THE PEARL OF THE ANTILLES.

Is Formally Surrendered to the United States.

BROOKE TAKES COMMAND

The Stars and Stripes Replace the Yellow Ensign of Spain.

THE SPANIARDS EVACUATE.

Impressive Ceremonies Mark the Ending of Spain's Colonial Empire in America.

Washington, Jan. 1.—The following brief cablegrams conveying information of the transfer of Spanish sovereignty in Cuba to the American and of the raising of the United States flag were received during the afternoon:

"Havana, Jan. 1.—Secretary of War, Washington—The flag raised on Cuba Morro, Cabanas, the palace and other buildings in city. Government formally turned over by Gen. Castellanos to commission and he is transferred to Gen. Brooke.

"WADE, Chairman.
"CLOUS, Secretary."

"Havana, Jan. 1.—The President, Washington—The government formally surrendered by Gen. Castellanos to American commission at 12 o'clock and by latter transferred to Gen. Brooke. Ceremonies successfully carried out. The American flag flies from Morro Castle, Cabanas, the palace and other buildings. City orderly.

"WADE, Chairman.
"CLOUS, Secretary."

"Havana, Jan. 1.—Secretary of War, Washington—The flag sent up on Morro Castle and the palace at 12:01 p. m. local time. JOHN R. BROOKE,
"Major General, Commanding."

Havana, Jan. 1.—The sovereignty of Cuba passed from Spain to the United States at noon today. The form of the transfer was simple, consisting of only an exchange of speeches in the saloon of the palace, the hauling down of the Spanish flag and the raising in its stead of the flag of the United States on the flagstaff on the palace roof. Salutes were fired from the heavy guns of the forts and the warships before and after the change of flags. The raising of the Stars and Stripes was greeted with cheers by the people who covered the roofs of the buildings around the palace and plaza.

No crowd was permitted to gather in the streets in the vicinity of the palace to witness the epoch-making functions.

At 9 o'clock a guard composed of the Second battalion of the Tenth infantry marched into the Plaza de Armas, under command of Capt. Van Vliet, and formed around the square. Capt. Gen. Castellanos watched them with interest from the balcony of his apartments as they entered the square and were stationed at all the streets approaching the plaza. No one was allowed to enter without a pass, and all the doors of the palace facing the square were ordered to be closed. Only those who could get on the roofs and balconies of houses in the neighborhood saw what was going on before the palace.

With the guard was the band of the Second Illinois regiment, which had been selected for the occasion as the best band in the Seventh army corps. With the band were the leaders of the Eighth and Tenth infantry.

The weather was warm, the

SUN BURSTING AT INTERVALS

through the light clouds, and the soldiers in line who were forced to stand in the sun found the heat oppressive. The troops were formed in extended order around the square, three paces apart, and the band was massed in front of the palace entrance across the street, at the edge of the park.

Brig. Gen. Ludlow, the master of ceremonies of the day, at 10:30 o'clock issued instructions to the officers who were to take charge of the various departments of the government at 12 o'clock. Col. Dudley was assigned to the department of justice and office of the secretary to the captain general; Maj. L. W. V. Kennon, adjutant general of the department of commerce and agriculture; Col. T. U. Bliss of the commissary department to the treasury; Capt. Frank E. Hasson, adjutant general, to the department of public instruction, and Col. Dunwoody of the signal corps to the public works department. Each of these officers were instructed thus:

INSTRUCTIONS TO OFFICERS.

"To the firing of the last gun of the first twenty-one at noon you are to go to the place assigned you and demand possession of office in the name of the United States."

These orders were given under the grounds of the palace. Each officer had with him a Cuban interpreter, a group of whom stood out in dark clothes and wearing silk hats. In a carriage near by were the American flags which were to be raised at various points.

At 11:15 Maj. Gen. Wade and Maj. Gen. Butler of the American evacuation commission arrived from El Vedado on horseback, accompanied by their staffs. They were met by Brig. Gen. Chaffee and Maj. T. Bradley Mott of Gen. Ludlow's staff. About the same moment Lindon W. Bates, British vice consul, arrived. He was warmly greeted by the American officers.

Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, governor of Cuba, and Maj. Gen. Ludlow, governor of the city of Havana, accompanied by their staffs, arrived at 11:30 in carriages. Gen. Ludlow and Adm. Sigsbee, Gen. Brooke's entire staff, in the first carriage. In each of the other carriages rode a Cuban general with an American officer. The Cubans were Gens. Lacret, Mario Menocal, Marte Rodriguez, Sergio Rascher, Jose Miguel Gomez, Nodarse Herrera de Cardenas, Aguramonte and Vidal, and Col. Valdes.

