

FAIL TO AGREE

Jurors in Thaw Murder Case Are Discharged.

ENDS IN MISTRIAL

Jury Stands Seven for Guilty; Five for Acquittal.

EIGHT BALLOTS FUTILE

Two-thirds of the Members Favor Verdict of Murder in First Degree.

FOR CONVICTION.

Foreman Deming B. Smith, Henry C. Brown, Chas. D. Newton, Charles H. Fecke, Joseph H. Bolton, George Pfaff, Bernard Gerstman.

FOR ACQUITTAL.

Oscar A. Pink, M. F. Fraser, Henry C. Harney, John S. Dennee, Wilbur F. Steele.

New York, April 12.—The long-drawn-out trial of Harry K. Thaw for the murder of Stanford White, which has absorbed the attention of two continents for the past eleven weeks, ended late this afternoon.

The jury, after deliberating for nearly two whole days, confessed their inability to agree, and the judge, finding there was no possibility of an agreement, discharged the jury.

The final ballot stood seven for conviction of murder in the first degree and five for acquittal on the ground of insanity.

Thaw was at once taken back to the Tombs. Application that he be released on bail will undoubtedly be made very soon, but it is regarded as almost certain that this application will be denied.

On the final ballot the jurors who voted for conviction were Foreman Deming B. Smith, George Pfaff, Charles D. Fecke, Harry C. Brown, Charles D. Newton, Joseph H. Bolton, and Bernard Gerstman.

The five who hung out for acquittal were Oscar A. Pink, Henry C. Harney, Malcolm F. Fraser, John S. Dennee, and Wilbur F. Steele.

The scene in the courtroom when the jury announced its disagreement, though accompanied by all the formality usual on such occasions, lost much of the dramatic quality it would have otherwise possessed, for the reason that Thaw and all the members of the family were aware that no agreement had been reached, counsel for each side having been told of this by Justice Fitzgerald before they entered the courtroom.

Jury Divided from First. The story of the two-day effort made by the Thaw jurors to arrive at some agreement regarding the guilt or the innocence of Harry K. Thaw, on the charge of murdering Stanford White, is a story of constant strife between the two parties into which the jury was divided from the first. When the jury went out on Wednesday a ballot was taken fifteen minutes after they retired from the courtroom. There was some general talk among the twelve before this ballot was taken, in the course of which Juror Harney flatly announced that he was irrevocably of the opinion that Thaw was insane when he killed the architect.

When the votes cast on the first ballot were counted, it proved that eight of the jurors voted to convict Thaw of murder in the first degree. The other four voted to acquit upon the ground of insanity. The original four who stood for acquittal were Jurors Pink, Harney, Fraser, and Steele. From this time on the contest was one between these two extreme wings. There never was much hope of reconciling them from the very first. The four who originally were for acquittal never voted for anything else from the start to finish, while seven of the eight for murder in the first degree the first time the ballots were cast remained of the same opinion to the bitter end, although some of them were willing to compromise that the champions of acquittal could be induced to meet them half way. This, however, was never possible, and before the twelve men finally gave it up the forces that fought for acquittal had won over Juror Dennee to their side.

Second Ballot Taken. Having learned by this first ballot what was the general drift of opinion, the twelve men went over the case on their return from dinner for some time, and at 9:45 Wednesday night they took a second ballot. It resulted precisely as had the first—eight for murder in the first degree and four for acquittal on the ground of insanity. Every juror voted exactly as he had done at first. All night long the contending forces battled.

The jury room contains only two or three tables and chairs, and one inadequate couch. About the room twelve men gathered in little groups, each one composed of representatives of the different opinions. There was, of course, some little sleep had, but it was precious little this first night. The jurors took turns in trying to convince each other of the correctness of their divergent positions, those who favored a verdict against Thaw pointing out the evidence which convinced them.

Baltimore and Return, \$1.25, Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Every Saturday and Sunday. All trains, both ways, both days, except Royal Limited. City Offices, 147 G St. and 419 Pa. ave.

Dressed Palings, headed, \$2 per 100 ft.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia—Rain or snow and colder to-day; to-morrow, fair and continued cold; fresh west to northwest winds.

HERALD NEWS SUMMARY.

- 1-Thaw Jury Disagrees and Is Discharged. 2-Stead Speaks at Carnegie Celebration. 3-Ocean Liners Report Rough Voyage. 4-Sketches of Principals in Thaw Tragedy. 5-News of Maryland and Virginia. 6-Maj. Fremont's Sister to Aid Him.

