—Local Officials Undisturbed.

HONOLULU, Aug. 16, via San Francisco, Aug. 22.—America has garnered the first fruits of the Spanish war. It was the echo of Dewey's guns that was heard in Honolulu on Aug. 12, when one flag went down amid a roar of saluting cannon and another went up to take its place. The sight was most impressive, not because of the size of the crowd, for it was not large; not for tumult, for there was little noise; not for length of ceremonial, for the exercises were as simple as they should be when one republic absorbs another, but because one nationality was snuffed out like a spent candle, and another was set in its place. It was but another roll of the Juggernaut car in which the lordly Anglo-Saxon rides to his dream of universal empire. It was not as joyous an occasion as far off America may imagine. When it was over, women who wore the American emblem wiped their eyes, and men who have been strong for annexation said, with a throb in the throat, "How sad it was!"

As for Hawaiians, they were not there. It was self-denial on their part, for the Kanaka dearly loves a crowd and that invisible fluid that floats from man to man and which we call excitement, but on this day of days the Hawaiians were closely housed. They were not on the streets, they were not at the stores. They were shut up in their houses, and from the Queen's stately home to the meanest shed, the open windows and closed shutters were lonely and sombre as places of death. Those who were obliged to be abroad slipped by through back streets and narrow lanes. They wore on their hats the twisted golden ilima that tells of love of royalty, or on their breasts Hawaiian flags and badges. So few Hawaiians were in front of the Executive building that it might have been almost any capital except Honolulu. There were Americans, Portuguese, Japanese, Chinese in numbers, but no Hawaiians. About the ceremonies there was all the tension of an execution. It was more funeral than fête, more a solemn ceremony than a gay event. There was something fine and strong in the restraint the annexationists put upon themselves in the hour of their triumph. There was little of blowing of horns and tooting of whistles. Only one man drove about in a carriage groaning under a load of red, white and blue, and he was not an American, but a Greek.

There was absolutely no speechmaking, except a few dignified words from Minister Sewall; no spread-eagleism, no procession and no cheering.

There were six Hawaiians on the platform reserved for distinguished folk, where diplomats and Cabinet ladies and Ministers' wives were seated in order of their husbands' prominence. One of these native women is the wife of a prominent native lawyer and politician. He came for business reasons, and she came because he required her to. In facial characteristics she is not unlike the ex-Queen, and many people mistook her for Liliuokalani. She came in on her husband's arm, very proud and dignified and stately, in a floating holoku of black and violet, her hat plumed with royal yellow. She held her head very high among her lighter neighbors, and she bore up very well until the Hawaiian band began to play "Hawaii Ponoi" for the last time as the national anthem. Then she covered her eyes with her fan and wept. She did not raise her eyes again and she did not see the Hawaiian flag as it floated and then sank for the last time. Other natives who were forced to be there covered their eyes, and an old woman who stood near never moved her eyes from the flag as it dropped, but a rain of tears fell on her cheeks. Hawaiians in the ranks of the National Guard covered their faces and fixed their eyes on the ground. When "Hawaii Ponoi," which means "Our very own Hawaii," came to be played it was a weakly strain, for all the natives had thrown away their instruments and had fled round a corner, out of sight. Only ten men, none of them Hawaiians, were left to play. Men had begged their leader to be relieved from playing what was to them a dirge, and he had consented.

The day began with heavy showers and threatening clouds. At 10 o'clock the Hawaiian National Guard formed at the barracks preparatory to escorting the Philadelphia's men from the pier to the Executive building. The men were in fresh white duck with brown leggings and blue coats, and as Col. Fisher reviewed them for the last time as an organization they presented a fine appearance. The Hawaiian Color Sergeant carried a flag bound with golden lei. There was a touch of that comedy which lights tragedy's face when the National Guard marched down to meet and escort the Philadelphia's men. The Guard marched well. They were preceded by a corps of police officers, most of them natives, with the same rotundity which characterizes the peace officer all over the world. These men seldom march and never drill, and when ordered to stand in line they did not know whether to make the line at their toes or at their belts. The orders were as amusing as the marching.

"All ready there?" sung out the military officer. The policeman nodded sagely.

"Well, go ahead then," yelled the officer. They "went ahead."

The Philadelphia's men are raw recruits who had never seen each other a month ago, but as their officers refrained from attempting any difficult evolutions they appeared as veterans beside these men.

Long before the military procession reached the Executive building a crowd was gathering through the "makai" gates, opened to receive it. The scene of the flag raising, christened "Iolani Palace," dates from the time of Kalakaua, and is a beautiful building planned on noble and stately lines and set in a square of dense tropical shade, cut out in four avenues, which are bordered by stems of gray and green royal palms and lead up to four great doors. On "Mauka" side, that is toward the mountain, the stand had been built, upon which one of most impressive ceremonies of the century was soon to take place, the ceremony of making a foreign territory American soil, and of adopting thousands of people whose language is not our language, nor their ways our ways.

