

divan Christian—but all, through the willing influence of the public schools, American.

No foreign accent sounded its alien note in "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" it was purely American, the greatest military day that St. Paul has seen in all her history. Prof. Congdon handled with great skill, and did not await the coming of the procession to put them through some of their exercises. He had for them a simple routine of callisthenics, and at his bidding more than 2,000 hands rose in air, clapped together and waved their fingers aloft, and as simple as the movements were, the sight of so many childish hands moving in unison was a wonderful spectacle.

And long before the lordly file of mounted police appeared, with Chief Goss at their head, the first man in the parade, they sang in childish treble and alto and soprano the national airs that all love to hear, and received from the crowd waiting so patiently and harassed by policemen and guardsmen, the reward for their well-doing in unstinted applause.

They were quick to see the unusual crowd in the street and marked with delight the national guard sentinel smoking a cigarette while on duty, and the police patrol, decorated with the flag of freedom hurrying two delinquents to prison.

They knew Gen. Walker, who came riding by alone, and sang for him and waved their handkerchiefs, all together, until the flag was covered, as with white, drifting foam, and the general responded to the handsome compliment by holding his cheeks in his hand while he bowed and smiled in response. Even the stern-faced "regular" band softened as it marched past the Living Flag, when the sea-seamed vets from Illinois came on and heard "Through Georgia" they sent up the cheer to whose wild echoes they had chanted blazing guns in days gone by forever.

Every regiment cheered that Living Flag; every hat came off in respect to those little folks who are both learning and teaching the inspiring lessons of patriotism, and every one thought that there on Sixth street was the climax of the inspiring of the entire day, with its crowding events.

AT THE REVIEWING STAND.

Commander Walker Arrives Amid the Boom of Cannon.

The moments crept past, and at 11 o'clock the crowd down town showed the first signs of impatience. Then the deep boom of a gun was heard coming from far away, and those on lower Sixth street caught the sound indistinctly, but the old soldiers who

state led by his commander and headed by a band—Cheer after cheer rang out from the great crowds of people, and the hearts of the old boys in blue were thrilled with a pleasure which was keen and real.

Then the great crowds of onlookers, stirred with the scene, broke out into national songs and patriotic airs: "Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that makes you free."

"Hurrah, hurrah, we'll sing the jubilee— and the thousands of the veterans keeping step to the rhythmic swing of the song, marched off at a quicker gait, with their hearts swelling.

A half hour passed, and still the great procession passed, as past after past, division after division went along. The quick eyes of the crowd recognized dozens of famous men.

Among the first was Gen. Daniel Sickles, hero, veteran, and retired army officer. He was warmly received and acknowledged the ovation accorded him by half rising from his seat in the carriage, and lifting his hat. Gen. John R. Brooke was accorded the same reception.

Capt. Jack Crawford, the picturesque figure of the parade, was instantly recognized by his long waving hair. He lifted his hat and bowed repeatedly. Riding in a carriage with his daughter, Cora Shakespere, was Gen. Shakespere, of Michigan, commander of the Wolverine department. Gen. Shakespere was a hero during the war and received wounds which left him a cripple.

And so on, for an hour, for two hours, for three hours—the great procession of great and humble heroes passed. It seemed as though there would be no end, but the crowd did not feel the flight of time or the pangs of hunger, so enthused were they by the scene. The procession was a trifle over three hours passing a given point. The number of men in line is estimated from 20,000 to 40,000, including the bands, staffs, etc.

ESTIMATES OF THE CROWD.

Conservative Figures Give an Attendance of 250,000.

Estimates of the number of persons in the parade and in the crowds along the line of march were as conflicting as they were numerous. One gentleman, who declared he counted every

of the great West side took to the bridges and for an hour the long structures were black with the streams of passing people.

Whatever the exact numbers, everyone agrees that it was the greatest gathering ever assembled in the North, west and one that will not soon again be equalled.

MUSIC IN THE RANKS.

Spectators Join With Veterans in Singing War Songs.

Pennsylvania's detachment caught the crowd by singing a greeting song to Minnesota and St. Paul. It brought forth many cheers in response.

Several members of Pennsylvania's famous bucktail regiment were in the line, each with the peculiar insignia pinned to his hat. They were heartily cheered.

