

STRIKE WILL GO ON

ANTHRACITE MINERS DECIDED TO CONTINUE THEIR FIGHT.

Delegates at the Hazleton Convention Were Badly Divided, 349 Out of 511 Voting to Resume Work.

ANOTHER MEETING TO-DAY

WHEN ACTION WILL BE TAKEN IN REGARD TO ENGINEERS, ETC.

If Men Necessary to Run the Pumps Be Called Out Great Loss to Operators Will Result.

STRIKE MAY BE EXTENDED

TO INCLUDE BITUMINOUS MINERS AND MEN IN OTHER INDUSTRIES.

About 145,000 Directly Affected by the Convention's Action—Many Railway Employees Idle.

HAZLETON, Pa., May 15.—The anthracite mine workers, in convention late this afternoon, decided to continue the strike of the 145,000 men against the mine owners and to fight it out to the end.

The matter of calling out the engineers, firemen and pump runners will be decided to-morrow. The vote to continue the suspension was as follows:

Total vote cast.....\$11  
For strike.....4834  
Against strike.....2499  
Majority for strike.....2335

President Mitchell, however, in compliance with the rules of the United Mine Workers, announced to the public that the action of the convention was unanimous.

The step taken to-day by the miners, after practically considering the matter for two months, has wiped out the uncertainty of the situation and it is predicted that the most serious labor struggle in the history of the country, if not the world, is about to begin. This view is taken by nearly every miner. It is not unlikely that the miners' fight will be carried into the bituminous coal regions and into other fields of industry.

Mine workers for eighteen months have been looking forward to the strike that is now upon them. They have saved their money and are considered to be in better shape to-day for a fight than they were in the great strike of 1900. That struggle ended in the mine owners giving the men a 10 per cent. advance after a six weeks' suspension.

The operators are on record as being unalterably opposed to granting the men any concessions, and they have personally informed the mine workers' leaders of that fact. The workmen fear that the present fight may mean the destruction of their organization, because they believe that the mine owners are bent more on wrecking their union than they are in opposing the demands for higher wages and shorter work days.

President Mitchell's advice to the miners was for peace. He was seconded by President Fabey and Secretary Hartlein, of the lower district, and Secretary Dempsey, of the upper territory. President Nicholas, of the First district, was the champion of the strike advocates. Mr. Mitchell, who was the last to speak, was listened to with the greatest attention. It is reported that a telegram was read from the American Federation of Labor against a permanent suspension. But the delegates would not listen and, amid considerable suppressed excitement the vote was taken. For a time it looked as though the peace advocates would win, but when delegation after delegation from the lower district, the last to be called, answered "yes" it was seen that the men who favored a fight had won. The result was received by the convention with applause which, however, was not very enthusiastic or prolonged. The men appreciated the seriousness of their decision, which so doubt dampened their ardor.

The proposition to call out the engineers, firemen and pump runners was separated from the main question early in the discussion which began shortly after the convention met this morning. There was an almost equal division in the matter and the debate became so involved that it was decided to consider that phase of the question separately. The men, having thrown down the gauntlet to their employers, have taken renewed courage and it would not be surprising if the convention to-morrow decided to call out the other employes referred to. The miners insist that nearly all the engineers, firemen and pump runners belong to their organization and say that they can get them all to quit if they want to. In the event that this is brought about it would do incalculable damage to the mines through flooding, unless the companies can succeed in filling the men's places.

CROWD IN HAZLETON.

The news of the convention's action has caused considerable business depression in the coal region, though the miners themselves are jubilant. There was a great crowd of miners in Hazleton to-day. They came from all parts of the region and most of them congregated in the vicinity of the convention hall. Besides these there were present about twenty-five newspaper correspondents and many agents of corporations, all waiting to flash every scrap of information to the outside world. When the vote to strike was completed and the convention had adjourned at 5:45 p. m. the delegates were not allowed to leave the building until President Mitchell had announced the result to the waiting crowd. A great cheer was given by the miners when the national leader finally shouted the result, and a rush for the telephone and telegraph offices ensued. Hazleton and surrounding towns are to-night celebrating the inauguration of the permanent strike by giving parades.

The question of where the strike headquarters will be established has not yet been decided upon, but Wilkesbarre will be in all probability selected. President Mitchell will remain here until Saturday or Sunday if Hazleton is not selected.

