

WOMEN BEFRIEND THE VETERAN SOLDIERS ON THE MARCH

W. R. C. SERVE REFRESHMENTS TO THE VETERANS IN PARADE

Old Boys in Blue Exclaim "God Bless Minneapolis"---15,000 Are Fed.

"God bless Minneapolis," exclaimed the veterans, as they crowded around the booths where the members of the Women's Relief Corps were serving refreshments to every man wearing an army badge or button.

"I was clean tuckered out when I dropped down here," said a little man from Missouri. "I didn't know whether I was going to be able to march in the parade or not, but since you've been so Christian and kind by George, I'll do it, and what's more, I feel like it now," and he beamed on the woman who was pinning a sweet pea in his buttonhole.

There were coffee, buttermilk and bread and butter for the veterans without stint. Every man had as much as he could eat and when the men understood that the supply was practically endless they acted accordingly. It was the first time that such a thing has been attempted at any encampment. Buttermilk and coffee have been served before, but never have the men been given nourishing bread and butter with their drink.

From Tenth street to Seventh and from Sixth avenue to Eighth was one vast restaurant at which 15,000 men were fed. The booths, with their gay decorations of red, white and blue, their flowers and most important of all, the white garb worn by the women, where offering their trays piled high with bread and butter or filled with cups of buttermilk and coffee.

could we do?" So by 10 o'clock the men were regaling themselves with bread and coffee.

HEBBE WITH A PURPOSE

Washington Delegates Want to Interest Congress in Worthy Project.

The W. R. C. delegates from the department of the Potomac are here with a purpose. They want to influence congress and they can find no better way than to interest the hundreds of women who are at the convention and asking them to urge their congressmen. The measure so dear to these Washington women is one that ought to be adopted by all patriotic women for it is to ask congress to grant an appropriation for a new soldiers' and sailors' temporary home in the national capital.

There is a home there now, an unsanitary, inconvenient place in a private residence where forty or fifty soldiers are to be found crowded into fifteen small rooms. The inmates are not from Washington but from the north and west to look after pensions or bounty claims or are on their way to the home at Norfolk. They are feeble and ill, have little money and when they can go no farther they find refuge in this temporary home. Last year 83,000 meals were served as well as lodging furnished. As many Spanish war soldiers are cared for as veterans of the civil war.

The home is supported by subscription and donation, but the G. A. R. of Potomac feel that it should be placed on a more substantial footing. The chairman of the committee, B. F. Chase, has asked the co-operation of the women of the Potomac. From the Potomac W. R. C. has been appointed a committee of Mrs. V. M. Calhoun, department president; Mrs. Julia Roberts, department vice president; Mrs. Ida L. Chase, Anna S. Hamilton, Matilda B. Sprague and Margaret A. Walker, to aid them.

The matter was brought before congress last year and was reported favorably by the committee, but for some reason was never brought before the house for final passage. It is for this reason the women will bring it up in the W. R. C. convention and ask every delegate to urge her representative in congress to insist on an immediate passage of the bill at the next session.

Mrs. Calhoun and Roberts are here to give the subject their personal attention and others in the Potomac delegation are Mrs. Isabel W. Ball and Mrs. Annie B. Cusack.

L. OF G. A. R. AT A BIG RECEPTION

Mrs. Foote, National President, and Her Staff Were Guests of Honor.

Mrs. Ruth E. Foote, national president of the Ladies of the G. A. R., and her entire staff of officers were the honor guests at the reception given by the Minnesota women in the council chambers at the courthouse this afternoon.

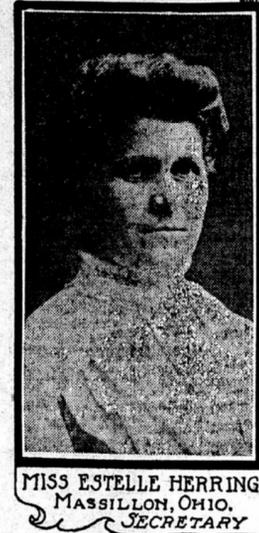
The event was the social function of the convention, and it accentuated beautifully the spirit of friendliness which ties together the women of the organization in spite of all their political differences. Delegates and members of the order came in by the hundreds, and the grouped old veterans looked beautiful in their gray dress of bunting, flags and draperies. Everybody was there, all the women who had traveled from the east, from the south and north, to give each other the glad hand and to bring the greetings of their states. Nothing appeared to cloud the sunny atmosphere, politics was left at home, and cheer and happiness were the keynote of the hour.

