ON JULY 1.

Our Men Could Not Have Been Driven Out of the Intranchments from Which the Enemy First Storming Through Jungle Up the Hills That Led to San Juan-Gen. Hawkins's Heroism-Roosevelt Led the Way to the Top-The Colored Troops Fought Nobly-Cubans Wasted Powder.

Strongy, Cuba, July 2.—The battle of Santia go, which was fought between the American pops and the Spaniards on Friday, July 1, re fleeted credit upon both armies-upon the Americans because they stormed trenches that should have been impregnable, and upon the Spaniards because, with inferior numbers, they made a stubborn and desperate resistance, proving their boast that when engaged with an army fighting after the European fashion they render a good account of themselves That they showed themselves to be a match for American soldiers is not to be admitted for a moment, however. A generous foe can say no more of them than that they knew how to die. Gen. Hawkins, being asked after the battle whether American troops could be driven from such intrenchments as those in which the Spanlards fought, answered with an emphatic

In laying out the lines of battle Gen. Shafter's design, and, let it be said, his expectation, was to take Santiago in a day. He did not deem the use of the siege guns and mortars which had been brought on the Orizaba necessary. The proof of this statement is that they were not taken off the ship. Granted that the roads were bad, there were the engineers to improve them or make new ones. The day before the battle it was declared by an officer in his confidence that Gen. Shafter had decided to attack the Spaniards because he feared the effects of heavy rains and the hot sun on the health of his troops, and believed that the risks involved in battle were preferable. Well, the battle has been fought and the estimate of the wounded made by conservative Col. Pope, head of the hospital service, is 1,000, and the killed will probably reach 200. Four days after the conflict the health of the troops, in spite of ex-haustion, hunger, and thirst, remains fairly good. Artillery was used in the battle of Santiago, but it was field artillery, 3.2-inch guns, and not more than fifty rounds were fired at the Spanish lines in front of Santiago, and Santiago is a walled city.

Between Siboney on the coast, the base of operations, and Santingo lay, a little to the north of a line drawn between the two, the fortified village of Caney. It was judged necessary to reduce this place lest the enemy threaten our rear. The nominal garrison of Caney is 800. Gen. Shafter sent Lawton's division, the Second, of 6,000 men, against Caney, while Kent's, the First, and Wheeler's cavalry division were to proceed up the valley road and attack San Juan Hill, on which were the main land defences of Santiago. Lawton's division, having reduced Caney, was to cooperate with Kent and Wheeler at San Juan, It was believed that Caney would soon fall before a brisk assault, but it stood off Lawton's division, assisted by Capron's battery of four guns, all day. Caney may be dismissed for the present while a description of the movement on San Juan is attempted

The battle in this part of the field was opened by Capt. Grimes's battery, which was posted on a hill above El Pozo ranch house, a dismantled building with a tiled roof and a rusted bell. Gen. Joseph Wheeler's cavalry division. consisting of the Third, Sixth, and Ninth, under Gen. Samuel S. Sumner, and the First, Tenth, and First Volunteers (rough riders), under Col. Leonard Wood, Gen. Young being disabled by iliness, was distributed through the woods on the hill and outside the range of the enemy's expected fire, as well as could be judged. The morning was hot with a tropical intensity, the eocoanut paims of the valley being wreathed in vapors, while the sky was copper blue. At twenty minutes to 7, "Aim! Fire!" said Capt. Grimes in tones clear and firm. Grimes has the air and spectacles of a college professor, and his face is severe but kindly. "Bang!" went the black tube, and everybody on the hill strained his eyesight at the house on San Juan which is really a farmhouse and not a blocksouse, to see what damage would be done Everybody was disappointed, including Capt. Grimes, who tried again, with the same result. Beveral shots were fired before some one looking through a field glass announced that a hole bad been knocked through the roof of the house. As a matter of fact, our battery was throwing solid shot and shrapnel on the crest of the hill to find the enemy and not to demolish the innocent-looking farm building on top

In the bright sunshine the exercises of our guns were spectacular and exhilarating. War might be hell to the other fellows, but it was pleasant enough to us and worth a good price for a front seat. Occasionally the boom of Capron's guns came to the ear from the right and smoke rose to mark his position. In the middle valley was the spacious Ducrot house, looking cool and stately with its guardian palms. Bounding the valley paradise on the north, abruptly rose to a great height a verdant range of peaks. Scanning the floor of the valley sailed the buzzard waiting for the carnage. Grimes's guns had boomed ten times. and there was a pleased and interested look in every eye and a smile on many lips, when there came a muffled report from San Juan and soon a peculiar singing. long-drawn-out hiss cut the air and the spectators forgot the marksmanship of Grimes's guns in a hasty hunt for cover. The Spaniards were replying with shrapnel from a 5-inch gun. Their shell came over the brow of the hill and burst into a hundred fragments like a rocket. It was a good line shot, but high. Ofers hurried their men to right and left and made them lie down in the bushes. Nobody ever learns to listen to the music of shrapnel with longing, for the thought of being torn to es is abiding. But Grimes's voice was as elarion-like as ever, and it was comforting to hear the little man say "Aim ! Fire!" as steady

Meanwhile, amid the din of guns and the eruel hiss of Spanish shells, the dog mascots of the regiments ran about in the tall grass and pushed aside the bushes with wagging tail and sparkling eye, while the birds in their leafy bowers sang on. Prostrate men in the brush, to whom the passing of the hissing shell was peession of warnings of sudden death, tried to get interested in the slipping of lizards up and down decayed stumps, but afterward they sould not remember the color of the lizards. Suddenly the Spanish fire ceased, but Grimes continued to say "Aim! Fire!" and it was remarkable how indifferent everybody was to the effect of American shells on Spanish nerves.