LOCAL.

- 1-Rough Riders' Monument Dedicated. 2-Taft Must Get Into Ohio Fight. 3-Lynnan J. Gage Samples Paradise. 4-Statue of Justice Favored. 5-Ready for D. A. R. Convention. 6-Indorse Probe of Gas Company. 7-Students Honor Memory of Filipino. 8-Bonaparte Ruling on Whisky Indorsed.

SPORTING.

- 8-Racing: Bonnings and Other Tracks. 9-Basball: Amateur and Professional.

BALLOON CROSSES NORTH SEA.

Two German Officers Sail from Leipzig and Land in England. London, April 12.—The German Ocean has been crossed for the first time in a balloon. Two German reservist officers of the names of Wegener and Koch started Wednesday night from the neighborhood of Leipzig and landed near Leicester, England, twenty hours later. Wegener is a well-known aviator.

DEMOCRATS VOTE TO ADJOURN.

Rhode Island Deadlock May Remain Unbroken Until Next Year. Providence, R. I., April 12.—Democratic supporters of Col. R. H. I. Goddard, with a few Wetmore votes, succeeded in placing on the calendar of the House of Representatives to-day a resolution fixing final adjournment for next week, Friday. This action was taken by a vote of 26 to 22, and the resolution will be considered for passage on Wednesday next.

GAGE NEAR PARADISE

Ex-Secretary of Treasury Enthuses Over Point Loma.

HAS ALL THAT'S WORTH WHILE

Spends Two Hours a Day Enjoying the Scenery—Describes "Ideal Life" in the Community Founded by Mrs. Tingley—Retired Financier Is Visiting the Eastern Cities.

Lynnan J. Gage, formerly of Chicago, and later of New York, who was secretary of the Treasury under President McKinley, and held that office for a short time under President Roosevelt, is in Washington for a few days.

Mr. Gage is spending his declining years at Mrs. Katherine Tingley's Point Loma community in Southern California, and the life he leads there apparently agrees with him. For friends whom he saw yesterday he painted a fascinating picture of the way he passes the time at Point Loma.

"I spent about two hours a day simply looking at the scenery," he said. "It is refreshing, inspiring, and restful. Point Loma is probably one of the most equable climates in the world. To-day you can always tell what the weather will be to-morrow. Sometimes we have rain, but we never have it too hot, and it is never too cold, and only very occasionally do we have storms. Point Loma is a point running out into the ocean, forming in part San Diego Bay. In some places it is two and a half miles wide and about eight miles long and 250 feet above the sea."

Enjoys the Scenery. "The point itself is occupied by the United States as a military reservation. I sit out in the morning, and in the distance view the San Jacinto Mountains peaks, and the atmosphere is usually so clear that with the naked eye one can enjoy their beauties. On the west is the Pacific Ocean. Just to the east, across the bay, is San Diego.

"When I have enjoyed the scenery, then I can turn to my orange trees, having had oranges for the last six weeks. I have also had grapefruit, and when I left home a short time ago had been enjoying lettuce, radishes, and a year ago was planted over 200 rose bushes, and they were in full bloom in March. I get the daily papers once a day, and read them over, and while I have retired from active life I nevertheless enjoy reading of the events of the world largely from the standpoint of one having a high seat in the arena and seeing the boys hustling for the football without taking any particular interest in either side. I have my library, and occasionally some friend will come, and occasionally some friend will come."

Goes Motoring Occasionally. "San Diego being only eight miles away, I can take my motor car and go to town. I can run it myself, but prefer to let the other fellow do it. For other entertainment, I have invitations, from time to time. The boys' school at Point Loma, about which a great many misstatements have been written, and which is really about half-way between a convent and a West Point Military Academy, gives a theatrical entertainment about once a week, and I am usually invited. It is very interesting to watch the development of these young men.

"I am going back to New York, thence to Chicago for a day or two, and will then return to my California home. There is no more charming place for me. It is peaceful and quiet, and one finds there all that is worth living for. It is a fair sample of what we may expect of Paradise."

81.25 to Baltimore and Return. Every Saturday and Sunday. Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets good returning until Sunday night. All regular trains except "Congressional Limited."

Libbey & Co., 6th and New York ave.

STEAD ENLIVEN'S PEACE DEDICATION

Holds Newspapers Responsible for Most Wars.