In one of the second story windows someone displayed a large portrait of Lincoln. It was cheered all during the march, as it was waved above the crowd. When the detachment of colored veterans from Louisiana and Mississippi approached the person holding the portrait leaned far out and waved it in the air. It caught their attention at once, and instantly every head was uncovered and remained so until they had marched by. For the space of a few seconds the crowd in the vicinity hushed into absolute silence, and then, as by one impulse, there was a burst of applause that seemed almost to shake the buildings.

There was considerable singing, both by the bands and by the veterans, and it always pleased the spectators. One of the Massachusetts bands varied the programme somewhat by singing "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." There was a little touch of sadness in the thought of meeting "on that beautiful shore," that quieted the crowd. The thought doubtless came to many that the old veterans in line never would all meet again until the sweet bye and bye.

"Marching Through Georgia" was sung by many of the detachments, and "John Brown" was also a favorite. The spectators frequently joined in the chorus of both of these songs. An Iowa detachment after singing through "John Brown," created a hearty cheer and a laugh by adding a verse as follows:

Old Jeff Davis was afraid to go to heaven,
Old Jeff Davis was afraid to go to heaven,
Old Jeff Davis was afraid to go to heaven,
For fear he'd meet John Brown.

An Iowa man exhibited a huge ear of corn and declared it represented the McKinley seed they had been sowing down there, and that they would harvest a crop in the fall that would astonish the country.

The name "Iowa," formed of ears of

corn, and carried aloft at the head of a post from that state, was indicative of one of Iowa's chief sources of wealth and prosperity.

A portrait of McKinley, waved from an upper window on the line of march, provoked much applause from the veterans. They were frequently tested by the spectators with calls for cheers for McKinley or for Bryan. In some instances they pliantly tried to remain neutral, but as a whole they pliantly indicated their political preference between the two candidates. In the Ohio detachment there was very little attempt at being non-committal, and they answered calls of McKinley with hearty cheers.

NAMED FOR A HERO.

Gen. Lyon Post, of Missouri, Attracts Favorable Comment.

The Missouri posts attracted much attention by their fine appearance. It was peculiarly appropriate that one of the posts from that state should be named the Gen. Lyon. It was at the battle of Cedar Creek, Mo., where that brave officer was killed. The "arms" carried by the South Dakota and North Dakota contingents attracted much attention. South Dakota had staves, each surmounted by an ear of corn with a fringe of wheat heads at the base. The North Dakotas each carried a small bundle of No. 1 hard wheat, fastened compactly together. There was more in this than simply an advertisement of the products of these states. These old veterans had carried muskets on line of march and in line of battle, but now in place of these weapons of destruction, they carried the fruits of peace and industry.

WAITING FOR THE PARADE.

Impatient for the Spectacle, Crowds Assembled Early.

The throngs began to gather as early as 8 o'clock, and many earlier, although it was not expected by most tanners that the great parade would march before 11 o'clock. Immediately after the breakfast hour, the curbstones began rising up the steps of all the public and mercantile buildings along the line of march were captured by the besieging lines of police and military. It was not only the country folk, who seldom see a parade, who were there, but great cosmopolitan crowds, of all ages, all classes and types. The patriot and the old soldier exists for no class alone; he fought for no class, but for a nation.

The programme said the great event would come off at 10 o'clock sharp, but this was accepted with a grain of allowance. No one thought the delay would be as long as the waiting for a circus parade, as soldiers are more prompt than elephants, yet the procession seemed a long while in coming.

The great mass of people, impatient as they were, were exceedingly good natured, and obedient to the great force of police and military who were on duty on the entire line of march. The police maintained their force at the street intersections to keep back irresistible currents of humanity which surged in from the side streets. It was a hard task for the police to stand so long at times, as the pressure was strong enough at times to sweep the police into the streets. The members of the Grand Army of the Republic were stationed at regular intervals a few feet apart, and their duty was to feature of the parade arrangements were pronounced success. The men were instructed to force the crowd back when they encroached too closely upon the dead line.

The militia men were dressed in fatigue uniforms, and their rifles were fixed to the butts of which they used gently, but with a meaning which was easily interpreted.

VETERANS' DIRECTORY.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

G. A. R. Headquarters, Hotel Ryan
Woman's Relief Corps, Hotel Ryan
Daughters of Veterans, Hotel Ryan

DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS.

