WILL OWN THE TOWN

WOODMEN WILL BE NEIGHBORS OF ALL KANSAS CITYANS.

Great Preparations Are Being Made to Entertain the Head Camp, Which Will Meet Here Next June —Committees Named.

On Monday morning a carriage ride will be given the delegates and alternates.

Monday evening, June 5—State conferences of delegates.

Tuesday, 10 a. m.—Addresses of welcome and responses.

Tuesday, 1 p. m.—Session of head camp.

Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.—Speaking by prominent men under the auspices of Kansas City committee.

Wednesday morning and afternoon—Sessions of the head camp.

Wednesday evening—Model session of work of a local camp, under the auspices of Kansas City committee.

Thursday morning—Grand parade.

Thursday afternoon—Speaking by Colonel W. J. Bryan and others. Also the Southwestern Missouri Logrolling Association at one of the parks.

Thursday evening—Grand Woodmen ball, under the auspices of the Kansas City committee.

Friday morning and afternoon—Sessions of the head camp; also team and band contests at one of the city parks.

Friday night—Speaking by prominent orators under the auspices of the Kansas City committee, with team and band contests in Convention hall.

Saturday morning and afternoon—Session of the head camp, with competition of teams and band contests at one of the parks.

Should the head camp desire to hold any night sessions, a suitable hall will be provided.

WILLIAM A. NORTHCOTT, HEAD CONSUL, GREENVILLE, ILL.

The entertainment committee proposes there shall be an abundance of good speaking at the Modern Woodmen head camp meeting during the week of its session. An invitation has been extended William J. Bryan to deliver an address on "Woodcraft" on Thursday, the day of the grand parade, in Convention hall, which will undoubtedly be filled to its utmost capacity of 20,000 people. This will undoubtedly be the most memorable address upon the theme of fraternal orders ever delivered.

Thursday night of the grand parade day of head camp week has been set aside by the local committee for a great "Woodmen ball" at Convention hall. The dancing floor of an acre in extent, smooth as glass, finely waxed, with continuous music by three orchestras, with dancers numbered in the thousands, viewed by 15,000 spectators, will be an occasion long to be remembered. The local committee proposes this event shall eclipse any effort of the kind ever held in the country.

JOHN SULLIVAN, Chairman Executive Committee.

Monday evening, June 5, promises to be a busy evening in Kansas City. The local committee is arranging for meeting places for each of the state delegations to the head camp session for that evening, when state conference meetings will be held, when it is expected the general outlines of the work of the week will be discussed. The local committee proposes that each delegation shall have a commodious meeting place, and all courtesies possible extended.

From applications already received and numerous inquiries daily it is very evident that the Forester teams over the jurisdiction propose to make the contest for the splendid prizes offered by the Kansas City committee an event in fraternal order meetings never before witnessed. Teams all over the jurisdiction are preparing for the contest, and it is expected that seventy-five to 100 teams will enter the lists. As all teams are required to march in the grand parade of Thursday, a magnificent showing of the splendidly drilled men of the order will be witnessed.

The local committee, among the splendid speakers it hopes to have present during the week, has invited the Hon. Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior, to deliver an address upon "Fraternity." Mr. Davis' high rank as one of the foremost orators of the country will make all Woodmen desirous of seeing and hearing him. His popularity will tax Convention hall in attendance.

The hotel and boarding house committee of the local Kansas City committee is arranging in a very systematic way for the entertainment of delegates and visitors during head camp week. Accommodations can be secured at from $1 to $3 per day. All the hostelries of the city have made reduced rates for the week, and the local committee proposes that all visitors who will give reasonably early notice of accommodations desired shall be provided for. C. J. Carroll, Twelfth and McGee streets, is secretary of this committee. The large number of hostelries of the city guarantees that all visitors will be well cared for.

Each camp of Kansas City has elected members upon a general reception committee which numbers nearly two hundred members. This committee will meet all trains, giving all visitors all desirable information upon their arrival. It is desired that all head camp delegates and delegations, whether of camp organizations, state organizations, special train delegations or otherwise, notify Dr. T. R. Edwards, Twelfth and Main streets, chairman, as to road, train and time will arrive. There will be bureaus of information at each depot and at different points in the city, where any desired information can be secured.

Unless action to the contrary is taken by the head camp, which is improbable, all sessions will be open to the general public, to the end that every Woodman having a friend not a Woodman who accompanies him to Kansas City can take him to all sessions with him and be sure he secures his application for his home camp before the final arrival home. Inquiries innumerable are being received whether ladies will be admitted. Under this arrangement, yes. The addresses by prominent speakers are all under the direction of the local committee and will be positively open free of admission to all visitors.

Head Officers' Headquarters.

The head officials have engaged their rooms at the Coates House and have been located in the parlor suites by the hotel management, so that they will be easily accessible by all visiting Woodmen. The rotunda of this floor overlooks the lobby of this magnificent hostelry, which the management has promised to have decorated richly in Woodmen colors.

The Royal Neighbors' committee of the local committee is arranging, in conjunction with the local Royal Neighbors, to see that all visiting Royal Neighbors be extended all possible courtesies. A special section, with the boxes thereof decorated in Royal Neighbor colors, will be reserved in Convention hall for visiting members of the order.

