CLERGYMEN FAVOR THE WAR

MADE THE SUBJECT OF SEVERAL LOCAL SERMONS

The Reverend Gentlemen Agree That the Action of the United States Was the Only Proper One, Because the Hostilities Have for Their Aim the Speedy Relief of Suffering Humanity.

The pastors of many of the St. Paul churches touched on the war question yesterday.

Some sermons were devoted entirely to the topic, while other clergymen simply referred to the war by way of a prelude.

There seems to be no more division of sentiment among the St. Paul clergy than there is among the laity of the city as to the action of the United States. They agree that the present war is a righteous one, brought about in the interest of suffering humanity.

Some of the reverend gentlemen think it is a holy war, and all agree that the prayers of Christian people should be lifted for a speedy and successful termination of the trouble. Extracts from a number of the sermons are herewith given.

SHOULD PRAY FOR TRIUMPH.

Rev. Thomas Hambly Says the United States' Position Is a Christian One.

"The air is filled with war talk," said Rev. Thomas Hambly, of the Clinton Avenue M. E. church, Clinton and Isabel streets, yesterday at the morning service. Mr. Hambly had taken for his theme "The Cuban War and Its Teachings," and the announcement of the topic filled the church.

"Spain says Cuba shall never be surrendered," continued the pastor. "America responds that Cuba ought to be and shall be free. The position of the United States is a Christian one. She is not entering this struggle for territorial acquisition—not for conquest to demonstrate superior strength to other nations, but is simply acting in the cause of humanity. The United States has never posed as the champion of civilization, yet her form of government is the hope of the nations and races. The world expects much from the United States, and the world is not going to be disappointed.

"The citizen soldiery will again assert itself as the superior soldiery of the world," said Mr. Hambly. "They will show that a bosom fired with patriotic love and an intelligence that has had no parallel in all time is a tide that will be irresistible in its determination to release thousands of fellow men from servitude.

"As to the cause of the war," continued Mr. Hambly. "It grew out of certain conditions that exist on the island of Cuba, and have so existed for many years. Before we inquire into those conditions, let us look for a moment at Cuba. What is her history? Cuba was discovered by the Spaniards. She is the largest of Spain's possessions, and was always loyal to that nation until early in the nineteenth century. The original name given to the island was Juana, after the son of Ferdinand and Isabella, the king and queen of Spain. After Ferdinand's death it was called Fernandina, and subsequently Santiago, after the patron saint of Spain. Still later it was known as Ave Maria, after the virgin. Its present name is that by which it was known at the time of its discovery. When Napoleon Bonaparte deposed the royal family of Spain the people of Cuba swore allegiance to the motherland, and declared war against France.

"To confer especial honor upon the inhabitants of the island the home government established a form of control under a captain general, giving almost absolute power into his hands. He was responsible to the parent government only, not to the islanders. This autocratic authority has resolved itself into a huge and ruthless system of public plunder, perfidy, cruelty, treachery and inhuman dealing, menacing all forms of civilization of the world. We need not refer to Spain's past history of cruelty. It is a fact patent to the world that in religious persecution she has outdone all the races of men in cruelty, and in Cuba has unblushingly enacted scenes that outrival the horrors of the Turk. The outrages in Armenia are not to be mentioned in the same breath with Cuba. The hand of the slavish worshiper of the crescent carries no such indelible stain as does the wanton subject of the yellow flag.

"For fifty years this naturally productive island has been in trouble, and we have stood willing to relieve the sufferers all that time. In 1848 President Polk went so far as to propose, through the American ambassador at Madrid, the transfer of the island to America for the sum of $1,000,000. Ten years later the senate discussed a resolution offering $30,000,000 for the island, but the bill met with defeat.

"In 1868 a rebellion against military despotism broke out in Cuba and a declaration of independence was issued. Spain has sent her choicest troops and her best leaders to the island, and in every instance has met with failure, meanwhile adding to the dark history of cruelty.