Alabama, Hotel Ryan
Arkansas, Hotel Ryan
California, Hotel Ryan
Colorado, Hotel Ryan
Connecticut, Hotel Ryan
Delaware, Hotel Ryan
Florida, Hotel Ryan
Georgia, Hotel Ryan
Illinois, Hotel Ryan
Indiana, Hotel Ryan
Iowa, Hotel Ryan
Kansas, Hotel Ryan
Kentucky, Hotel Ryan
Louisiana, Hotel Ryan
Maine, Hotel Ryan
Maryland, Hotel Ryan
Massachusetts, Hotel Ryan
Michigan, Hotel Ryan
Minnesota, Hotel Ryan
Mississippi, Hotel Ryan
Missouri, Hotel Ryan
Montana, Hotel Ryan
Nebraska, Hotel Ryan
Nevada, Hotel Ryan
New Hampshire, Hotel Ryan
New Jersey, Hotel Ryan
New York, Hotel Ryan
North Carolina, Hotel Ryan
North Dakota, Hotel Ryan
Ohio, Hotel Ryan
Oregon, Hotel Ryan
Pennsylvania, Hotel Ryan
Rhode Island, Hotel Ryan
South Carolina, Hotel Ryan
South Dakota, Hotel Ryan
Tennessee, Hotel Ryan
Texas, Hotel Ryan
Virginia, Hotel Ryan
Washington, Hotel Ryan
West Virginia, Hotel Ryan
Wisconsin, Hotel Ryan
Wyoming, Hotel Ryan

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

Minnesota, State Capitol
Kansas, Hotel Ryan
Nebraska, Hotel Ryan
North Dakota, Hotel Ryan
South Dakota, Hotel Ryan
Massachusetts, Hotel Ryan
Vermont, Hotel Ryan
Pennsylvania, Tenth Street, opposite Capitol
New York, Hotel Ryan
Tennessee, Hotel Ryan
Ohio, Hotel Ryan

ASSOCIATION HEADQUARTERS.

U. S. Veteran Signal Corps
Ladies Aid Society, City Hall
Civil Municipal Court Room, City Hall
Third Minnesota, City Hall
Prisoners of War, Third Floor, City Hall
Loyal Home Workers, Gilman Terrace

Standing at nearly every corner were knots of physicians wearing the red cross of the medical service upon their arms. This was another wise precaution against fatalities and sickness. Fortunately no accidents occurred, but the doctors were frequently called to attend to some persons who were overcome from fatigue and excitement. Each physician carried over his shoulder a strap bearing a complete medical kit.

The throng continued to grow greater and greater until there was not room enough left for another dog to chase a rat.

The small boy was there in a vast invading army. He was with his father, and he climbed to the tops of telephone poles, and

THE DRUMMER BOYS.

Sketches of Buffalo, Milwaukee and Iowa Corps.

G. W. Carr, the commandant of the Buffalo drum corps, which created such great enthusiasm in the parade yesterday, gave quite an interesting sketch of the organization and career of that body. The corps is composed of twenty members, only eight of whom are here. Four of these who are present have been members since 1840. N. Humphrey, Edwin Rice, James Robinson and E. E. Rowley, the latter of whom was a drummer in the Black Hawk war of 1827 and is at present over ninety years old. The aggregate age of the members is 76 years and the average seventy-two years. The corps originally belonged to the Hundred and Twenty-eighth New York militia and after its abandonment organized for themselves, and at present are attached to Bidwell-Wilkinson Post, No. 1. They have visited many of the Reading district, and many others of the same family name who held trusted official positions in that state. He is engaged in the cigar business and claims Pennsylvania can furnish the finest weeds of any state in the Union. The Globe will agree with him after having had a chance to try them.

L. R. Warren, the traveling companion of the above mentioned gentleman, is an old veteran and carries with him a unique newspaper relic of the Reading district, and many others of the same family name who held trusted official positions in that state. He is engaged in the cigar business and claims Pennsylvania can furnish the finest weeds of any state in the Union. The Globe will agree with him after having had a chance to try them.

AT OHIO HEADQUARTERS.

