WAR VETERANS PAY LOYAL AND LOVING TRIBUTE TO NATION'S DEAD

THOUSANDS CHEER THE OLD HEROES

Regulars and Guards Escort Marching Survivors.

Gray Haired Troops Pass Along in Review.

San Franciscans paid a loyal tribute to the nation's dead yesterday, when citizens joined heartily with the regulars and soldiers of the State in the beautiful observances of Memorial day. Nature favored the occasion with a clear sky and cool air—invitations that drew thousands to all the cemeteries to assist in the simple but impressive honors at the graves of those that fell in defense of the flag.

The familiar sight of the Grand Army man in his uniform of blue and his post badges was seen early on the streets. Then came throngs of men, women and children, flower-laden and hastening to the cemeteries. The flower shops and the street flower markets had a great trade, crowds of customers waiting in line to make their choice of California's most fragrant blooms as their tribute to the brave. On all the cars west bound these flowers were carried to the burial places, and not a soldier's grave in any cemetery failed to receive its share of fragrant, bright-hued blossoms.

Meanwhile the military parade was organizing on Van Ness avenue, at McAllister street. The turnout of regulars and National Guardsmen was intended rather as an escort of honor to the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic than as an imposing military demonstration, but the spectacle, as usual, drew its crowds of interested witnesses and the short parade up the avenue to Geary street was well managed and effective. In the throngs of onlookers that lined the thoroughfare nearly every woman and child, with many of the sterner sex, bore bunches of flowers in the hands, later to be carried to the cemeteries. Everywhere it was a day of flowers.

PAST AND PRESENT SOLDIERS.

The participants in the parade were as follows:

Platoon of mounted police, Captain John Spillane commanding; grand marshal, Major J. A. Whiteside; chief of staff, George Stevens; aids, Captain C. H. Woodward, Lincoln Post, G. A. R., and W. B. Smith, George P. Cathelin, Henry M. Levy and W. F. Cunningham of the Veterans of the Spanish-American War.

United States troops, Lieutenant Colonel W. L. Pitcher commanding; batallion of Tenth Infantry, Major Moon; battalion of Twenty-eighth Infantry, Major Griffith; First Field Battery, Captain C. H. Bennett, Artillery Corps, commanding.

Second Brigade, N. G. C., Colonel Thomas F. O'Neil commanding.

Company D, Naval Militia, Captain G. W. Bauer commanding.

Columbian Park Boys' Club, Major Sidney S. Peixotto commanding.

Reinhold Richter Camp No. 127, S. A. W. Veterans, Captain Huber commanding.

General Nelson A. Miles Camp No. —, Captain George C. King commanding.

Lincoln Post No. 1, G. A. R., W. E. Estes commander.

Garfield Post No. 34, G. A. R., J. H. Hilton commander.

Meade Post No. 48, G. A. R., W. F. Toothaker commander.

Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, George Thistleton commanding.

Lincoln Camp No. 16, Sons of Veterans, D. S. Caben commander.

Fair Oaks Camp No. 15, George S. Gould commander.

The parade was reviewed at Geary street by Colonels Pitcher and O'Neil and by Grand Marshal Whiteside. The commands then separated, the regular troops going to the Presidio and taking part in the ceremonies at the National Cemetery there, while the members of the Grand Army posts took cars on the Geary and Sutter street lines for the Odd Fellows' Cemetery, where ceremonies were held at the Grand Army plat.

AT ODD FELLOWS' CEMETERY.

A great company of citizens and veterans assembled early at the Odd Fellows' Cemetery. Almost every one brought flowers. Here and there an aged woman's trembling hand tenderly clasped a cluster of roses or violets as she leaned on the arm of a stalwart son, whose father had battled in the great conflict of the sixties. Little children carried blossoms to strew on the graves of heroes they had never seen. Groups of pupils from the public schools, led by their teachers, decorated many a grave that to them was only an unknown soldier's last resting place. Grateful hearts united to pay tribute to patriotism.

When the posts of the Grand Army reached the cemetery they formed and marched to the Grand Army plat, keeping slow step to strains of solemn music by the Tenth Infantry band, while minute guns were fired by a battery from the Fifth Artillery stationed near by. The exercises were opened by W. E. Estes, chairman of the day, who introduced the Rev. J. A. B. Wilson, who offered the invocation. "The Old Flag Forever" was sung by the California Quartet, after a brief address by Chairman Estes on the purposes of the celebration, and then Miss H. J. Hassenmuller read President Lincoln's Gettysburg address.