"For half a century this nation has witnessed this cruelty, and made efforts to induce Spain to grant the island liberty and close the floodgates of crime—all without avail—and now we are driven to the resort of war. The call to arms is the last appeal, and the world must know the merits of the cause. We have offered everything for peace, but Spain has broken all promises, and the cruelty on the island has increased. Hundreds of thousands of honest citizens have been taken from their farms and homes and confined to a prison limit. These people are subjected to the worst possible abuses. All relief has been spurned by the captain general—even the Red Cross society was debarred from the island until irresistible pressure was brought to bear, and this society, which is welcomed everywhere, even by the Turk, had to quit Cuba for fear of being massacred.

"There is one incident alone that is sufficient to justify war. I refer to the sinking of the Maine and the sacrifice of 268 American lives.

"There is no party in this struggle," concluded Mr. Hambly. "It is one people with a set purpose. There is no North, no South, and I want to say that to Fitzhugh Lee this nation owes much. I also want to commend the dignity and calmness with which President McKinley proceeded, and to congratulate the nation that he had among his advisers as wise and careful and far-seeing a diplomat and statesman as Senator Davis, of Minnesota, has proved himself to be.

"The prayers of the nation should be offered for a speedy triumph of the cause that has for its aim the emancipation of suffering humanity."

NOT PEACE AT ANY PRICE.

Rev. G. H. Gamble Says This War Must Be Regarded Justifiable.

"'Long live the king' is soon to be superseded by 'Long live the people,'" said Rev. George H. Gamble, of Hebron Baptist church, corner of Ada and Rolfe, in his prelude to the regular evening sermon last night. "As a minister, I am a man of peace, but not for peace at any price. War is a terrible last resort, but the trouble with Spain must be recognized as a justifiable move on the part of the United States. There is no thought of aggrandizement.

"The lives that may be sacrificed will be given up in the cause of humanity. The result can be but victory for the right and America stands before the world in that position. The Anglo-Saxon race has done much by arms in the cause of humanity. There is more to be done, and one of the most important missions of America is to lift the yoke from the neck of the sorely-stricken Cubans. Kings will exist for many years, but the day will come when the people will not recognize the 'divine' right of any man to rule over them and hand his scepter down to his progeny.

"The prayers of the workers in the vineyard of the Lord should be offered up in behalf of America's just and holy cause."

THIS WAR IS A HOLY ONE.

Rev. R. L. Barackmann Says It's the Noblest Ever Undertaken.

Rev. R. L. Barackman, of Westminster Presbyterian church, referred briefly to the war between the United States and Spain, prior to his regular sermon on "The Surety of the Sheep," last evening. He said:

"War is a dreadful thing to contemplate, yet there are conditions to which war is preferable, and one such is the present conflict with Spain.

"America is simply about to do for the Cubans what it chided England for not doing when the Armenians were appealing for succor to the civilized nations of the world. The present war is the noblest ever undertaken. It is in the cause of humanity. It is a holy war, and more commendable than that of the Crusaders, who committed deeds as Christians that cannot in this day of enlightenment be indorsed.

"President McKinley and the people of the United States have gone about the rescue of the Cubans from their awful condition calmly and with no thought of financial or territorial gain. Such a noble course should triumph and quickly.

"It is to be hoped that President McKinley will make vigorous efforts to accomplish the end desired within a brief period. Telling blows should be struck early in the struggle."

GREED OF THE SPANIARDS.

Cause of the Holiest War a Nation Ever Engaged in.

Rev. A. D. J. Haupt, pastor of the Memorial English Lutheran church, on Sixth street, preached a sermon on the Spanish war yesterday morning. Mr. Haupt stated his views without quibbling, and in a manner that left no doubt in the minds of his hearers that he is convinced that the war is one of the holiest a nation ever engaged in. He believes it a visitation of Providence, and that God has made this country the instrument of His divine wrath against the cruel Spanish.

Mr. Haupt took his text from James iv, 1-3. He said in part:

"From whence come wars and fightings among you? Come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members? Ye lust and have not; ye kill and desire to have and cannot obtain; ye fight and war, yet ye have not because ye ask not; ye ask and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that you may consume it upon your lusts."