A very attractive feature of the week promises to be the large number of brass bands in attendance. From all over the jurisdiction of Woodcraft applications and inquiries are being received from Woodmen and delegation bands for entry in the programme and arrangements for their attendance. All bands will be in the grand parade of Thursday morning when more music will be heard than has ever been combined in any one pageant ever witnessed in America.

In conjunction with the state of Kansas, which has invited President McKinley to make a trip westward the first week in June to attend the session of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial congress, the Kansas City committee has extended an invitation to be its guest head camp week, and hopes to be favored by having among its visitors the chief executive of the nation. Particular efforts will be made to have him present on Thursday, the grand parade and picnic.

Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, expects to be in Oklahoma June 1 to be the guest of honor at the rough riders' reunion, which regiment he led to such good purpose in the Santiago de Cuba campaign. The Kansas City committee has extended to him an invitation and hopes to have him as its guest during at least a portion of head camp week.

The Southwestern Missouri Log Rolling Association, whose meeting at Joplin, Mo., in 1898, was attended by 40,000 visitors, will hold its 1899 meeting in Kansas City, Thursday, June 8, and join in the grand parade of that date. This will assist in making this one of the grandest parades ever seen in America.

Grand Parade June 8.

The Kansas City committee has selected W. G. Liggett as grand marshal of the grand parade on Thursday morning, June 8. Every camp in the jurisdiction is invited to have a delegation in line. The parade will be the largest, unquestionably, ever held in the history of the order. Delegations should make applications for place in line to W. G. Liggett, American Bank building, at earliest date possible.

A special invitation has been sent by the Kansas City committee to the governors of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, North Dakota, South Dakota, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, being the chief executives of each state in the jurisdiction of Woodcraft, to be present in Kansas City head camp week. The Woodmen in each state are respectfully requested to use their endeavors to aid in securing the attendance of the executives in their respective states.

The following is the roster of the head officers who will be in attendance:

Head consul, William A. Northcott, Greenville, Ill.

Head adviser, Dan B. Horne, Davenport, Iowa.

Head clerk, Charles W. Hawes, Rock Island, Ill.

Head banker, George N. Fratt, Racine, Wis.

Head chaplain, Rev. Mr. H. W. Troy, Platteville, Wis.

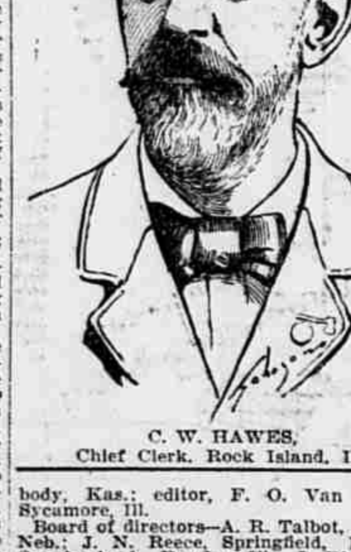
Head escort, F. R. Van Slyke, Madison, S. D.

Head watchman, E. B. Thomas, Columbus, O.

Head sentry, Lunie E. Mentch, Cary, Ill.

APPOINTIVE OFFICERS.

General attorney, J. G. Johnson, Peabody, Kas.; editor, F. O. Van Galder, Sycamore, Ill.



C. W. HAWES, Chief Clerk, Rock Island, Ill.

Board of directors—A. R. Talbot, Lincoln, Neb.; J. N. Reece, Springfield, Ill.; M. Quackenbush, Dundee, Ill.; J. W. White, Rock Falls, Ill.; Benjamin D. Smith, Mankato, Minn.

Head physicians—Dr. C. A. McCollom, Minneapolis, Minn.; Dr. R. E. Beach, Vandalia, Ill.; Dr. J. B. Hibben, Kansas City, Kas.; Dr. F. J. Will, Eagle Grove, Ia.; Dr. Arthur Genter, Sheboygan, Wis.; Dr. S. F. Ashby, Fairmont, Neb.; Dr. I. E. Hamilton, Lawton, Mich.; Dr. A. W. Hyde, Brookings, S. D.; Dr. F. A. Smith, Zanesville, O.; Dr. P. C. Palmer, Kansas City, Mo.; Dr. Will F. Green, Shelbyville, Ind.; Dr. Alexander Stewart, St. Thomas, N. D.

Auditing committee—Emory Townsend, Saginaw (East side), Mich.; C. G. Saunders, Council Bluffs, Ia.; Fred W. Parrott, Clay Center, Kas.

Committee on laws—Charles G. Laybourn, Minneapolis, Minn.; Edward E. Murphy, Leavenworth, Kas.; Walter F. Albertsen, Pekin, Ill.

Credentials committee—J. Fred France, Huntington, Ind.; David B. Smith, Cadott, Wis.; Dr. L. Adelsberger, Waterloo, Ill.

Mileage and per diem committee—Dr. S. C. A. Ruby, Clinton, Mo.; W. S. Johnson, Van Wert, Ill.; H. S. Oliver, Lisbon, N. D.