Our guns fired ten rounds after the Spanjards stopped, and it was said that we had knocked one of their pieces off its carriage. Two of our artillerymen had been killed and three Sergeants and a Corporal of the battery wounded. Several troopers of the rough riders had been hit, and a Corporal of the Third Cavalry had a bad leg wound. In a dip under the hill twelve Cubans had been torn by the shrapnel.

Strung out on the valley road to the right and east of El Pozo, Kent's division was lying and awaiting the signal to advance. Two reasons have been suggested for the cessation of firing by our battery. One is that we could not afford to draw the Spanish fire in the direction of dvancing infantry, and the other that the Spaniards, having our range perfectly, were knocking over too many of our gunners. The first reason is sufficient. Smokeless powder used by the Spaniards, and we had no means of knowing whether they had sustained any damage. Wheeler's dismounted cavalrymen were ordered off the hill and to the front, and Kent's infantry to support them. His division was brigaded as follows: Sixth, Sixteenth, and Seventy-first (New York Volunteers), Gen. Hawkins; Second, Tenth, and Twenty-first, Col. Pearson; Ninth, Thir-

FIGHT OF THE LAND FORCES. | total force under command of Major-Gen. Joseph Wheeler was about 9,000 men.

Gen. Hawkins's brigade followed the march

ing eavairymen up the narrow, muddy valley road, which crosses several fordable streams It was not long before the Spaniards on San Juan began to pour volleys into the slowly moving line of troops, and the sharpshooters in the woods enfladed them. Whenever our men waded through the water the enemy's fire struck among them like hall, and men went lown dead, dying, and wounded on every side. The Seventy-first New York lost thirty or forty men in a neek of the woods without seeing the face of a Spaniard, for the cover from which the sharpshooters fired was as dense as a jungle and on the hill the enemy was firing from trenches. The New Yorkers marched on erect, in contrast to a colored regiment, whose men dodged from bush to bush, threw themselves on their bellies and squirmed through the grass. But as volunteers the New York boys had a reputation to make. With more experience they will not disdain to take advantage of cover. In what was afterward christened the Bloody Angle, a piece of grassless ground at a ford which encompassing high trees made an ideal stalking ground for sharpshooters, even coolheaded Lieut. John D. Miley, Gen. Shafter's aide, lay down under a sheltering bush, calling out to Col. Roosevelt: "Colonel, better get down, or they'll pot you." To which the acting Colonel of the rough riders, cigar in mouth replied:

"I'm not going to lie down for any con founded Spaniard," and walked about with his eyes dancing.

In one place where the fire was very hot rode little Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who had come up to the field a sick man in an ambulance and had climbed on his horse to see the fun. "Old Joe," as his men call him, forgot in the excitement of the moment where he was.

"Give it to the Yankees, boys!" he shouted and then with a blush corrected himself. "I mean Spaniards, you know," he said, and his men roared.

CONPUSION AND THE REASONS FOR IT.

No time was lost in deploying to right and left, for not only was the enemy's fire per-sistent, but the progress of the troops up the wagon road was slow. In what order regi-ments marched no commander has since been able to say with confidence. The cavalry led then came Gen. Hawkins's brigade of the Sixth and Sixteenth Infantry and the Seventy-first New York Volunteers; and the rest of the regiments fell into the line when an opening was found. There was confusion and misapprehension of orders. No-body denies that, Indeed, it may be said there was a dearth of orders. About 10 o'clock Col. Downs of the Seventy-first New York was told by one of Gen. Kent's aides to take up a position at a certain creek. Two days later, when his regiment was lying in the advance trenches on San Juan hill, he said: "Since that order to take position was brought to me on July 1, I have received no order of any

"If we are in these trenches," said a private with a deep oath, after they had been won, "it is because we took them ourselves." A Colonel who had behaved with signal gallantry re marked during the truee that followed: "On Friday night I found myself on a ridge with the fragments of six cavalry regiments, and I was the ranking officer." Col. Joseph H. Dorst, Adjutant-General on Gen. Wheeler's staff, when told of this, smiled and said: "Well, I myself found a troop of the Tenth Cavalry half a mile from the rest of the command."

These things are set down to show that a state of confusion existed and not in a cen-sorious spirit. The reason is plain enough to any one who knows the country our troops had to fight over. It was a flat jungle with one road traversing it and leading to the steepes of a lot of hills, with a front from right to left of a mile and a half. On the top of the main or steepest hill are two buildings, one an abandoned farmhouse and the other, abreast of it, a cow shed. Looking at San Juan from El Pozo it seems to consist of but one not very high hill and the two buildings referred to, whereas it is a series of hills, steep and difficult, and forming a veritable Gibraltar against an assault by infantry. From the first the Spaniards had every advantage of position.

As our men advanced they were met by cross fires poured from wooded eminences on both flanks which could not be seen from the road or even by the skirmish lines. Every little mound. every inch of country was known to the enemy. They knew where our troops must be deploy-ing and where a volley fired by them would strike with effect. When the Americans had to cross a clearing it seemed as if the Spanish rear was concentrating all its fire upon our marching and dodging men. Credit must d availing themselves of what may be termed the casualty value of the country through which their foe was advancing.

WE WERE IN CONTINUOUS AMBUSH

The Americans, on the other hand, were in a continuous ambush while pushing on toward San Juan. Where the volleys came from and why the bullets reached them in such showers they could not realize, and do not know to this day. It was like being shot at in the dark and yet seeing men falling like tenpins. Is it remarkable that in such a deadly labyrinth com mands got mixed up, orders went astray, and one regiment found itself ahead of another that at El Pozo had been in the van?

