NEVER WAS FAIRER

MEMORIAL DAY WAS BEAUTIFUL, TYPICAL OF MINNESOTA'S SPRING.

VETS TURNED OUT IN FORCE

TO DO HONOR TO THE MEMORY OF THEIR DEPARTED COMRADES.

DR. INGERSOLL'S ELOQUENCE

Stirs a Multitude at the Grand Opera House With a Depth of Patriotic Favor.

Never let it be said again that the elements do not favor the observance of Memorial day. Minnesota's highest ideals in a meteorological way were realized. Shortly after midnight of Friday black clouds gathered in the heavens, and between 2 and 3 a. m. they broke, but it was only for a brief shower, and then they cleared away. The moon was again queen of all, until the gray dawn o'erspread the sky and the sun forced the sister luminary out of sight.

From that on the day was superb; warm, yet not too warm; none realized its admirable qualities better than the veterans who were assigned to march in the respective parades. Under foot and over head alike conditions were as favorable as could be asked, and the results were seen in the persistence with which the aging comrades kept in the ranks, so rapidly being thinned by death.

All the offices of a public nature were closed, of course, and the railroad offices, with the exception of the city and ticket offices, and the wholesale houses, as usual, were closed; and even the large retail stores, in spite of the fact that it was Saturday, closed their doors from 1 to 4 to permit their employes to participate in the commemorative observances.

All the cyclists in the city seemed to be on the streets, and the better paths about the environs of St. Paul were well patronized by the riders. Fishing parties kept the railroad people busy Friday night and yesterday, many taking this way of testifying their devotion to the day of patriotic self-sacrifice.

The more demonstrative, however, decked the graves in the city in the morning, and then in the afternoon gathered about Rice park, where the big afternoon parade formed. This was a characteristic military parade, headed, of course, by a platoon of the city's guardians, mounted. Adjt. Gen. Muehlberg was chief marshal, Albert Scheffer was chief of staff, while Fred Richter, J. C. Donahower and William Faulkner were the aides.

Col. Page, U. S. A., commanded the First division, which was made up almost entirely of regulars from Fort Snelling, acting as escort to the orators of the day and distinguished guests. Col. Page's aides were Capt. Bordan, Lieut McRae and Lieut Bundy, and the formation was as follows:

Third United States Infantry Band.
First Battalion Third United States Infantry.
Lieut. Col. Edward Moale, Commanding.
First Lieut. Frank P. Avery, Adjutant.
Company G, Capt. Joseph Hale.
Company D, Capt. William Gerlach.
Company H, Capt. William C. Butler.
Company A, Capt. J. W. Hannay.
Second Battalion, Third United States Infantry.
Maj. James M. J. Sanno, Commanding.
First Lieut. Chase W. Kennedy, Adjutant.
Company E, Capt. M. G. Wilkinson.
Company F, Capt. L. W. Cooke.
Company B, Capt. Arthur Williams.
Company C, Capt. F. W. Roe.
Orators of the Day in Carriages.
Gen. John A. Brooke, United States Army, and Staff in Carriages.

The second division, headed by the Second Regiment band, was marshaled by O. S. Pine, with A. S. Bates, Bernard Kuhl and James Allen as aides, and was composed of Gettysburg, Ord, Acker and Garfield posts, St. Paul camp of Sons of Veterans and the members of the Naval Veterans' association in carriages.

The parade marched through the business district and thence to the Grand opera house, where the main exercises of the day were held. Stein's Second Regiment band opened with a selection, after which the usual invocation was offered by Rev. S. W. Dickinson. The Cecilian quartette, consisting of Miss Jessie Turner and Mesdames D. F. Colville, F. H. Bliss and J. S. Southall, rendered a charming selection, after which the memorial address was delivered by Rev. E. P. Ingersoll, D. D., of the Park Congregational church. He was interrupted frequently by enthusiastic applause, particularly when an eloquent reference to Minnesota's was governor, Hon. Alex Ramsey, was greeted by the Chautauqua call. Dr. Ingersoll said:

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Ladies, and Gentlemen:

You who are veterans, gathered this morning about the graves of departed comrades that you might enshrine anew in your hearts the memory of their valor, their virtues and their deeds.

The swift but eventful years have heightened and brightened the achievements of our defenders, so there is more than "poetic fitness" in the pageant of flags and of arms in your reverent presence here, and in the floral decorations which have been placed upon the graves of heroes. They are the tokens of unfailing memories and the tributes of ever-growing honors due to those who fought in defense of the Union.