Hall Beautifully Decorated.

From 8 to 5 o'clock the long receiving line stood in a solid group, formation in a semicircle in the large chamber. A charming group of representatives of women of the Ladies of the G. A. R. they were. Every member in line wore a pretty white gown; no jewels, except the familiar patriotic emblems, which to the women of the G. A. R. mean more than precious stones. Buns, cakes, masses of palms and potted plants, and the group of main room, making a charming background for the scene of social gaiety. Flags and bunting draped the walls and the windows and doors the stars and stripes waving a cheerful greeting.

In the little alcove facing Fifth street a group of the younger girls, Misses Hazel Ellsworth, Ruth Higgins and Agnes Carlson, served frappe and cooling ices. An orchestra was stationed in the smaller room, and the sounds of familiar patriotic airs greeted the arrivals, the music adding that delicious spirit of sentiment which the women, representing the organization, cherish.

OFFICERS of The DAUGHTERS of VETERANS



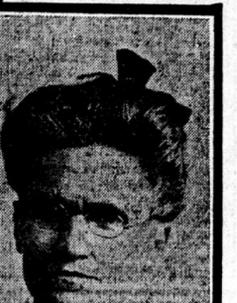
MISS ESTELLE HERRING, MASSILLON, OHIO, SECRETARY



MISS BERTHA M. MARTIN, MASSILLON, OHIO, PRESIDENT



MRS. AGNES C. DAVIS, MINNEAPOLIS, DEPARTMENT PRESIDENT



MISS CLARA HOOPER, CHICAGO, SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT

The situation is so perplexing that none of the delegates seems to know how it will come out. That there will be a lively debate when the nomination is made seems certain, the there is a possibility that woman-to-woman canvases will have settled the question before the vote is taken.

Mrs. Hannah M. Chamberlain of Albany, N. Y., candidate for national president, opened headquarters at the West hotel yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Chamberlain is accompanied by several of the delegates, but their number will not be present in full force until tonight or tomorrow morning.

The entire state is not demanding an office, but merely comes to the front claiming that she is entitled to the honor, never having had one of the national offices. Mrs. Chamberlain withdrew her vote once in favor of one of the other candidates, and her state feels that it should be the department of the West hotel yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Chamberlain is accompanied by several of the delegates, but their number will not be present in full force until tonight or tomorrow morning.

"DAUGHTERS" SEE VETERANS MARCH

Guests of Commander-in-Chief Tanner—Their Business Sessions.

The daughters of Veterans to the number of about 100 were guests of the commander-in-chief of the department at the parade today. Conspicuous among them were Miss Bertha Martin, national president; Miss Clara Hooper, Chicago, senior vice president, and Miss Carrie Kilgore of Swarthmore, Pa., treasurer.

The organization held its first council meeting at the headquarters in the West hotel this morning and adjourned for the parade without transacting any business. The parade was held again at 4 1/2 this afternoon. One of the first matters to be considered is the change in the order of business which will admit very small part in the press to their convention. Heretofore these have been executive sessions, but there is a strong feeling among the members favoring open doors for the press.

The election of officers will take place this afternoon immediately after the council meeting. Politics is allowed to play a very small part in the destinies of these Daughters, but there is an undercurrent of it to be felt. Mrs. Myrtle Kramer of Chicago is the only candidate who has been announced for national president, and as there is no opposition her election is practically assured. If Massachusetts should bring out a favorite daughter Illinois may choose to give her precedence and withdraw from the race, but at present Massachusetts is quiet and Mrs. Kramer's chances seem very bright.

Last evening Miss Bertha Martin, national president, made a fifteen-minute speech at the campfire, giving a history of the order since its organization in 1883 and outlining the aims of the order.

A FRIEND INDEED



MRS. MARTHA VAN DUZER, Department President L. of G. A. R. of Illinois.

Mrs. Martha J. Van Duzer of Chicago, Ill., is one of the visiting women of the G. A. R. whose name has a familiar sound to every veteran. The Van Duzer home has often been the sheltering harbor of old soldiers on whom fortune has forgotten to smile, and cheer and love has been the portion which Mr. and Mrs. VanDuzer have offered their army friends. Mrs. Van Duzer is a representative woman of Chicago, she is the department president, and while she is not in search of a national office she stands a fine chance to win national honor should she ever enter the ranks of candidates. She is a member of Henry W. Lawton circle, and of the Ladies of the Maccabees and Easter Stars.

For seven years past, every Memorial day, the Van Duzer home on Michigan avenue has been opened for a reception of all the Grand Army people. From 600 to 700 comrades and their friends accept the hospitality of the family at a Memorial day luncheon.