The oration of the day was delivered by Rev. George C. Adams, who said in part:

It is well for us to have been born in this country or who have been brought here in comfortable ships from foreign lands to pause to-day and ask how America came to be a land of such freedom as we enjoy. The founders of the American colonies were almost without exception men crowded out of England, Scotland, Germany or France. The Pilgrims and Puritans came to New England because they could not find room in England to worship according to the dictates of conscience. The same reasons brought Catholics to Maryland and the Quakers to Pennsylvania. The fall of the Stuart monarchy drove thousands of loyal Scots to America. The wars of Louis XIV in Germany sent over hosts of Germans. The revocation of the edict of Nantes planted Georgia, the Carolinas and all the coast northward with Huguenots.

A SCHOOL OF LIBERTY.

All these people that fled from different countries speaking different languages and holding different beliefs, had a common object in coming to our shores. They sought liberty. They wanted room to think as they pleased and to govern their own acts.

Remember that in every instance these classes of our forefathers were the richest and best blood of the peoples that drove them out. They were not the offscourings of Europe, but its strongest stock. The love of freedom that brought them to the eastern coast of America could not but grow and strengthen in the new land where they were let alone by the home Government. So in a few years they were establishing legislative assemblies in the most of the colonies to regulate their own affairs.

But with the very beginning of this school of liberty came the seeds of a great conflict. In the year 1620, when the Pilgrims were landing at Plymouth, a shipload of slaves reached Jamestown, Va. Slavery was an incident of the industrial situation, and not originally a contradiction of the American love of liberty. The Virginians battled side by side with the men of Massachusetts for independence from England. The New England colonists owned slaves and trafficked in them. Each section was to blame for slavery and for the civil war that it bred. But the spirit of freedom was so strong in the United States that, as Lincoln said, it was "impossible for this nation to endure one-half free and one-half slave."

Slavery became an aggressive force, demanding more than its share of territory and seeking to control the nation. The question had to be fought out. So men marched from all over the North year after year, and the task was accomplished. We were not fighting cowards, as we soon found out, but our own brothers—men as brave as we were— and the struggle was long and bloody. But it was a necessary struggle. The North and South were fighting to get together in one inseparable nation. Well might President McKinley, when he was so royally welcomed in the South, exclaim: "Thank God, we are all together again!" I recall the remark of a member of the Grand Army the other day. He said to me: "Don't talk of 'these United States.' Say 'this United States.' It is one country." That is what the war was for and what it accomplished.

The spirit of liberty planted by our forefathers and watered by the blood of our buried comrades still lives to meet the problems of to-day, just as it has met those of the past. We live in a land bought at a great price. Your work was not in vain.

FLOWERS, VOLLEYS, TAPS.

The Rev. Mr. Adams' address was followed by a second selection by Miss Hassenmuller, "The Silent Grand Army." Then came the most impressive feature of the day, the strewing of flowers on the soldiers' graves. The aged men who compose the Grand Army of living veterans scattered blossoms over the remains of the members of the Grand Army of the dead, while many an eye in the throng of onlookers was wet with tears of sympathy. This ceremony was followed by the firing of volleys over the graves, this being done by a firing party of veterans from Lincoln Post. "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner" were sung by the entire company, the band leading, and the ceremonies closed with the sounding of taps by a bugler from the Presidio.

At the other cemeteries within the city and in San Mateo County the decoration of graves was intrusted to smaller parties of veterans from the several Grand Army posts who were assisted by committees of citizens. Everywhere the cemeteries were thronged by crowds of men, women and children, paying fitting tribute to the dead.

EXERCISES AT PRESIDIO.

More Than Five Thousand People Witness Impressive Ceremonies.

Memorial day was observed at the Presidio by the usual impressive exercises. More than five thousand people were present during the ceremonies and it is estimated that during the day fully fifteen thousand people visited the national cemetery. The cemetery never looked fresher, brighter, or greener. At the head of every grave was placed an American flag, surrounded by a great wealth of floral offerings. Not one grave was neglected. The place resembled a beautiful garden filled with the choicest buds and blossoms. The soldiers belonging to the post brought hundreds of beautiful wreaths, which they added to the flowers that were contributed by the school children of the city.