Offered in this spirit they become an inspiration that shall elevate the thought, establish the purpose and quicken the heroism of a nation. And all this, not as a fortress in preparation for coming wars, but as a shield with which to ward them off.

We bend the knee, not of worship, but of reverent gratitude to the Grand Army of the Republic. Flowers for the graves—the symbols of our honor and our thanks—and chaplets, "unseen of mortal eye," for the brows of the living!

Hear it ye brave men and fair women! Hear it old age and mature life! Hear it ye men of a new generation who today marched in magnificent array, tenderly bearing dewy laurels for departed, but forever illustrious patriots! Hear it ye children whose trustful spirits and glad voices are the cheer and hope of our hearts and homes! Ye are the jewels of our nation. Hear it ye long-ago bereaved, who vie with each other in honoring the better than Spartan courage and endurance of the loved ones gone before.

We are here to gather from our history lessons and inspirations that shall be our guide and defense in the days to come. The fathers, husbands, sons and brothers, whose patriotic virtues we honor today, were the champions and vindicators of righteousness and truth for our sake.

"We bless the turf which wraps their clay," and upon the scroll of our nation's history will we write the names (of some their deeds without their names), the names of those who resolutely gave themselves to maintain the plighted faith and sacred compact of The Fathers.

Permit me to speak briefly of the causes which led up to the war. Their roots had run deep and wide, and there had grown a tree whose leaves were not "for the healing of the nations." For twenty years the conscience of the nation, North and South, had been waking.

From the day of Washington, noble spirits in the South lamented and sought to alleviate the sufferings of slavery. It was an inherited curse under which they groaned. But they were the noble remnant. The prevailing majority were aggressive and defiant. They demanded new territories for their "peculiar institution." These or "dissolution." The capitol at Washington was the central arena of the conflict. Webster, the great expounder of the constitution, had met the "nullifiers" of that first conflict, and had vanquished their schemes. His sublime appeal for "union" thrilled and roused the north land. "Sir," (said he in the United States senate), "when my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in heaven may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious union; on states dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, with fraternal blood. Let their last fond and lingering glance rather behold the gorgeous ensign of the republic, now known and honored throughout the earth, still full-high advanced; its arms and trophies gleaming in their original luster, not a stripe erased or polluted, nor a single star obscured, bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as 'What is all this worth?' Nor those other words of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first and union afterward.' But everywhere, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on its ample folds as they float over the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heavens that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart, 'Liberty and Union—Now and Forever, One and Inseparable.'"

From that day on the thought, the purpose the strength, the achievements, and the glory of an inseparable nation became a brighter vision. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the lakes to the Gulf of Mexico there should ever be one constitution and one flag, and no more slave territory. Under this new inspiration the "curse of slavery" entered with new significance into the thoughts of the North. Early in the growing agitation, a young man living in Southern Illinois, honest, kind hearted, of large sympathies, of large dimensions, of iron muscle, six feet four in height, floated down the Mississippi on a flat boat. At New Orleans he saw a slave auction. His manhood was aroused, and he made a vow: "If ever I have a chance to hit slavery, I'll hit it hard."

He lived to keep his vow. The Liberal party was born in 1840, and James G. Birney was its standard bearer. Then came the Free Soil party, and then the party of broader gauge, which carried Abraham Lincoln to the White house. During the prolonged agitation of more than twenty years, Harriet Beecher Stowe gave to us "Uncle Tom's Cabin," perhaps the most potent force in arousing the conscience of the nation. Her brother, Henry Ward Beecher, thundered his appeals. Gerrit Smith, William Lloyd Garrison, John G. Whittier, Horace Greeley, John P. Hale, Joshua R. Giddings, "Ben" Wade, William H. Seward, Charles Sumner, and an ever increasing number of heroic leaders resisted the encroachments of extension or dissolution. Sometimes it seemed with too fiery invective. But when foemen stand face to face and foot to foot, and swords are flashing, swift, fierce strokes are sure to fall.

Well, the day came when Lincoln left his Springfield home for Washington. His farewell to his old friends and neighbors was touching, impressive, sublime. It told the nation that he comprehended his mission and its responsibilities. In spite of murderous conspiracies, after a marvelously well-planned, and now famous night ride, he arrived safely in Washington.