The division had been feeling its way along for two hours when the word was passed along to half, and there seems to be an impress. that it was the intention to go into camp on the plain below San Juan and within range of the Spanish batteries and even of the trenches. There were really only two things to do, to re tire or to storm the trenches. A retreat would have demoralized the army and postponed the taking of Santiago indefinitely. An advance was ordered again in a short time and the troops went doggedly on, driving the Spaniards back and into their trenches At last the foot of San Juan was reached and the emergency developed the indispens able hero. He was Brig.-Gen. Hawkins, a tall, well-knit old man, with white mustache and pointed, short beard. With him were the Sixth and Sixteenth Infantry. The other regiment of his brigade, the Seventy-first New York Volunteers, was not yet up. This fine old soldier rode out in front of his regulars and, drawing his sword, pointed to the hill and called upon them in ringing tones to follow him.

Then he turned and set his face to the enemy, who had marked him for slaughter and were volleying viciously. The Sixth and Sixteenth dashed forward with a cheer in which the old rebel yell could be distinguished. Withering was the fire on them, and men recled and drop ped down in their tracks. There was straggling. as there always is in a charge up a slope, but the body of men moved on and up and would not be denied. Volley after volley was blazed at them until the trenches yawned and the Spaniards in them could be individually seen Our men fired as they ran forward-fired Spanish faces, peering and strained. In another moment it was all over, for the enemy scrambled out of the trenches and ran without a look behind. Gallant old Gen. Hawkins did not get a scratch, but his losses were heavy. Lieut. Garry Ord, son of the distinguished General of that name and a Lieutenant of the Sixth, had been killed by a wounded Spanlard after he had bidden his men to spare the fellow, and Lieut, Michie of the same regiment had fallen, too. Before the end of the day the Sixth lost 100 in killed and wounded, and the casualties of the Sixteenth were also serious. To Gen. Hawkins belongs the honor of taking the key of the position and the heart out of the Spaniards.

Under the brow of the hill which he had stormed there was a space where a large number of men could lie in safety, and it was soon black with them. During the afternoon the ridge to the right and left of this hill was occupied by regiments as fast as they could come up, the Spaniards offering diminished resistteenth, and Twenty-fourth, Col. Wickoff. The ance. About 3 o'clock two of our Gatling guns ors made a rush for the stone fort in Caney under

were brought into play on the right of the sec-

THE WAR BALLOON A TARGET The fortunes of the Signal Corps' war balloo must here be touched on. Early in the day it was sent up with Col., George M. Derby and Major J. H. Maxfield in the car, and it kept pace with the advance of the division, to the embar-

rassment and indignation of the men, who say that it indicated their line of march and drow the Spanish fire. The balloon, at any rate, soon became a target for the enemy's gunners, riflemen and sharpshooters. and bullets and shrapnel flew thick around it Twenty times it was pierced, and the occupants gave themselves up for lost. The great bag was brought down, however, to the bed of the creek, and there abandoned for the time. Later a detail of twenty men was sent to drag it from the water, but they had to retire under heavy fire. In the end the remains of it were

Capt. Best's battery, K, of the First Regiment of Artillery, was moved into a position to the right of the enemy's intrenchments at 3:18 o'clock and opened fire. A few minutes afterward a volume of smoke rose from the northern end of the harbor and a shell burst a half mile west of our advance line. A warship was trying to get the range of our position, but it did eed, although other shells were fired. Meanwhile Best's battery was pegging away.

PINAL CHARGE LED BY ROOSEVELT. At 3:50 occurred the second thrilling episod of the day. Under the brow of the main hill a council of war had been held, a further advance seing the subject of it. The majority opinion seemed to be that it would cause too great a loss of life, and was not to be thought of. Col. Theodore Roosevelt of the First Volunteer Cavalry (rough riders) argued that the only way to take the top of the hill, which was marked by the two houses previously mentioned, was to rush it. "I will lead the way if you will let me," he said. There was no answer, and, judging that silence gave consent, Boosevelt sprang to the front and shouted to these immediately near to follow him. There is some conflict of opinion as to who fell in behind in that reekless charge up the hill. Col. Roosevelt believes that his command alone answered his call, but others say that two companies of the Seventy first and a company of the Twenty-fourth (colored) also ran for the summit. On the way Col. Roosevelt shot down a Spaniard in his path. There is no disposition to detract from the achievement of the rough riders, but the evidence is that others joined them in the charge. Capt. Paget of the British Navy, who saw it through his glasses from El Pozo hill, was amazed and delighted, and his tribute to the intrepidity of the American soldier could not have been warmer than it was, He voiced the opinion of every English correspondent on the field. Phil Robinson vied with Paget in his admiration. Before the mad rush of Roosevelt and his men the Spaniards fell back to the next hill. There they hung. Roose velt, delirious with the excitement of battle, called for another charge. Five men responded and three of them were at once shot down. He ran back and said in his nervous way: didn't think you would refuse to follow where I led." "We'll follow you," was the shout, they swarmed along after him and the hill was

Soon after 4 o'clock Best's battery was with drawn, and it rumbled into a place of safety. The Spanish fire had been too hot for it. All the afternoon the opposing lines had been volleying at each other without a moment's cessa tion. Such unintermittent firing had seldom. if ever, been heard. It was terrific, and the memory of it will always remain with those whose ears ached with it. Imagine an exploding string of giant fireerackers miles and miles long, and you get some idea of it. At 4:45 the banging, crackling and sputtering ceased, and a stillness fell on the valley which was like the end of all things.

Before reverting to the work laid out for Lawton's division on the right it should be mentioned that Grimes's battery on El Pozo hill and the Spanish guns back of San Juan had a second duel, but a briefer one than the first Neither battery did much damage.

THE FIGHTING AT CANEY.