The national leader was apparently in good humor to-night. He was pressed for a

statement on the situation, but he politely refused to give any information beyond the bare fact that the convention had decided to strike. He held a long conference with National Secretary-Treasurer W. B. Wilson regarding future movements.

NOT WELL RECEIVED.

Many Miners Were an Anxious Look When They Heard the News.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 15.—Idle miners and laborers thronged the streets of this city and adjoining towns all to-day anxiously awaiting news from the Hazleton convention. When the news came this evening that the representatives of the underground workers had voted to continue the strike the men dispersed to their homes, many of them wearing a look of anxiety if not actual distress. They knew that the last hope was gone and that probably a long period of idleness was before them.

In United Mine Workers' circles the action of the convention is upheld. The leaders claim that the strikers are not prepared for the miners to recede from their demands; that if they did discussions would soon appear in their ranks and there would be danger of the union falling of its own weight. If the union must be destroyed, the leaders think that better to die than to be fighting the common enemy than to be annihilated by discussions in its own ranks. One of the subcommittee officers of the United Mine Workers said to-night that "it was not arbitration that the operators wanted, but the blood of the union."

The individual operators in this section do not look for a prolonged strike. They think the strikers are not prepared for a long period of idleness, and that when hunger comes the foreign element will make a rush to work and the strike will finish the strike. There is much depression in business circles over the strike order.

Disappointment at Scranton.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 15.—It was disappointment rather than surprise that the news of the prolongation of the strike received in this region. It was felt yesterday that the strike was likely but there was a hope all the time existing that something would be done to end the news came great depression settled over the community. Everybody believes it will be a long struggle and that before it is ended there will be no small amount of violence.

In anticipation of efforts on the part of the operators to end the strike, the union (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3, COL. 4.)

ESTHER DOWIE BURNED

HAIR CAUGHT FIRE FROM GAS JET, AND SHE DIED IN AGONY.

Student at Chicago University and Daughter of "Elijah II," the Proprietor of "Zion."

NO REGULAR DOCTOR PRESENT

VASELINE USED BY INSTRUCTION OF DEACON SPEECHER.

Medical Attendance Not Asked by the Dying Girl, Whose Father Prayed for Her All Day.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Esther Dowie, daughter of "Dr." Alexander Dowie, proprietor of "Zion," died last night of burns, having suffered for hours while "Elijah II" prayed over her. Miss Dowie was twenty-three years old and a student at the University of Chicago. Yesterday morning her hair caught fire from a gas jet, and her head and face were horribly burned. Nurses placed salve on the patient's wounds, as the Dowie doctrine allows of the use of medicine externally. Meanwhile the "divine healer" was hurrying to the bedside from his new city of Zion at Waukegan. On his arrival the attendants were excluded from the room and Dowie sank to his knees in prayer. His supplication lasted all day. He refused to cease even to take the nourishment which his followers would have pressed upon him. The patient was unconscious much of the time and died at 9 o'clock in great agony, having returned to consciousness a short time before. News of the death was not given out until to-day, when the coroner was notified.

As the inquest "Dr." Dowie was the first witness. He frequently broke down under his grief. He declared that his daughter's night robe had been burned from her body, and that vaseline had been rubbed on her by Deacon Speecher's order. Deacon Speecher has a license to practice medicine. He declared that during the afternoon the patient's condition had become very serious and that Dr. Campbell, a medical practitioner, had been sent for to consult with Dr. Speecher. Campbell, the witness said, had said there was little hope. Dowie declared that when Esther regained consciousness she asked Dowie to pray for her. At no time, he said, had she asked for medical attendance. The jury then returned a verdict that the death was due to burns accidentally received.

FOUR PERSONS BURNED.

Lost Their Lives in a Hotel That Was Destroyed by Fire.

POINT PLEASANT, W. Va., May 15.—The American Hotel burned here last night. Four persons perished. They were John Slack, of Kanawha county; Elias Hambrick, of Glenwood, Mason county; John Woodall and C. Woodall, son of John. All were farmers, and were here as grand jurors at the Criminal Court. They were sleeping on the second floor, and means of escape was cut off. Lee Carlisle, a mate on the Ohio river, was so badly burned he will die. He leaped from the third story. Henry Woodall and Maude Wise also were injured. The home of Hon. Rankin Wiley, Kippings' residence and meat market were destroyed. The fire originated in the American Hotel, a frame structure. The loss is probably \$30,000.