On the 4th of March he delivered his first inaugural, of which this is the closing paragraph: "In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The government will not assail you. You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government, while I have the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it.

"I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic cord of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot grave to every living hearthstone all over this broad land will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

A prophesy, fraternal, beautiful and sublime! It was not heeded. A month and nine days passed and then in the early morning of April 12, 1861, the first shot was fired upon Sumter, and the echoes of it went rolling deeply over the whole land.

Veterans, you remember that day. Questions of policy and of party vanished! Brains and hearts were fired. For the time slavery dropped out of sight. The Union was assailed, and on that day hundreds of thousands of men and women became patriots and registered a vow in heaven. "The Union; it must, it shall be preserved." From farms, from shops, from offices, from banks, from railroad trains and tracks, men rushed to arms throughout every free state. The spirit of Bunker Hill and Concord and Lexington, intensified and enlarged by nearly a century of growth, inspired every patriotic heart. Minnesota was among the first in the field. Her splendid senator and war governor, Alexander Ramsey, born for the times and girded for the stress, surrounded and sustained by illustrious men, quickly enlisted, trained and sped on their way the bright, hardy volunteers of the North Star state. Some of them fell in the conflict, with faces to the foe, and striking sturdy blows for the Union. And those that came back—some of them have "fallen on sleep." As we look into your eyes, new kindled today, we can see you, by the waking of our memories, clothed in soldier garb, and armed with rifles or swords, as you hastened to the front and became a living "wall of fire" in defense of your homes and your country, against dissolution and desolation. The war camp was new to you, with its tent life, its rigid drills, its hot suns and its soaking rains, but you took them bravely, because a great purpose had stirred your manhood. It had thrilled the brain (both lobes) and had gone up with its kindling into the soul, and from that throne breathing courage it sped on its way with luster for the eyes, made deeper and brighter. It taught "your hands to war and your fingers to fight," and made your "shoes iron and brass." And so the years sped on. "Days of darkness, nights of watching," fell upon you, but you sang:

"John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave,
But his soul is marching on."

And the president hearing the voice of Providence from out the gloom, issued his proclamation of emancipation. In significance and grandeur by the side of our Declaration of Independence it hangs, and there ever let it hang—no higher, no lower—that it may shine with effulgence upon those immortal words, "We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happness."

From that day the skies brightened. Our armies did not have picnic excursions, which were graced wth surrenders, but steadily, with stalwart blows they pounded their way to triumph.

Appomattox came!

Then there was a discharge in that war. You sang, "Home Again," and came back to the pursuits of peace; into the pursuits of peace. There is a philosophy of history which teaches us that "Time is the test of deeds." We must have distance in order to measure, and weigh the results of a great reformation or revolution. We must wait until the din of strife is gone and "the clouds are rolled away," before we can measure results. We are now removed a full generaton from the war in which each of you bore a partiot's part. Time gives us a clearer vision. We, too, have sifted out and fanned away envy and malice, ambition and dust of gain; the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war" have vanished and we see in a clear, good light those principles which inspired you, and that courage which dared and fought and won. We understand now as never before the fiber of your loyalty and the grand integrity of those institutions which have exalted and purified our homes, our hamlets, our cities, our states and our republic. Upon bended knees, with uplifted eyes and hands our fathers received them from heaven. You fought to maintain them inviolate, and you did it. "Liberty unsheathed the sword, necessity stained, and victory returned it."

We see it! We see it!

There is now no North, no South. Mason and Dixon's line is forever wiped out! Near some of the great battle fields of the civil war iron furnaces and cotton factories have been erected by Northern capital and Northern men, and the hum of new and increasing industries fills the ambient air of a new and fraternal South. And what do I see more? At Louisville, those who were once clad in gray, clasping hands in brotherly affection with those who were clad in blue. So move we on toward the full fruition!

Our superb city is soon to welcome the Grand Army of the Republic. "I will say to the South, keep not back, bring my sons from far. The North and the South thou hast created them. Taber and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name." And so let it be a rejoicing that shall gather in the whole land; one flag; one constitution; one hope; one destiny!

But, gentlemen, this Memorial day will soon be gone. As you have listened to the inspiring strains of this splendid Second Minnesota infantry band, as you have been upborn by the sweet harmonies of these human voices; as memories of camps and marches; of battles and wounds and victories have both stirred and soothed, perhaps, there has stolen into your souls the longing of the old hymn:

"My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss."