As the sun descended toward the west thos who were watching the fortunes of Wheeler's and Kent's divisions fell to wondering what had been captured. It had occurred to many that junction of his force with that of Kent and Wheeler might give the American army posses sion of Santiago before sunset. But Lawton did not advance on San Juan that afternoon because his undertaking had been a consider able one after all.

Lawton's orders were to take Caney, a small

town defended by a stone fort and a block-house on a hill above it. After reducing the therefore be given the Spaniards for knowing | place he was to march on Santiago. It is no set that Gen. Lawton expected to dispose of Capey at one blow. Gen. Chaffee, an officer who had been in a way a rival of Lawton, was to have the honor of capturing Caney, and Lawton was to get his share of the laurels in an attack on Santiago. He may have indulged the hope of reaching the Spanish defences ahead of Kent and driving the enemy on the city. However that may be, both Lawton and Chaffee thought Caney would be a rotten nut to crack. The start was made at dawn, and report says the march was made as rapidly and quickly as possible to prevent a basty exit of the Spaniards from Caney, for there would have been no glory in capturing an evacuated town. The Spaniards, as it turned out, had no notion of running away. Estimates differ as to how many Spaniards there were in the place. The enemy says 600, the Cubans 1,000, and American army of put the garrison at from 1,500 to 2,000. Whatever the number, it fought to the death for nine hours and held Lawton at a time when he might have been useful before Santiago. The Spaniards did not come out to give us battle; they fought mainly in trenches surrounding the fort and blockhouse and in those buildings. From a hill 2,375 yards from the stone fort Capt Capron, father of the young officer of the rough riders who was killed at Guasimas, opened the attack with a shell fired at 0:35 A. M. at a body of Spaniards who were falling back to the trenches. One of his early shots went through the roof of the stone fort. The infantry was thus distributed: Chaffee's brigade of the Seventh, Twelfth, and Seventeenth Regiments advanced on Caney from the east, Col. Miles's brigade of the First, Fourth, and Twenty-fifth was to attack from the south, and Ludlow's, consisting of the Second Massachu setts Volunteers and the Eighth and Twentysecond Regulars, was sent round to make a approach from the southwest. Gen. Chaffee rode up and down behind his firing line encour aging his men. "Now, boys, do something for your country to-day," he frequently said. Chaffee did not think the Spaniards would hold out very long. Ludlow's men made slow but stead progress through a tract of woods, running from bush to bush and shooting at a Spaniard

never they could see one. The Second Massachusetts Volunteers of thi ommand behaved splendidly, exposing themselves freely and displaying fine marksmanship Miles's brigade had to make up a good deal of ground to get well into the fight, but it came up in time to take its share of the assault, when the Second Massachusetts and the Twentysecond Regulars were lying in the road for a breathing spell. The Fourth and Twenty-fifth of Miles's brigade were fairly fresh, and they moved up on the blockhouse northwest of the

THE SPANISH AIM WAS BAD.

Meanwhile the Spaniards, shooting from their trenches and from loopholes, kept up a galling fire upon our men wherever they showed. They fired a tremendous amount of ammunition, but without taking very good aim. They seemed to think that the Americans could be driven back by a continuous fusillade, whether they suffered much damage or not. Company G and half of Company Twenty-fifth Infantry (colored), led by Lieut, Moss of bicycle fame, had the honor of storming and taking in two rushes the blockhouse Many Spaniards in it were killed, and the surviv-

a hot fire. A company of the Twelfth Infantry, with Mr. James Creelman, a newspaper correspondent, in advance of it, ran up and took possession of the stone fort after Capron's shells had made a wreek of it and all but three of its defenders had been killed. These, be spattered with blood and exhausted from the tremendous strain of their defence, were glad to surrender. The Spanish fing was hauled down, and as the American colors went up and floated out bravely Mr. Creelman was struck in the shoulder by a ball that came through a loophole. His wound was painful, but not

serions

One hundred and fifteen prisoners were taken at Caney. A well-known New Yorker, Mr. Jack Follansbee, who speaks Spanish fluently, went through the town, along with a detail of soldiers, to reassure the women who had come in after the surrender and to induce the ablebodied Spaniards to lay down their arms. In every house he found several dead men and the wounded were lying everywhere. It was 5 o'clock before Caney fell. At that hour the battle at Santiago was over for the day, and each side was content to rest on its arms. The Spanish loss at Caney embraced most of its deenders. The Americans lost some valuable regimental officers, and their list of wounded was a considerable one.

On the following morning Gen. Lawton, leaving a garrison at Caney, moved on to San Juan to reinforce Kent, as Gen. Bates, with the Third and Twentieth Infantry, had done the evening before from the coast.

DUFFIELD'S FIGHT ON THE LEFT.

During July 1 Brig.-Gen. Duffield, in comnand of the Thirty-third Michigan Volunteers, battalion of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, and about 2,000 Cubans, had not been idle. His orders were to move along the little railroad on the coast and make a feint on Aguadores, a fortifled town at the mouth of the San Juan River, two miles and a half from Morro Castle. At Aguafores was a garrison of 4,000 Spanish troops, and Duffield, with the aid of the New York and the little Suwance, was to engage them and prevent the despatch of any reinforcements to the Spanish army before Santiago. Our war vessels bombarded the Aguadores fort during he morning, but did little damage to it beyond knocking down the flagpole. The Spaniards selected Duffield's advancing force as their target. The first shell fired by them killed seventeen Cubans on the hill above the railroad. Another shot mowed down two files of fours in the Thirty-third Michigan, killing two men and wounding the others. A third shell burst in the Cuban contingent and killed six more. Duffleld fired several volleys into the fort and the engagement ended there, the Stanjards making no effort to co-operate with the intrenched army on San Juan? The Cubans with Kent did no fighting, or

assistance of several thousand Cubans, but the solemn truth is they kept well out of danger and fired all their ammunition barmlessly into the air, afterwards sending for more. The fact is, the allies of the Americans in Cuba are of little use to them except as scouts, and in that capacity they are not regarded as trustworthy. On the night after the flerce fighting on San Juan our soldiers dug trenches on the ridges they had captured, working without food or rest until dawn, when the Spaniards were observed to be in an inner line of intrenchments about 600 yards nearer Santiago, which was a mile and a quarter distant from the indomitable fringe of Americans. Gens. Wheeler and Kent had pitched their headquarters tents in a hollow under the ridge, where they could give orders and transact business without being inter-rupted by flying bullets. But even in that apparently secure place a shot from a sharpshooter in the woods on the plain was some times heard.