The ceremonies were of a most impressive character. The procession which came out from town was met at 10:30 a. m. at the gates of the Presidio by Colonel Edward A. Godwin, having under his command four troops of the Ninth cavalry, the Twenty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, Sixty-seventh and Seventieth batteries Coast Artillery, and the First Field Battery, Captain C. H. Bennett commanding. Led by the Third Artillery Corps band, the stately procession, followed by Colonel W. L. Pitcher and two battalions of the Tenth and Twenty-eighth infantries, together with representatives of camps and posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, slowly wended its way to the cemetery.

PROGRAMME WELL RENDERED.

Following was the programme, which was splendidly carried out and attentively listened to by the immense concourse of people:

Firing of minute guns, Fifth Artillery, U. S. A.; music, Third Artillery Band, U. S. A.; remarks by chairman of the day, F. L. Turpin (post commander George H. Thomas Post); invocation, R. R. Bigelow (chaplain George H. Thomas Post); vocal, "The Field of the Grounded Arms" (Longfellow-Parks), Knickerbocker Quartet; Lincoln's Gettysburg address, Comrade C. H. Blinn; music, selections, Third Artillery Band, U. S. A.; oration, John D. Gish; vocal, "Mustered Out" (Maupin), Knickerbocker Quartet; "America," by assemblage of people.

The oration of the day was delivered in a powerful manner by John D. Gish. It was listened to with rapt attention.

He opened his remarks by calling attention to the meaning of Memorial day, then drew a picture of the gathering of the storm clouds of war from the time of the constitutional convention in 1787 down to the bursting of the cyclone in '60 and '61. Speaking of the trials endured by the soldiers of the Civil War, he said:

I stood on the street this Memorial day and saw the veteran file march past and the tears welled again to my eyes and a lump grew large in my throat, for I saw as in review the events of '61.

HEARD THE ROLL OF DRUM.

I heard the roll of the drums and saw the flags unfurled. I saw the boys in blue march out with swinging step at their country's call. And I felt, too, something of the pain of those that were left behind. For I heard the mother's sob, I saw the sister's tears and I knew the settled anxiety that dwelt in the father's heart.

I saw the boys for the first time under fire in front of them a few hundred yards away, only a wall of smoke and around them the bullets pattering like raindrops in the dust. A great terror comes over them, a fear that is almost beyond control. A comrade falls groaning, with a great hole in his breast, another pitches forward without a sound and lies quite still. The terror grows, they are about to break for the rear, when sudden as a lightning flash all fear departs from them.

SEE THE FLAG ADVANCING.

They see the flag advancing on the right; they bow their heads and bend their shoulders to the storm and they start for that wall of smoke. They are recruits no longer, they are veterans.

And so through the long campaigns. Marching all day and standing picket at night. Suffering from hunger and wounds and disease, but bearing all for their country's sake. I saw them crowning the heights of Lookout Mountain. I saw them placing the pontoons at Fredericksburg. I saw them lying in the trenches all those three dreary days at Gettysburg. I saw the terrible march to the sea. I saw the withering storm in the Wilderness and the end of battles at Appomattox.

And when the last gray head of that gallant band had passed me I dried the tears from my eyes and squared my shoulders to the world. I took a new oath of fealty to my country and registered again my vows of loyalty to the flag.

SINGING IS OF HIGH ORDER.

The singing of the Knickerbocker Quartet was of a very high order. As is usual, the firing of volleys over soldiers' graves by a detail of United States troops was the striking event of the ceremonies and many in the great throng were moved to tears. The final number, "America," was sung in chorus, in which every one present stood up and joined in with spontaneous accord. The mighty volume of voices could be heard down at the camp at the Presidio.

Among those that took an active part in decorating the graves and were in attendance during the ceremonies were: George H. Thomas Post No. 2, G. A. R., F. L. Turpin, commander; Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, George Thistleton commanding; Woman's Relief Corps—Lincoln No. 3, Garfield No. 21, Meade No. 61 and the Ladies' Auxiliary to Reinhold Richter Camp No. 127, S. A. W. Veterans.

The graves of the soldiers from Idaho were decorated by H. M. Levy.

Just as the services were concluded an old veteran, a member of George H. Thomas Post No. 2, Grand Army of the Republic, was laid to rest in the northern end of the cemetery. The services were of a very impressive character and were rendered especially so by the soft music of the Third band, Artillery Corps. Even after the exercises of the day were over crowds of people sat about under the trees in the cemetery, while many families moved to the beautiful woods adjacent, where in a quiet manner they partook of luncheon. A noticeable feature of the day was the number of little children present. All brought flowers, and the majority carried American flags.