No! You are all too young for that. I had better say that there is too much of sterling manhood in your characters to live in memories. Decoration day is a mount of vision. We climb it, not only that we may look toward the West, but toward the East. The rising and advancing sun means achieving years—centuries, ages—for this Federal Union.

Your ranks are thinning, but there is a great army of you yet, and for a generation to come we shall have a strong remnant still with us. We need your experiences, your clear vision; your hardy resolution; your deciding votes for all that is clean and patriotic. We want to hear your cadence step so firm that the young men and maidens shall sing with noble zeal:

"Tramp! Tramp! Tramp, the boys are marching."

When King David was an old man, his devoted people, thinking he needed rest, tried to smooth his way by freeing him from all care. He had enriched the kingdom; he had fought battles and won victories. He was an old warrior, stiffened by the exposures of camp, and scarred by the blows of enemies. As the world talks he had earned the right to rest. He should take a mellow old age in freedom from all care. But that was not David. He was a king within. He was too grateful for mercies; too conscious that life is a trust (till it burns to the socket) to relapse into ease. But would it not have been fit and beautiful (so ideal) for the old hero to calmly repose himself and dream out his life on the field of his fame? He was "wearied with affliction." Let him choose his best men and camp with them upon the green pasture and beside the still water, where he watched his flock on Bethlehem's plain. Let him be borne by strong, willing hands up those craggy steeps which gave him a hiding place from King Saul!

No! There is something in the old man yet! There is the best work of his life yet. Ripe in the experiences of a busy life he did not bury his talents, but gave his time and thought to plan the temple and his means to build it.

Oh, there is grandeur in that spirit, which reaches forth to the things which are before. Nobility in that nature which stretches out arms and hands into the future. Beautiful is the little child which runs to you with the laugh of trust and love, and rests its dimpled hands confidingly upon your knees. Splendid is the young man in the glow and vigor of his aspiring purposes. Almost adorable is the beauty of a young woman adorned with modesty, but resolute and brilliant with brave life. But there is no life this side the gates of glory, so magnificent, so royal, so radiant, as a bright old age, which patiently waits and hopefully works on. "The hoary head is a crown of glory if found in the way of righteousness." To that period of your life few of you have come. Into its portals you will soon begin to enter. Keep on building the temple! "The temple of a free land! Its pattern was "given to the mount." Its founders saw only the bottom courses, but they toiled on in laying them. Generations came, did their appointed work, and passed on. Above the foundation the massive walls began to rise; upward they have climbed; built of imperishable realities they will rise higher and stand unless undermined and toppled over by selfishness, greed, indolence and corruption. Remember it is the temple of manhood we are commissioned to build; free, but self-sacrificing manhood, "after the pattern seen in the mount."

"My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

"Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King."

EXERCISES AT OAKLAND.

Hundreds of People Take Part in the Programme.

It was after 10 o'clock when the assembly call was sounded by a bugle at Oakland cemetery. Immediately the many hundreds of people present gathered at the plot of ground known as Soldiers' Rest. Adjutant C. W. Fisher, of Garfield post, read the orders for the day; and then, under the direction of Henry Hasenwinkle, the veterans present were divided into squads and given armsful of beautiful flowers with which to decorate the graves of the departed comrades. Pots of pansies and wreaths made of other flowering plants, as well as loose flowers, were placed on all the soldiers' graves by reverent hands. Sons and daughters of veterans, the latter robed in the national colors, assisted in the placing of the fragrant tributes on the last resting places of departed braves.

This work of love completed, all gathered at Soldiers' Rest and Rev. S. W. Dickinson delivered a most touching and impressive prayer. A little girl, Birdie Norquist, recited an appropriate selection, and then the white cross which marks the plot was decorated by the officers of Garfield post. As each wreath and bouquet was attached to the cross, the name of its giver and in whose name it was given was announced. Prominent among the wreaths was one composed of roses and lilies from the Women's Relief corps, Garfield Post No. 5. The wreath was presented by one of the ladies, with the following address:

"For the unknown dead, in the name of the mourning women of the North, who suffered a double bereavement in that their loved ones died far away from their homes, we place this emblem and bow in resignation, trusting that the crooked paths may be made straight. And to those who suffered in captivity we bring these tributes in the name of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty."