"Thus," said Mr. Haupt, "are the words of the great and blessed Savior of the world again fulfilled when He says: 'Ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, see that ye be not troubled; nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom.' And so, indeed, it has come to pass once more. The bugle calls to arms, thousands of America's noble sons are hurrying to the scenes of action; brave officers and men are now tossing upon the seas, many of them doubtless to follow their comrades of the Maine to a sudden and watery grave.

"Even though the great crisis should be of short duration, which may God in His infinite mercy grant, it is a time of anxiety and sorrow, notwithstanding the thrill and enthusiasm of the moment, and we do well to make it a time of prayer and of mediation.

"It is indeed hard for us, being a party to the strife, to give a just estimate as to the cause of the war upon which we are now entering; we can only say that it seems to us to have been caused by the greed of the Spaniards, and their consequent oppression of the poor and to be much pitied Cubans. There are people who love to do nothing themselves, and yet have plenty of money to spend and live in luxury, taking it easy, being supported by their subjects. So far as it is possible to gleam from the past and present treatment of the Cubans by their Spanish masters, we believe that our own slaves of the past were certainly not in a worse condition of oppression and cruelty than the dwellers upon that beautiful and fertile island at our doors.

"Stop to think that the salary of the governor general of that little country of Cuba, about one-half the area of Minnesota, received almost as much as the president of this whole great nation of ours, then call to mind the host of other Spanish officials living at the expense of the tillers of that fertile soil, and the burden is inconceivable. Is it any wonder that they have revolted time and again? Is it any wonder that they have been compelled to meet treachery with treachery?

"We, indeed, believe that the cries of the suffering Cubans have at last reached the ears of the Lord God of Sabbath, and that His Almighty purpose is to use this great and free nation as the scourge of His divine wrath upon the murderers and the oppressors who woll allow thousands of thei own helpless men, women and children te starve to death before their very eyes.

"This great land of the free was, we believe, revealed to man, in His own good time, by the God of heaven. Here the oppressed of all nations fled for feuge, but mostly those who fled from religious bigotry and tyranny—the oppressor followed and tried to enrich himself at the expense of those noble and self-sacrificing adventurers who fled to these hostile and uncultivated shores in order that they might worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

"We go not into this struggle for wealth, for possessions, for extending our territory. We take up arms in the cause of the oppressed to deliver them from the cruelty of their oppressors. We take up arms in the cause of our common humanity, as peacemakers in a great and unequal contest.

"War is a terrible thing, but those who have studied history have been led to feel that God maketh even the wrath of man to praise him, and that all wars in the end have tended to bear our humanity aloft and nearer to that great shore of a broad liberal manhood.

"The Civil war was fought for the principle of human liberty, and that this nation might be worthy its name of the land of the free and the home of the brave.

"The war between Japan and China was one of the greatest achievements of modern times in that it did more than any other one thing and in shorter time to break down the barriers erected around an effete and superstitious people and let light in upon a dark empire. As a result of that war China sent embassadors to the civilized lands of the West and even to this country, to take back them the light of science, art and culture of civilized nations. And I believe that in the same sense the war upon which we are now entering is from God as a further liberator of the oppressed. It will mean the overthrow of the most ignorant and superstitious nation in the world. When we look for music, for art, for science, we do not look to Spain. Spain's glory is in her past. She has degenerated from a leading position among nations to the weakest power in Europe, and this has bee due to her own excesses of rapacity and cruelty.

"The result of the war will be great loss of life, possibly; souls hurled suddenly into eternity; homes filled with sorrow and mourning. Yet the Lord himself said that these things must needs be; see that ye be not troubled. It matters comparatively little if your sons and brothers die on the field of battle in a holy cause, with an abiding faith in the future and for the uplifting of humanity. They die with honor to themselves and to their homes."

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THE HORSE TRAINER'S LIFE.

It Is Full of Responsibilities and Anxieties.