In 1893, when food was scarce and when the hardship of bad times left many a veteran without shelter, the Van Duzers came to the rescue, opened a soup house and furnished plain but comfortable quarters in their store house for the homeless men.

EX-ARMY NURSES AGAIN REUNITED

Interesting Stories of the Brave Women Who Served on Battlefields.

Among the best-loved visitors to the city this week are the army nurses who are being entertained at the Williston hotel by the Commercial club. There are 600 women living who can claim the honor of having seen active service in the civil war, but only 200 are members of the organization and thirty-five are in the city now. They met at the Commercial club at 4 p.m. yesterday and were treated to a musical program and refreshments before the business session. Immediately after the business meeting the club entertained them at an informal dinner at which the wives of members acted as hostesses.

The important business will not come up until Friday, when the army nurses will be elected, but the reports of the secretary, Miss Kate M. Scott, and treasurer, Mrs. Salome M. Stewart, were read yesterday and showed the flourishing condition of the order. Fifteen applications for membership are to be passed upon by the credentials committee.

The nurses had special seats on the reviewing stand today and luncheon was served by Mrs. E. A. Russell, an old comrade of hospital duty. The hostess gave her guests pretty glasses marked "Minneapolis, 1906," as souvenirs.

A Quaker Nurse.

Practically every ex-army nurse is a character about whom unusual interest naturally centers. Rebekah E. Frick of Philadelphia is in her eighty-third year, yet she talks charmingly of the months when she was "with Sherman" during the famous Shenandoah valley campaign. Miss Frick invariably says, "I am so pleased to meet thee," after which she explains that she was born and bred a Quaker, but that she temporarily abandoned the dictates of her sect to wait upon the sick and the suffering during the civil war in Washington and on the field of the Cedar Creek battle. She was doing the same noble work in and about City Point when Lee surrendered to Grant and she was assassinated. Subsequently she answered another call for volunteers and finished her service as an army nurse taking care of the colored troops at Hampton Roads.

And then there is Miss Cornelia Hancock of Philadelphia, who went all thru the war from Virginia to the West, a Quaker, and who has a priceless collection of mementoes given her by the soldiers to whose moments of suffering she gave comfort.

Served Also as a Spy.

The meeting of the nurses has brought forth many interesting experiences, but none more thrilling than those of Mrs. Margaret Emma Harris of Denver, Col., for besides serving in the capacity of nurse, she served also as a spy, assuming any character that General George B. McClellan thought the occasion demanded. Her best character was that of a Quaker, and she was nicknamed her "Jo." But Miss Edmonds, as she was known then, did not hesitate to impersonate a simple Irish girl, who had been captured by the bright, nor much interested in things about her. Out of the twenty-three nurses, there were four, including Mrs. Harris, who were in the hands of the rebels and were in danger of entering the rebel lines to secure the counterintelligence or password.

Mrs. Harris is a small, slight woman, and so made an ideal spy. She was blessed with an excellent memory and never made her position more dangerous by carrying any incriminating papers.

General McClellan gave her his black mule "Billy" for her frequent trips into rebel quarters. She had several horses shot under her, she was never injured. Mrs. Harris said after the war that rebel soldiers had told her that they had orders to shoot her horses, but not to shoot her, for they had no real evidence that she was other than she appeared, a young boy.

Once when disguised as an Irish girl, she found several wounded soldiers lying near the entrance of the Potomac river. One of them told her he was a captain in General McKee's regiment and asked her to carry his ring and sword to the general, for he knew he was dying. She carried the ring and sword, but when she reached the rebel camp, but General McKee insisted that she must return to show them the way to the injured men. He gave her an Indian pony for her use and when the men were found he told her to keep the pony to take her home.

The war long in years, Mrs. Harris still nurses the sick and helpless.

The Nurses' Register.

The members of the Nurses' association now in the city are the following:

Mrs. Fannie G. Heen, national president, of Massachusetts; Mrs. Claisa Dyer, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Rebecca Frick, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Beckie Young, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Nancy M. Hill of Iowa; Mrs. Mary Bradley, Wisconsin; Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman of Wisconsin, the chaplain of the association; Mrs. Sarah B. Cross, Ohio; Mrs. Kate Duncan, Iowa; Mrs. Mary Gardner, Pennsylvania; Margaret Harris, Colorado; Mrs. Elizabeth H. Jones, New York; Mrs. Parke McCrae, Kansas; Mrs. Mary Ziegler, Kansas; Mrs. M. Norton, Illinois; Rebecca O. Iowa; Mrs. B. Pollock, Pennsylvania; Mrs. M. Foster, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. C. Patterson, Michigan; Mrs. Alice M. Blaisy, Wisconsin; Mrs. Mary E. Smith, and Helen B. Smith, Massachusetts; Amanda B. B. Smith, Ohio; Mrs. B. C. Stevens, Minnesota; Mrs. E. Squire, Wisconsin; Charlotte Thompson, Wisconsin, and Cornelia Hancock, Pennsylvania.