The people who flooded in through the gates were of all classes. The moderately rich came in hacks and the very wealthy in their own carriages, with many on foot in democratic fashion. On the lawn, in the shade of the royal palms, under the leaves of mango and papaya trees, where scarlet hibiscus tossed its flaming blossoms, seats had been erected on the soft natural sward. While the morning was yet cool Chinese women with little almond-eyed babies and Portuguese women with children in arms, their eyes black as sloes, came and preempted these seats, which were outside the rope. Special guests were admitted through the lower hall of the great stone building. It was a tremendous task to seat these special guests. Many seats on both upper and lower verandas were reserved merely for first comers, but beyond, in the stand, representatives of the Foreign Office, literally buried beneath gold aid and brass fringes, had a dreadful time seating dignitaries of the little republic whose minutes are numbered.

They have always been sticklers for precedence in Hawaii. Perhaps it is a legacy from their recent monarchy, but at any rate one must be up in the Peerage in order to seat a dinner party correctly in Honolulu. All these rules were strictly adhered to on this last but one public appearance of the tiny court of the island republic. The gorgeous officials of the Foreign Office acted as ushers. The platform, decorated with entwined Hawaiian and American flags without, was divided into halves within. The front row of seats on one side was left vacant for President Dole and his Cabinet; that on the other for Minister Sewall, Admiral Miller and his staff. Beside each gentleman sat a lady of corresponding rank. The wife of the President had the place of honor on one side and the wife of Minister Sewall had the same place on the other side. Next to Mrs. Dole, in her black frock and black and white bonnet, came Cabinet ladies, and behind them wives of Ministers and ex-Ministers seated next their husbands, and then foreign diplomats and consuls and their wives. About the last to come on the platform, which was a kaleidoscope of gay colors, plentifully mixed with the white of the tropics, were several native gentlemen and ladies. The men were all politicians, men who could not afford to stay away. There was Mr. Koulakou, Speaker of the last Hawaiian House of Representatives, Councillor of State Kane and his wife and Circuit Judge Kalaua. Martial music blowing through the trees announced the coming of the National Guard of Hawaii. Preceded by the Government band they came through "Mauka" gate with the Hawaiian flag floating and the band playing Hawaiian music. Behind them were the bluejackets of the Philadelphia, as American in looks as the guard is foreign. Separated from the Philadelphia's men, walking apart, were three men from the Philadelphia, with a great roll in their arms. This prosaic-looking bundle was the American flag, soon to be raised. The avenue of palms was full of rows of sailors in blue and white. The spaces to the side were crowded with soldiers with brown faces.

At 11:45 President Dole and his Cabinet entered, everybody standing as they came on the platform. The President was well dressed and his face was grave. The men of his Cabinet were not all so correctly garbed. The President and his best men were followed immediately by Minister Sewall, Admiral Miller, and his staff. Just at this time a gentle rain was falling—"liquid shine" they call it in Hawaii—and the sense of oppression was great as the atmosphere became heavier and less easy to breathe.

The Rev. G. L. Pearson of the First Methodist Church was the man chosen to make the last prayer of the missionary government. He prayed for Hawaii Nei and especially for her native sons and daughters. During the prayer every one on the platform stood. Minister Sewall fingering restlessly and unconsciously a large blue envelope of official appearance which he held under his arm.

Mr. Sewall is a little man with beetling brow, but he stood very straight for the occasion, and his voice was the only one that carried. Facing the President, who had risen, Mr. Sewall said in a voice that flickered for a moment and then blazed out with renewed strength:

"Mr. President, I present you a certified copy of a joint resolution of the Congress of the United States, approved by the President July 7, 1898, entitled 'Joint resolution to provide for annexation of 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."

The square blue envelope went under President Dole's arm and that gentleman replied:

"A treaty of political union having been made, and 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 representative of the Government of the United States, the sovereignty and public property of the Hawaiian Islands."

Mr. Sewall's reply was:

"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 intrusted to him."

By this time it lacked but six minutes of 12, and faint, quavering strains of "Hawaii Ponoi" were heard coming up with but half their usual volume.

President Dole made a signal to Col. Soper, who waved a white handkerchief to some one in the crowd. The troops presented arms, and far away was heard the boom of the Philadelphia's salute and the nearer tremble of the Hawaiian battery. There were twenty-one guns, the last national salute to the Hawaiian flag. Before the salute there was vigorous wig-wagging of signal flags from the central tower, upon which, as well as upon side towers, men had been posted all the morning. Bugles rose and fell at last in melancholy "taps," and while every one held his breath, the beautiful flag of Hawaii shuddered for an instant, then started and slowly sank to the ground, where it was caught and folded.