Appeals and claims committee—A. E. Cady, St. Paul, Neb.; J. W. Bockius, Port Huron, Mich.; Perry Perkins, Des Moines, Ia.

Local Committees.

The officers and committees of the local head camp entertainment committee follow: H. A. Cain, chairman; Louis Jack, vice-chairman; James McCormick, recording secretary; F. M. Cox, corresponding secretary; Harry Harris, treasurer; E. F. Rodman, sergeant-at-arms.

Executive—John Sullivan, chairman; Dr. T. R. Edwards, W. G. Liggett, T. C. Alexander, H. C. Garnett, Dr. C. C. Addoms.

Finance—P. E. Parrott, chairman; C. J. Carroll, Charles Lisiecki, J. H. Stone, C. W. Hartwick, G. C. Whitman.

Hotel and boarding house—P. R. Coll, chairman; J. H. Stone, J. D. Clough, C. J. Carroll, Dr. C. C. Addoms, W. C. Snyder.

Transportation—J. R. Elberg, chairman; I. B. Marlatt, H. C. Garnett, John Sullivan, J. D. Clough, L. A. Ullum.

Decoration—George H. Moore, chairman; J. H. Stone, I. B. Marlatt, T. C. Alexander, John Ewart, C. W. Hartwick.

Reception—Dr. T. R. Edwards, chairman; Frank Norling, W. G. Liggett, Cusil Lechtman, John Sullivan, C. L. Vrooman.

Press—Dr. C. C. Addoms, chairman; Cusil Lechtman, J. E. Brady, L. A. Ullum, John Sullivan, W. C. Snyder.

Royal neighbors—D. I. Gessley, chairman; G. C. Whitman, C. W. Hartwick, Frank Norling, C. J. Carroll, Louis Jack.

Logrolling—Frank Norling, chairman; D. I. Gessley, J. M. O'Blenis.

Prize—J. E. Brady, chairman; Frank Norling, W. G. Liggett.

Hack—J. R. Elberg, chairman; C. J. Carroll, J. D. Clough.

Souvenir—E. C. Story, chairman; Dr. T. R. Edwards, C. J. Carroll.

Hall—Cusil Lechtman, chairman; E. J. Littlefield, P. E. Parrott.

Printing—J. M. O'Blenis, chairman; Frank Norling, C. L. Vrooman.

Programme committee—John Sullivan, G. C. Whitman, James McCormick, George Moore, J. R. Elbery, E. McConnell, Dr. T. R. Edwards.

Prizes Offered.

The following prizes are offered by the head camp entertainment committee of Kansas City, Mo., during meeting of head camp of Modern Woodmen of America at Kansas City, beginning June 6, 1899, open to all Forester teams except Kansas City, Mo., teams:

For Forester teams—First prize, $500; second prize, $200; third prize, $100; fourth prize, $75; fifth prize, $50.

Prizes for Kansas City local teams—First prize, $150; second prize, $100; third prize, $50.

Contests of Forester teams and bands to take place as nearly as possible in Convention hall. There will be two sets of judges and two drills of Forester teams take place at the same time.

Local Kansas City Forester teams admitted to general contest only to be graded on points of excellence, and shall not participate in general contest prizes. The relative rank taken by local teams in general contest, in points made, shall designate the local prize secured by each.

Each team shall be confined in contest to fifteen minutes. Five minutes thereof shall be devoted to the ax manual, which can be secured by writing to C. W. Hawes, Rock Island, Ill., inclosing 25 cents. Ten minutes shall be devoted to floor movements. Each Forester team must be composed of at least twelve linemen. Each team will be scored on points as follows: General appearance, 10 points; uniform, 15 points; ax manual, 25 points; floor movements, 50 points; total, 100 points.

Forester teams will not be restricted to any regulation uniform.

Each Forester team desiring to enter contest will be required to appear and participate in the general parade Thursday morning, in order to be given admission to team and band contests.

All teams and bands desiring to enter contests shall make application to the chairman of the prize committee on or before June 1. Early application respectfully requested.

Position in parade to be designated by the prize committee.

Brass band contests—First prize, $300; second prize, $100; third prize, $75; fourth prize, $50.

Each band must be composed of not less than sixteen instruments. Contest of brass bands open to all visiting delegation brass bands, and Kansas City, Mo., and Kansas City, Kan., Woodmen bands. All bands to secure admission to contest must appear and participate in the grand parade of Thursday morning. All applicants for admission to contest must be filed with the chairman of the prize committee by June 1. Early application respectfully requested. No regulation uniform of bands required.

Points upon which bands will be scored is as follows:

Quality of music, 50 points.

Music in parade and concert jointly judged.

General appearance, 25 points.

Floor movements and conduct in parade, 25 points.

No more than two selections shall be rendered in contests.

Position in parade to be designated by the prize committee.

J. E. BRADY, Chairman,
423 American Bank bldg.
FRANK H. NORLING,
W. G. LIGGETT.

INCIDENTS OF A SHIPWRECK.

Miss Williams Sang "O, Rest in the Lord" to the Rescued in One of the Lifeboats.

MISS GRETA WILLIAMS.