As the carriages drove up to the second company of the Spanish infantry under command of Col. Don Rafael Salamanca, presented arms and the American band started in with

THE STARS AND STRIPES FOR-TY-ONE

the Spanish colonial salute.

At 11:40 Maj. Gen. Lee, military governor of the province of Havana, with his staff joined Gen. Brooke. The latter then mounted the street to the palace. Gen. Lee on one side of him and Gen. Chaffee on the other, followed by the other American generals and the Cuban officers. The Cubans were dark blue uniforms, brown felt hats and gray gloves, and they carried machetes.

A FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS

greeted the procession, and the Spanish troops presented arms as the Americans entered the palace. The Cubans remained outside until escorted to the members of Gen. Brooke's staff, the Spanish military remaining all the while at "present arms."

As soon as all were in the Spanish troops formed in column of fours and marched around the right side of the plaza to the docks, while the band of the Second Illinois regiment played the Spanish royal march.

On entering the palace, the American generals went to the saloon, facing the plaza, which is on the second floor. It is a lofty chamber, decorated with mirrors of deep gilt frame, while satin damask and the scarlet velvet of Spain are over each door and window. Here were gathered the members of the consuls, generals and staff. Col. Gerald Cole, Baird, Smith and Boulton, Maj. Prime, Capts. Hinck, Adams and Hanson, Castellanos, son of the captain general.

Capt. Gen. Castellanos was at this time in a private room of the library room. He had given a farewell breakfast at 10 o'clock to the members of his staff and had spent the rest of the morning virtually alone, looking at the Americans from the balcony. The Americans had to their surprise discovered a large mirror, between the two central windows, the Spanish staff noting on the right, while on the left the American officers, the Cuban generals and the correspondents.

CASTELLANOS GIZETS BROOKE.

Suddenly Capt. Gen. Castellanos arrived the salute without ceremony from the left, and greeted Gen. Brooke and others. After shaking hands with Gen. Brooke at open a sofa, while Gen. Castellanos moved toward the group of Cuban generals. British Consul Lindon W. Bates, who had been presented by Gen. Castellanos to Gen. Marts, Rodriguez, shaking with the heads of the Cuban officer, in the usual English fashion, Gen. Castellanos said: "We have met, gentlemen, but I express you for your courtesy attitudes and solicitude. I have pleasure in shaking your hand."

Gen. Rodriguez replied: "I thank you, general. I feel sorry for the Spanish army which has defended the honor of its sword to defend. I also have pleasure in shaking your hand."

Capt. Gen. Castellanos took his position near Maj. Gen. Brooke. The hats of surrender on the table in the center of the chamber contrasted with the silence on the Spanish side. There was a marked difference between the American officers, the former in full dress, heavy, and wearing much gold cords; the latter small and slight in blue stripe cambric uniforms.

THE SPANIARDS WERE DE-PRESSED,

the Americans were correspondingly buoyant.

At the last stroke of twelve, the boom of a gun brought all eyes to the front. In the interval, Gen. Castellanos, captain general, who was talking with an American officer, immediately all was silence. The captain general stepped to the left of a sliding door and came out in front of his staff. On his right stood Captain J. S. Hart, interpreter to the United States military commission. Next to Hart stood the commission, Gens. Chaffee, Brooke, Ludlow, Lee, Wade, Butler and Clous. Immediately behind Gen. Chaffee was Senator John D. Long, of Massachusetts.

At this moment the band of Dulpas was playing the Spanish anthem. As the guns at Cabanas fortress ceased firing there was a breathless pause in the saloon. Everybody knew that the

AMERICAN FLAG WAS BEING RAISED

on the palace by Maj. Butler, son of Gen. Butler, and that the Stars and Stripes were going up on all the other official staffs in Havana.

After this second of silence, the band on the plaza played "The Star Spangled Banner," while the guns of the fleet and fortress began to roar out the national salute of twenty-one guns. Immediately Capt. Gen. Castellanos handed the manuscript of his speech to Captain Hart and began to speak. Amid the strains of the band and the noise of the guns it was impossible to hear him. "Close the windows," said someone, and the casements were closed, but the sound of the cheering still visibly disturbed the captain general.

Addressing himself to Maj. Gen. Wade, president of the United States military commission, though he seemed to look at the floor,

GEN. CASTELLANOS SAID:

"Gentlemen—In compliance with the treaty of Paris, the agreement of the military commissioners of the island, and orders of my King at this moment I cease, at noon, January 1, 1899, from exercising Cuban sovereignty, and resign that of the United States. In consequence I declare you in command of the island, with the object that you may exercise it, declaring to you that I will be first in respecting it. Peace having been established between our respective governments, I promise you to give all due respect to the United States government, and hope that the good relations already existing between our countries will continue until the termination of the evacuation of those under my orders in this territory."