Family of Three Perishes.

LAUREL, Neb., May 15.—John Jacobson, his wife and infant child were burned to death and William Snyder, a clerk, and another of the Jacobson children, aged six, were seriously burned in a fire in the living room over Jacobson's implement store to-day. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Salvage of the Philadelphia Record.

PHILADELPHIA, May 15.—By order of the United States Court for Eastern Pennsylvania James M. Beck, special master commissioner, to-day sold at public auction 2,000 shares of the 10,000 shares of the Philadelphia Record Publishing Company, par value \$10. William Stenger, of Philadelphia, bought the stock for \$230,000. Mr. Stenger is an attorney and was secretary of the commonwealth during Governor Pattison's first term. He had previously bought \$470,000 of the issue of \$500,000 per cent. bonds of the Record Company, paying \$500,000 therefor. When the stock was ordered in the transaction, Mr. Stenger smilingly answered "Myself," and declined to say anything further.

FUGITIVES SEIZED

J. F. GAYNOR AND W. D. GREENE ARRESTED BY DETECTIVES.

Who Placed Their Prisoners Aboard a Fast Tug at Quebec and Hurried Them to Montreal.

EXCITING CHASE ON THE RIVER

THAT FAILED BECAUSE THE PURSUING BOAT WAS TOO SLOW.

Special Train Chartered and Messengers with Petitions for Habeas Corpus Sent to Montreal.

MISTAKE BY AUTHORITIES

OFFICIALS THOUGHT THE REFUGEES HAD BEEN KIDNAPED.

All the Proceedings Legal, and Extradition Will Be Asked To-Day—How the Arrests Were Made.

QUEBEC, May 15.—Col. John F. Gaynor and Capt. W. D. Greene, who forfeited their bail at Savannah in March and fled to Canada, were placed under arrest by officers connected with the United States secret service and Chief Carpenter, of the Montreal detective force, to-day. The arrests were made on warrants issued in Montreal, Chief Wilkie's men assisting the Canadian officers to make the arrests. They were hurried on board a swift little tug which had been kept in waiting at the wharf. Ten minutes after Greene and Gaynor were safely on board the boat steamed out into the river and started toward Montreal. The officers moved so quickly that neither of the prisoners had an opportunity to consult counsel.

When notified of her husband's arrest Mrs. Gaynor at once consulted Mr. Techeureau, her husband's attorney. A tug was chartered and an attempt was made to overtake the boat on which Gaynor and Greene were being carried away. After a short chase it was seen by those on board the pursuing tug that it would be impossible to overtake the detectives' boat, the Spray, one of the swiftest tugs on the St. Lawrence, and the pursuit was abandoned. On returning to the city it was decided to charter a special train and attempt to head off the Spray at some point between this city and Montreal.

CAUSED EXCITEMENT.

The arrest of Greene and Gaynor and the manner in which it was accomplished caused considerable excitement in the city, where both men have become well known. When the two Americans first arrived in Quebec they were followed by two men, also from the United States, who registered at the Chateau Frontenac. Their movements led the hotel employes to believe that they were detectives sent here to watch Greene and Gaynor. It now develops that one of these men is Detective Burke, of Toronto.

This morning Mr. McAlaster, a prominent lawyer of Montreal, who it is rumored, is engaged by the prosecution, arrived here by boat from Montreal. On the same boat with him were six detectives, including Chief Carpenter, of Montreal. They were met at the wharf on their arrival by Detective Burke.

At 10:30 a well-dressed man engaged a cabman by the hour and instructed him to wait near the postoffice. Soon afterward Burke with another cab arrived. Burke and two other men who came up walked toward the Chateau Frontenac, which is near by. In the meantime Mr. Greene, who had entered the postoffice, as was his daily custom, came out of the main door. Two strangers who had been in waiting in a store near by crossed the street and one of them, placing his hand on Greene's shoulder, pulled a document from his pocket and asked him to enter the first cab. Greene was heard to say, "Wait a minute until I see a friend," but this was denied him and the three detectives and Greene entered the cab and were driven to the wharf.

GAYNOR'S ARREST.

While the arrest of Greene was being accomplished Burke and two other detectives went to the Chateau Frontenac. Colonel Gaynor was standing at the clerk's desk when they entered. The three detectives walked up to Gaynor, one taking hold of his right arm and the other his left, while Burke produced a legal paper. Colonel Gaynor asked permission to get his overcoat, but he was not permitted to do so, and the four hurried out to the cab and started for the wharf at a rapid pace.