The Sixth Ohio cavalry was scheduled to hold its reunion at the supreme court room at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, but they did not get together, as the parade was not over until after that hour. A conspicuous figure around Ohio headquarters is R. Shoemaker, of the Fifty-first infantry, who wears about his neck a string of buckeyes, or horse chestnuts, as they are frequently called, typical of his state. The Twenty-third regiment, in which Maj. McKinley, of Canton, reached the rank of major, has representatives here. One of them, John C. Tompkins, was approached yesterday by a comrade from another state with the interrogatory: "Of course you'll vote for him?" But Comrade Tompkins merely looked up at him quizzically, for the discussion of political topics is expressly tabooed at annual gatherings of the G. A. R.

PEACE HAS HEROES

NOT LESS FAMED THAN THOSE THAT PAWNEED THAT HATEFUL CANNON.

CITY FIREMEN MAKE A RUN FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THE VISITORS FROM OTHER CITIES.

THE PRANCING STEEDS RECALL THE FIERY CHARGES THAT LED THE MARTIAL HEROES THROUGH THE BLOODY FIELDS.

Chief John Jackson, of the St. Paul fire department, was a proud man last evening. His entire department were in line behind him, and as he led them through the business streets, they were accorded an ovation from thousands of enthusiasts.

It was "Fireman's Night," and as their feted days are infrequent the city's protectors made the best of the occasion and appeared in the finest attire. Their horses were groomed thoroughly, and every cart or engine was decorated with tasty and effective trimmings.

For the hour during which the parade was held, the business streets were turned over to them. Accustomed to making their own way, last night they blocked cars and all street traffic. On Wabasha, Fifth, Fourth, Jackson and Eighth, cars were stopped until five or six blocks were filled with the rolling stock of the trolley or cable lines.

Along the line of the parade streets were packed with admiring and appreciative onlookers. The line was formed at central headquarters, and moved down Minnesota to Sixth. Once started, red powder was ignited and Roman candles exploded. With a concerted movement, the fires under the flues of the engines were set, and the funnels belched forth sparks and smoke. To the country people the parade was an especial treat. Brave men, admirably brave, and the G. A. R. men felt a common sympathy with the young firemen, whose calls to stern duty come with every alarm. An Eastern visitor, bearing a Pittsburg badge, was heard to remark that finer horses he had never seen in any of the Eastern cities. The superb animals pranced and champed their bits, seeming to feel the important portion they played in the spectacle.

The parade was headed by a part of Mayor Moran's civic protectors, mounted. Chief Jackson and his assistants, Arthur Martin and H. N. Cook, came next, driving handsome bay horses in their own private buggies. The board of fire commissioners were driven in open carriages. President Freeman and J. C. Prandergast were accompanied by C. A. Hall, chief of the fire department of La Crosse, Wis., who was their honored guest. Reuben Warner, Kenneth Clark, G. J. Mitsch and Alfred S. Hall followed in another carriage. The National drum corps, of Minneapolis, furnished music for the parade. The Reading district, and many others of the same family name who held trusted official positions in that state. He is engaged in the cigar business and claims Pennsylvania can furnish the finest weeds of any state in the Union. The Globe will agree with him after having had a chance to try them.

TWO KEYSTONE VETS.

One of Whom Carries a Great Newspaper Relic.

Messrs. S. C. Ermentrout and L. R. Warren, of Reading, Pa., are among the Eastern silver G. A. R. men who are in the city. Mr. Ermentrout is a relative of Congressman Ermentrout, of the Reading district, and many others of the same family name who held trusted official positions in that state. He is engaged in the cigar business and claims Pennsylvania can furnish the finest weeds of any state in the Union. The Globe will agree with him after having had a chance to try them.

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FIELD, SCHLICK & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO FIELD, MAHLER & CO.)
Silks For Thursday.

The greatest store in St. Paul offers the greatest Silk Bargains for Thursday. Strictly first-class and Reliable Silks at lower prices than anywhere in this country.

5,000 yards New Striped, Checked and Plaid Kai-Ki Silks, the kinds that are everywhere sold for 39 cents, only

15 Cents

a yard today. Warranted pure silk.

5,000 Changeable Silks, in stripes and checks, very superior quality; will wear like iron, fine, strong, pure silk; the kinds advertised elsewhere worth 65c; all you want today, for

24 Cents

a yard.