One of the most dramatic incidents connected with the wreck of the Stella, which struck a rock in the English channel during the Easter holidays, was the singing of "O Rest in the Lord," by Miss Greta Williams to those who were saved with her in one of the life boats. The incident was described by Miss Williams as follows:

"The stoker of the ship was in our boat, and he worked heroically, but the men were faint with exposure and incessant effort. So, as there seemed no hope, I sang to them, 'O Rest in the Lord!' It was a grim scene.

"After I had finished we all seemed happier and more resigned and quite ready to die. And so we drifted for fifteen hours till at length the Vera was sighted bearing toward us. We all grew nearly hysterical with joy. We neared the ship. I raised my arms and was dragged in, being nearly dashed to pieces in the effort.

"In a short time we were all safely rescued—but not a moment too soon; in five minutes the boat which had held us the livelong night was dashed to pieces in the sea."

One of the other life boats was steered by a compass borrowed from a lady's watch chain, while in another a lady's straw hat was put to use as a bailer.

Davis as a Reporter.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Richard Harding Davis started literary work as a reporter on the Philadelphia Press. As the story goes the instinct to write artistic fiction was early developed in him. He was sent out one day by his city editor to "cover" a murder. Two men had fought a duel to the death under peculiar and thrilling circumstances. Davis came back to the Press office and wrote a column story which the city editor determined to play on the first page. It was splendidly written. The rage of the murderer, the fierce resistance of his victim driven to bay, every picturesque feature was brought out forcibly. But the city editor found something lacking. He read the story through a second time.

"Here, Davis," he said, "where's the name of the murderer and of the man he killed?"

"Really," said the future novelist, "I forgot to get them."

A Very Practical Difference.

From the Troy Times.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "is there any difference between the words 'sufficient' and 'enough'?"

"Yes'm," replied the youngster. "'Sufficient' is when mother thinks I have eaten enough pie, and 'enough' is when I think I have eaten sufficient."

First Catch Your Wild Horse.

From the Washington Star.

"How shall we govern the Filipinos?" asked the interviewer.

"I don't know," answered the busy military man. "It will be time enough to think of that when we get them out of the notion of trying to govern us."

Very Likely.

She—"I see an eminent German physician has found that women require more sleep than men."

He—"Yes, and I'll bet he's been bribed by somebody who wants to furnish some reason why her husband ought to get up and build the fire in the mornings."

KANSAS HERO HONORED

WILLIS GLEED'S ADDRESS AT FUNERAL OF LIEUT. ALFORD.

The Brave Boy's Life and Death—Why He Went to War—The Quality of His Service—End Not the End—Ideals Uplifted.

LAWRENCE, KAS., April 22.—(Special.) The funeral of Lieutenant A. C. Alford in Plymouth Congregational church here last Tuesday was truly described in The Journal as one of the most impressive occasions of the kind ever known in the history of the state. Perhaps the passing of no citizen of Lawrence since the tragic death of General James H. Lane has so fixed public attention and excited public sympathy. The oration delivered over the body of the dead soldier by Willis Gleed was a magnificent tribute to his fine life and heroic death, and was a perfect statement of the many noble lessons of the present trying hour. Mr. Gleed's remarks in full should be read by all and were as follows:

"We have gathered here to do honor to the life and death of Lieutenant Alford, whose ashes have come half around the world to sleep at home—to rest forever in that beautiful churchyard where lie so many whom we loved and honored; that churchyard which is hallowed and endeared to us by so many sacred memories.

It seems almost profane to break the silence of this hushed hour. How can our feelings find fit expression but in a hymn and silent prayer? How can words be spoken here that will not jar? How can words be spoken that will not make discord with the tender, solemn, yet triumphant anthem which breathes in all our hearts—that will not grate upon the deep, sweet, sad memories stirred by this place and this occasion? How can we fittingly describe our admiration for the career of this brave young patriot, and how signify our sympathy for his stricken loved ones? Few and simple be our words, fervent our prayers, warm and abundant our tears!

Noble and Beautiful.

The story of this young man's life is short and simple, but noble and beautiful. He is of Puritan New England descent. His ancestors on both sides fought in the colonial wars and in the war of the Revolution. The uncle for whom he was named laid down his life in the war of the rebellion at the famous battle of Winchester. Going further back, we may well suppose him descended from some of those valiant and godly men whom Cromwell welded into the regiments of Ironsides—men chosen by Cromwell because they were valiant and godly, and because, as he says, "they had some conscience in their work."

His grandfather and great-grandfather were among those who

> Crossed the prairies as of old,
> Our fathers crossed the sea,
> To make the West as they the East,
> The homestead of the free.

This boy was born in Lawrence, which has always been his home. He was educated in the public schools, took his degree at the state university—first in the department of arts, then in the department of law. He had some proficiency in music. He received a thorough religious training at home and in this church, of which he early became a member. Almost from childhood he was interested in military affairs and for five years he drilled with the Usher guards and was one of its most faithful and efficient members.

And so we find him, at the age of 23, after his years of study, after his years of legal and religious training, equipped, armed, armored, prepared for the battle of life. While he was not, I am told, precisely a brilliant student, he was thorough, arduous, faithful and successful, with a strong and healthy relish for his work. His tastes were broad, his spirit generous and liberal. There were many windows to his soul.