erhaps it would be correct to say they had no

fighting to do. Lawton was to have had the

BOUNTY TO DEWEY AND HIS MEN They Will Get \$100 for Each Man on the

Enemys Ships at the Battle of Manila. WASHINGTON, July 17 .- The Judge Advocate General of the navy has decided the question s to the superiority of the American or the Spanish squadron in the battle of Manila Bay. Under the law concerning the distribution of bounty or head money to the crews of vessels that destroy the ships of an enemy, the United States Government pays a sum of money for every man in the complement of a vessel destroyed. The law provides that when the American warship is superior to the defeated warship of the enemy \$100 shall be paid as ounty for each man on the enemy's vessel, but if the American vessel is inferior to the other then \$200 shall be paid for each member of the enemy's crew. While some of the Spanish ships that met defeat from Admiral Dewey's squadron were superior to some of the American gunboats, as, for example, the little Petrol, it was decided vocate General that distinctions could not be made, and the relative strength of the opposing squadrons was made the basis of settlement as to the amount of money to be paid to the American officers and sailors. The Judge Advocate General therefore decided that Admira Dewey's force was superior to that of Admiral Montojo, and the distribution will accordingly be made on the basis of \$100 for every Spaniard attached to Montojo's squadron.

Secretary Long has written to Admiral Dewey requesting him to furnish as nearly as he can a statement showing the number of officers and men on the Spanish vessels. No money will b paid for civilians or non-combatants on board the Spanish ships at the time of the battle, except those regularly on the muster rolls of those vessels. It is estimated here that the Spanish crews numbered 2,000 men. If this is correct the amount to be paid to Dewey and his officers and men will be \$200.-000, of which the Admiral will receive onetwentieth, or \$10,000.

FIVE COMPANIES 201ST FULL.

736 Officers and Men Enrolled-Recruiting for Artillery Begins To-Day.

The work of recruiting for the 201st Regiment was continued yesterday, and with such good results that Companies D and E were filled up by noon. They were mustered in immediately and went to Camp Black in the afternoon on a special train.

The total strength of the regiment at present is 30 officers and 687 men. There are five full companies at Hempstead. At the recruiting station Companies G and H have 75 men each and Company F has 25.

Recruiting for Companies K, L and M will begin to-morrow, and Col. Hubbell in confident that he will have a complete regiment mus-tered in by the end of the week. The staff of the 201st was completed yester-

day by the appointment of the Rev. J. W. Gill of Keesville as chaptain. Officers of the two new batteries that are to be recruited in this city think that it will take them only one week to fill up their ranks. Re

cruiting for the Fourth Battery will begin this

evening. Capt. Schmidt of the Fifth Battery will open his station this morning at 10 o'clock for the work of enlisting men.

COWBOY YOUNG LADIES. They Call Themselves Bough Riders and

Offer Their Services to Fight. PEREY, Oklahoma, July 17.-Miss Lizzie Delesderier, a "cowboy young lady" of western Okla-noma, has organized a company of forty-two girls, whom she calls rough riders, and she will offer her services and that of her company to President McKinley to fight the Spaniards. Miss Deleaderler says any member of her company can shoot as accurately as the rough

One of Bagley's Companions Dies

Dallas, Tex., July 17.-F. L. Gray of the village of Howard, a few miles south of Dallas has just learned of the death of his son, Frank Gray, who was with Ensign Worth Bagley on the torpedo boat Winslow in the fight off Cardense harbor. Cubs. early in the war with spain. Young Gray entered the navy without the knowledge or consent of his parents. He was wounded at Cardense and died a few days ago in a hospital in Florids.

HOODOOS AT THE FRONT.

THEIR MALIGN INFLUENCE ALONG OUR FIGHTING LINE.

It Was Apparent Only to Superstitious Cubans, but They Saw It Plainly-Critical Position of a Correspondent Between a Spanish Battery and a Ricking Mule-Rude Bullets That Disturbed a Slesta

CAMP, TWO MILES EAST OF SANTIAGO, July -The common people in Santiago are very superstitious. They believe in the malign influence of hoodoos, which they call fleques, a sort of people, they say, who bring misfortune to everybody near them. The fleque is what the Italians call fettatore. If a man, according to the Santiago folks, meets a fleque on his way some serious misfortune is sure to happen to him before the day is over. His only salvation is to take a couple of seeds of a tree called cayajabos and rub them in his hands. As one of the most valuable presents that could be given to any one in this time of war, a Santiago ountryman gave the writer two seeds of caya jabos to guard himself against the baleful in

fluence of the fieques.