Just as it started in its descent the clouds broke and a square of blue sky showed itself. Every man within sound of the saluting guns uncovered, and far away at the water front Kanaka boatmen plying their trade bared and bowed their heads, the Admiral nodded to Lieut. Winterhalter, who gave the order "Colors roll off," and cheery American bugles cut the air. Then the well-loved strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner" came from the Philadelphia's band and the flag commenced its ascent. It was an immense piece of bunting, what is known in navy parlance as a "number one regulation." It was thirty feet long and eighteen feet wide, and as it went up the halyards it seemed to cover entirely the front of the building. Almost simultaneously smaller flags were run to their places on the side towers and again was heard the salute of the guns to the new sovereignty. The Contral flag was so immense that it hung limp and lifeless for a moment. Then it caught the breath of a passing breeze and flung itself wide. Then for the first time there was a cheer from the places where sat America's new citizens of alien blood.

Then came the reading of the proclamation by Minister Sewall. Briefly, as previously indicated, the proclamation provides that the civil, judicial and military powers in Hawaii shall be exercised by the officers of the republic of Hawaii as it existed just previous to the transfer of the sovereignty subject to the Governor's power to remove such officials and to fill vacancies. All such officers will be required at once to take the oath of allegiance to the United States and all military forces will be required to renew their bonds to the Government of the United States. This was all. There was no tremendous political surprise. No chopping off of official heads. Burr followed Mr. Sewall, and congratulated his hearers as fellow countrymen on the consummation of the national policies of the two countries.

There is positively no truth in the story that Princess Kauilani is engaged to Capt. P. Bradlee Strong of New York. This denial is on authority of Mr. Cleghorn, father of Kauilani. As predicted last week Attorney-General Smith has resigned.

He presented his resignation to Governor Dole the day after the flag raising. His resignation is to take effect as soon as his successor can be appointed. Mr. Smith says that his sole motive is his desire to look after his private business affairs. The new appointment will come from President McKinley.

GERMANS IN MANILA BAY.

STORY OF THE SHAMEFUL DOINGS OF THEIR FLEET.

Not Half the Truth of Their Outrages Upon Neutrality Told Until Now—They Disregarded All of Dewey's Regulations—He Finally Told Them if They Wanted to Fight He Was Ready—He Was Compelled to Turn His Searchlight on Them at Night—Supplies They Sent Into Manila—If the Spanish Fleet Had Come, Dewey, with the Germans on His Hands, Might Have Been Obliged to Leave the Bay.

CAVITÉ, July 17, via San Francisco, Aug. 22.—It is more than doubtful if the gravity of Admiral Dewey's position here has been understood at home, or the seriousness and delicacy of the work he has had to do. Sitting on the quarter deck of the flagship Olympia the other afternoon he pointed out toward the wrecks of the Reina Cristina, Castilla, and Ulloa, lying awash off Point Sangleí, and said:

"The little fight out there was one of the least difficult things I have had to do here."

Then he looked over at the four or five German warships lying close in to Manila and said:

"Before I left Washington to come out here they promised me that if there was any trouble I should have the Oregon. I wish she were here now.

"We shall be glad enough to see the Monterey," he added, after a minute. "I warrant she will get a cheering when she comes in."

It needs no soothsayer to interpret all this. The plain fact is that the Germans have been making the Admiral all the trouble they can. They have been getting just as far as was safe to go in annoying him, and several times they have made him talk of war. He has not hesitated to use plain language when the occasion required it. But two or three times when he has talked that way he would have felt a great deal better if he had an armoredad or two and some big guns to back him up.

The Admiral's position has been most difficult. His victory on Mayday was so striking that the impression at home has seemed to be that Dewey can do anything he wants to do, and there apparently is not a full realization of what the situation has been here. The Americans are at the gates of a walled and fortified city. The ships are able to batter down the fortifications when there are troops enough to hold the reduced city. At present there are here fewer than 2,500 soldiers, not enough to protect themselves, say nothing of holding a city whose population is more than 300,000. More troops are on the way, but until the third expedition arrives there will not be force enough here to justify taking Manila. In the meantime the Spanish have started an expedition for the relief of the beleagured city. The expedition had been held up at Port Said, according to the last information Dewey has received from Hong Kong. That was late in June, and since then there has been no news.

The Admiral frankly says that if that expedition comes on and gets here before the Monterey and Monadnock it may be necessary for the fleet and the troops to get out of Manila Bay. It was that situation which caused Gen. Anderson to delay in unloading the stores from the transports for a few days after the First Brigade arrived here. But all the time that the Admiral has had this question to consider the Germans have been active in their annoyances. It has almost seemed at times as if they meant deliberately to provoke war.