A Strenuous Life.

He early adopted the "strenuous life" which Governor Roosevelt so earnestly and eloquently recommended to our young men and to the nation in his recent Chicago address. He was strenuous; he used his opportunities well, and at the age of 23, he stood, as it seemed, on the threshold of a long, happy and useful life—the type and representative of the best sort of culture and character and manhood this state has to offer to the world at large. He fitly represented his state. He represented more. He represented New England. He represented the better part of Old England. He represented some of the noblest characters in the history of the world.

A son of Thomas Hughes, of Rugby fame, a trained and educated man, who has traveled the world over and who is thoroughly acquainted with this state and its people, said to me one day: "Kansas, more than any other community in the world to-day, presents the Puritan type of character—softened, but not weakened. Puritanism of Cromwell's time passed from England to New England, then from New England to the West, especially to Kansas." This boy represented Puritanism; the Puritanism of Cromwell, of Miles Standish, of John Brown—softened, but not weakened—that type of religion which demanded all and which especially demanded conduct—that type which still seems to me the best and greatest that men have yet risen to on earth.

With such blood in his veins, representing such history and such influences, representing this church and this university, and this community, he heard the wail of tortured Cuba; he felt that great passionate throb of indignation which swept like a tide through the hearts of a liberty-loving, humane, just and merciful people; he saw with Milton "a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man from sleep, and shaking her invincible locks. Just now we saw her reposing peaceful and motionless, but at the call of patriotism she ruffles, as it were, her swelling plumage, collects her scattered elements of strength, and awakens her dormant thunders." He heard the call of patriotism and he was ready.

His Country First.

I never met Lieutenant Alford but once. It was just before the regiment moved. He introduced himself to me on the train and we had only a half hour's talk. But when it was over I knew him—I knew his modesty, his earnestness, his pure goodness, his rugged honor and faithfulness, his courage. All these things were in his face and in his words, which were not many but true. I knew after I had talked with him that he went thoughtfully to war. He did not go out of the mere spirit of adventure, he did not go out of impatience of the slow, hard, monotonous grind of civil life, nor out of fear of "the savage wars of peace." He fully realized what war was; he knew the risks; he realized that he was giving up bright prospects. He was an affectionate, large-hearted, and loving boy, and it was not easy for him to go away. There was a brief struggle; but it was a struggle not with duty, but to see duty. He had youth and strength and military knowledge and training. He was one of the guards. The idea of the strenuous life, the idea of duty, were strong within him. He felt it his duty to go—and he went.

A year ago we were sending our boys away. No doubt young Alford heard the zealous, patriotic though temperate words of Chancellor Snow—words meant to restrain in part, but which even in that part could not be other than a call to battle. Certainly he heard the farewell address of our pastor.

The war came on. One victory after another came trembling over the wires. Again and again our eyes grew dim and our blood tingled as we read of deeds of daring, brilliant exploits and great victories—and still the Kansas troops were only allowed to stand and wait. One regiment after another was dispatched across the water and still the Kansas troops remained.

I believe the time of waiting was, for the most part, well used. Certainly it was with Lieutenant Alford. After reaching San Francisco he refused nearly all social invitations that he might have opportunity for study. "The lives of my men," he wrote, "may some time depend on my knowledge of military tactics." There was a long, tedious wait, but he kept busy and always cheerful. "I shall be very glad to go home again," he wrote, "but it is the pride of our battalion that not an officer and scarcely an enlisted man wishes to return while his services are needed." Again he wrote: "I have been rereading your letter urging me not to enlist, and I can see now that your reasoning was sound—but I still think I did what was right. How could you respect me if I did not place my country's claims first?"

A Conscientious Officer.

Another letter shows still more clearly the motives which animated him, as well as his patriotism and zeal:

"I don't believe anyone realizes how hard it was for me to leave just when I did, for this war will leave me just where it found me, as far as business is concerned. I consider the war as merely a temporary matter, an interruption of my natural life.

"As for myself, I do not intend to give my country any half-hearted service; until the war is over she has the very best I am capable of. This is a time when every effort is being made to get troops into shape, and I feel that I owe it to my country to do the best I can—there is so much to learn and so much depends on our learning these things that I feel guilty if I waste any time. The visit of General King has impressed more than ever upon the officers the necessity of working and studying."

Lieutenant Alford enlisted in Company H, raised in this city, and was made second lieutenant. His ability and devotion soon won promotion, and about the time the regiment sailed for Manila he was assigned to Company B and was soon placed in command, the captain of that company being detailed for other service. Company B was from Kansas City and contained a large detail of employes from the packing houses. It appears that many were rough and uneducated men, who had seen only the hardest and roughest side of life; but it appears also that they had no difficulty in recognizing the ability and manly character of Lieutenant Alford, and they readily responded to his firm but kindly discipline. His manliness and ability won their respect, and his diligent and devoted efforts for their comfort and welfare soon won the love of all. He looked after their physical welfare; he cared for the sick; he mourned for the dead. He set them a perfect example. "I try to live myself," he wrote, "as I would want my men to live. I am becoming quite a temperance preacher among the boys and I am flattering myself that I can begin to see the results. The men seem to feel the necessity of being careful in their habits."