The exercises of the day were not the only attractive feature, as was evidenced by the immense throngs of people that visited the cemetery in the afternoon bringing floral offerings in commemoration of the day. The weather was soft and mild and the day perfect.

REMEMBER NAVAL HEROES.

Interesting Ceremonies With Floral Tokens on the Sea.

The beautiful and impressive ceremony of strewing floral tokens on the bosom of the ocean, in whose calm depths naval heroes are at rest, was conducted yesterday by the shipmates of Phelps Squadron No. 12, United States Veteran Navy. The army transport tug Slocum was placed at the disposition of the veterans and their friends, and a few minutes after 7 o'clock steamed away from the Folsom-street dock flower laden and with colors floating to the breezes.

The Slocum carried about 200 passengers, and music was furnished by the United States Marine band of Yerba Buena station. As the craft steamed down the bay patriotic airs were played, and when the party arrived at the Golden Gate the ceremonies commenced. Seats had been provided on the stern of the craft, and when the tug swung about just outside the entrance to the harbor Captain Thomas A. Nerney, who acted as master of ceremonies, called attention, and the band rendered the first musical number on the programme. Shipmate C. M. Price delivered an opening prayer, and the Sons of Veterans' quartet, consisting of Miss E. A. Wolfram, Mrs. W. F. Buswell, D. D. Wolfram and J. Orr, sang "Lead, Kindly Light."

Captain F. G. Wisker delivered an address, which was as follows:

Shipmates, we are assembled to-day to honor our heroic dead. The duty of this hour is of impressive significance; by it we are reminded that the sacrifices of our fellow shipmates have not been in vain; that we have a united country strengthened by the memory of experience common to us all; that we inculcate with a comprehensive realization the preception that there is no North or South, no East or West—but one common country and flag, and emphasize to the world the great principles of patriotism.

Men of union and national integrity died that the country might live; that the grand inheritance bequeathed to us by our forefathers might remain unbroken; that the union of all must be one and indivisible.

And now, as we gather within the sounds of the waves which were in life the hero's joys, and in death his shroud; as we strew garlands of earth's fairest adornments upon the billows in tender memory of our heroic dead, let us recall their virtues, their privations, their fidelity to duty, and pray that the country for whose supremacy they died, shall live until time shall be no more.

At the conclusion of Captain Wisker's address the band gave another selection and Chaplain P. H. Mass delivered a patriotic oration. The speaker reviewed the great naval encounters which have led to the nation's victory since independence was declared. He spoke feelingly of the heroic dead and of their loyalty to their land. When he had finished the audience, led by the quartet, sang "America," and Mrs. Charles M. Price was called upon for a recitation, "Memorial Day."

Then, under the direction of Commander John J. Foley of the Phelps Squadron, the strewing of the flowers and the firing of the minute guns began. The band played a solemn air, and while the twenty-one guns making the national salute were being fired those on board dropped garlands and fragrant flowers to the surface of the sea. At the sound of the first gun a flag-mounted tripod was lowered and released from the stern of the vessel, where it bobbed about on the waves. When the tokens had been disposed of the Lord's prayer was recited by the chaplain and "taps" sounded by Lieutenant Arthur McKee. Then the Slocum started homeward, stopping first at the Presidio and then at the Transport dock.