The trouble began several weeks ago, almost as soon as the first German ship got here. Every ship the Germans have on the Asiatic station except two has been here all or part of the time, and the great part of the squadron is here constantly. Prince Henry is on the Deutschland, and that keeps the armoredad well out of the danger zone. Admiral Von Diedrichs's Flag Lieutenant put it recently:

"If we only did not have the Prince. But he must be taken care of all the time."

The Kaiser, the sister ship of the Deutschland, is Von Diedrichs's flagship. She is a 7,700-ton vessel with a complete belt of 10-inch armor and eight 10-inch guns, one 8-inch, and seven 6-inch. Besides the Kaiser there are out here the Gefion and the Kaiserin Augusta, which New Yorkers may remember from her visit there in 1893. The Irene, the Princess Wilhelm, and the Cormoran.

These fellows have seemed to take special delight in violating moral proprieties and disregarding Admiral Dewey's regulations. Instead of establishing his blockade at the entrance to the bay, Dewey drew the imaginary line across from Cavité to Malabar. That gave foreign warships the right to come into the bay to observe operations. Several nations have sent ships here. The British usually have two or three, the French two, the Japanese one or two, and the Austrians have one now; but Germany sent nearly her entire squadron.

Admiral Dewey had ordered that there should be no movement of ships or boats about the bay at night without his knowledge and permission. That was necessary to an effective blockade, and in order to be legal, a blockade must be effective. The Germans began at once to disregard the regulation. They sent launches about after sundown as if there had been no such regulations. The launches were stopped by our patrol boats and some of them were turned back. The result was friction between the two Admirals. Von Diedrichs protested. Dewey replied that his regulation must be observed.

The Germans kept up their work and Dewey's ships have watched the Germans at night with their searchlights. It is particularly offensive to one warship to be the target of another searchlight, but that has happened to the Germans several times as the wheeling American lights examined the bay to see what was going on. Von Diedrichs did not like it. Dewey sent word that he regretted the necessity of such work, but he was compelled to keep informed of what went on in the bay at night. He intimated that the Germans were acting as if they thought that they were blockading Manila instead of the Americans.

The Germans have been making great use of the Bay of Mariveles, opposite Corregidor Island. Nearly all the time they have a ship or two there, and they come and go between there and the anchorage off Manila constantly. Every time they come in Dewey sends a launch or a larger vessel to meet them and find out who they are and where from.

It is quite within his right as the blockader to do this, but Von Diedrichs protested. The German Admiral twisted Dewey's contention and construed it as a claim of the right of search. The American Admiral had never set up claim to such a right, but he insisted that he had the right to know the character of every ship that came into the bay and its business, and that the mere fact that a ship flew the German flag did not prove that she was German, because it is recognized in international law as a right of any warship to fly any colors desired.

While the discussion of the matters was going on several little things occurred which did not help the situation. One was when the troopships of the First Brigade came in. There were three Germans lying in Mariveles Bay when the transports passed by. Before they had got beyond Corregidor the Kaiserin Augusta had got her anchor and was following. She came along slowly in the rear for a time, but as the transports neared Cavité she drew alongside the Sydney, passed her, then came alongside the Australia so close that her name was plainly legible, went on and passed the Peking and then steamed up by the Olympia, when she broke out the American colors from the fore and saluted. Inasmuch as she had saluted once, another salute was unnecessary, and it looked as if she had given it merely to furnish an excuse for coming so close to the American ships.

Matters kept getting worse. German launches were stopped and sent to their ships. Permission to move in the night time was refused on some occasions, and finally Admiral Dewey took occasion to say to the German Flag Lieutenant that certain things meant war and the Germans were approaching dangerously near them. Then he added in substance that if the Germans wanted war they could have it, now or at any other time, here or at any other place.

In reply to this Von Diedrichs took a pacificatory tone and disavowed any intention of violating proper usages or the American Admiral's blockade regulations.

Meantime stories kept coming to Admiral Dewey to the effect that the Germans were lending material assistance to the Spaniards. They were reported to have landed flour and other supplies and even to have landed guns. Their officers had been at the Spanish front and inspecting the Spanish fortifications. The Admiral heard from indisputable authority that the German Consul had been told in the club in Manila that the Germans were landing supplies and that Spaniards of reputation and position were ready to swear that such was the fact and that the German Consul was unable to deny it.

Then came the Subig Bay incident. The insurgents were attacking Isla de Grande. They had captured a steamer from the Spanish and they sent her down to Subig with men. She came back one afternoon and reported to Dewey that the cruiser Irene had prevented her from attacking Grande Island, and had forced her to haul down her insurgent flag and raise a white one.