A bouquet was presented in the memory of J. R. Sherbrook, first lieutenant Company K, Fourth Minnesota. Another was attached to the cross in memory of Capt. D. S. Gibbs, of the Twenty-ninth Wisconsin. Acker post presented a beautiful wreath in honor of Capt. Acker, who was the first man to fall in the Civil war from the state of Minnesota. Acker Post Relief corps presented a handsome vase, filled with flowers.

A detail of five Sons of Veterans fired three volleys over the graves in the Soldiers' Rest, taps were sounded and the exercises closed with the benediction, pronounced by Rev. S. W. Dickinson.

THE DAY AT CALVARY.

Rev. Dr. Heffron Delivers a Tribute to the Dead.

Close to 2,000 men, women and children knelt on the greensward and graveled paths surrounding an open-air altar which had been erected in Calvary cemetery, while Rev. Dr. Heffron, of the cathedral, celebrated a mass of requiem for the souls of the departed veterans who rest in Calvary cemetery. The altar was erected on a slight elevation near the Bishop Cretin memorial chapel, and a canvas awning sheltered the celebrant of the mass and his assistants. The altar was appropriately dressed for the occasion, and all the surroundings gave to the celebration a solemn and impressive character.

At the conclusion of the mass Dr. Heffron stood on the steps of the Memorial chapel and made a brief address. He said, in part: It is a pleasure to assemble here year after year to commemorate the lives of those who died to maintain the liberties of their country and to honor as well those still living who fought in the same noble cause. In our coming together here each year we are saying to the world and to each other that these men fought a good fight and this honor that we do them we do in common with the entire country. We give an example here to the generation that shall follow us when we too sleep as lowly as these whose graves we decorate with flags and flowers, and we say to this young generation represented here, go when the call shall come, go and fight as they fought, fight well, and, if need be, die, as they died, for liberty and country. So long as patriotism may be aroused, so long shall this ceremony be a fitting one and shall teach your children to fight, to bleed, to die for their country and their flag.

"America" was sung by the audience, after which a committee of veterans—Capt. O'Connor, M. R. Prendergast, William O'Gorman, Nicholas Flynn and Joseph Smith—with a squad of lads from the Boys' brigade of the Drew school, proceeded to the plat set apart for the soldiers. As at Oakland, potted plants, wreaths and loose blossoms were placed on the graves. Sergeant George F. Drake, a son of a dead veteran of the First Minnesota, commanded the squad from St. Paul Camp No. 1, S. of V., which fired the volleys over the graves, and the ceremonies were ended.

To all those who contemplate opening a savings account we recommend our State Savings Bank, Germania Life Building, Fourth and Minnesota streets.

MUSIC AND FIREWORKS

Entertain a Large Crowd at Lake Como.

Fully 3,000 people disregarded the chilly weather of last evening and went out to Lake Como to witness the first pyrotechnic display which has taken place at the popular resort this season. The crowd began its exodus lakeward as early as 7 o'clock and for nearly three hours the Como cars were loaded to the rails with men, women and children. Arrived at the picturesque park many were seen gliding about the smooth surface of the lake, while others promenaded or secured seats on the pavilion and enjoyed the music by Danz's Military band. By 9:30 o'clock the western shore of the lake was literally black with expectant humanity and every inch of space in the large pavilion was occupied. Fifteen minutes later a beautiful blue rocket shot up seemingly from the middle of the lake and for an hour afterwards the amazed exclamations of the watching crowd were called forth in rapid succession. The first part of the display consisted chiefly of variously colored sky rockets, Roman candles and large bombs, which exploded in the air, sending out a perfect shower of red, yellow, green and blue stars.

The feature of the evening, however, was a number of large set pieces emblematic of the day just closed. There were designs of many kinds, portraying in actual flame, scenes and characters of the civil war, which evoked the most enthusiastic applause. A particularly beautiful piece was a reproduction of a Grand Army badge, such as is worn by the veterans of today. The vivid blue ribbon stood out in bold relief against the darkness of the opposite shore, and the bronze fire, representing the pendant star, lit up the surrounding water. A large horseshoe, studded with differently colored lights, burned out to be succeeded by a representation of Niagara falls and a United States flag of accurate and appropriately colored fire. The display ended with the simultaneous discharge of a dozen huge bombs, which scattered their gorgeously colored stars broadcast over the lake, producing a scene of remarkable beauty.

Extra service was at the disposal of the pleasure seekers for their homeward trip, and the rush usually incident to similar occasions was noticeably absent.