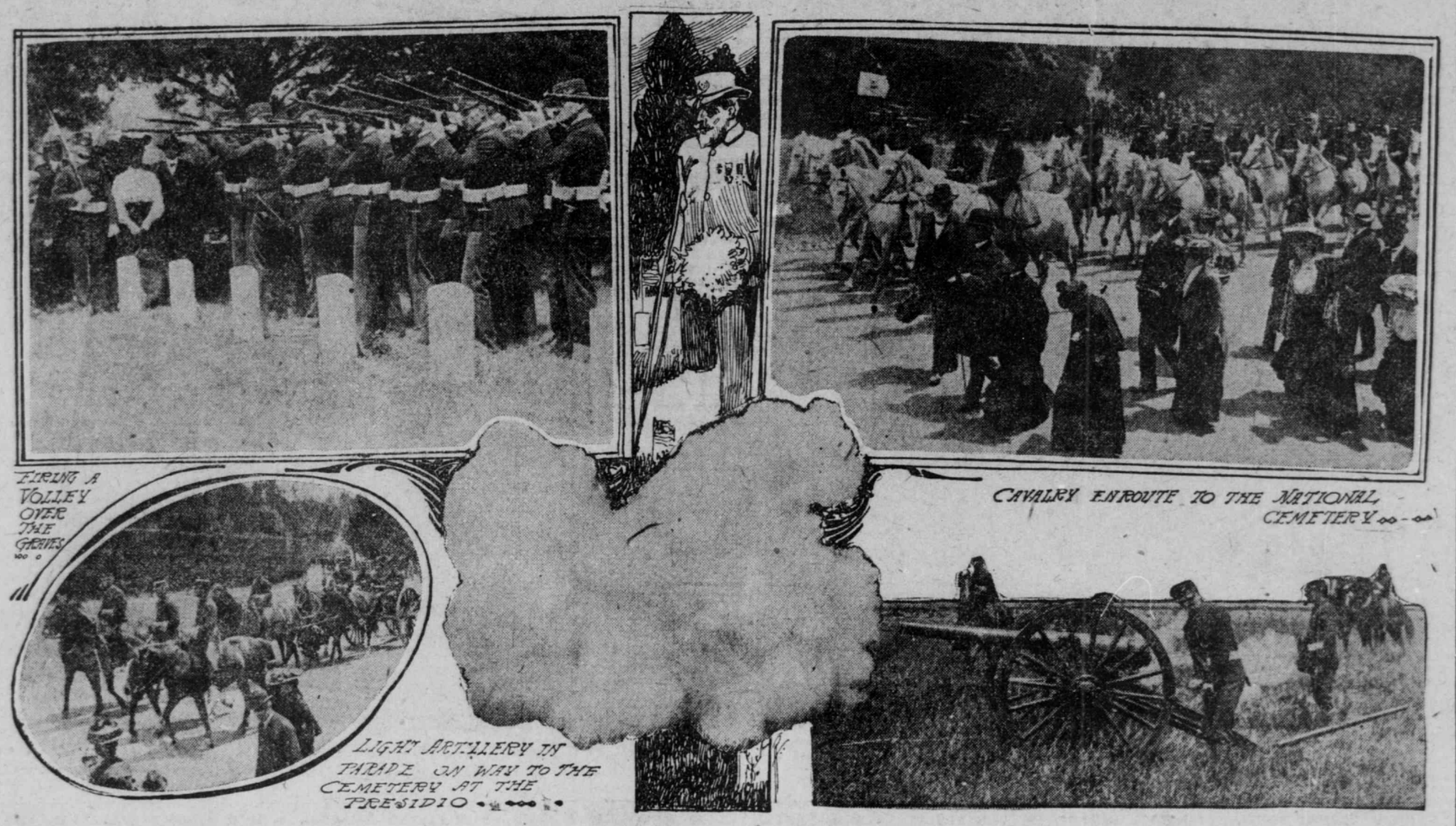
VETERANS ARE ENTERTAINED.

Enjoyable Luncheon and Impromptu Music Please Crowd of Guests.

One of the most pleasant incidents of the Memorial day celebration was the luncheon given yesterday afternoon by the Relief Corps to the members of General George G. Meade Post No. 48, G. A. R., their families and visiting veterans. The hall at 102 O'Farrell street was crowded with guests all afternoon and ample justice was done to the spread of good things that burdened the four tables.

The president of the corps, Mrs. Bessie Johnson, and the commander of the post, William F. Whittaker, welcomed the guests graciously. There was no set programme, but impromptu songs and piano selections rendered by Miss Kate McCormick and Mrs. Bowley added enjoyment to the occasion, while to the entertainment committee and its chairman, Mrs. Kate J. Wood, are due much of the credit for the success of the affair.

Among the visiting veterans were Senior Vice Commander Colonel C. Mason Kinne, Past Commander Riley of Colonel Cass Post No. 48, Commander Herman of Oscar F. Long Garrison No. 101, Army and Navy Union, and Commander John A. Daggett of John A. Dix Post, San Jose.



SCENES AT THE PRESIDIO WHEN SOLDIERS AND RETIRED VETERANS GATHERED IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY TO PAY TRIBUTE TO DEPARTED COMRADES.

Surviving Heroes of Many Hard-Fought Battlefields Gather at the Graves of Their Departed Comrades to Extol Their Deeds and Honor Their Memory.