40 pieces Satin Brocaded Taffetas, black as well as evening shades, worth 60 and 75 cents, today only..... **39c**

Black Brocaded Gros Grain and Black Brocaded Taffeta Silks, in new, swell designs; regular \$1.25 qualities, for..... **75c**

75c Black Taffetas for **59 cents.**
85c Black Taffetas for **69 cents.**
\$1.00 Black Taffetas for **85 cents.**

100 pieces Changeable Taffetas, the newest and most fashionable silks for waists, 50 color combinations, advertised by others as bargains at 75c. Our price today only..... **65c**

Hundreds and hundreds of equally attractive bargains which cannot be mentioned in an advertisement.

Come to the Best Store and see the Best Stock and get the Lowest Prices.

Less Than Half-Price.

We will sell today in the Wool Dress Goods Department 100 pieces of strictly All-Wool Ladies' Cloths, full 50 inches wide, in every color you can think of at the unheard of price of

23 Cents

a yard. They cost from 32 to 36 cents at the mills, and the lowest retail price in any store in the United States is 50 cents. Every thread pure wool. They are 50 inches wide. They're worth 50 cents, and you can get them today (Thursday) for **23 cents.**

One case of Newest All-Wool Suitings in the latest color mixtures, 35 inches wide, for..... **39c**

Novelty Bourette Suitings, black bourette of colored grounds, handsome as the finest French goods, only..... **50c**

Black Goods.

"Gold Medal" Jean Jacquards, every yard warranted to wear, full 42 inches wide, worth 75c, for..... **50c**

Wide Wale Black Diagonals, purest wool, 50 inches wide, sold everywhere for \$1.00. Special sale today..... **65c**

All-wool Black Novelty Weaves, 50 inches wide, for..... **65c**

Black Novelties, **75c.**
Black Novelties, **\$1.00.**
Black Novelties, **\$1.25.**
Black Novelties, **\$1.50.**
Black Novelties, **\$1.75.**
Black Novelties, **\$2.00.**
Black Novelties, **\$2.50.**
Black Novelties, **\$3.50.**
Black Novelties, **\$4.50.**

Gloves and Handkerchiefs. Another sensation in Kid Gloves.

Nearly 900 pairs of imported Glace Gloves, heavily embroidered in black and self colors, with buttons and trimmings to match, worth up to \$1.75, for

One Dollar

a pair today. Black, Brown, Tan and English Red.

200 dozen Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, with hand embroidered initials and hand embroidered corners, only

10 cents

each, by the piece or dozen.

500 Black Ostrich Feather Boas, the curly, fluffy kinds, warranted not to crock, **\$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.25 and up to \$20.00.**

10,000 yards New Veilings, black and colors, plain and fancy Meshes, at special prices.

35c kinds for **20 cents.**
50c kinds for **25 cents.**
360 Genuine Black Seal Pocket Books and Card Cases combined, worth 75c, 85c and \$1.00, choice for

48 cents

each, today.

Black Silk Belts, with Silver, Oxidized and Black Buckles.

25c kinds for **15 cents.**
35c kinds for **15 cents.**
\$1.00 kinds for **50 cents.**
\$1.25 kinds for **50 cents.**
\$2.50 kinds for **\$1.25.**

Muslin Underwear.

1,000 fine Muslin Night Gowns, Hubbard style, V shaped Neck, trimmed with insertion and cambric ruffles, regular 85c kinds for..... **65c**

Fine Cambric Corset Covers, high square neck, only..... **19c**

Fine Victoria Lawn Aprons, half a dozen styles, worth 40c, for..... **25c**

Maid's and Nurses' Caps, made of fine Swiss Muslin, trimmed with lace and embroidery, worth 25c for..... **15c**

Cloak Room.

The Cloak Department is now one of the features of this store. It's one of the handsomest Cloak Rooms in the United States, and it's right on the main floor. It is overflowing with reliable and stylish garments at extremely moderate prices.