After Capt. Hart had translated the address,

GEN. WADE SAID

to Gen. Brooke: "I transfer this command to you."

GEN. BROOKE REPLIES.

Maj. Gen. Brooke said: "I accept this great trust in behalf of the government and President of the United States, and (addressing Capt. Gen. Castellanos) I wish you and the gallant army under you, a pleasant return to your native land. May prosperity attend you and all who are with you."

Gens. Brooke and Castellanos then shook hands, after which Gen. Castellanos and staff retired from the throne room, making bands with Mr. Jessup, who stood near the door of exit. As they retired there was a movement to accord Gen. Brooke, Brig. Gen. Chaffee shaking him by the hand and saying: "Success to you."

Gens. Brooke and Chaffee, with others, then stepped upon the balcony and looked down upon the plaza. A few American flag, flying over the arsenal, was in full view, and further away the Stars and Stripes could be seen over Cabanas fortress. Meanwhile, the officials of Spain were saying farewell to their nation's seat of power in the New World.

CASTELLANOS BREAKS DOWN.

Turning to his officers, Castellanos said, with tears in his eyes: "Gentlemen, I have been in nine battles then I have hairs on my head, and my self-possession has never failed me until today. Adieu, gentlemen, adieu." Then with arms thrusted, he hurried swiftly toward the stairway, escorted by Gen. Solano, and followed by his staff. As he crossed the plaza, the American ladies, who were standing in the balcony of the barracks, waved their handkerchiefs, and Gen. Castellanos responded by bowing and kissing his hand toward them.

At the corner of the plaza, with tears in his eyes, he turned to take a final look at the palace. He could see the American generals on the balcony. Without a word he turned abruptly in the direction of the wharf. History has reversed. "The Last Sigh of the Moor." At the dock Gens. Coste and Chaffee bade him farewell, and the captain general cut off for the Spanish transport "Alsa," on which he will proceed to Malaga. He will be accompanied by a battalion of the Thirteenth infantry. Major General

BROOKE HELD A RECEPTION

in the palace salon, the various officials paying their respects and promising allegiance to the United States. First came the doctors of the University of Havana, at their head President Barrio. All were black silk and velvet gowns and small black silk caps, with yellow tassels. All bared their heads and bowed low. Next came the municipal authorities, headed by the mayor, and after them the Economical society, formerly an advisory board to the captain general, with Senor Alfredo Zayas, its president, leading them. Then came the Bomboes. Numerous speeches were made, to all of which Gen. Brooke replied briefly.

At the close of the reception the Cuban generals were introduced. Gen. Brooke said: "I shall look to you to assist us in carrying out the purposes that brought us to these shores. It is a great trust, and I shall expect most extraordinary assistance from you."

Gen. Lacret, who acted as spokesman for the Cuban officers, assured the United States military governor that everything in the power of the Cuban officials would be done to help the Americans restore Cuba to a condition of peace and prosperity. The address was translated by Capt. Sage of Virginia.

It was scarcely half past 12 o'clock when Gen. Brooke and his staff left the palace for the Hotel Inglaterra, Commodore Crowell and Capts. Sigsbee, Perry, Cooke and Pew of the United States squadron arrived a few minutes later and went to their respective ships. The only lady who witnessed the scene in the saloon was Mrs. John Adams Pew of Boston, who was relieved into the palace by minutes. When she was about to retire, Col. Giles, the captain general's chief of staff, begged her to remain. All the other ladies were assembled in the balcony of the barracks overlooking the plaza.

The parade of the United States troops showed the feeling of the Cuban element for the occupation. The parade was from El Vedado along the Avenida Norte, the Prado and Central Park to Cerro and Quemados. Along every church house decorated, some elaborate, a palm branch, a bit of red, white and blue bunting, or a flag. Not a Cuban was seen to be seen in the stately Prado. In the Avenida del Norte the troops passed under the shadows of Triunfal arches, left unfinished when it was decided to postpone the demonstration. The roofs, the streets, the parks and the vegetables in the suburban districts were crowded with curious people. Not for the most part, silent spectators. Now and again there was a cry of "Viva Los Americanos," followed by a burst of cheering, but there was

NO GENERAL EXPRESSION OF PRESSURE

though Maj. Gen. Lee, who rode at the head of the column on a gray charger, received a personal ovation along nearly the entire route.