According to a sporting authority, the life of a horse trainer is about as little to be envied as that of any mortal. In the excitement consequent to a big race the jockey is the hero of the hour, and never a thought is bestowed on the trainer, to whose fostering care both horse and jockey owe the burst of enthusiasm that invariably proclaims victory. The jockey has the bays, the trainer none. The responsibility and anxiety felt by the jockey when he rides a Derby-winning favorite is but a drop in the ocean compared with that which weighs on the mind of a horse's trainer. The jockey's troubles are over within the space of a few fleeting moments, but the trainer who has a crack in his charge knows no peace of mind for months. Sleepless nights are frequently his portion. He never can tell from one to another what may happen. Be the horse ever so sound, he cannot tell when an accident may destroy all the hope of success, and bitter must be his experience when he sees victory slipping from his grasp. If the horse be a delicate one, with a slight suspicion of being not quite right in his wind, or uncertain on his legs, and the winter be a hard one, the trainer has a weary and unhappy time of it, and it must be with a feeling of intense relief that he delivers the horse fit and well on the eventful day of the big race.

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MISS HIM AND HIS MUSIC

CHARLES W. GRAVES AND THE FORT SNELLING BAND

Chief Musician of the Finest Musical Organization in the Northwest—Something About the Man Who Was Probably the Most Popular Member of the Third Regiment With the People of St. Paul.

By all odds, the most popular man, so far as the people of this town are concerned, in the Third infantry, U. S. A., which left Fort Snelling last week, was Charles W. Graves, chief musician of the regiment.

That is rather a strong proposition to make, but it is a fact beyond doubt that, among civilians, "Charlie" Graves had more friends than any man in the command—in the ranks or commissioned. His band was the finest musical organization in the Northwest, and is easily the best in the regular army, since Sousa gave up his place in the Marine band, and its excellence was a point of pride with every man, woman and child in St. Paul, of whom there is scarcely one whose blood has not been made to bound under the inspiration of the "Fort Snelling Band."

CHARLES W. GRAVES,
Chief Musician of the Third Regiment.

The excellence of the band was very largely due to the intelligent management of Leader Graves. Its last public appearance in St. Paul was on the occasion of the farewell given to the naval recruits, and it was the band and its stirring tones that stimulated enthusiasm to a pitch that has not been seen or heard in this town since the civil war. Ten thousand people howled themselves hoarse while Graves' band led the way down Sixth street playing "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

Mr. Graves took charge of the band soon after the regiment came here from Montana. He enlisted as a musician nearly fifteen years ago, and was assigned to the Third's band at Fort Shaw, Mont. He was an excellent musician when, as a youngster, he went into the army. And his social good qualities speedily made him a favorite in the regiment.

He was a personal favorite with Gen. Brooke, and quite as much so with the succeeding commanding officers, Cols. Mason and Page, and, when the regiment was brought down to Snelling and a vacancy occurred in the directorship, the colonel gave the place to Mr. Graves. He went systematically to work to strengthen his organization, and did most effective work. His accurate knowledge of music and his good business sense brought him into contact with musical houses, and, whenever there was a good thing in the way of a young musician in any part of the country who evinced a desire to go into the army, Graves was notified.

Adjt. McRae, and Adjt. Kennedy before him, left the charge of the band practically in Leader Graves' hands, and he filled it with men who were among the best available. A place in a band in the regular army is not to be sniffed at by the average musician, for there is plenty of opportunity for money making, and the life is far from being hard.

Graves was something of a martinet with his men, and there has not been a morning, unless it were a Sunday or holiday, for many a year, that there has not been band practice after guard mounting. And it was understood that, if a man were not able to maintain his part of the work of keeping the band up to its standard, Graves would soon find a way to send him into the ranks. For some years the band has been as nearly perfect as a military organization could be, and both Col. Mason and Col. Page were very proud of it, and had great confidence in the leader.

Socially, "Charlie" Graves was one of the best fellows in the Third, and his house, near the round tower, was a rendezvous for many professional people in civil life. Every newspaper man in St. Paul was Graves' friend, and almost every one of them had tasted the cheerful hospitality of his home.