WOULD HANG ONE EDITOR

Des Planches Says Kaiser Could Help Peace by Disarming.

CELEBRATION PROVES TOO MUCH FOR CARNEGIE, AND HIS ABSENCE CAUSES FAILURE OF MORNING SESSION—DEDICATION COST STEEL MAGNATE \$62,000.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 12.—Andrew Carnegie has had too much celebration. He was so completely played out by yesterday's dedication exercises that he was unable to leave his room at the home of his cousin, George Lauder, this morning. Mr. Carnegie was expected to participate in all of the exercises scheduled for to-day, but he was so exhausted that he decided that he would have to reserve all of his strength for the banquet this evening, which he was able to attend.

Without the presence of the philanthropist every one else of the distinguished guests appeared to lose interest in things. There were to have been exercises in the Music Hall this morning, when a number of speeches were to have been delivered, but only a small audience was in attendance, and several of the speakers failed to put in an appearance, so the meeting was declared off.

STEAD WOULD HANG EDITOR.

There was great disappointment when Mr. Carnegie did not appear this afternoon, but there was plenty of excitement. William T. Stead, the irrepressible London editor, closed the speaking-making in the afternoon, and he was in his most vitriolic frame of mind. He declared that newspapers were responsible for most of the wars, paid his respects to the London Times, declaring that the editor should be hanged, and insisted that the newspapers would stop talking about wars there would be none. Then he advocated a pilgrimage to Europe of Americans in the interest of peace, and asked how much money Pittsburg could raise to that end.

CELEBRATION COST CARNEGIE \$62,000.

In addition to the address of Mr. Stead, a splendid talk on astronomy was given by Sir Robert S. Ball, Gen. Alfred von Lowenfeld talked on German military constitution, Leonora Benedic spoke in French on "The mission of an art museum," Ernest von Ihne on "Development of architecture in Germany," and Sir Henry Prece gave a short talk on engineering.

To-night the banquet is being held, and to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock Mr. Carnegie will leave for New York, not waiting for the conferring of the decorations.

Baron Edmondo Mayor des Planches, Italian Ambassador to the United States, who is dean of the diplomatic corps at Washington, left yesterday for New York, and who voices the President's views. And while some dispatches from Ohio have said that Senator Foraker is not making such headway in the administration here as the Senator's presence is quickening the old-time enthusiasm for him and that he is letting in trim rapidly for a terrific campaign.

Senator Foraker Not Underestimated. In that connection it is admitted at the White House that Senator Foraker's Canton speech was not so "very tame" as it was pronounced to be.

"It was a very able speech, temperate and forceful," said one man who was in communication with the President yesterday and who voices the President's views. And while some dispatches from Ohio have said that Senator Foraker is not making such headway in the administration here as the Senator's presence is quickening the old-time enthusiasm for him and that he is letting in trim rapidly for a terrific campaign.

Senator in Cincinnati. Cincinnati, Ohio, April 12.—Senator J. E. Foraker came quickly and unostentatiously to the city to-day, seemingly in good humor and spirits. With the exception of a select few, whose identity cannot be learned, he denied himself to callers all day. Repeated telephone calls to-night finally elicited the information that he had retired at 8:35 o'clock.

RIVAL DINNERS TO-NIGHT.

Three Jefferson Day Banquets Arranged in New York City. New York, April 12.—There will be three Jefferson Day dinners in this city to-morrow night. The principal one will be the annual Jeffersonian dinner of the National Democratic Club of this borough. It will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria, and the charge for it will be \$10 a plate.

Among the speakers will be Senator Iddoway of Maryland; Col. G. B. M. Harvey, and Martin W. Littleton. The Hearst men are to sit down to a \$5 dinner at the Hotel Savoy. The speakers will include William R. Hearst, Delphin M. Delmas, Thaw's chief counsel; Justice Ford, and Judge Senbury.

The Women's Democratic Club will commemorate the anniversary with a dinner at the Hoffman House.

Almost Perfect Counterfeit Dollar. Columbus, Ohio, April 12.—What is said to be one of the best pieces of counterfeit coin ever passed in the city has turned up in a saloon, and is now in possession of the police. It is an almost perfect reproduction of a silver dollar. The execution of the design follows the original in the closest detail, and its making is of the highest type. The ring, however, is bad.

J. H. Small & Sons, Florists, Washington and New York.

Dressed Pickets, square, \$2 per 100 ft.

FRISCO TRAGEDY RECALLED.