On the morning of July 1, when the bombardment of Santiago by the American army began, the writer was seated at the door of a house in El Pozo, right behind the battery that was shelling the fort of San Juan. The whole city of Santiago was there before our eyes, and the Spaniards did not seem to heed the deadly fire of our guns. Twenty-seven shells had already been fired at them without any answer from the enemy. Just then a Cuban mounted upor a mule appeared from behind the bushes upon the scene of action. Some fifty Cubans were around the house, and as soon as their countryman was seen, one of them exclaimed:

"There is a fieque, gentlemen; we are lost!" These words were scarcely uttered before the cayajabos seeds were being industriously

rubbed by many Cuban fingers. The first Spanish shell from the battery of San Juan came whistling over our heads and struck the roof of the house. Three Cubans fell wounded around us. Then six more shells fell at the door and on the roof and the plateau in front of the house, inflicting a loss of thirteen Cubans and fifteen Americans. While our battery was answering the Spanish fire, and it was not silenced for nearly an hour, the house was evacuated by the non-combatants who had occupied it. There was a fine run to the woods of newspaper reporters and hospital attendants. The writer was thrown flat on the ground and trampled on by the fugitives, while Spanish shells were bursting near him. It was a scene to laugh at now, but there could be nothing more serious then. It was a specially solemn moment for the writer, for he fell behind a mule that was tied to a tree at the right side of the house and began to kick viciously at the terrified crowd that had disturbed him.

When the tremendous fight was over the writer made a thorough investigation of the whole surroundings. The mule was peacefully eating grass around the tree absolutely unhurt. Over thirty Spanish shells had fallen around him. "This is a wonder, indeed," exclaimed some one. A negro, who understood the cause of our astonishment and seemed to be the owner of the mule, showed us triumphant air two seeds of cayajabos tied at the tail of his animal.

Another incident in which a neque played : rôle happened two days ago at a camp fifty yards from the hospital of the First Division and some hundred yards from Gen. Shafter's headquar ters. After a ride of thirteen miles on horseback, under a burning sun, the writer stopped there and was courteously invited to dirace by friend. While he was seated on the ground enjoying his meal the negro servant came trembling forward and said:

"General, we are going to be killed if we don't move from here. "Why?" we all asked at once.

"Because Don Miguel, the fieque is encamped near us, on the other side of the hospital." We laughed at the news, to the great discomfiture of the negro, and after our meal we be gan a comfortable siesta in the hammocks. We were sound asleep when two detonations awoke us. A Mauser bullet went through our tents, opening two holes in the direction of the hospital. We jumped to our guns, and at the same time American soldiers poured from Gen Shafter's camp firing at the trees and bushes at the general shout of "Spanish sharpshooters The negro trembling behind the tent was rubbing his cayajabos seeds. In less than a minute over 100 shots were sent among the cocosnut trees, but as no fire was returned an officer ordered our soldiers to cease firing. A doctor came then from the hospital announcing that two of his nurses had been wounded by the two first shots supposed to be from the

Next morning the negro asked permission to go to the front and join the Cuban Army. "I would rather be fighting the Spaniards," he said, "than living here near that Aegue."

It is a bad thing for a man to be considered a Reque in Bantiago. Nearly everybody shuns him and only enlightened people, who do not heed the popular superstitition, address a word to him. In war, among the troops, his position is unpleasant. It is better to be a Spaniard than a fleque around Santiago.

WOUNDED AT FORT THOMAS.

Eighty-two Wounded Soldiers Taken There on a Hospital Train.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 17 .- A special hospital train arrived here this evening from Tampa with eighty-two wounded and sick soldiers from Santiago. They were transferred by street cars in waiting to the hospital at Fort Thomas. Owing to the great crowd of visitors at the fort, estimated at twenty thousand, a double line of guards were posted, allowing no access to or communication with the hospital. Among the wounded are the following:

First U. S. Volunteer Cavalry (rough riders)— H. L. Alvers, private, Troop F; Emilo Cassi, private, Troop A; George W. Armigo, Sergeant,

First Cavalry (regulars)-Charles Carston, First Sergeant, Troop C; August Griefenstock, blacksmith, Troop D. Fifth Maryland Volunteers-Perry H. Short,

trumpeter, Company E. Second Massachusetts-Arthur L. Carey, Com pany M; David Detour, Company A; John W. Faton, Corporal, Company B; Edward Demour

Company D; F. C. Schiller, Company L. Seventy-first New York-John W. Jeffery, Company D; James L. Long, Quartermaster-Sergeant, Company B; John M. Neimeyer, Company K; Henry O. Richardson. Company A. The others are from the Sixth, Ninth, Six teenth, Seventeenth, Twenty-fifth, Fourth, Tenth, Second, Twenty-first, Sixth Cavalry, Twenty-second, and Nineteenth, regulars.

WISCONSIN MEN REBELL

Refuse Their Food in Charleston and March in a Body to a Restaurant.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 17.-When the Third Wisconsin Regiment was marched into camp for supper to-night the members of Company M refused to eat the food prepared for them The men complained of the hardtack and corned beef, and, when told that they would have to eat that or go hungry, they formed into line and marched by the guards to a restaurant After the meal they returned to camp. It was expected that the entire company would b placed under arrest, but nothing of the kind occurred. The regiment cheered the kicking

ompany when it got back to camp. There is much complaint here among the soldiers about the food. Since the regiments arrived here on July 6 only travelling rations have been served, with two exceptions, when frosh meat was provided. The soldiers say to-night that other companies will leave camp tomorrow unless there is a change in the rations. It is reported in the Becond and Third Wisconsin regiments to-night that the Governor of Wisconsin has started to Charleston to look after his soldiers.

Edward Marshall Taken to His Home. Edward Marshall, the injured Journal cor-respondent, was taken from the ship Olivette yesterday to his home in Fifth avenue.

W. & J. Sloane

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CHEERING UP GEN. BLANCO

Giron Tells Him Spain Hopes to Profit by Some European Complication.