Dewey sent the Raleigh and Concord there at once. They went in cleared for action at 8:15 the next morning, ready for what might come, German or otherwise. As they went in on one side of the island, the Irene came out on the other at full steam. The two American ships took the island with 623 prisoners, nearly all Spanish soldiers, and 600 rifles, with an immense quantity of ammunition. Prisoners and arms were turned over to the insurgents, the prisoners to be guarded for us at our expense until wanted.

When the Irene came back the McCulloch spoke, but did not stop her. This brought a protest from both sides. Von Diederichs objected to the hauling up of his ships. Dewey declared that the Germans were lending aid and comfort to our enemies, thereby making themselves openly Spain's allies. He sent a message to the German Admiral, the substance of which was:

"Is there peace or war between our countries? If there is war I want to know it. If there is peace I want you to change your course. The way to make war is to clear up ship and go at it."

Von Diederichs replied with an apology and an explanation. He said the Irene had not interfered with the insurgents, but had refused to answer signals from the insurgent steamer because they could not be answered without recognizing the insurgent flag.

She agreed to answer signals, however, if a white flag was raised on the insurgent ship. After he had thought about it a day or so, Von Diederichs apparently thought he had been too complaisant in his tone and then tried a different attitude.

He wrote to Admiral Dewey the note in which he misconstrued Dewey's contention about the right to speak incoming ships, and said he would lay the matter before Commanders-in-Chief now in the harbor. Since then Dewey has heard nothing from him, but he has heard what happened when Von Diederichs called on Capt. Chichester of the Immortalité, the senior officer of the English squadron. The Englishman showed the German his instructions, by which he was ordered to do what Dewey had been contending that the Germans should do. There was not much ground left for Von Diederichs after that.

There the matter stands now. Admiral Dewey waits for the arrival of the armorclads and Admiral Von Diederichs "deviseth wicked imaginings."

The searchlights have been keeping at work all night, and the Germans have been warned that if their launches move around promiscuously without Dewey's knowledge they will be fired on. The outcome remains to be seen.

LAST SHIPS FOR MONTAUK.

All Troops Assigned to Vessels for the Trip North—Shafter Coming This Week.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 22.—The assignment of the remaining troops of the Fifth Army Corps to ships for transportation to Montauk Point was completed this morning. Two hundred and fifty of the First District of Columbia Regiment and a squadron of the Second Cavalry will go on the Minnewaska; four batteries of light artillery, 120 men and four officers on the Specialist, and 500 of the Ninth Massachusetts on the Allegheny. These three vessels will sail to-morrow. Three hundred and fifty of the Ninth Massachusetts will sail on the City of Berlin and the Twenty-fourth Infantry and two companies of the First Illinois, now at Siboney, will sail on the Nueces on Thursday.

Gen. Shafter and his staff will leave on Wednesday or Thursday on the prize steamer City of Mexico.

One thousand and twenty-five sick men belonging to various regiments will sail on the Breakwater and the ships bringing the Fifth Infantry from Tampa.

The City of Berlin arrived this morning bringing Col. Crane's immunes, 1,050 strong. The regiment has white field officers and Captains, but all the Lieutenants, non-commissioned officers, and men are negroes. The regiment will be broken into companies and distributed with the other immunes in the towns throughout the province. It is the object of Gen. Wood and Gen. Lawton to give persons desiring to work military protection and to establish the authority of the United States in the conquered territory.

MILES LEAVES FOR HOME.

He Sails on the Aransas for New Orleans—Gen. Brooke in Full Control.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PONCE, Porto Rico, Aug. 22.—Gen. Miles and the members of his staff left to-night on the steamer Aransas for New Orleans, the General having decided that there was no further occasion for his presence here.

Gen. Brooke took charge of affairs as soon as Gen. Miles left, and is now in full control of the troops and the territory held by the Americans. It is his intention to return to Arroyo, where the transport Concho is lying. He will make his headquarters on board that vessel. He is one of the Porto Rican Commissioners, and will start for San Juan as soon as he is notified of the arrival of the other members of the commission.

Gen. Wilson's headquarters is still here.

Gen. Garrettson arrived yesterday from Utuado. He said his troops were in need of food and shoes. The roads, he said, were in a terrible condition. Men are working on the roads repairing washouts, but it was still difficult to transport provisions over them, even by mules, while transportation by ox carts was almost impossible. Beef is the only food obtainable from the country. No bread is to be had, and the only vegetable is plantain root.

ALL PORTO RICO WITH US.

THE NORTH WILL WELCOME US AS THE SOUTH HAS DONE.