Fargo and Return..... \$7.75
Grand Forks and Return..... \$10.55

The Northern Pacific offers correspondingly cheap rates to all points in the Red River Valley, and the North Dakota points. This is the greatest wheat country in the world. Harvest is now on. Call at the city ticket office, No. 19 Nicollet House Block.

Wanted to Pay, but Couldn't.

"How much is it?" eagerly asked an Oregon veteran.

"Not a cent," responded the smiling waitress. "It's a gift from Minneapolis and the Relief Corps."

"Well, I swan!" exclaimed the astonished man, and he turned to a group of comrades. Here, Jim; Bill; Come here, it's free!

More than one old soldier wanted to pay for what he had had and led the money to the corps' relief work. Others tried to insist on tipping the waitress, while more left badges as tokens of their appreciation, until the women had their waists covered with the gay satin ribbons.

"Here, take this," a man from North Dakota pulled the sheaf of wheat from his buttonhole. "There's God's badge, girls, and it can't be beat."

Fire Engine as a Coffee Pot.

Down on Sixth avenue and Eighth street Hessa Tulle and his five assistants were making coffee, 200 gallons a time, and a throng of people gathered about to watch the process.

Mr. Tuttle and his man began their preparations by 8 o'clock, the engine being on engine No. 5, from Sixth avenue and Third street, was given such a cleaning as it never had before. After a hasty bath in a soda solution it was declared ready to boil water for the coffee. Four big barrels were fitted with sacks, each holding twelve and one-half pounds of pulverized coffee, thru which a spray nozzle sent the water. The coffee was distributed by Assistant Fire Chief Hanley, who drove about with a tray laden with milk cans and wash boilers. It was good coffee, clear and strong, and the veterans proved that they appreciated it by drinking cup after cup.

The largest crowd was on the lawn of the Keeley institute, Tenth and Park, where the Daughters of Veterans and Schaefer W. R. C. took care of the Minnesota veterans. More than 5,000 men had bread and butter there and table after table was covered with tempting slices. Not one of the hungry crowd who stood around asked anything to eat or made an attempt to secure anything, everybody realizing that the food was for the veterans, and other people stood aside.

A Blossom for Every Buttonhole.

Women with baskets of garden flowers slipped among the waiting soldiers and pinned a blossom in every buttonhole. Patriotic people thru the city had learned of the plan and sent generous floral contributions to the different booths, so there was no lack of flowers. Men and women not connected with any patriotic organization offered their services, so there was no lack of waiters.

The men of Illinois, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania were the only ones who did not partake of the luncheon, but as they marched away as soon as 5:00 the parade was formed, there was no time to offer them refreshments. None of the booths had planned to begin to serve until 10:30 o'clock, but the veterans were there at 10 and so was the food, and as the women said, "What

THE W. R. C. FLOWER

It May Be the Nasturtium—Other Stories of Interest.

Will the nasturtium be the official flower of the W. R. C. The Illinois delegation declares that it will, and it has come with all its fighting strength by the national body. The Illinois delegation wants the state badges are very handsome the nasturtiums painted on them. Illinois regards the nasturtium as very suggestive of the order, bright, beautiful, spicy and useful. It is yellow, the national color of the W. R. C., and in fact, Illinois cannot see any reason why the national convention has delayed taking official action. The matter was brought before the delegates last year, but nothing was done.

If the nasturtium is not speedily adopted it will have serious rivals, for it is understood that the dandelion has pretensions which are supported by the delegates from a department in the middle west. The Sassy is another claimant for W. R. C. favors.

The Illinois delegation enjoyed a trolley ride to the Soldiers' home yesterday, all but Mrs. Julia G. Sline, national senior vice president, of Chicago, who was obliged to remain for the council meeting.

Illinois is attracting considerable attention this year for it has two delegates for national president, Mrs. Amanda Brown and Mrs. Sline. Others in the delegation are the department president and secretary, Mrs. Mary G. Lincoln and Mrs. Annie C. Reilen of Aurora, the past national presidents, Mmes. Emma E. Wallace and Flo Jameson Miller and Mrs. Nettie McGowan, past department treasurer.