All of these are G. A. R. week specials:

Strictly Tailor-made Jackets of heavy Curly Boucle, can be worn either as Franklin or Box Front, Napoleon Storm Collar, Military tary cuffs, a good \$8.50 Jacket, et. Thursday only..... **\$5.00**

Highest class Tailor-made Jackets, imported two-toned Boucles, lined throughout with Novelty Taffeta Silk, new flaring storm collar; cannot be duplicated in any other store for less than \$22.50. Our special price..... **\$15.00**

Six different lines of New Capes, Kerseys, Meltons, Irish Constables, Persian Cloths, light weights for early wear, or heavy weights for winter, extremely cold weather..... **\$6.75**

Special sale of 150 Children's Reefers and Gretchens, in new Tweeds, handsomely braided, worth \$6.75 and \$7.50. Choice for..... **\$5.50**

Children's Reefers for **\$1.50.**
Children's Reefers for **\$2.75.**

Linen Room.

28 pieces fine Cream Table Linen, 64 inches wide, worth 60c, for..... **38c**

180 Dozen Bleached Damask Linen Napkins, worth \$1.50 a dozen, for..... **\$1.18**

65 pieces blue and red checked Toweling, 14 inches wide, for..... **4c**

50 pieces Pure Linen Toweling, 15 inches wide, for..... **6c**

80 pairs Real Brussels Net Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, 50 inches wide, worth \$6.00 a pair, special sale for..... **\$4.50**

a pair, today.

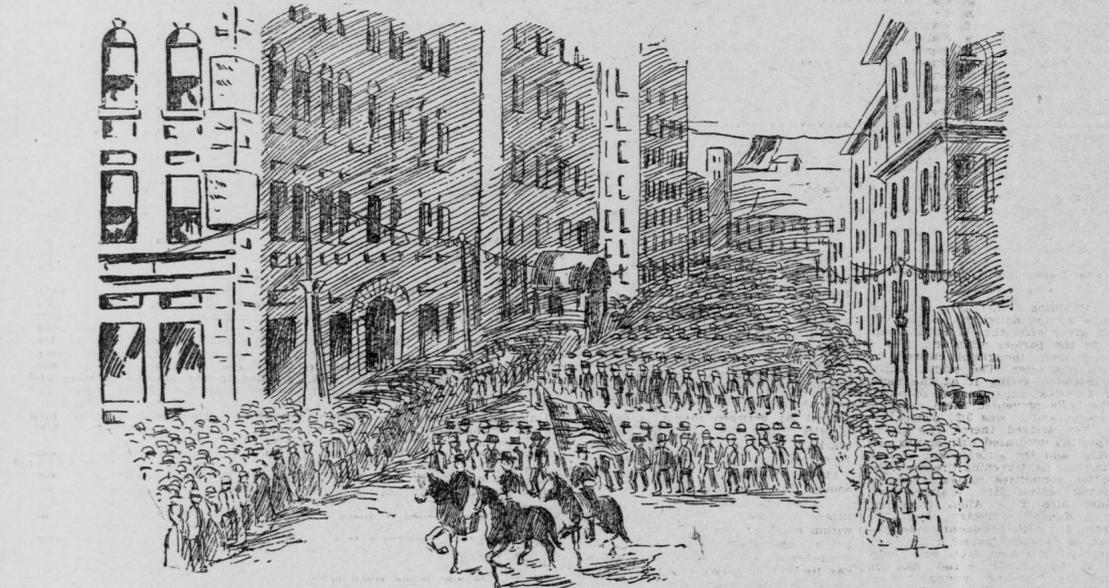
For Men.

Just in time for the thousands of men who will be here this week.

Quarterly sale of Quaker-City Laundered Shirts, 69 cents.

Linen Collars, 11 cents.
Linen Cuffs, 20 cents.

FIELD, SCHLICK & CO.
Successors to Field, Mahler & Co.
Wabasha, 4th, 5th and St. Peter Sts.
THE ENTIRE BLOCK.



THE PARADE MOVING DOWN SIXTH STREET.

eat in the reviewing stands recognized the sound with a keen intuition. It was the warning gun.

"I'll bet a dollar to a cent that was a brass 12-pounder," said a member of an Illinois light artillery regiment. "Many's the time I have fired one of those yellow boys when it meant life or death to some one."

The waters fell a sudden relaxation of the intense excitement for a few moments, as long as the warning gun was remembered, but after it was forgotten, the stamping of feet proclaimed the return of their impatience. Then came the boom of another gun, and everyone knew that the head of the procession had swung off from the starting point, and a mighty cheer went up.