How He Fell.

His efforts were abundantly rewarded, for no company has been more efficient in the field and no company has suffered greater losses than Company B. When an alarm sounded on the 4th of February, Company B was ready in three minutes and was the first company to march out prepared for service.

On the night of February 7 the insurgents were massed in front of the Kansas regiment for night attack. Lieutenant Alford had especially begged a part in the next engagement. Colonel Funston ordered Companies B, C and I and part of Company E to charge the woods. With Colonel Funston on the right and Major Metcalf on the left, the charge was made.

Lieutenant Alford led his company. He was in front of his men and the sole commissioned officer with them. In this order they had proceeded a mile when the insurgents opened fire. Company B returned the fire, forgetting to lie down, but going straight at them. Lieutenant Alford's last words seem to have spoken the keynote of his character and his career. They were these: "Keep going, but move steadier." As he gave this command the fatal bullet struck him. He fell to the ground, grasped his Bible from his pocket and passed away. "He died," writes his colonel, "at the head of Company B while leading in an assault on an intrenched position, and fell within sixty feet of the muzzles of the enemy's guns."

All the rosy plans for his future were brushed aside; all the strong and tender ties which bound him to earth and to life were snapped; the story was told; the record was sealed; the end had come. Yet not the end.

On occasions like this, when all that is greatest and best wells up within us, where can we turn for words but to that book which spake to Cromwell and his Ironsides, to the Pilgrim Fathers, to the heroes of Lexington and Bunker Hill, to John Brown, of Osawatomie, and which was the inspiration and last thought of this young knight and hero? He fought the good fight. He kept the faith. The crown of righteousness is his. "And Enoch walked with God, and he was not; for God took him."

Not the end. If, as the fool hath said in his heart, there be no God; if there be no life beyond the grave; if the loving hearts thus torn asunder are never to be reunited; if the promises of that Book he loved so much are false, then are the words duty and patriotism but empty sounds and this noble sacrifice an act of mere folly.

But it is not so! Devotion like that, patriotism like that, a high, brave, heroic soul like that, are beyond the power of insensate matter and blind force to destroy. The promises will be fulfilled—the hearts reunited. The life of the future is more real than this; there is a just and merciful God.

On the Field of Honor.

War is the most real and terrible thing in human experience, and it is in these real moments and periods of life, these moments of supreme stress, the periods of war, that men and nations see clearest the truth.

"Every drop of blood in my body on the afternoon of the 3d of July was singing thanks and praise of Almighty God," said Captain Evans, after the great naval conflict at Santiago.

"Don't cheer; they are dying," said Captain Philip, in the midst of that conflict. And as soon as it was over: "I want to make public acknowledgment here that I believe in God, the Father Almighty."

For almost a hundred years men's hearts have been stirred by the story of Latour D'Auvergne. We have read of his wonderful deeds of valor, and how, steadily refusing promotion, he was at last given the title of "First Grenadier of France." Death came to him at last, but his comrades would not let him die. His name was carried on the roll, and every day at muster, when his name was called, some bronze grenadier responded: "Latour D'Auvergne, First Grenadier of France, died on the field of honor."

So, in the future, when the name of Lieutenant Alford is spoken, the hearts of hundreds will respond: "Lieutenant Alford, first to fall in that wonderful campaign of the Twentieth Kansas; died on the field of honor; died in the place of duty; died at the head of a valiant company; died in the service of his state and his country; died with a stainless record, without fear and without reproach, a shining honor to his family, his school, his church, his city and his state; a glorious example to the young, an inspiration and a hope to all."

I am filled with the thought of the simple nobility and symmetry and beautiful completeness of his career on earth. There is nothing we would add to it or take from it. It is complete. In the deepest and sincerest moments of life, what is it that all parents desire for their children? It is not that they shall be rich and great or that they shall attain ease and honor. In such moments what all men desire is that their children shall grow up good and pure and brave; that they shall fight the good fight, endure to the end, and fall facing the foe. This is what all men desire in their deepest and sincerest moments for their children, and in Lieutenant Alford's case how fully and completely has this been granted!

> We live in deeds, not years—in thoughts, not breaths;
> In feelings, not in figures on the dial.
> We should count time by heart throbs.
> He most lives
> Who thinks most, feels noblest, acts best.

His Career Measured.

Thus measured, how complete and perfect is his career!

He has not lived in vain. He has done his part in the great war which is to liberate the islands of the Atlantic and the Pacific from centuries of oppression and misrule, and bring to their inhabitants freedom and enlightenment and security, and all the blessings of good government. He has enlarged our hopes and lifted our aspirations. He has helped give meaning to the word patriotism. He has left a shining example which will long be a blessing to the young men of this university and of this state. No man among us who is not a better man for his life and death.

When President Grant visited Hamburg, at the height of his greatness and renown, someone at a banquet spoke of him as having saved his country. In response he said: "If I had never held command—if I had fallen—if all our generals had fallen—there were 10,000 behind us who would have done our work and done it just as well. What saved the Union was the coming forward of the young men. So long as the young men of America are what they are, there will be no fear for my country."