Strong American Feeling in San Juan and Other Northern Towns—The Sun Reporter Welcomed Everywhere, and Assured That the Whole Island Was Glad of Our Coming

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PONCE, Porto Rico, Aug. 22.—A SUN correspondent landed at San Juan on Monday last. The Government censor there permitted him to send only one or two short cable despatches and in these he was not allowed to say anything about the real conditions prevailing in the city. The following story from him came by courier eighty-five miles to Ponce to be forwarded by cable to Kingston, thence to Colon and across the Isthmus of Panama, up through Mexico and Texas and so to New York:

"SAN JUAN, Aug. 19.—San Juan and all the northern section of Porto Rico, which, heretofore, have been supposed to be somewhat loyal, have at heart about the same feelings as were manifested at Ponce and elsewhere on the arrival of the American troops. The native people generally are thoroughly delighted with the news of the ceding of the island to the United States.

"The past few days have witnessed a quite rapid growth of American sentiment. This, however, is not yet freely displayed in public, chiefly because the Spaniards are still here, and are able to use the jails and prisons the same as ever.

"The local papers were not permitted to print the peace news promptly, and official confirmation was refused for many days. No local paper has dared to express pleasure at the American conquest, the censorship and similar authority over the papers and people still being maintained.

"THE SUN correspondent, who was the first and up to the present time the only newspaper man permitted to enter San Juan since the beginning of the war, has been obliged to submit all his despatches to strict censorship. Any despatch describing truthfully the real sentiment of the populace here will not yet pass the censor, but it may now be positively confirmed that the people here and everywhere will cheer the American flag when it goes up with a vigor that has probably not been equalled for the Spanish flag at any time during the 400 years it has been here. This is true not only in San Juan, but in the north of the island generally.

"THE SUN correspondent, in coming to San Juan, passed through forty miles of country and several large towns and villages from Fajardo to the capital. All along the route, which took seven hours to cover, it was not difficult to discover the pro-American sentiment beneath the surface.

"At Fojardo, which is a small place, having a port at the water's edge while the village is a mile inland, the populace turned out to greet the correspondent in a manner befitting a conquering hero.

"The local officials forced him to attend an impromptu reception, at which welcoming speeches were delivered. There were no Spanish soldiers within miles at that time, which was last Monday noon, and the inhabitants never expect to see one there again.

"Starting from Fajardo for San Juan, more than half the distance was covered before the first Spanish outpost was reached. This was at Carolina, to which place all the troops had retreated from the eastward during the preceding two or three days. This place is on the line of retreat from Aibonito to San Juan. Some Spanish troops are still there, and the large force which has been opposing the American progress across the island will pass through this place going to San Juan.

"On last Monday when the correspondent passed through troops from the eastern towns had halted here. The first rumors of peace had vaguely reached them. The comandante had received orders to stop fighting, but was unable to either comprehend or believe. He was then engaged in surveying the land and arranging the details for the retreat he expected to be obliged to make.

"He having received orders by telegraph from Captain-General Macias to permit THE SUN correspondent to pass through the lines, no difficulty or delay was experienced. From Carolina to the capital uniforms became more numerous, but all along the route evidence was procurable that the people were anxiously hoping that the United States would get the island.

"News of the stipulations of the protocol had not reached any one at that time, even in San Juan, which was reached shortly after dark on Monday. No one knew anything definite about the terms for the suspension of hostilities. Even the British Consul had no positive assurance that the protocol specified the surrender of Porto Rico to the United States until so informed by THE SUN correspondent.

"One of the local papers here received a telegram from THE SUN giving the terms of the protocol and asking information as to the sentiment of the people. The paper being then unable to cable a truthful answer cabled nothing. It then attempted to print the despatch from THE SUN announcing the terms of peace, but the Government censor would not permit its publication until two or three days later.

"It has been printed since and everybody knows that the evacuation of the island by Spain must come very soon.

"In the meantime sentiments that were previously carefully concealed are now shown in public, but of course with more or less discreetness.

"The start to ship soldiers back to Spain will bring considerable relief, and the last to go are likely to witness a celebration that is likely to make them anything but happy. The scene will be interesting, and San Juan of the future will probably have an evacuation day to commemorate.

"Just how soon the embarking of the troops will begin is not known here, but it will likely come as soon as possible. Already the Spanish forces from the east have come in. The forces from the south and west are now coming in. To-day the forces of Aibonito are reported to have reached Cayey. They are progressing slowly, not making more than four miles daily. At this rate they will not reach San Juan for about eight days. The forces at Arecibo and the west are also marching here. The small garrison on Crab Island are still there. It is not known yet whether they will come to San Juan or remain where they are and embark there.

"The correspondent has secured the following statement of the number and location of the Spanish forces three days ago, being two days after the orders were sent out to stop fighting:

"Aibonito, 1,800 men, and two 4-inch field cannon; Cayey, 700 men; Caguas, 600; Rio Piedras, 180; Carolite, 320; Arecibo, 320, and two 4-inch field cannon; Aguadilla, 320; Crab Island, 100; Bayamon, 395; San Juan, 1,700, making a total of 5,461, to which may be added approximately 500 of the Guardia Civil, doing duty in their own villages all over the island, and 200 of the Orden Publico, doing similar police duty in San Juan. Many members of the Guardia Civil in or near the territory held by the American troops have joined the Americans.