GRAND ARMY LISTENS TO COL. IRISH

Well-Known Orator Tells What the War Settled.

Says It Was Fought to Give Labor Freedom.

The Grand Army of the Republic closed its noteworthy observance of Memorial day with a great mass meeting last evening that filled every seat at the Alhambra Theater. Hundreds were turned away because of the police prohibition against standing in the aisles. In spirit as well as in volume it was one of the heartiest demonstrations of patriotic enthusiasm even seen in San Francisco.

The theater was beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and evergreens. On the stage were many handsome floral pieces presented by women, friends of the local posts. Among the well known Grand Army men that occupied chairs on the stage were A. D. Cutler, chairman of the evening; Colonel C. Mason Kinne, senior vice commander of the Grand Army; ex-Judge Henry C. Dibble, Colonel John P. Irish, Post Commander F. L. Turpin of George H. Thomas Post, General E. S. Salomon, Major J. A. Whiteside, Horace Wilson, John Vining, Samuel Carpenter, G. H. Johnson, Dr. J. G. Crawford, Senior Vice Department Commander Stoner, P. H. Mass, Judge R. R. Bigelow, George C. King, General John F. Sheehan, D. A. Bender, John C. Burns, George P. McCord, E. W. Woodward, J. H. Coburn, Louis M. McCall, Rev. J. H. Macomber, chaplain U. S. A., retired; Rev. J. B. McQuade and Frank Smith.

The exercises were opened with the playing of national airs by the orchestra of the First Regiment, N. G. C. Chairman Cutler then introduced the Rev. Father J. B. McQuade, who offered an eloquent invocation, calling for the divine blessing upon the surviving patriots who had defended their country in time of danger. Longfellow's "Sail On, O Ship of State," was well sung by the Elks' quartet to the music of Kratz. A letter from Mayor Schmitz, who was on the programme for an address, was read. The Mayor regretted his inability to be present. He expressed his sympathy with the objects of the meeting and his admiration for the Grand Army and the heroic work it represented. Two charming vocal selections, "Till We Meet Again" and "I Sing Because I Love to Sing," were rendered by Miss Minnie E. Hussey and Mrs. R. L. Partington, who were rewarded with well earned applause. Lincoln's Gettysburg address was read by Comrade Dr. J. G. Crawford of Lincoln Post.

ADDRESS BY COLONEL IRISH.

The oration of the evening was an eloquent and moving address by Colonel John P. Irish. Received with great applause and frequently interrupted by cheers, Colonel Irish spoke of the causes and meaning of the Civil War, with especial reference to the bearing of its lessons upon present day problems. No part of the address was more heartily cheered than its declaration of the right of every man to labor, even though others declared he should not. The speaker said in part:

It is a great pleasure to speak of men and to men whose deeds are written in the book of glory. Next spring forty years will have passed since our great civil struggle closed, and the division of those on the other side of the line is already larger than the division on this side. In a little while there will be no Grand Army of the Republic. Will the memory and services of the men who fought the civil war be treasured when that time comes? It is a solemn question and one of vital importance to this nation.

That civil war of ours was the greatest combat in modern history. In spirit it was a noble conflict and it was nobly fought out to conclusions of lasting value. The ignoble features of the conflict were mostly confined to the civilians who remained at home both in the North and in the South and abused and misconstrued the motives and acts of the other side. The soldiers of the North and the soldiers of the South had no rancor toward one another. They had proved the valor of their adversaries and were ready to testify to the bravery with which their opponents fought for what they deemed right. If all the political issues growing out of the war could have been left for settlement to the men who fought it they would have been solved more quickly and have left fewer scars.

I pray that my country may never have another war. But, after all, we gained much by this combat. We have settled some things that greatly needed determination before liberty could be firmly established in this country. One of the things settled by the civil war was that labor in America should forever be free. (Applause).

THE WAR MADE LABOR FREE.

This question was the final cause of the war. Though the South held that labor was dishonorable, a thing for slaves, the North was determined that its free workingmen should no longer be subject to the stigma of Southern reproaches and the shameful disadvantage of slave competition. Lincoln correctly appraised the situation on the eve of the conflict, when he declared that for one-half of the nation to be slave and the other half free was no longer endurable; the United States must all become free or all slave.

I read the other day a debate in the United States Senate during the early fifties in which those able, bitter Southern Senators, Toombs and Yancey, contended that there could be no proper dignity in a community where a white man put his hand to manual labor, and that because labor was left in the South to the blacks that section was destined to be dominant in this nation. (Laughter.)