The life and death of Lieutenant Alford show that our young men still "are what they are"—are what they were in 1861—and that there need be no fear for our country. For he did not go alone. He headed a brave company. He was part of a heroic regiment whose fame is now almost world wide; a regiment of which the state, of which the country, of which the Anglo-Saxon race, is proud.

In that famous regiment the great school on the hill has a special part. Three of its chief regimental officers, six of its company officers, and many of its enlisted men were students in the university.

And the city of Lawrence has a special glory in that regiment. Major Metcalf, Captain Clark, Lieutenant Alford, and a number of private soldiers, dead or wounded—this sad, glorious record shows that in the whole brave regiment none were braver than the sons of Lawrence.

An Appropriate Remembrance.

It was St. Paul's, not Westminster, that most impressed me, for it is into St. Paul's that England has especially gathered her heroic dead. Here are the monuments and busts and tablets erected to preserve the memory of great soldiers and sailors and regiments and supreme military events. Here England speaks her appreciation of that heroic action which has made of England what she is.

Let us, too, speak of our appreciation of heroic action. Let some memorial be erected in the chapel of the state university which shall tell this noble story to all the coming generations so long as stone walls stand. More than 500 American college men served as officers in this war and more than 1,000 served as privates. Let tablets and monuments go up in all our colleges to show what estimate learning has of action, what scholarship does for country. And let a place be made in story for the sober, godly, thoughtful, unflinching college volunteer.

Lieutenant Alford would not have any extravagance of eulogy. He had small opinion of himself. He would have said: "I only did my duty. See how many others there are who did the same."

And it is true, thank God, there were and are many others, both in command and in the ranks. We do not say, however, "See, he was no nobler than they," but rather we say, "Behold these others, they too, were noble like him." And this is the silver lining of the cloud. The war revealed our treasures; it drove away the mists; it unveiled our heroes, Dewey and Hobson and Clark and Philip and Wainwright and Wheeler and Roosevelt and the rough riders and the Twentieth Kansas, and those black regiments at Santiago, who, practically without hope of reward and almost without a country to fight for, did the finest fighting of all.

What a host of brave men! What courage, what daring, what power!

Ideals Uplifted.

The war has uplifted our ideals and added immeasurably to our hope. Expansion outward will be a burden, but this expansion upward will be a vast and unmixed blessing. The state and the nation have been enriched by a great harvest of heroism and patriotism. who can measure the beneficent results? In this uplifting of ideals, in this harvest of heroism, Lieutenant Alford had his part. He did not die in vain.

It is in long periods of peace, not in periods of war, that we need utter the prayer:

> Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
> Lest we forget, lest we forget.

In a long period of peace we had forgotten many things which we now remember. He did not die in vain.

His lofty courage and nobility of character are not wasted; not one of us here, not one of his comrades in the field, not a student in this university, not a thoughtful young man in this whole great state, but takes from him increase of life and renewal and strengthened devotion to those high ideas and ideals for which he fell; not one who does not, in the words of Lincoln, "highly resolve that he shall not have died in vain."

In a sense Lieutenant Alford belongs to all of us, to the citizens of the state and of Lawrence, to the president and faculty of the university, to its students and alumni, to the pastor and members of this church. To all he and his memory are a rich possession. He is our boy. To all of us his death came as a personal bereavement.

Yet he especially belongs to those who guarded, counseled and prayed for him from the first faltering footsteps of babyhood to that last grand, valiant charge of manhood—to all those near and close ones he loved. Theirs is the special glory, the most sacred and everlasting memory, the overwhelming grief. God be with them.

And now what remains but to say: "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust." What remains but to lay away in yonder beautiful City of the Dead all that was mortal of Alfred Cecil Alford? There he will rest in the state and in the city to whose name he added luster, overlooked by the great school of which he was a part and which so proudly claims him; visited from time to time by his comrades and friends and the members of his church; surrounded more and more, as time goes on, by those he loved. Peace be to his ashes, rest to his soul. He has fought the good fight and kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for him the crown of righteousness, not merely on earth, but in that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Moonshiner Explained.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

A Georgia revenue man had a novel experience, recently, with a moonshiner in a suspected district.

Early one morning he discovered an old man standing near a grave in the mountain region.

But the trouble about this grave was that the revenue man had observed smoke issuing from the place where the headboard should have been.

He surprised the old man, who immediately feigned great sorrow, explaining his presence there by the statement that his brother was buried there.

At the mention of his brother he feigned great grief, and said he "never would get over it—it wuz sich a hard dispensation of Providence."

"But isn't it peculiar," said the revenue man, "that I see a stovepipe at the head of his grave, and smoke issuing therefrom?"

"Stranger," replied the weeping moonshiner, "he died in his sins, an' hit's my opinion they're a-roastin' of him down below!"

'Twas Her Custom.

From the Pittsburg Telegraph.

Miss Murry Hill—"I suppose I must congratulate you, Sarah."

Miss Point Breeze—"Why?"

"Mr. Homewood tells me that you and he are engaged—that you accepted him last night."

"Did I? Well, really, I don't remember; but I have no doubt he is right. I never have the heart to refuse a proposal of marriage."

Recall Nothing!

From Puck.