Today during the afternoon and evening, concerts will be given for the benefit of all who visit the park. A perusal of the following programme will show the musical treat which is in store for those who attend these free concerts:

Sunday Afternoon, 3 p. m.—
March, "First Light Battery" ..... Thiele
Overture, "Semiramide" ..... Rossini
Selection, "Robin Hood" ..... De Koven
Fantasia, "The Dying Poet" ..... Gottschalk
Waltz, "Como Park" ..... Aleman
Intermission.
March, "Mecca Temple" ..... Liberati
Selection, "Ernani" ..... Verdi
Gavotte, "The Princess" ..... Ozibulka
Medley, "Popular Songs" ..... Tobani
Galop, "Kentucky Blue Grass" ..... Rosenfield
Sunday Evening, 8 p. m.—
March, "Uncle Sam" ..... Clark
Overture, "William Tell" ..... Rossini
Selection, "Giuramende" ..... Mercadante
Grand waltz, "Stories of the Vienna Woods" ..... Strauss
Gavotte, "Carrie" ..... Liberati
Intermission.
March, "Excelsior" ..... Tracy
Selection, "Isle of Champagne" ..... Furst
"Barn Dance" (characteristic) ..... Grover
Medley, "Better Than Gold" ..... Catlin
Galop, "Rip Rap" ..... Wiegand

Before you renew old loans or make new ones see our State Savings Bank, Germania Life Bdg., 4th and Minn. sts. This home institution has money to loan at moderate rates on first-class St. Paul improved business and residence property, charges no commission and gives the "on or before" privilege.

GOES ON THE ROAD.

George Kingsbury to Give Up the Grand.

The Grand opera house will be under the supervision of another manager at the opening of the season next fall. Resident Manager George A. Kingsbury is to assume the business management of one of Mr. Litt's road attractions next season. The change is perfectly voluntary on Mr. Kingsbury's part, as he feels that it is much more to his advantage to be at the head of a traveling attraction than to remain in the position of local manager. The attraction which Mr. Kingsbury will have charge of is "A Woman in Black," which will open the Grand's season in this city on Aug. 30.

Mr. Kingsbury has been resident manager of the Grand opera house for over two years, during which period he has made many warm friends in St. Paul.

THE BUSY WORLD.

Henry Day and wife, of Eau Claire, are at the Ryan.

A. Delacour registered at the Ryan yesterday, from France.

Dan Sullivan, of Grand Forks, is registered at the Merchants'.

Milwaukeans at the Merchants are John C. Keefe and Max Meissner.

J. C. Macdougall and Frank F. Leach, of Duluth, were guests at the Ryan yesterday.

Among the Duluthians in St. Paul yesterday were Charles Culver, Frank Leach and John McDougall.

C. J. Gunderson, of Alexandria; S. H. McKusick, of Pine City; N. R. Weaver, Selma, were guests of the Merchants' yesterday.

Chicago colony at the Windsor yesterday: F. G. Brown, O. L. Barler, H. W. Lawson, A. J. Copp, W. E. Bond, Ira Lackey and wife.

The marriage of Mrs. Fitz Henry McClure to Burton Hanson will be quietly celebrated next Wednesday at 3 o'clock at St. Paul's church, Chicago, Rev. Charles Bixby officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Hanson will go abroad immediately after. Mrs. McClure is known in both St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Wildwood the Beautiful.

This delightful resort is open—just the place for women and children unattended. Delightful grounds and Casino, Cafe, Fishing, Roller Coasting, Land and Water Sports.

Purify Your Blood

If you are suffering from the effects of impure blood, whether on account of malarial poisons or because of close confinement, or any other cause, you can not expect good health until your blood is made pure. Thousands of soldiers and their friends have found a cure for distressing blood diseases in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow these troubles to continue, but take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

B. A. SCHULTZ,

MILLINERY

412-414 Wabasha Street.

Clearing Sale of Fine Millinery.

Beginning **MONDAY, JUNE 1st,** we will inaugurate a Great Clearing Sale of our Entire Stock, including all of this season's importations.

Some Go at 50c on the Dollar.
Some Go at 40c on the Dollar.
Some Go at 25c on the Dollar.

Below we quote a few of the numerous bargains offered:

Pattern Hats, worth from $10 to $15, now go at **$4.98.**

Hats worth from $5 to $10 for **$2.98.**

Stylish Trimmed Hats, including Shortback Sailors, Turbans and Bonnets, for **$1.98**; worth double the money.