Finding of Body of Victim Brings to Mind His Last Acts.

San Francisco, April 12.—Discovery of the burned body of John Bowers, of Philadelphia, in the debris of the house in which he lived, recalls and proves to be true the tragic stories of the great fire. The body was dug from the ruins this morning.

On the morning of April 18, Bowers, who was a barber, was pinned in a cramped position by falling beams before he could get out of his bed. His roommate, Frank Downing, escaped, but could not extricate his friend.

The flames were creeping nearer. Bowers directed Downing to leave him. His last request was for a drink of whisky. Downing passed him a bottle, from which he drank deeply, and lay back to wait for the fire.

ORDERED FROM PARSONAGE.

Rev. Hunt and His Bride, Formerly Mrs. Bassett, Must Leave.

New York, April 12.—The trustees and elders of the Noble Street Presbyterian Church, of Greenpoint, after a prayer meeting to-night, decided to ask Rev. E. Lawrence Hunt and his wife, the divorced wife of Charles C. Bassett, to quit the parsonage of the church forthwith. A committee of the church took this note to the parsonage at 9:30 o'clock to-night.

"The officials of the Noble Street Presbyterian Church demand immediate possession of this parsonage."

When they returned they brought back a letter from Mr. Hunt saying that he would vacate in three days.

MUST WIN OWN FIGHT

Taft to Be Told to Fish or Cut Bait in Ohio.

PRESIDENT LAYS DOWN LAW

Does Not Want to Hear Brunt of Battle—Foraker's Headway Not Underestimated—Secretary May Have to Give Up Philippine Trip to Make Canvass of the Buckeye State.

Secretary Taft must fish or cut bait in Ohio. That is the dictum now of Senator Foraker, his arch political opponent, but of President Roosevelt, as learned yesterday from a White House source of unquestioned reliability. The President is willing to stand as sponsor for the candidacy of his Secretary of War. He wants Taft named, but he does not propose to bear the brunt of the fighting, or that the fight shall be conducted in his name.

The content in Buckeyeedom must be known as Taft versus Foraker, not as Roosevelt versus Foraker. And unless there is some decided change in the situation, Secretary Taft will be given to understand, when he returns to Washington, April 23, that the President wants him to hasten to Ohio and plunge into the thick of the fray. No polio-cold politics will do. The Philippine trip must be abandoned, unless the Secretary can make a good stumping tour of the State before it is time for him to sail. The President and the President's friends say the Secretary must go to Ohio just as soon as possible, and not with the whole affair, and I voice the opinion of the students and the alumni."

John Hopkins Graduates Protest Against Admission of Other Sex. Baltimore, Md., April 12.—Graduates of Johns Hopkins University are protesting against the recent action of the trustees in admitting women to the graduate courses of study.

To-day Arthur W. Machen, a graduate and an honor man, and now a lawyer, resigned from the Johns Hopkins Club for this reason. Others are following his example. In a published statement, Mr. Machen says:

"Any woman who forces herself in an institution where she is not wanted by the students or alumni is unworthy of her sex, and the influx of this class will drive away the very class of men we want at the university. I am disgusted with the whole affair, and I voice the opinion of the students and the alumni."

JUDGE CRUMP RESIGNS.

Connection with American Guild Said to Be Cause.

Special to The Washington Herald. Richmond, Va., April 12.—Judge Beverly T. Crump was due to resign as an insurance commissioner to-day resigned as a member of the commission, the resignation to take effect on the first of the month. It is said that Judge William F. Rhea, of Bristol, will be appointed to fill the vacancy.

It is understood that the resignation of Judge Crump was due to his connection with the American Guild, an insurance concern, that was recently severely criticized by Virginia and Maryland examiners. Judge Crump is said to have received a salary from this company while as a member of the commission, he had to pass on the issuance of charters to insurance companies.

Real Estate Opportunities.

Are you thinking about putting your money into Washington real estate? It is a good thought to have. Realty investments anywhere within the bounds of the District of Columbia are safe investments. Some choice opportunities are offered now—opportunities that are sure to lead to fine profits. If your money is invested in Washington real estate, you will lose no sleep when stock market flurries come. You will feel secure always. The average citizen does not appreciate how Washington is growing. Within a few years—possibly within five years—it will have a population of half a million souls. There has been much talk about a Greater Washington. Already there is a Greater Washington.

Read the real estate section of The Washington Herald to-morrow—Sunday. It will interest you. If you are seeking a home, it will tell you where to find it; if you are looking for an investment, good opportunities will be pointed out to you.