Senator Dodge of Iowa replied: "I have always believed," he said, "that civil war was impossible in this country, but after hearing the declarations just uttered here I am convinced that civil war is inevitable. I for one am here to testify that all my life I have gladly put my hand to manual labor, and not only did I deem myself honored thereby, but I received the respect of my neighbors for it." And Senator Broderick of California was even more emphatic in pointing out the irreconcilable difference between the sections on the question of free labor. "Standing in this chamber," he declared, "and looking at these nobly carved pillars that support this great roof, how can I sit still and hear labor denounced when I remember that my father was a stonemason in New York?" (Great applause.)

This irreconcilable difference no longer exists. The war has brought our countrymen of the South to the same point of view with us regarding the dignity of labor and the necessity of its freedom. Let it bring us to the same point of view regarding the right of every man to work free from the dictation of any other man or of any million of men. (Prolonged cheers and cries of "That's true Americanism.")

You are right, my friends, this is true Americanism. We fought the greatest war in history to write it deep in the laws and principles of our nation, and the people of this country, North and South, mean it shall stay there. They are of one mind in their determination that this question, once settled, shall stay settled. This question of free labor was the cause of the war, and the conflict decided that all workingmen in America must be free. (Cheers.) But if we must have another war to make this plain, then millions of free men will shoulder their guns and go forth gladly to preserve the foundations of our Government. We must have every man protected in his liberty or we shall have no country, no nation, no free government. (Prolonged applause.)

The "Star Spangled Banner" was prettily sung by Miss Florence Rayfield, a girl of twelve, and the meeting closed with the singing of "America" by the entire audience, the gray-haired veterans leading most heartily.

BENEFIT FOR ST. JOHNS. — St. John's Parish was tendered a benefit last night at Lyric Hall by the Caldwell College of Oratory and Acting. Three hundred people attended the performance.

CARRIAGE OWNERS WILL RESUME WORK TO-MORROW

Reopening of the Stables Is Delayed Owing to the Intervention of Holiday.

At a meeting of the Stable and Carriage Owners' Association yesterday it was decided not to carry into effect the plan to resume business to-day owing to the fact that yesterday was a holiday and the new men, engaged to drive carriages, were unable to secure their badges from the Tax Collector, for which permits will be granted by the Police Commission to-night.

To-morrow, however, the employers expect to have all their vehicles, or at least as many as are needed for regular business, in operation. It was announced last night by representatives of the Stable and Carriage Owners' Association that the various establishments have all the men they need and a sufficient reserve force to fill whatever vacancies may occur after the carriages resume work to-morrow.

The boilermakers and helpers of the Santa Fe road, upon which there has been a strike for several weeks, have issued a circular in which they reiterate previous statements made regarding their position and conclude with the declaration that they are satisfied that the railroad company is discriminating against organized labor and is refusing employment to all union men.

DRAGGED BY A HORSE.—Albert Harvey, 16 years of age, was probably fatally injured yesterday in a runaway accident. He was employed as driver for a butcher, and while he was climbing into the cart the horse took fright and ran away, dragging him for half a block. He sustained several wounds and a probable fracture of the skull.

BOY RUN DOWN BY HORSE DRIVEN AT FURIOUS PACE

Young John Dennis Has His Leg Broken Through Recklessness of Unknown Man.

John Dennis, 12 years old, was run over at the Presidio yesterday. His right leg was broken in two places. The accident occurred on the lower drive by the cemetery just after the memorial exercises had taken place. The screams of the boy attracted a tremendous crowd.

Mrs. W. M. Creed, with her own children and the injured boy, were walking along the drive, when, without any warning, three men in a cart dashed around the corner with the horse going at a furious gait, and struck young Dennis before he could get out of the way.

Mrs. Creed says she understands that the name of the driver was Schweitzer. At first the man declined to take the injured boy to the hospital, but the crowd raised such a howl of indignation that he finally took him in the cart and carried him down to the Presidio General Hospital, where he turned him over to Surgeon John H. Allen.

The driver of the cart then rushed out of the hospital and disappeared as fast as possible. Young Dennis resides with his mother at 257 Minna street.

Sacred Heart Commencement.