A large lot of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Trimmed Hats for **98c**; worth $2.50.

Children's Hats, trimmed with ribbon and flowers, white and colors, for **50c.**

A large stock of Tam O'Shanters and Bicycle Caps at a great reduction.

Flowers of all kinds at Half-Price.

The largest assortment of the latest styles in Sailors will be sold at correspondingly low prices.

Our goods must not be confounded with the cheap country millinery, as it is all this season's styles, and was imported especially for the fine retail trade, but will now be offered at prices lower than cheap quality can ordinarily be purchased for.

Mrs. B. A. Schultz,
412-414 WABASHA.

FIELD, SCHLICK & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO FIELD, MAHLER & CO.)

ASTOUNDING SILK SELLING.

The coming week will be made memorable for selling High-Class, dependable Silks for lower prices than any person ever paid before. Thousands of yards of first-class Silks from the most noted makers and importers in this country.

Every yard in this great collection shows a Big Loss to somebody, and a corresponding gain to the fortunate buyers.

On some of them the maker lost.
On others the importer lost.
And, unfortunately, on some of them we are losing.

We prefer to make our losses now rather than wait for the usual July reductions.

But whoever makes these losses, remember this:
Thousands of yards of First-Class Silks will be sold at

LESS THAN HALF-PRICE.

Thousands of yards of First-Class Silks will be sold at

Less Than Half Cost of Manufacture.

We have spent two days in busy preparation for this sale, and extra sales people will wait on the trade promptly.

Sale begins at 9:30 o'clock; not before.

12 1-2c for Silks Worth up to 50c:

2,000 yards Cable Cord Wash Silks.
1,500 yards Striped Wash Silks.
1,000 yards Checked Wash Silks.
800 yards Taffeta Finish Wash Silks.

These are fresh and new, and as bright as a new dollar. Not more than 15 yards to one buyer. Ready at 9:30 o'clock.

29c for Silks Worth up to $1.00:

Changeable Figured Taffetas.
Black and white Striped Taffetas.
Striped Novelty Silks.
Checked Taffetas in light combination.
Persian Figured Jap Silks.
Novelty Brocaded Taffetas.
Plaid Taffetas.
Ready at 9:30 o'clock.

49c for Silks Worth up to $1.50:

Black Brocaded Taffetas.
White Brocaded Taffetas.
Extra Heavy Black Taffetas, Persian Stripes.
Persian Chinas in Art Combinations.
Printed Standard Twill Indias.
Persian Silks in Scroll Designs.
Changeable Taffetas, Satin Stripes.
Heavy Plaids with Satin Bars.
Novelty Dresden Taffetas and French Crepes.
Black and White Polka Dot Chinas, 28 inches wide.
Swiss Taffetas in Art Combinations.
Black Striped Rustle Taffetas.
And many others.
All ready at 9:30 o'clock.

The Best of All:

$1.18 for Novelty Silks Worth $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

Heavy Printed Warp Novelty Taffetas in qualities that stand alone and in the new and swell designs. Not remnants, but more than 50 full pieces. The values in any store in this country are $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. Our price tomorrow will be **$1.18.** Ready at 9:30 o'clock.

That's the story as modestly as we can tell it. You know our reputation for qualities. In this entire collection there's not a yard of silk that we are ashamed of. If it should rain all the better for those who come. There won't be such a crowd.

A Tumble in Dress Goods.

A June sale of Novelty Dress Goods at prices never before heard or thought of. They are all of our own direct importations—the cream of the entire European output selected from thousands of styles. There's quite a difference between these and the refuse or leavings of New York importers or retailers which are now offered at almost any old price.

All of these are full 48 inches wide; bear this in mind.

$2.25 Novelty Dress Goods for **85 cents.**
$2.50 Novelty Dress Goods for **$1.00.**
$3.00 Novelty Dress Goods for **$1.25.**
$3.50 Novelty Dress Goods for **$1.50.**

These will be days of Dress Goods selling that will be long remembered. It will be like buying **Gold Dollars for 40 cents.**

Twin Lining Leaders.

Two cases best Lining Cambrics, best standard quality, full width, all you want for

3 Cents

a yard tomorrow. None to dealers. Another lot of Black Rustle Taffetas, Moire silk Finish, as good as most 25c kinds, only

11 Cents

a yard tomorrow.