In Addition to Drawing Interest, Funds deposited in the banking dept. of Union Trust Co., 114 F St., are subject to check at will. Savings accounts invited. Very nice Flooring, \$2.50 per 100 feet.

A la Carte Lunch Served Daily At Eckstein's from 12 to 3. 1412 N. Y. ave. Beautiful Boards, \$2 per 100 feet.

ROOSEVELT AS COLONEL OF THE ROUGH RIDERS.



PROFESSOR'S SON A MONK.

Joseph Dwight, of Cambridge, Mass., Enters Trappist Monastery.

Cambridge, Mass., April 12.—Tired of the pleasures of life, Joseph Dwight, son of Prof. Thomas Dwight, of the Harvard Medical College, has become a monk, and has entered the Trappist Monastery of Our Lady of the Valley, at Lonsdale, R. I. Although only twenty-one years old, Dwight gave much reflection to the matter, and after a consultation with his spiritual adviser, Rev. Thomas I. Gassor, S. J., president of Boston College, he announced his intention. His decision did not meet with any opposition from his parents. His life at the monastery will be one of a recluse. Silence is mandatory among the Trappists, with the exception of the morning salutation, "Memento mori."

SHIPS STORM-TOSSED

Liners Report Heavy Seas on Trip from Europe.

GREAT ICEBERGS ARE SIGHTED

Most Magnificent He Ever Saw, Declares Capt. Harman, of the Vadeland—Majestic Has Rough Experience in Westward Trip—Passenger on Furnessia Becomes Insane.

New York, April 12.—Three big storm-tossed steamships sailed slowly up the bay this morning and were warped into their docks with everybody on board, from the captains to the cabin boys, heartily glad that the voyage was over. They were the Majestic of the White Star Line, the Furnessia of the Anchor Line, and the Red Star liner Vadeland.

Capt. B. F. Hayes, of the Majestic, has more than once told of "the worst storm of his experience;" Capt. Blaikie, of the Furnessia, has also declared time and time again that "never in his many years at sea," and so on, and Capt. Harman has had "voyages, why, bless your heart," but all three captains were ready this morning to swear by every smokestack in sight that never in the history of the Atlantic had it been swept by such storms as those encountered during the trip, just ended.

WATER WASHES DECKS.

Brow Head had scarcely disappeared from view until tons of water washed the decks of the Majestic, and the Vadeland went on her beam ends and shivered and strained the day after she cleared British waters.

Day after day bitter winds from the west met the ships, and hour after hour seas were shipped that made venturing on deck not to be thought of.

At times the head winds were so bad and the seas so heavy that it was necessary to travel at half speed, so that the skippers were thankful if two hundred miles a day were logged, instead of twice that number. It was necessary also to leave to the teeth of the gale.

Huge waves caused the ships to reel and plunge and roll as if recovery were impossible. Bows and screws were out of the water in their turn, and the ships heeled over until the smokestacks dipped almost into the crests of the waves.

Down below the passengers had a high old time, and it was a 20 to 1 shot all the time that the food being carried to the mouth never reached there, but hit some distant part of the ship. Stewards cowered and tumbled over one another and passengers who tried to walk went tobogganing.

SEE GREAT ICEBERGS.

The Vadeland people, however, had their inconveniences made up for by the sight of four great icebergs with spires and towers and turrets flashing in the sun, a perfect vision to the passengers of Milan's great cathedral in silver.

"I was a magnificent sight," said Capt. Harman, "the finest in the iceberg way I've ever seen, and I've seen quite a lot of them. We had a rough time of it, though, the very worst I remember. You see, we are two days late, and that tells its own story."

"I don't know what you folks have been doing with the weather," said Capt. Hayes, of the Majestic; "looked as if you didn't want us to make the trip. It was head winds all the way, and they were winds! And I never saw heavier seas than the Atlantic in an uglier mood, and this is April."

EXQUISITE FLORAL DECORATIONS

for special occasions. Blackstone's, 14 & H. Libbey & Co., 6th and New York ave.

UNVEIL MONUMENT TO ROUGH RIDERS

President Delivers the Dedicatory Address.

LAUDS SOLDIERS' WORK

Scene at Arlington Cemetery Is Unusually Inspiring.

Mrs. Allyn K. Capron Holds Flag Covering the Shaft While the Band Plays "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Father Stafford Delivers the Second Principal Address—Members of the Diplomatic Corps Present.