KET WEST, July 17.-Information received rom Havana says that Gen. Blanco received this cable despatch from Minister Giron: "I know the situation is very grave. Luck is hard with Spain, but the heroism of Spanish

soldiers and our policy of gaining time may bring some European complication that may favor us. We need sereneness and patience in these supreme moments to obtain victory. Gen. Blanco had another meeting, lasting

several hours, with the Autonomist Government. One part of the programme adopted was to make in the insular Chamber patriotic speeches against the United States, and demonstrate to the Cubans in the cities the mistake made by the insurgents to allow the United States to take a hand in the struggle and keep Cuba forever. Cubans of the Autonomist party. José A. Cueto, Eliseo Giberga, Fernandez de Castro, Eduardo Dolz, and a few others, were designated to make these anti-American speeches and raise the public courage, removing the bad impression caused by the defeats of Spain.

The Government has established at the San José warehouse large deposits of provisions. These supplies were purchased and brought into Cuba under the Spanish Government risk. and they belong to the Government.

La Lucha attacks in long editorials the Auconomist Government and advises that men well acquainted with the present situation should govern, and not those who are repulsive to the Cubans.

The insurgents under Gen. PedroDiaz, chief of the Pinar del Rio province, are very active. All telegraph wires have been destroyed and several towns attacked.

Gen. Gonzales Parrado, who is in command of Pinar del Rio province, says that many people from small towns in the province have joined the insurgents, and that is impossible for him to do anything without forces and food. Gen. Mario Menocal, with strong cavalry forces composed of the most well-known young men of Havana, Matanzas and Cardenas, well armed, will enter Havana province in a few days. It is also said that Gen. Julio Sanguilly will be in command of forces in Havana prov-

Cubans, 200 strong, attacked Herradura, cap turing arms, ammunition, money, cattle and drugs, defeating the garrison, composed of forty volunteers of Cristobal Battalion, who were under command of Lieut, Guillermo Crespo. who was compelled to send for aid, which arrived after all was over. Commandant Pelavo la Torre, with strong forces, came. The insurgents, after the town was sacked and arms captured, made their retreat with cries of "Viva Cuba Libre, Viva La Union Americana. Viva McKinley." The Spanlards lost Sergeant Pastor Miranda, nine soldiers killed-fourteen wounded, among them Lieut. Guillermo Crespo. The Cubans lost one killed and four wounded The Cuban force was under Gen. Pedro Dias.

SILVIA COULDN'T LAND.

Mr. Hearst Tries to Come In at Old Point, but Fails to Get Permission.

NonFolk, Va., July 17 .- The British vessel Silvia, flying the New York Journal flag at her mizzentop, attempted to land at Old Point today. The quarantine officer, Dr. Pettus, refused to permit this, as it was contrary to quarantine regulations, which require the detention at quarantine for five days of vessels from an infected port. Mr. W. R. Hearst, who was aboard, protested without avail.

BISHOP M'FAUL ON THE WAR.

Our Victory in a Just Cause Will Open a New Era of Greatness for the Nation. TRENTON, N. J., July 17.-Bishop McFaul, in his sermon at St. Mary's Cathedral this morn-

ing, spoke of the recent victories of our army and navy.
"War is a terrible thing," said the Bishop, but it is necessary for the protection of our homes, and is just when it is waged to assist

nomes, and is just when it is waged to assist the distressed or to crush tyranny or oppres-sion. We deserve to be victorious, because our cause is just and we have God-learing men for our leaders. An instance of this was given by Capt, Philip at Santiago, after the destruction of Cervera's fleet, when he admonished his men: Don't cheer, boys, the poor fellows are dying.'

men: 'Don't cheer, boys, the poor fellows are dying.'

The Spanish people are brave and religious, but their rulers are irreligious and a disgrace to the nation. Their rulers have slaughtered and sacrifled thousands under pretence of sustaining the national honor, while at the same time they are sinking themselves in dishonor and wrecking their already enfectied nation. Through Spain's treatment of Cuba the Church in that oppressed island has suffered and the apiritual welfare of the Cubans has been neglected, but the day of reckoning for its treatment of the Church is at hand."

The Bishop concluded with a picture of the beneficent effects of this war on the country, when not only the North and South will be reunited, but the East and West, and a new era of greatness and prosperity will follow. America will take a higher place among the patiens of the each these careful the state. of greatness and prosperity will follow. America will take a higher place among the nations of the earth than she has ever held and continue to be the greatest republic of all the ages, with one God and one flag."

Wagon Train Ordered to Charleston. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 17.-Orders were received to-night by Col. Bennett, commanding the Second Brigade, First Division, First Corps,

to forward the brigade's wagon train to Charleston at once. The train will leave tomorrow. It is believed that this is the beginning of the movement to Porto Rico.

Wanted, Ships to Carry 25,000 Prisoners to Spain. The War Department advertises in to-day's

SUK for proposals, to be opened at the Army Building here on Wednesday, for the transportation of the Santiago prisoners of war to Spain -1,000 commissioned officers and 24,000 men. Two Hurt in a Trolley Car Collision.

Two Nassau Company trolley cars collided at Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue last night Intry-finite street and Fifth avenue last night and one of them was partially thrown from the track. Peter Smith, 23 years old, of 411 East Twenty-second street, this city, received several severe bruises. Mrs. Jennie Parsons, 50 years old, of 78 Ocean avenue, was thrown against the seat in front of her and herside was badly bruised. They were both attended by Ambulance Surgeon Long and then taken to their homes.

A. M .- 2:10, 440 West Forty-first street, John Wetchey, damage \$25; 7:15, 200 West Sixty-s street, Nicholas Schawman, damage \$20; 11:55, 151 Attorney street, Simon Dinestein, damage \$100. P. M .- 12:05, 56 West Eighteenth street, damage

years.

BIG REVOLTS IN CHINA.

The Dungans Are the Latest to Rebel-Seris ous Riots in Shanghai.