"My dear," asked Mr. Figgars, looking up from his accounts which he was auditing, "do you remember the name of the arithmetic you studied?"

"Why, let me see," replied Mrs. Figgars, thoughtfully. "No, I don't believe I do. Why?"

"I was just wondering," explained the brute, "if there was anything about it you did recall."

Rewards.

From the Philadelphia Call.

"Willie," asked the Sunday school teacher, "what will happen to you if you are a good boy?"

"I'll get a big apple."

"And if you're a bad boy?"

"I'll get two apples for promising mamma to be good."

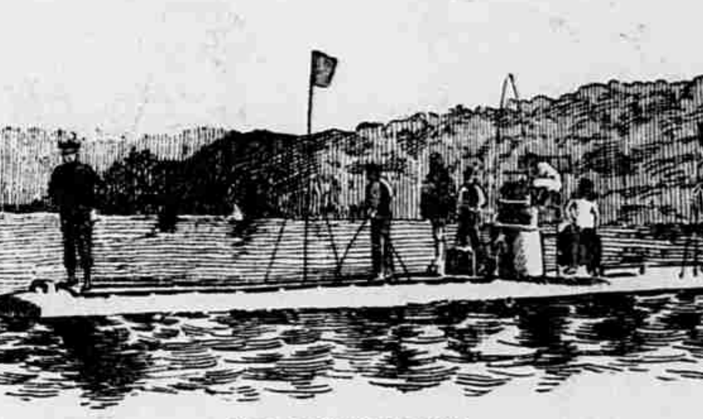
NEW SUBMARINE BOATS

SOME THAT HAVE BEEN RECENTLY INVENTED BY FRENCHMEN.

It Is Thought by Experts to Presage a Revolution in Naval Warfare —The Gustave Zede and the Gymnote.

From the New York Tribune.

Naval enthusiasts in France have expressed their confidence that submarine torpedo boats are destined to be the starting point for a revolution in naval warfare. At the commencement of the discussion of the French naval estimates on Saturday in the chamber of deputies, M. Lockroy, minister of marine, stated that submarine navigation had secured for France an incontestable advantage over her rivals and in the course of his speech he thus related how the idea was developed so as to assume practical shape:



THE GUSTAVE ZEDE.

"During my first tenure of office," said M. Lockroy, "I instituted a competition for the best submarine boat. That competition resulted in the construction of an offensive submarine vessel. At the moment the question was contested I broke down all resistance and caused the Gustave Zede to be built. On returning to the ministry I sought to solve the question, and now we possess an engine of war capable of rendering us the greatest service. The experiments with the Gustave Zede proved eminently successful. The boat was almost invisible while maneuvering against ironclads. It rose in perfect security from time to time to take its bearings. It could not have been struck by the artillery fire from the fleet, and when 200 meters distant from the battleship Magenta it fired a torpedo, which hit the Magenta, and would certainly have sunk her if the torpedo had been loaded. As to the seagoing qualities of the Gustave Zede, it went from Toulon to Marseilles. I was to follow it, but while it was getting ready for sea the wind rose, and the maritime prefect told the young commander of the submarine boat: 'I dare not give you the order to start. If you find yourself in danger, take refuge in the little port of La Ciotat.' The younger officer replied: 'I promised the minister to go to Marseilles alone'. And he went.

"I started myself a few hours after on the Pothuau. The sea was rough. On the voyage I asked the signal stations whether the Gustave Zede had been seen. The first replied 'Yes,' the others 'No.' I was uneasy. I sent two torpedo boats ahead, which we found on arriving at Marseilles. They had not seen the submarine boat. My uneasiness greatly increased. We met the pilot boat, and were told that the Gustave Zede was at the further end of the port. I jumped into the pilot boat, and, reaching the spot where the Gustave Zede was moored, saw the young officer, spick and span, emerging from the manhole. I shook hands with him and said: 'I thank you, and congratulate you in the name of the navy, the government and of France.'

THE GYMNOTE.

"The submarine boat at that moment still had a great defect—it was blind. To-day it can see. It has been fitted with an optical apparatus, recently discovered, permitting it to attack the enemy while remaining invisible, and of striking without revealing its presence. What will result from these discoveries? Perhaps a revolution in naval warfare. In the meantime, France has a terrible weapon—the very instrument she requires."

The Gustave Zede is built of bronze. She is 166 tons, and measures 48.50 meters in length. She is propelled by electrical accumulators. Her maximum speed is fifteen knots. The Gymnote is smaller and of a somewhat different build. The Narval, now being built at Cherbourg, will measure 106 tons, and will be of steel instead of bronze. She will have four torpedo tubes, and will be propelled by steam when on the surface and by electricity produced from her own dynamos when navigating under water. Six submarine boats of the naval class have been ordered, and are expected to be ready for their trial trips in 1900.

Taking the Horseback Cure.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Timid women of the "400," who need the exercise of horseback riding, but who are not horsewomen, mount mechanical steeds. The machine takes the correct motion of every pace a horse is capable of, merely by setting an index pointer and pulling a lever.

"I wonder why your neighbor put so many blind windows in her new house?"

"As a sort of confession, I suppose, that the house had a poor site."