These proceedings occupied about twenty minutes. The hotel people notified Colonel Gaynor's counsel of what had occurred. The attorney general's department and Judge Chauveau were notified and they in turn asked the police to investigate the matter.

Half an hour after the departure of the Spray another tug was engaged by Mrs. Gaynor. She went on board with Detective Walsh. The pursuit of the Spray was given up at Cape Rouge, eight miles from the city. The Spray was then almost out of sight up the river. Upon the return of Mrs. Gaynor to the city the lawyers in the case had a short consultation with her, and immediately two petitions for habeas corpus, ordering the return of Gaynor and Greene to this city were prepared, and two orders were signed to that effect by Judge Andrews in the Superior Court. In the meantime four members of the provincial police left by the 1:15 Canadian Pacific Railroad train for Three Rivers with orders to secure a tug there and try to intercept the Spray. The latter town is ninety miles from Quebec and just half way between here and Montreal.

The petitions were sworn to by Mrs. Gaynor, who alleges that her husband and Greene were taken away against their consent and without giving them time to see their counsel or take legal measures to prevent their arrest. While the petitions were being prepared, the train was ordered over the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and at 3:30 the chase began. On the train are Messrs. Cannon and Chauveau, attor-

neys in the case, who are bearers of the petition, High Constable Gale and eight detectives.

Did Not Stop the Spray.

MONTREAL, May 15.—The Spray passed Three Rivers at 7:15 o'clock, evading attempts to intercept her. The next attempt probably will be made at Sorrel, at which point the Spray is expected to enter the Saguenay river with provincial detectives on board left Montreal this evening to intercept the Spray.

MONTREAL, May 15.—The warrants on which Gaynor and Greene were arrested in Quebec were sworn out by Marion Erwin, of Macon, Ga., who has been for some time in this city. He is advised by the law firm of McMaster, Henson, and the warrants were given into the hands of Chief of Detectives Carpenter to execute. The warrants charge the men with embezzling funds from the United States government and were issued by Judge La Fontaine, who thereby compels them to appear before the extradition commissioners in Montreal.

PURSUIT DUE TO MISUNDERSTANDING

Quebec Officials Thought Arrests Were a Case of Abduction.

MONTREAL, May 15.—The pursuit of the tug Spray by the Quebec authorities is probably due to a misunderstanding of the situation, owing to the quick arrests there. The provincial police at Quebec evidently think Gaynor and Greene were kidnaped by American officers. Donald McAlaster, counsel for the United States government, who planned and directed the arrest, returned from Quebec this evening. "A legal arrest was made in a legal way," he stated. "Gaynor and Greene are wanted here to answer to a charge laid before an extradition commissioner. The people of Quebec are raising so much fuss much misunderstanding about the whole thing. There has been no kidnaping."

Marion Erwin, of Macon, Ga., district attorney for the United States in Georgia, swore out warrants calling for the arrest of Gaynor and Greene. The extradition of these men is a matter of great difficulty, and so Mr. Erwin, following out a plan suggested by Chief Carpenter, of the Montreal detective bureau, who, with some of his assistants, went to Quebec and this morning placed the men on board the tug and started for this city.

A special to the Gazette from Three Rivers says: "The tug Spray, with Chief Carpenter, his aids and Colonel Gaynor and Captain Greene, prisoners, passed Three Rivers at 7:15 o'clock to-day. The chase (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3, COL. 3.)

ARMY POST AMENDMENT

IT MAY BE THROWN OUT OF THE APPROPRIATION MEASURE.

House Committee Is Against It—Mr. Overstreet to Reintroduce an Old Bill if Necessary.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The army appropriation bill, carrying the amendment, is now at the mercy of the House committee on military affairs, with the odds against the amendment. Representative Hull stated that he would like very much to accommodate the representatives interested in the disposition of the abandoned arsenals and the purchase of other grounds for army posts, but a majority of the committee appears to be opposed to the amendment, and the indications are that a request will be made that the House instruct the conferees when they are appointed to disagree to this amendment. In case this course is pursued Representative Overstreet will re-introduce an old bill which he introduced during the last session and attempt to secure favorable consideration. Whether the bill will have the same effect, the committee has taken no definite action as yet, but it is quite evident that the committee is strongly opposed to the amendment as it now stands.