"Opinions differ as to how much resistance the Spaniards could have made if hostilities had continued, but certainly most of the fighting would have been almost within sight of San Juan. The Spaniards themselves evidently believed this, as the preparations they made indicate. There are two bridges crossing small salt creeks or rivers on the one road which comes into San Juan. This road comes direct from Rio Piedras to San Juan.

"The first bridge met coming in is the Martin Pena bridge, which is little over a mile from Rio Piedras. From this to the San Antonio bridge is three miles, and from the San Antonio bridge to the city is about a mile and a half.

"Yesterday THE SUN correspondent went to Rio Piedras by train and returned by horse over this road. It is over these few miles that the Spaniards evidently expected to make their hardest fight.

"At Rio Piedras and at short intervals all along this road to the capital rifle pits of recent making were visible. Some showed the dirt still yellow from recent exposure.

"Along the three-mile stretch from the Martin Pena bridge to the San Antonio bridge some small hills overlook the road.

"Here several excellent batteries have been hurriedly erected. I have information that the batteries on this ground number twelve guns of 12 centimetres, four of 9 centimetres, four small rapid-firing guns, one Spanish placenta gun of 8¾ centimetres and six small old-style guns. Besides these batteries and rifle pits the two bridges had been generously mined.

"When the correspondent crossed these bridges yesterday they were torn up in places where the mines had been located.

THE KHALIFA'S MINE BLEW UP.

He Had Intended to Destroy a British Ship with It—Many Dervishes Killed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

WADY HAMED CAMP, fifty-three miles north of Omdurman, Aug. 22.—Native spies have brought to the Anglo-Egyptian camp here details of an attempt on the part of the Khalifa, the Mahdi's successor and leader of the dervishes, to blow up British steamers ascending the Nile. On Friday last he placed a huge box of explosives in a boat that was put in charge of a Tunisian prisoner who was chained to the boat. The boat was then towed to Korori by the steamer Ismailia. When the party reached this point the Tunisian was instructed to sink the mine in the fairway, where any British vessel passing would be certain to hit it.

While the prisoner was sinking the mine it exploded, shattering the small boat and blowing the Ismailia to pieces. Many of the Dervishes were killed.

The advancing expedition found the once important city of Metemneh a squalid ruin. The country for a mile around was strewn with the bones of oxen, goats, camels, and donkeys. A gallows was also found, with human jawbones thick around it. The "forts" were merely mud emplacements. The town was permeated with a sickly stench of fat and blood, and dilapidation prevailed everywhere.

A few double-storied houses were standing, but their walls were crumbling, the gateways were choked, and the roofs had collapsed. It is expected that the defences of Omdurman will be found in an equally ruinous condition.

The flooded Nile will prolong the marches. It rained heavily yesterday. There is desolation along the line of march, which is strewn with the bones of men, women, and children.

MORE TROOPS FOR HONOLULU.

It Is to Be Made a Military Base for the Philippines.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 22.—Preparations are being made to send a large force of troops to Honolulu. All available transports, including the Scandia, Australia and Sydney, and also the Peking, which arrived to-day from Manila, will be despatched as soon as they can be made ready. Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, all the troops of the expeditionary forces will go to Honolulu, which will be made the military base for the Philippine Islands.

Gen. Merriam received full instructions from the departments at Washington regarding his future movements. No despatch came, as was reported after Gen. Merriam's departure, directing him to hold the Arizona at Honolulu. He had been fully informed of that long before the hour of sailing, and went to Honolulu equipped with clothing and provisions for four months.

The Scandia will sail on next Monday as scheduled. The only thing that has not yet been decided is whether she will be held at Honolulu or sent direct to Manila. Many of the officers think she will leave the troops which will go on her at Honolulu, take all the hospital corps and proceed to Manila as a hospital ship.

The transports Australia and City of Sydney are now coaling and will be ready to leave on next Thursday at latest. The Seventh California will go on these transports and as many more from another regiment as can be accommodated. These latest orders have put new spirit into the men.

CERVERA'S REPORT.

The Council of War Is Considering It—Tetuan Won't Serve on the Commission.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MADRID, Aug. 22.—Señor Landero is ill, and he will be replaced on the Cuban Commission.

The Duke of Tetuan has refused appointment on the Paris Commission. The Supreme Council of War is considering Admiral Cervera's account of his defeat.

A request has been received from the minor Spanish officials in the Philippines that the Government arrange for their repatriation. They do not wish to remain under another Government.