More Good News.

In the Linen Room—Another big line of Manufacturers' Sample Lace Curtain Corners—nearly 500 in all. These "corners" are 1½ yards wide and 1¾ yards long, just about half a Curtain. Many of them are matched designs. They may be used for Sash Curtains, Hall Doors or Transoms.

For 15 Cents:

180 Sample Corners of Nottingham Lace Curtains that would retail for $4.00 a pair.

For 20 Cents:

150 Sample Corners of Nottingham Lace Curtains that would retail for $6.00 a pair.

For 35 Cents.

125 Sample Corners of Nottingham Lace Curtains that would retail at $9.00 a pair.

Ready at 8:30 o'clock to give you a chance to buy them before the Silk Sale begins.

Rug Sale.

We will close out about 200 Japanese Rugs tomorrow in order to clear the stock before inventory.

Quality is best,
Styles are best,
Colorings are best,
Reduced prices:

75c Rugs for **45 Cents.**
$1.40 Rugs for **95 Cents.**
$3.00 Rugs for **$1.70.**
$4.00 Rugs for **$2.90.**

FIELD, SCHLICK & CO.,
....CONTINUED....

$8.00 Rugs for **$5.25.**
$11.00 Rugs for **$7.75.**
$12.50 Rugs for **$9.50.**
Ready at 8 o'clock.

Notion Pointer.

Plain and Corded Bias Velveteen Dress Facing or Skirt Binding, very best quality, tomorrow, **4 cents** a yard.

Laces, Veiling and Embroideries.

The Lace counter is the busiest place in town, and sales are phenomenal even for us. Good reasons for it. Everything that's new in the line of Laces comes here within a few days after arrival in this country. No better stock in America. **Lower prices** than in any other Northwestern store.

Ribbons nearly half-price.

1,000 yards high grade **all-silk** Dresden Ribbons, handsome styles and colorings, No. 30, 3 inches wide, **25 cents** a yard tomorrow.

PARASOLS—100 Ladies' 26-inch Fine Black Silk Sun or Rain Umbrellas, metal rod, tight roll, Partridge wood loop or crook, only **$2** each tomorrow. Most stores get $3 for them, and they're good value at that.

A Corset Wonder.

All Sample Corsets and odds and ends will be closed out tomorrow at less than cost. All styles and kinds—black, white, tan and drab. All sizes, from 18 to 30. Prices **38c** to **$3.20.** Pick up a few tomorrow.

We will also sell our best Z Z Summer Corsets for **$1.50** tomorrow. Never before sold for less than $1.75.

UNDERWEAR.

Just to open the month of June with the biggest kind of a boom we'll make some lively Underwear prices tomorrow:

75c Swiss Lisle Vests for....**50 cents**
75c Plain Silk Vests for.....**50 cents**
75c Fancy Silk Vests for....**50 cents**
35c Lisle and Cotton Vests for.....**25 cents**
25c Lisle and Cotton Vests for.....**19 cents**
25c Lisle and Cotton Vests for.....**12½ cents**

These will be ready at 8:15 o'clock to give you a chance at the Lace Curtain corners and Silks.

FOR MEN.

We get more men on Saturdays than we can handle, but not enough on Mondays. Here are some things that will attract Monday buyers:

Soft Madras Shirts, woven colors, 85c kinds, for **58 cents.**
Boys' Soft Cheviot Shirts with attached Collars, 50c kinds, for **38 cents.**
A big stock of New Black Silk and Satin Neckwear, 50c kinds, for **25 cents.**
50c Silk Hose Supporters for **25 cents.**
35c Lisle Socks for **25 cents.**
25c Cotton Socks for **18 cents.**
35c Leather Belts for **25 cents.**
15c Colored Handkerchiefs, **9 cents.**

FIELD, SCHLICK & CO.
Successors to Field, Mahler & Co.

The Oldest and Best Appointed Studio in the Northwest.

1850 C. A. Zimmerman 1896

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Opposite Metropolitan Opera House.

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Importer of Billiard Cloth and Supplies. Altering and repairing done on short notice. Second-hand tables bought and sold.

220 East Seventh St., St. Paul, Minn

WILCOX COMPOUND TANSY PILLS

Safe and SURE. Always reliable. Take no substitute. For sale by all druggists, $2.00. Send 4c. for *Woman's Safeguard.* WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., 278 SOUTH EIGHTH ST., PHILADA., PA.