BILL NO. 4446 VETOED

MEASURE THAT RELIEVED A FUGITIVE'S BONDSMEN OF LIABILITY.

Case Reviewed by the Attorney General and His Opinion Approved by the President.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The President to-day vetoed the following message to the House, saying, in part:

"I return, without approval, House bill No. 4446, entitled 'An act for the relief of Harry C. Mix.' The attorney general writes me as follows concerning this bill: 'A. F. Holt was postmaster at Valdosta, Ga., and as such became a defaulter to the government. Suit was brought on his official bond and the amount was finally recovered. Criminal proceedings were commenced against him, and he gave a bond for his appearance at court, with Harry C. Mix as surety thereon. The defendant failed to appear and a forfeiture was taken.'"

The attorney general's communication to the President and the Assistant Attorney General, William R. Leaker, who represented the government in the proceedings to enforce the collection of the bond so given, in disapproval of a release of the bond, and says: "Mr. Strohecker, who was attorney for the defendant Holt and also for Mr. Mix, in a letter dated March 21, 1899, to the assistant attorney, said: 'Please find out as soon as possible whether or not the note process can be obtained in the Holt case. If it can be I am pretty sure the money due the government on the defalcation can be obtained, and we can produce the money to the court. I am present anyway, but no money will be paid on that claim unless a note process is entered. I have found the note process, and I am in communication with him. Could it be arranged to have the note process entered at Macon during this term of court? If it can be, please use your efforts to have it so done. I will be glad to have your presence, of course, it will require your presence here. If you so desire, after you have heard from me, I will be glad to have you appear in court, if you can remain away and the sureties on their bonds be relieved from liability. To give relief in this particular case seems to be to set a bad example.'"

The President, after this citation of the attorney general's views, concludes: "I view of the statements above set forth, I am constrained to withhold my approval of the bill."

SHAFT OF STONE

GREAT MONUMENT COMMEMORATING DEEDS OF VALOR DEDICATED.

Probably the Most Impressive Ceremony That Ever Took Place in the State of Indiana.

SURVIVORS OF BLOODY BATTLES

THOUSANDS OF OLD VETERANS MASSED IN MONUMENT PLACE.

Reverently They Gave Heed to Songs of War and the Addresses of Eminent Men.

AN ASSEMBLAGE OF NOTABLES

PERSONS OF NATIONAL PROMINENCE ON THE PLATFORM.

Addresses of Governor Durbin, Gen. Wallace, Major Menzies, Gen. Foster and Riley's Beautiful Poem.

THE SOLDIER.

The Soldier—meek the title, yet divine; Tender, with reverence, as with wild acclaim, We faint would honor in exalted line, The glorious lineage of the glorious name; The Soldier—Lo, he ever was, and is, Our Country's high custodian, by right, Of patriot blood that brims that heart of his With fierce love, yet honor infinite.

The Soldier—within whose inviolate care The Nation takes repose—her almost fate Of Freedom has its guardian there. As have her forts and fleets on land and main; The Heavenly banner, as its ripples stream In many winds, or float in languid flow, Through silken meshes ever sifts the gleam Of sunshine on its sentinel below.

The Soldier—Why, the very utterance Is music—as of rallying bugles, bleat With blur of drums and cymbals and the chant Of new baptism of the hallowed name. The thunder-chorus of a world is stirred To awful universal jubilee— Yet ever through it, pure and sweet, are heard The prayers of Womanhood and Infancy. Even as a fateful tempest sudden loosed Upon our sense, so our thoughts are blown Back where the soldier battled, nor refused A grave all nameless in a clime unknown. The Soldier—though, perchance, worn, old and gray; The Soldier—though, perchance, the merest lad— The Soldier—though he gave his life away, Hearing the shout of "Victory," was glad. Aye, glad and grateful, that in such a cause His veins were drained at Freedom's holy shrine— Rechristening the land—as first it was— His blood poured thus in sacramental sign Of new baptism of the hallowed name. My Country—now on every lip more And my Country with still undying fame— This thought even then the Soldier gloried in— The dying eyes upturned in rapture there, As, haply, he remembers how a breeze Once swept his boyish brow and tossed his hair, And how the first bloom of the orchard trees— When his heart hurried, in some wild waste Of ecstasy, and his quick breath was held And balmy-sharp and chily-sweet to taste, And he towered godlike, though a trembling child!