Maj. Gen. Brooke, Maj. Gen. Ludlow and the generals reviewed the corps standing on a bench in front of the Hotel Inglaterra, and surrounded by their staffs. As the column swung by to Central Park, just the lonely statue of the queen regent, it made an impressive appearance. Gen. Lee left the procession and joined the reviewing generals. At this point there was more cheering than elsewhere for the Americans, the crowd being in business and densely congested. The order of the parade was as follows:

Brig. Gen. Lloyd Wheaton's brigade, comprising the First Texas infantry, the Second Louisiana infantry and the Second eighteen.

Brig. Gen. J. B. Wilson's brigade, comprising the First Virginia infantry, the Forty-ninth infantry and the Sixth Missouri infantry.

Brig. Gen. H. C. Hasbrouck's brigade, comprising the First North Carolina infantry, the Second Illinois infantry and the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana infantry.

Maj. Gen. J. W. Keifer rode in advance of the last two brigades, forming the Second division.

Every man in the last company of the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana infantry, as he entered Central Park, drew from under his uniform a small Cuban flag and waved it before the assemblage. The Cubans went nearly wild with cheers and excitement, and Gen. Lee immediately sent Inspector Lieut. Col. Curtis Guild, Jr., to order the Indiana men to put away the flags, which they did. It is reported that the entire company is under arrest.

Gen. Lee turned in after the column passed, the crowd pressing close around his horse, shaking his hand and making other demonstrations of affection and interest. His orders were hastily bestowed with Rowan for the general.

The corps was up at daylight at Camp Quemados, took coffee, then marched leisurely to El Vedado, a distance of five miles, arrived there and had breakfast, after sunning haversacks, sunshine the feet of the Prado at noon, and getting half to camp after rests at 4 o'clock, having marched nearly twenty miles, hot, footsore and tired.

Havana harbor presented a striking appearance this morning. The Stars and Stripes were conspicuous on the American

MEN-OF-WAR AND MERCHANT-MEN

across the bay, while launches were constantly plying between the shore and the ships. The docks were crowded with sightseers, many of whom wished to enter Morro Castle and Cabanas fortress, but they were refused admission.

FLAG RAISED AT CABANAS.

When Lieut. Lee, aide of Gen. Lee, with Lieut. Jones and Lieut. Col. Livermore of the army, Ensign Webster, Boatswain Hill and Gunner Applegate of the cruiser Brooklyn, approached the navy, entered Cabanas, they found no Spanish flag flying from the staff, and the halyards were tangled. Two sailors of the Brooklyn went up the halyards, and Lieut. Lee requested the Spanish officer in charge, Lieut. Carbo, to hoist the Spanish flag. Half the Americans might salute it. Lieut. Carbo was about to do this when Lieut. Col. Cavanaty, governor of the fortress, said it would be unnecessary. Then on signal from the Brooklyn, the sailors, under Gunner Applegate, fired twenty-one guns at Cabanas, after which Lieut. Lee, who was in full dress, hoisted the Stars and Stripes, the Spaniards firing twenty-one guns in salute, and Lieut. Col. Cavanaty handed the keys of the fortress and an inventory of its contents to the American officer.

WAVES OVER MORRO.

At Morro Castle, Lieut. Wade, son of Gen. Wade, raised the Stars and Stripes, and Quartermaster Sergeant Morong hauled down the Spanish flag and struck. Lieut. Col. Hinds of the ordnance department, who gave a receipt under the evacuation agreement for the contents of the forts to Lieut. Batchis, the Spanish governor, then surrendered over the fortifications to Lieut. Russell Harrison of Gen. Lee's staff, who in turn made a formal delivery to Lieut. Patterson, First North Carolina infantry, who has a garrison of sixty men. Then the Spaniards were escorted out of the castle by American troops under Maj. Harrison, and the Spanish forward on leaving for the transport.

Lieut. Wade was refused possession of the Spanish flag, the Spaniards saying they must take it with them. About noon a Cuban produced a spectacular effect by hoisting upon a staff a Cuban flag from a site rising high over Morro Castle, where it flew all the afternoon.

MCKINLEY'S CONGRATULATIONS.

The United States military commission showed wired President McKinley at 12:30 that the governor general of Cuba had formally surrendered to the commission the government of Cuba, and that the American flag had been hoisted. In reply Gen. Wade received the following:

"I congratulate the commission upon the successful termination of its mission and the peaceful occupation of Cuba by the United States.

"WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

Gen. Brooke also received the President's congratulations. As Capt. Gen. Castellanos was escorted to the wharf by Gens. Chaffee and Clous, the band played the Spanish royal march. Gen. Castellanos thanked Gen. Chaffee and as he stepped into his launch, wept. Crowds of Americans, men and women, all dressed in black, gathered upon the sea wall and silently watched the last pass out. There was not a shout, and a heartbreaking was heard. Men and women wept together.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Singing and Cheering for Cuba and the United States.

Santiago de Cuba, Jan. 1.—The last day of the old year has scarcely passed when the people of Santiago began to celebrate the birth of Cuban independence. From that hour until dawn people marched in the streets singing and cheering for Cuba and the United States, while bands played enthusiastic music. It was real voice of the people, almost of the masses, who are usually making itself heard through the local press, and there could be no question of the enthusiastic feeling toward America.

This morning Gen. Wood, following an ancient Spanish custom, held a reception at the palace, appearing for the first time in the full dress uniform of a major general. He received the members of the supreme court, city council, the chiefs of the navy and of the other officials of the city. A conference with Mrs. Wood he will hold a reception for all who may choose to come.

CASE OF SWELL-HEAD.

A Common Disease Among the Clerks at Washington.

[Chicago News.]

The United States senator had been talking about things in Washington, when one of his listeners asked if he had trouble about seeing heads of departments.

"Very easily," was the reply. "If there is any trouble it is never down among the subordinates. Some of them have the swell-head so bad they can't see you and they never miss a chance to show off their importance. Three or four years ago a young man from my town came to Washington to take a place in a store. He was dead broke and hungry, and after a good deal of trouble I got him a clerkship in the Treasury department. He appreciated the favor, gratitude, of course, but dropped out of sight and I hadn't heard of him for a year when an errand took me to the department. I wanted to see a certain chief, but was told he was out of town. Then I asked to see the man acting in his place, but was told to come back in an hour. I was in a rather tight place, however, I sent in a note that I would either accomplish my errand or appeal to the cabinet officer, and that I thought I should be admitted. When I came face to face with the man I discovered that he was my protege, and though he was considerably elevated he knew me and said:

"'Why, Walter is this you?'

"'My name, sir, is J. Walter Chester,' he jolly replied, as he looked me in the eye.

"'All right, Mr. J. Walter Chester, I am Senator Blank.'

"'Blank? Blank? From what state, please?'

"'Ohio.'

"'Ah! I believe there is a Senator Blank from Ohio or somewhere, but really he looks—'

"'You are too busy to make sure?'

"'Just so.'

"'May I ask your rank in this bureau?'

"'Sir' said he as he put still more ice into his voice, 'the chief is absent on his vacation. The assistant who takes his place is now down to lunch and the assistant to the assistant is out for lunch. I am therefore acting as chief, and unless your business is of national importance I shall refuse to interrupt the regular routine.'

"Well, we went then to the waiting and we had a talk. It was some time before the chief came back, but when he did he was rather easy and went to the excitement of the play. The author of the drama, the mischief, which sent her into hysterics of laughter.

Going home in the cab, a few of hours right to her head. Head out, she waited close to my side, her head upon my arm, her bright curls clinging to my rough coat and fell asleep. I can feel the theft of her warm little form against me still, her blood baby heart on my heart.

"Soon after I went away on a business trip—this goes some months, and when I came back she was—dead—poor little girl was dead. They told me it her head. Blame—how my name had been often on her lips—those dear baby lips—kissed her cold.

"That was years ago. The fond aunts are all married now, with girls of their own. My father has married, too, and our other little sons have taken that baby daughter's place.

"But not with me—no one has ever taken her place. I can see her now at Christmases as he, each year comes to make her more truly mine—not but forgotten by all others—that little girl who stolen my heart, who lived for me, and whom I had all for my own just one lovely Christmas day." N.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Compressed Air in Mining—A New Rubber Soluble Gold—Life in Hail—Another Metallurgical Advance.

A system of automatic air compression is in operation at a mine in Morro, Quebec, for of being drawn through a series of hydraulic rams, the rams operated water-pipe passing down the shaft, and compressed in small globules by the column of water, each in turn of small diameter producing the work of air pressure in the upper part of the shaft. The water, in the air bearing, is confined, with an efficiency of 84 per cent. A new process for the manufacture of rubber is claimed to have been patented in Germany. Prelim. ary experiments with the rubber, obtained in particular, are reported to have been made by an English firm. The rubber, which is said to be soluble in water, but not yet extensively used, is made from the juice of an East Indian plant, which is said to be abundant in Ceylon. The director is one of the chief chemists of the Ceylon government, and it is said to have been engaged in "rubber" matters