WHAT WILL SAGASTA DO?

The London Times Thinks He Is Too Shrewd to Attempt Sharp Practice.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The *Times* says: "If Prime Minister Sagasta finds it expedient for a while to talk like a lawyer, seizing technicalities and subtle distinctions, he is probably far too shrewd to attempt to act in the same way.

"Full accounts of the surrender of Manila will help to convince him that the situation is hopeless."

CECIL RHODES BEATEN.

The Afrikander Bund Elect a Majority in the Cape Colony House.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 22.—The latest election returns promise that the Afrikander Bund will have a majority in the House of Assembly.

This is the party to which Cecil Rhodes is opposed as a non-progressive element and in sympathy with President Krüger as against England.

Capt. Sigsbee to Be Advanced.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The President has ordered that Capt. Charles D. Sigsbee be advanced three numbers in the list of Captains in the navy for extraordinary heroism.

To See the Battleships.

Take the steamers of the "Sandy Hook Route," leaving New York, Pier 8, foot Rector street, North River, at 9:00 and 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 2:00, 3:45, 4:30 and 5:30 P. M. on week days, and at 9:00, 9:30 A. M. and 1:00 P. M. on Sundays.—Adv.

GARCIA OUT OF THE ARMY.

HE RESIGNED AGAIN AND WAS PERMITTED TO GO.

The Queen Regent Sends a Message to the Army in Cuba Asking the Soldiers to Be Patient and Help the Officials to Conclude Peace—Everything Quiet in Havana.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HAVANA, Aug. 22.—Calixto Garcia, the insurgent leader who had trouble with Gen. Shafter at Santiago and tendered his resignation to the insurgent government, is now at Gibara. He has handed in his resignation for the second time, and it has been accepted. Gen. Luque was preparing to attack Gibara when the news of peace arrived.

A general order to the army, published today, says that Gen. Correa, Minister of War, sent the following cable despatch from Madrid yesterday:

"'The Queen and the Government having been informed of the excited feeling in this long suffering army, count absolutely on the continuance of its conspicuous military virtues to aid the public authorities to carry out their designs for the good of the country.'

"They will not be sparing in showing their gratitude to it, which is expressed in general orders to the army for its satisfaction.

"BLANCO."

Gen. Pando, Chief of Staff of the army, has arrived here from Mexico. Provisions are coming in, but are still scarce. The Infanta Isabel has returned. The vessel was sent to Gibara to carry news of the peace, of which the American vessels there had no information.

There have been no disturbances in Havana, as was falsely announced by the New York *Herald*. The volunteers and army are quiet, and perfect calm reigns in the city.

In the country districts alone are there any troubles. In some parts there are reports of uprisings. The guerrilla chief Bermudez is said to have been shot at Las Villas for insubordination. It is also asserted that Rodriguez has been shot by mistake.

CUBANS SHOT OUR SENTINEL.

He Had Fired at Them When They Failed to Heed His Warning.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 22.—A negro soldier belonging to the Eighth Illinois Regiment of immunes was shot dead at San Luis, a short distance east of Santiago, on Friday night, where a battalion of the regiment was sent to do guard duty soon after its arrival about a week ago. The regiment was in a bad state of discipline. The men were so very disorderly that the civil authorities and merchants of San Luis sent complaints of their conduct to the city.

The soldier who was killed was on duty as sentinel, and he ordered several armed Cubans who were passing his post to halt. The Cubans misunderstood the order, and the sentinel fired upon them. The Cubans returned the fire and the sentinel fell dead.

Gen. Lawton, upon hearing of the occurrence, sent a staff officer to San Luis yesterday to investigate the affair, but the officer was unable to obtain any definite information. Accordingly Gen. Shafter himself went to San Luis to-day to look into the state of affairs there.

The depredations of which the Cuban officials and merchants complained of were the looting of stores and stealing of poultry by the negro soldiers, and one case was reported of attempted assault on a woman. The military officers here are astonished that a regiment of undisciplined negroes should have been sent here under such circumstances.

Cubans raised the Cuban flag over the municipal building this morning, but Gen. Wood ordered it taken down. Cuban flags were also hoisted over the house of the San Carlos Club and several stores, and these were left flying. One merchant who had raised a Cuban flag told Col. Hood he was afraid that the American soldiers would stone his place. Col. Hood sent a sentinel to protect the merchant and his belongings.

The Harvard and the Prairie sailed to-day for Montauk Point. The Harvard carried 630 men of the Thirty-third Michigan Regiment. Gen. Chaffee, Major Creighton Webb and Vice-President Jarvis of the North American Trust Company were also on board. Mr. Jarvis had intended to go to Havana to open a branch office of his company, but abandoned the scheme when he learned that Americans would not be allow