Again, through luminous mists, he saw the skies Far field and wide—tented, and in gray and blue And dazzling gold, he saw vast armies rise And fuse in fire—from which, in swiftest view The Old Flag soared, and friend and foe as one. A blast in an instant's vivid mirage—then His eyes closed smiling on the smiling sun That changed the soldier to a child again. And, even so, the Soldier slept—Ours own! The Soldier of our plaudits, flowers, and tears, O this memorial of bronze and stone— His love shall outlast this a thousand years! Yet, as the towering symbol bids us do, Our souls saluting as nature's own command, We answer as the Soldier answered to The Captain's high command. —James Whitcomb Riley.

Indiana's matchless memorial to its martial heroes, living and dead, was consecrated yesterday with ceremonies sacred, grand and impressive in the presence of probably the greatest multitude that ever gathered within the gates of the capital city. As if keenly conscious of the deep sentimental and historical importance of the occasion, nature presented her calmest, most serene aspect. The skies were never clearer or of a richer Italian blue and the sun never shone more brilliantly than when the State's distinguished sons assembled on historic Governor's Circle to pay the tribute of their homage and reverence to the men whose blood and valor cemented a risen nation.

The occasion was productive of pictures that will never fade from the memories of those who saw them, for the pictures were living and the figures in the foreground were the survivors of three of the country's notable wars, while in the background were massed thousands of citizens who testified by their presence and their cheers the deathless esteem in which the veterans are cherished. At intervals before and during the ceremonies of dedication the vast throng seemed as one man to realize that here was an occasion the like of which could never again be possible, and for a brief instant a solemn hush of reverence fell over the sea of humanity that surged in Monument place and its four wide approaches.

EYES TURNED TO SHAFT.

Every eye, of veteran and citizen alike, was turned to the superb shaft that towers aloft, a wondrous crystallization of a mighty commonwealth's tears and esteem. For the first time in their lives many realized the full significance of the monument that before had appeared to them as little else than an imposing mass of native stone wrought into artistic semblance by sculptors' tools. At sight, however, of the host of bent forms in uniforms of blue clustered reverently at the foot of the memorial of their heroism, visions sprang up of the

THE GRAND REVIEW

GRAY VETERANS IMBUED WITH SPIRIT OF FIGHTING YOUTH.

March with Vigorous Steps, Straight Forms and Direct Eyes as They Did in Those Four Fierce Years.

FOR MANY IT IS FAREWELL

MARTIAL AFFLUENTS CANNOT WITHSTAND CLAIM OF EARTH,

But in the Procession to the Monument the Thought of Death Is Guided with Triumph.

THROUGH ON STREETS REVERENT

SOLDIERS OF THE GRAND ARMY TREATED WITH SILENT RESPECT.

Honored, Too, by Leaders in War and Peace Gathered on the Reviewing Stand at the Monument.

As they marched in the days of old, grim and indomitable behind Grant at Donelson and up the heights of Vicksburg; steadfast and brave-hearted with Thomas at Chickamauga; sure and never wavering behind Meade at Gettysburg; rollicking and singing with Sherman to the sea, and at the last merciful and tender with Grant at Appomattox, so the Grand Army of Indiana, the old guard that, like Napoleon's heroes at Waterloo, "dies but never surrenders," the veterans who State and city united to honor marched again yesterday afternoon in the magnificent parade of the Grand Army of the Republic. As they stepped beneath their battle flags and their post banners, many of them tremulous and tottering with the wounds of time, but still proudly erect with their gray heads back and their chests out, they were filled again with the glories and sorrows of the days when they valiantly earned the right to seats of honor in the Nation's hall of fame.

LAST SOLEMN RITES

VESPER SERVICE AND RETURN OF FLAGS TO THE CAPITOL.

Commander Torrance Delivered an Address and Then Marched at Head of Column.

YOUNG SOLDIERS ON GUARD

ASSISTED VENERABLE INFANTRYMEN TO PROTECT THE BANNERS.

Flags Returned to their Custodians at the Statehouse Without Further Ceremony.

The closing ceremonies of the dedication of the monument included the most pathetic and the most impressive scenes of the day. Probably the most dramatic event was the return of the old flags to the State Capitol. Faithfully the color bearers remained with their flags and were assisted by a detachment from Company C, Second Regiment, of the National Guard. The young men permitted none to touch the flags and this gave the old guards opportunity to rest. The review was given at the band from the Soldiers' Orphan's Home being permitted to lead the veterans on their last march with the flag. This honor was shared with Company D, Third Regiment, I. N. G.