The Illinois people are championing the measure to admit the comrades to W. R. C. meetings without giving them a voice in the proceedings. The resolution was introduced last year, but no action was taken and the Illinois delegates are going to see that it is decided this week.

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE AFFAIR

The arrangements for the affair had been made by Mmes. Ellsworth, chairman, Minnie I. McAllister, Sarah Wall, Mrs. Phyllis Pickett, Agnes Warham and Mrs. M. Phyllis Pickett.

POLITICAL GOSSIP

News About the Candidates for National Offices.

Tomorrow being convention day for the Ladies of the G. A. R., interest in the campaign for the presidency is increasing, although politics was eschewed at the reception this afternoon. Elsewhere there was animated discussion of the various candidacies, and no avoiding of the situation with regard to the Minnesota candidates.

The delegates from other states confess themselves somewhat nonplussed by the conditions, and women who are championing the cause of other candidates are making the most of the split

Journal Auto Tours.

Cars leave the Journal building every day this week. A most enjoyable way of seeing Minneapolis. Cents \$1 each.

THESE SERVED THE "VETS" AS NURSES



MRS. FANNY F. HAZEN, President of the Army Nurses Assoc.



MRS. ELIZABETH S. M. STEWART, National Treasurer of Army Nurses.

Mrs. Salome M. Stewart, the national treasurer of army nurses, was never a regular hospital nurse, but was made a member of the association for the work she did in her home in nursing the soldiers.

The first day of the battle of Gettysburg the home of her father, Peter Meyers, was turned into a hospital and remained as such all during the war. Mrs. Stewart, along with the other members of her family, acted as nurse and gave the wounded the best care she could. For some time they were in rebel lines and Mrs. Stewart treasures very carefully a gold leaf from the shoulder straps of some lieutenant-colonel who, in making his escape, threw his coat into their back yard.

Mrs. Stewart was born at Gettysburg and has lived there all her life.



MRS. DELLA A. B. FAY, President of the Association of Army Nurses.

Mrs. Della A. B. Fay of Upper Jay, N. Y., is past national president of the association of Army Nurses and is now president of the New York association. Mrs. Fay is a relative by marriage of the famous John Brown, and was present at the funeral of the abolitionist. Friends and admirers came from far and near and in all sorts of conveyances to show him the last honors. Those who love him were ever staunch and true, but his enemies hated him to the bitter end.

Mrs. Fay was nurse in the army for three years and many times was called to go to the battlefields to care for the wounded. She has had many interesting experiences and is looking forward with interest to meeting some of the "boys" for whom she cared in those

TWO SOUTHERN WOMEN

The Misses Russell of Tennessee, Friends of the North, Are Here.

Miss Gemina and Miss Mattie Russell of Farmington, Tenn., are in town. They are about the most charming little southern guests in Minneapolis. Mrs. Fay is a relative by marriage of the famous John Brown, and was present at the funeral of the abolitionist. Friends and admirers came from far and near and in all sorts of conveyances to show him the last honors. Those who love him were ever staunch and true, but his enemies hated him to the bitter end.

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There was a brother at the home in the war-time. He was a lad not very strong; the confederates had their men out recruiting. One day rumors of the south, with its old plantation, when the sun had set and when darkness threw its shadows over the land, brother Russell with many other brothers and sisters walked out to wards the lines of Phil Sheridan's army. Brother Russell needed clothing. Sister Mattie mounted her little mule and with a pack traveled three miles thru the night to take him what he needed.

After that her sister love once overpowered her good judgment. She must see her brother on the other side of the lines. She was captured and taken to Sherbestville before the commanding

Calendar of Events for the G. A. R. Women

THIS EVENING.

7:30 to 9 p.m.—Reception in honor of James Tanner, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., Woman's Relief Corps, Auditorium.

9:30 p.m.—Semi-official meeting, Woman's Relief Corps, Auditorium.

THURSDAY'S PROGRAM.

9 a.m.—National convention, Woman's Relief Corps, Wesley Church.

9 a.m.—National convention, Ladies of the G. A. R., First Baptist Church.

9 a.m.—National convention, Daughters of Veterans, K. P. Hall, Masonic Temple.

10 a.m. to 7 p.m.—Reception of Daughters of American Revolution, Daughters of the Revolution and Colonial Dames, Johnson Music Hall, Eighth street, between Nicollet and Hennepin avenues.