At Arlington Cemetery yesterday afternoon was dedicated, with appropriate ceremonies, the monument to the Rough Riders who fell in the war with Spain. Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States and colonel of the First United States Volunteer Cavalry, as the Rough Riders were officially designated, was the chief speaker. He was ably seconded by the Rev. D. J. Stafford, rector of St. Patrick's Church.

The shaft, erected to the memory of the Rough Riders who fell in Cuba, is a simple shaft of rough granite, bearing on one side the names of those gallant soldiers to whose memory it will remain in perpetuity, and on its front a bronze tablet designed by Maj. Faison and Knight, bearing this inscription:

In memory of the deceased members of the First U. S. Volunteer Cavalry in the Spanish-American war. Erected by the members and friends of the regiment.

The monument stands in the new portion of Arlington Cemetery, on the edge of one of the driveways. In front of it three stands had been erected, two of them for spectators and one for the President and for the specially invited guests. These were roofed over with canvas, fortunately, as at the time the exercises began the rain, which always seems to be gentle and kindly in the "city of the dead," was falling.

SEA OF UMBRELLAS.

There was a large throng of spectators, who crowded the grounds in front of the speakers' stand. At first it was a sea of umbrellas, but afterward, when the sun came out, it was a sea of faces turned expectantly and eagerly toward the President's stand.

The crowd began to gather early. The exercises were set for 4:30, but long before that hour all the available space in front of the speakers' stand was occupied. The military arrangements were in the hands of Gen. George H. Harries, D. C. M., and assisting him in receiving guests on the President's stand was Mrs. Allyn K. Capron, president and treasurer of the Rough Riders' Monument Association, to whom much of the credit of the day's success must be given. It was Mrs. Capron who, of the Capt. Capron who led the advance at Las Guasimas and who was killed there, who was the prime organizer of the movement looking to the erection of this monument; who did much to raise the necessary money, and who was the principal mover in yesterday's ceremonies.

It was she, who, after the invocation of Chaplain H. A. Brown, U. S. A., late chaplain of the First United States Volunteer Cavalry, and while the band was playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," grasped the halyards to which was attached the large American flag, draped the monument and raised the flag to the breeze, amid the cheers of the throng.

BEAUTY OF THE SCENE.

Arlington Cemetery never looked more beautiful than it did yesterday afternoon under the haze of the gently falling rain. Even the threatening weather could not keep the people away, and every car from every direction toward the cemetery brought its loads of people. Most of them entered at the gate where, just inside, lies the broad plain dotted with innumerable small stones, each bearing the name of some soldier—simply his name and number—one of the countless thousands who lie buried there, whose lives were given for the glory of their country.

All about them the grass was emerald green, beneath the kindly rain; somber and heavy hung the cedars of Lebanon; here and there, in spite of a backward season, was a blossoming tree, the falling rain beating the soft petals earthward. Here, where so many brave lie, sleeping their last sleep, many of the curious visitors halted to read, blazoned on a board set firmly in the turf:

The smiling troop, the flashing blade, The glories of the land, The flag and shout are past.

Down the pathways and across the fields, studded with many graves, some marked by costly monuments, the crowd took its way until it reached the line of sentries, who, with fixed bayonets, surrounded the speakers' stand. These troops were clad in khaki and did their duty silently under the direction of Gen. Harries. He, in brilliant uniform, was in the speakers' stand arranging the last details with Mrs. Capron.

SALUTE ENDS SILENTLY.

Then, suddenly, the stillness of the afternoon, which hitherto had been disturbed only by the song of birds that always haunt with their melody the acres of God's ground where lie the honored dead, was broken by the sharp, insistent report of a field gun, followed at regular intervals by volley more reports, and slowly in the damp air, the wreath of smoke rose. It was the salute to the President, and Gen. Harries, looking at his watch, said, "He is twenty minutes too soon."

But quickly the silent cemetery took on an air of animation. Company G, of the Fourth Infantry, on duty around the stands, stood to their arms. Through the trees could be seen four troops of the Thirtieth Cavalry escorting the President's carriage at a hand gallop down the pathway. Capt. Preston's troop being the immediate escort to the President. Behind them came two batteries of field artillery; one, which had fired the salute as the President entered the military zone, the other which was to pass the stand, take up a position on the right flank, and salute the President as he retired.

It was a glorious and inspiring sight as the President's carriage approached the

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.

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