The flags were taken from their sockets by the wrinkled hands of their bearers who fell into an informal column on the sidewalk at the west side of the monument. Following by twos, the band and the infantry company, they once again marched about the monument while the strains of "The Red, White and Blue," "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," "Auld Lang Syne" and "Home, Sweet Home" sounded in their ears. The march was slow. The faltering footsteps of the old men, passing the firm elastic steps of the stout young infantrymen. Among the spectators there were few who did not feel, with intensity, the paths of the scene. It seemed as if the old men felt themselves yielding to the past forever the emblems which had been their prides and that they themselves must soon fade away. Something tragic overcame the scene as the column, passing the Morton statue, dipped its colors in veneration of the great war Governor. Circling the base the column turned westward, with slow, heavy strides. Its progress brought hundreds of tired people back to the street to witness it. At Capitol avenue it halted, filling the entire block.

Commander Torrance, of the G. A. R., marched at the head of the color column with uncovered head. He asked this as a privilege. When the halt was made he turned to Grand Marshal Carnahan and said: "I have the honor to be your general; I want to pass through the column and touch every flag here." The permission was at once given and General Torrance and Carnahan walked together. General Torrance touched every flag with reverence.

The infantry company halted at the right of the line and presented arms as the veterans carried the flags. The review was around the Capitol to the south door and entered the building. There was no ceremony in resting them to their custodians in the Capitol.

THE FINAL SERVICE.

The vesper service, which closed the dedication, was brief. Senator Fairbanks and Gen. Lew Wallace sat with Gen. Torrance, the orator. Invocation was made by the chaplain of the G. A. R., Department of Indiana, the Rev. Isaiah Watts, of Winchester. He asked the Divine that had so manifested its aid in the struggle which the monument commemorated to be ever present and to further bless the country by producing such worthy men as had inspired a succeeding generation to build such a durable shaft. After the invocation Captain W. H. Armstrong, a member of the National Council of the G. A. R., who presided, introduced Commander Ell Torrance, whose address will be found below. At the conclusion of the speech A. O. Marsh announced the night meetings in detail and the choir of Christ Church, clad in its white surplices, mounted the platform and sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" and "The Hymn of the Republic." The services closed with a benediction by the Rev. H. C. Neserve, chaplain of the Loyal Legion, who said: "God of our fathers, our God and our country, preserve to us the memories of this day and all the glorious past here embodied. May the Lord bless the shaft that shines upon thee and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

A Pathetic Incident.

No more pathetic scene in a day crowded with pathetic incidents was the turning over of the old flags at the Statehouse when taken back. As the color bearers gave up the banners many of them, with

It seemed many times during the parade as if they were blind and deaf to the young flags along the streets and the cheering that followed their lines of blue gray—the old blue of the army uniform and the gray that was not known in those days, the gray of old men's hair—and that they were marching in the past. Shoulder to shoulder, and elbow to elbow with old comrades once more, it was not asphalt or brick that their alert feet trod on, not the pavements of a city free of 1902, but the shot-swept, corpse-strewn, blood-dewed battlefields of Dixieland, the fields of '61 to '65.

SURGING RECOLLECTIONS.

It was Bill Run once more, with its confidence and its heart-breaking disaster; it was Antietam, with its bull-dog resolution of Yankee and rebel; it was Pittsburg Landing, with its unfinished work to the charging hosts of Beauregard; it was Lookout Mountain, with "Joe" Hooker and the gallant Sumner; it was Chickamauga and the "Rock" that held against the foe; it was the resistless dash up and over the slopes of Missionary Ridge; it was the Wilderness, with its blood and dead men's faces; it was Stone's river, with its fierce charges and undaunted defense; it was Cedar Creek, with Sheridan flying like the wind to stem the ebb tide of defeat; it was the stone wall at Gettysburg, with Pickett dashing his 15,000 bayonets against the Union front; it was Atlanta, and Seven Oaks, and Appomattox, with Achilles and Ulysses, Sherman and Grant, striking the last Titanic blow; it was battle after battle, skirmish after skirmish, scout, foray, sally and charge all passing with their teeming joys and sorrows before the tear-dimmed eyes of the old men who were marching to the drums and fife of another day.