Special Cable Despatch to The Sun. SHANGHAI, July 17.—The situation caused by the revolts in the various provinces is critical. The latest rebellion is among the Dungans, the warlike Mohammedan inhabitants of the northwestern part of the empire. The young Chinese party is organizing for the assistance

of the revolting Black Flags. There is continued rioting around the French settlement in Shanghai, owing to the authorities having cut a road through a cemetery. The mob attacked the Ning-Po joss house, They also attacked a number of French sailors who landed from the warship Eclaireur.

The rioters made a descent upon the French police station, but here they met with a warm reception. The police fired a volley into the mob, killing twenty of the rioters. The latter are clubbing European civilians whenever the opportunity offers. The Chinese officials are owerless to restore order. The Taitoi has fled. Hitherto the English and American settlements have been quiet. Armed police guard

all the approaches to these settlements. The Municipal Guards were paraded this atternoon for the purpose of awing the rioters Several towns in the most prosperous districts have already been sacked.

SURVIVORS OF LA BOURGOGNE Some of Them in Paris-They Accuse the Steerage Passengers.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUS. HAVRE, July 17 .- The General Transatlantic ine steamer La Touraine arrived here at 10 'clock this morning from New York. She had on board a number of the survivors of the illfated La Bourgogne, who were placed on a special train and taken to Paris. There was no

lemonstration on the arrival of the saved. Panis, July 17 .- A great growd gathered at the St. Lazare station to await the coming of the survivors. When the train arrived there were many affecting scenes. Relatives rushed to embrace each other, kissing and weeping The passengers confirm the stories told of

the brutality displayed as the steamer was sinking, but declare that it was only among the steerage passengers.

FOUR ITALIAN WARSHIPS.

They Arrive at Cartagena, Colombia-Great Excitement There. Special Cable Despatch to Tun Sun Colon, Colombia, July 17.-Four Italian warships arrived at Cartagena on Friday to make a demonstration to compel the Government to

claim of Signor Cerrutti, an Italian subject, One of the vessels ran aground while entering the harbor. As soon as the news of the arrival of the warships reached Bogota the Italian Minister left for Curaçoa, presumably for the purpose of communicating with the Government at Rome. The arrival of the squadron caused great ex-

pay the award of \$300,000 growing out of the

citement in Cartagens. The Governor has received no instructions from Bogota as to the course he is to follow.

TWO BOYS DROWNED. One Loses His Life in a Heroic Struggle to

Save His Companion. POUGHEREPSIE, July 17 .- Fred Bahret, 11 years of age, and Emil Biderman, 16 years old, were drowned in the receiving reservoir of the Hudson River State Hospital here to-day, after a heroic struggle on the part of Biderman to save his little friend, who was his employer's nephew. The boys went to the reservoir to swim, as it was near their homes. Fred went in first, and as he climbed down the stones his feet slipped and he was soon over his head in feet slipped and he was soon over his head in the water. He couldn't swim, and young Biderman, who was partly undressed; ciambered down the wall and made an effort to selze the drowning boy. Fed caught him by the foot and dragged him down to the deep water. Together they struggled for several moments. They were watched by several little children on the bank until they sank and did not come up again, Then the terror-stricken youngsters seized Fred's clothes and ran home with them to his mother. Young Bahret's father, who is a local preacher, was addressing a meeting in this city when the news came to him of his boy's drowning. Both bodies were easily recovered.

BEAT HIS SISTER AND NIECE.

Fractured Their Skulls-Will Explain His Conduct at the Proper Time.

James Carr of 259 Bronx street attacked esterday with a shoe brush his sister and her ittle daughter, with whom he lived, and frac-tured their skulls. They were removed to Fordham Hospital. Carr, who is 51 years old, was locked up.

He said that at the proper time he would ex-plain his conduct.

OBITUARY.

Mr. George A. Pillsbury, ex-Mayor and a prominent miller of Minneapolis, died vester-day at the age of 82. For three months he had day at the age of 82. For three months he had been gradually failing. For twenty years Mr. Pillsbury had lived in Minneapolis. Previous to 1878 he had engaged in business in New Hampshire and was a leading citizen of Concord. The presence of his brother, ex-Governor Pillsbury, and his son, C. A. Pillsbury, in Minneapolis, induced him to go to that city and identify himself with the milling firm of which he had previously been a member. In 1884 he was elected Mayor, serving one term. He was the father of the patrol limit idea, which keeps salcons out of the resident district. He was connected with various business, educational, religious and philmestra and New Hampshire amounted to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Pillsbury Academy at Owatoma was a principal beneficiary.

Dr. John H. Wilson was found dead in bed

ficiary.

Dr. John H. Wilson was found dead in bed posterday morning at his home, 354 West Twenty-eighth street. Death was due to heart disease. He was 79 years old. Dr. Wilson was graduated in Glasgow in 1844, and came to this country a tew years later. He had been practicing on the west side for the past thirty years, and was well known in medical circles. Fitz Beck, a well-known cross country run-ner, died at his home at Elizabeth yesterday of an abscess in his car. The abscess was caused by an accident while Beck was participating in an athletic exhibition a year ago: Beck was a member of the National A. C. and the Elizabeth Turn Verein.

Turn Verein.

Prof. Freeman W. Schley, a first cousin of Commodore Schley, dropped dead on the street in Tampa, Fla., yestorday. The cause of his death was heart disease. Prof. Schley had been a teneher of languages in Tampa for several years.

Thomas Shannon, an inspector of the Orange Board of Health, died suddenly yesterdny morning of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was 30 years of age and unmarried.

E. Park Beckwith, for twenty-six years in-spector of steamboats in Connecticut and Rhode Island, died suddenly yesterday morning in New London, Conn.