Suddenly the spectators in the region of Smith park felt themselves lifted out of their senses by a terrific confusion in their rear. Wheeling about, they saw the smoke of a heavy gun drifting swiftly in the breeze over the top of adjacent buildings. It was the down battery firing a salute of honor.

Boom, boom, boom! went the great gun. Ladies stuffed their fingers in their ears in fright, while the men tried to look as if they were used to it and did not care.

The people on the fringes of the crowd looked and peered over their neighbors shoulders and in their eyes was a look of expectancy which no one was ashamed to show. It was a long walk from the starting point down to the reviewing stand in Smith park, and the time seemed three its actual length.

Finally the first drum beat of the oncoming army of blue was heard. Tum, tum, tum-tum, came the sound, faintly at first, then stronger and stronger. A squad of mounted police in full dress uniform galloped madly down the lane between the two surging lines of humanity, shouting "back! back!" to the more impatient who had crowded into forbidden territory. Back went the crowds, and then—

Sitting upon a magnificent charger, riding like a centurion, with one gloved hand holding the reins in a firm clasp, came the hero of the hour, Gen. Ivan M. Walker, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, a man who was the leading spirit in all those thousands of brave men who were to follow. How the crowd cheered and applauded that handsome figure. Gen. Walker repeatedly saluted and lifted his sword high, and at these moments, the winds, catching his silver locks, tossed them in confusion over his brow. In regular military order, and in their proper places came the staff of the commanding officers, their horses clattering over the asphalt pavements, making music which might stir the dullest soul.

Then came the rank and file, each

blue coat in the procession, only found 14,000 old soldiers; another, equally zealous, and who also counted the soldiers in each division, made the total 19,568. A third count placed the total in line, including escorts and bands, at 32,000.

It was reserved for a Detroit man, who has an ax to grind and who as a base ball fiend has no love for St. Paul, to make the most astonishing report of the strength of the line heard during the day. Mr. Charles Wasmund, (that is the Detroit's name) and a friend sat in one of the stands on Sixth street and separately counted every person in the procession. After casting up the totals they made allowances for mistakes and averaged up their count with the following result:

First division, 1,000; second division, 4,000; third division, 3,000; fourth division, 5,000; fifth division, 11,000; sixth division, 10,000; seventh division, 3,000; eighth division, 11,000; total, 45,000.

A conservative estimate of the throngs along the streets and who sought to see the parade is placed at 250,000, though there are many who are confident that 300,000 would be a modest figure. St. Paul is supposed to have contributed at least 100,000 to the sightseers. Minneapolis 50,000, and the outside country from 100,000 to 150,000. The railroad reports of arrivals of strangers since Sunday night makes the latter figure conservative in the extreme.

It may seem an exaggeration to say that Minneapolis sent so many persons to this city, but the records of steam and street car service indicate that the number is not too high.

One of the features of the day was the celebrity and rapidity with which the crowds disappeared after the parade had passed. The hill crowds had disbanded and gone to their dinners when the downtown throngs were yet in the height of their enjoyment of the parade. As soon as the last division had passed a given point the crowd melted away almost by magic. And most of them had to walk, too, for the street car service was entirely suspended for two hours and there was a blockade on every line. The first car on the Selby avenue line after dinner hour reached the upper end of the line at 1:50. Returning immediately it got only as far as Nina avenue, where it met a blockade of cars that was not cleared for half an hour. But there was no complaint from this source. The people were pleased with the parade, and although tired, were willing to walk to their homes. They had expected nothing better when they ventured into the crowded streets.

Within an hour after the parade had ended there was no indication in the business district of the frightful crush that had been the great feature of the day a short time before. Residents

at in perfect unconcern upon the cross arms while the procession passed. From his height he could see the parade as it moved, and the throngs would yell in thrilling tones, when they came. Here they came, and when the crowd pressed further into the street, or rose in their seats to catch the parade, a cry of warning arose. "Rubber necks! Rubber necks!" The police could not reach for the crowd, and lives the throngs were beyond molestation.

TRAINING FOR THE PARADE.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 3.—The members of the Grand Army of the Republic, who were on duty on the entire line of march, were seen in their fatigues, and their rifles were fixed to the butts of which they used gently, but with a meaning which was easily interpreted.

Trains for State Fair Grounds leave

ST. PAUL DEPARTMENT

Every Half Hour beginning 9 a. m. today.