

cabinet came from the executive building to the platform, the justices of the supreme court followed, and then Admiral J. N. Miller and U. S. Minister Harold M. Sewall came down the steps, followed by Capt. C. H. Wadleigh of the Philadelphia, and S. M. Book of the Mohican, and their staff officers and Col. Barber of the First New York regiment.

The ceremonies opened with prayer by Rev. G. L. Pearson, pastor of the First Methodist church of this city. United States Minister Sewall then rose, and addressing President Dole, who had risen, presented him with a certified copy of the joint resolution of Congress, annexing the Hawaiian Islands to the United States.

President Dole answered, acknowledging the making of the treaty of political union, and formally yielded to Minister Sewall, as the representative of the government of the United States, the sovereignty and public property of the Hawaiian Islands.

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

The Hawaiian band played "Hawaii Ponoi," the national anthem. Col. Fischer gave the orders to the National Guard battery, stationed on the executive grounds, in command of Lieut. Ludwig, to fire the national salute of twenty-one guns, which was also repeated by the guns of the Philadelphia.

As the echo of the last gun reverberated in the hills, a bugle sounded, and the national ensign of Hawaii came slowly down until it reached the ground never to go up again. There was a short pause, then the admiral nodded slightly to Lieut. Winterhalter who gave the orders, "Colors roll off." The flagship band struck up the well known strains of the "Star Spangled Banner," and as the Stars and Stripes slowly ascended, there was a breathless suspense. But as it reached the top, cheers broke forth from the crowds and salutes of twenty-one guns were again fired by the Hawaiian battery and the Philadelphia.

A few minutes after the hoisting of the official flag, others were raised from the two side towers and from the military headquarters.

Minister Sewall then read a proclamation, stating that President McKinley directs that the civil, judicial and military powers of the government shall continue to be exercised by the officers of the Republic of Hawaii. All such officers will be required to take an oath of allegiance to the United States, and renew their bonds to the United States government. The powers of the minister of foreign affairs will cease, so far as they relate to diplomatic intercourse between Hawaii and foreign nations. The municipal legislation of Hawaii, and existing custom regulation, will practically remain in force until the Congress of the United States shall otherwise determine.

Following the reading of the proclamation, Minister Sewall made an address congratulating the residents of Hawaii up on the accomplishment of annexation.

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

A ball at the executive building, at

which 2,000 guests were present, was the culmination of the festivities which followed the ceremony of the flag-raising.

#### CHARLES HORNE ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Mesa, Ariz., August 17, 1898.

One of the saddest experiences through which this community has ever passed, was occasioned by the death of Charles Horne, the youngest son of Henry J. and Mary A. Horne.

A number of our people were camping in the mountains about one hundred miles from here. Charlie, with another young man, went out hunting on July 29th. His companion becoming tired, decided to return to camp, and tried to persuade Charlie to return with him. But Charlie being anxious to kill a deer, refused.

It seems that soon after the separation, young Horne started some deer, fired several shots and wounded one. In his excitement, while climbing over a ledge, he accidentally shot and killed himself. From appearances, he only lived a few minutes after being shot. As he did not return to camp as soon as the boys thought he should, they started in search for him, the same afternoon, fearing he was lost. Not finding him that night, they procured all the assistance possible, and continued the search. The general supposition was that he had lost his way. The weary search was continued until the morning of the seventh day, when his body was found within one and a half miles of camp. The parties who found the body made a coffin out of a wagon box and buried it. His brother John was not present when the body was found, but was soon notified. He immediately set out for Flagstaff, about eighty miles distant, from where he telegraphed the sad news.

There were rumors here that Charley was lost, but we hoped the rumor would prove incorrect. The same evening the telegram came, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. It was a terrible blow to his folks and cast a gloom over the whole community. Bishop Jas. M. Horne and H. L. Horne, both brothers of the dead boy, started at once to bring the body home. They accomplished the painful mission, returning early Saturday morning, Aug. 13. The funeral was held the same afternoon. The turn out and the sympathy expressed showed the high esteem in which the family are held. May He, who knowest how to comfort, supply healing balm for the wounded hearts.

#### EX-QUEEN OF HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

There is a look of settled melancholy on the queen's face. She has the air of one wearied of her task, disheartened at the absolute failure which has attended her heroic efforts. There is nothing royal about her surroundings, yet something of the dignity of majesty remains to her. Seated in an ordinary hotel parlor, without throne or crown or any other royal appurtenance, she still looks a queen. The place is furnished in the usual way, even the folding bed in the corner, striving with unblushing mendacity to look like a wardrobe, has not been spared. Liliuokalani is attended by no suite; she was alone when I entered.

Colonel Macfarlane, the queen's business man (I was almost going to say business manager), would make an admirable courtier. He has the suave, polite manner, the polished, easy address of your man of the world, accustomed to move in high social circles.

"Your majesty," says the colonel, bowing low, his highly polished silk hat

in his hand. Though a queen without a kingdom, Liliuokalani's title is preserved to her. "Here is a gentleman who wishes to talk of your native land."

It was a neat way of recommending me to the queen's good graces. No subject could be dearer to her heart than her land and people, the beautiful isles of which she has been despoiled, her subjects over whom she may no longer rule.

A smile of welcome lightens up the weary face as the queen holds out her hand with stately grace. Though her features are distinctly Polynesian, though she has the broad lips and the snub nose of her race, Liliuokalani is not at all dark in color. Just a faint tinge of brown not more than many a Mexican has. Her English is perfect, though she speaks slowly, with the slightest possible foreign intonation.

"Yes, my people," she sighs. "It is long since I have been with them. The two years which I have spent in Washington seem like an age to me. It has been such hard work, too, and the climate has tried me very much. I have no complaint to make about your Washington officials. They treated me most kindly. They gave me the place of honor at the inauguration ceremonies, and every one received me in a friendly spirit. But all my work has gone for nothing."

"I was just on the point of success. The annexation scheme, I am sure, was defeated, when the war came. The whole situation changed at once. The military spirit of the people swept away all considerations of right and justice, and I could do nothing. That is why I am going home to my people to explain why I failed; to show them that I have done all I could for their liberty; to tell them how their independence was lost; to advise them to submit patiently to fate."

"Then your majesty will not command your subjects to oppose the American rule?"

"I have no longer the right to command. They are not my subjects now; they are my people. But I am confident their love and respect for me are as deep as ever. They will do what I tell them. I know that any active opposition to annexation would be futile, and I should be sorry to lead my people into difficulty. Unless they take steps of their own accord, I shall do nothing. If they hold a great mass meeting, as is the native custom, and call upon me by an overwhelming vote to oppose annexation, I will, of course, help them all in my power."

"Where does your majesty propose to live when in Hawaii?"

"I shall, of course, travel about the islands a good deal and visit my people and care for their welfare. But when at home I will live in my own house at Washington place, where my dear husband and I spent so many happy years. It is one of the finest houses in Honolulu, you know."

"Does your majesty expect to regain the crown lands which were taken from you by the republic?"

Now the financial question is a delicate one to touch on with the queen, and I felt some hesitation in putting such a query. It is well known that the royal estates which brought in a revenue of some \$100,000 annually, were confiscated by the republic, and not one penny of compensation has ever been paid to the queen.

"I do not know," she replied. "I cannot tell what will be done with the property of which I was so unjustly deprived. But I am sure that a great and honorable nation like the United States will not treat me with injustice."

"Her majesty," put in Colonel Macfarlane, as one better competent to deal with figures, "has relied entirely