The annual commencement exercises of Sacred Heart College will be held this evening in the Alhambra Theater. Under the efficient management of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, Sacred Heart College has for upward of thirty years carried on the work of Christian education and numbers among its alumni scores of prominent priests of the archdiocese and many of the foremost professional men of the city and State.

GOOD SHOWING ON THE PROGRESS OF IRRIGATION

According to Statistics California Ranks First in Number of Farms Watered.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—An irrigation bulletin issued by the Census Bureau to-day places the total area irrigated in California at 1,703,720 acres, and it is stated that remarkable progress has been made in the State in irrigation since 1899. In 1902 there were in operation 6017 systems, with an aggregate of 7010 miles of main canals and ditches, the total construction cost of which was $23,772,157. Irrigation was reported on 30,404 farms. The figures show that in the number of irrigated farms and the total construction cost of irrigation systems California holds first rank, and in the total area irrigated the Golden State is second only to Colorado.

HORSES MAKE TUMULT DURING THE FUNERAL

Hearse in Which a Dead Man Is Carried Wrecked by a Team.

LOS ANGELES, May 30.—While the body of Manuel Depinto, who was killed by being run over by a Southern Pacific train, was being borne to the grave in a hearse to-day, the vehicle was struck by a trolley car. It smashed the rear wheels and caused the horses attached to it to run away for a short distance. The casket remained in the vehicle. The funeral procession was halted until a new hearse could be procured and the march to the cemetery resumed.

LOOSE LIVE WIRE. — For several hours yesterday a wire carrying 5000 volts of electricity swung loose in the courtyard of the City Hall. Fortunately no one came in contact with it.

PRESIDENT'S SECRETARY STRIKES A DISTURBER

Checks Drunken Man's Attempt to Reach the Roosevelt Carriage at Gettysburg.

GETYSBURG, May 30.—As the carriage containing the President, Mrs. Roosevelt, Secretary Loeb and Miss Carew passed on its way to the cemetery during the Memorial day exercises to-day, a red-faced man, apparently under the influence of liquor, rushed out from the sidewalk on the President's side of the vehicle and thrust his hand toward the carriage.

"Stand back!" cried Secretary Loeb, but the man still came on with his hand outstretched and reached the side of the carriage. His other hand, Loeb thought, might hold a weapon of some sort, for it was in his pocket.

The secretary, seeing his warning unheeded, struck the man heavily on the neck. The blow was sufficiently powerful to pitch the disturber backward over the ropes strung around the corner of the sidewalk and he disappeared in the crowd.

MISS ROOSEVELT VISITS FAIR IN SPITE OF RAIN

President's Daughter and Friends Are Entertained at Exposition by President Francis.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—Miss Alice Roosevelt and her friend, Miss Alice Warder, and Miss Irene Catlin, whom they are visiting, braved the rain today and visited the exposition. They were entertained at luncheon in the west pavilion by President Francis and the members of his family. To-night the German national pavilion was the scene of splendor, being thronged with invited guests in attendance upon the first ball of the exposition, given in honor of Miss Roosevelt by German Commissioner Lewald.

MURDEROUS ATTACK MADE ON A PRIEST

Anarchists Attempt to Kill Clergyman, but Are Frustrated by Police.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—An attack supposed to have been instigated by anarchists has been made upon the Rev. Antonio Isoeri, rector of the Church of St. Mary Magdale di Pazzi. During a pageant in honor of the church's patron saint a band of men rushed to the priest's carriage, the leader leveling a revolver. He and three others were captured by the police and the rest were driven off. The Italian quarter was for a time wild with excitement and the crowd threatened vengeance on the prisoners. The priest had been warned by anonymous letters. The cause for the attack is not known. These letters were communicated to the police, who were on hand and frustrated the attackers.

SAN JOSE WOMAN'S CLUB SELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Mrs. A. P. Murgotten Wins the Votes of the Members for the Position of President.

SAN JOSE, May 30.—The Woman's Club has elected Mrs. A. P. Murgotten president for the ensuing year. She succeeds Mrs. W. C. Kennedy. Other officers are as follows: Vice president, Mrs. Catherine Bingham; directors—Mrs. T. Kirk, Mrs. Hugh Center, Mrs. Fred Bangs and Mrs. W. B. Hill, the latter two being reelected. The other directors, who hold over, are Mrs. J. W. Davy, Mrs. C. F. Fleming, Mrs. Paul Shoup, Mrs. A. E. Osborn and Mrs. W. C. Kennedy. The president and vice president are ex-officio members of the board of directors.