Mr. Graves was married a little over three years ago to the prettiest girl at the fort—Miss Mary McGuffin, the daughter of the finest-looking soldier in the Third, Maj. McGuffin.

Mrs. Graves should be the beautiful woman she is, for she is one of a family that is famous for its good looks. She was born in the army—a veritable daughter of the regiment—and several of her brothers and sisters were born in garrison.

Drum Major McGuffin has been in the army for thirty years. He was in the navy during the rebellion. He came from Ireland, a strapping youth, while the war was on. He was a runaway from home and came of an excellent family.

Gen. Coppinger, under whose command the Third is at Mobile, was a playfellow of Maj. McGuffin's at Queenstown when they were both boys. Coppinger went into the Papal service, won his spurs, and was given a commission in the regular army of the United States when he came to this country.

McGuffin was younger than the general when he landed in New York, but he was old enough to appreciate the beauty of a "ruction," and he enlisted in the navy and found himself detailed in the service of a chief engineer who was also an Irishman, and who had known McGuffin's family. He had the young Irishman made a first-class yeoman and he saw plenty of service. He was with Farragut at the Battle of Mobile, and when the war was over and there was nothing for the navy to do he got himself into the army and was sent to the border.

He was at Snelling twenty-five years ago, and his daughter, Mrs. Graves, was born there. He went with his regiment from here to Fort Hays, Kan., and there two more children were born in garrison, and yet others of the seven of the family in Texas.

Maj. McGuffin has occupied every non-commissioned rank in the service, and was sergeant-major of the Twentieth, when it was at Snelling. He was out of the service for a couple of years, during which time he was a deputy sheriff of Hennepin county.

He went into the service again as drum major of the Third. He is a particularly fine-looking man of about fifty-five years, and his home at the Fort is a very popular place with both St. Paul and Minneapolis people. His eldest son, Will, is very well known socially in Minneapolis; another son is in a department at Washington, and he has two very lovely daughters now in early womanhood. His youngest son, Henry, enlisted as soon as he had attained the age limit, and is a promising musician in the band.

That neither "Charlie" Graves nor Maj. McGuffin will be likely to return to Fort Snelling is a cause for lively regret among a whole host of people on account of their social qualities. It is probable that the major will return to St. Paul to live when he retires at attaining the service limit next year—providing hostilities have ceased.

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ANXIOUS FOR THE CALL

ST. PAUL MILITIAMEN WAITING FOR THE TIME

When They Will Hear the Orders to Fall in—Activity Around the Armory—Battery A and Company H Have Company Drills—Others Did Some Work in Squads—Men All in Good Spirits.

The call for volunteers will be promulgated by Gov. Clough this morning, and immediately the captains of the militia companies will notify their men that they are wanted for active service in the field.

The men will gather at the armory about 10 o'clock, when the call will be received there, and they will be instructed what to do. It is probable that they will be required to take their knapsacks and march to either Fort Snelling or the fair grounds, where they will await the arrival of the other troops. They expect that they will leave the city for the front by Wednesday.

The armory was the center of interest in the city yesterday morning and afternoon. All the companies reported at 10 o'clock, and the work of drilling recruits was immediately begun. Company H and Battery A had regular drills in the hall. The battery gave a gun drill and Company H a company drill.

In every room a squad drill was held. The men understood that they might be the last drills they would have before they started for the field, and they were all careful to do as well as they knew. They were all enthusiastic and anxious to be prepared to make a good showing in camp.

The name of every militiaman and recruit who has volunteered for service has been sent to Gov. Clough, and he knows exactly how many men can be depended upon to go to the front. The men will be mustered into service as quickly as possible, and then they will be sent to the general rendezvous to await the arrival of other companies and regiments.

When the men are all in camp they will make an imposing appearance. The state has tentage for them all and uniforms, but not enough guns. The men will probably be equipped when they reach the national rendezvous at Chickamauga or Washington.

As soon as the men get into camp the recruits will be drilled thoroughly. It is difficult to drill in the cramped quarters in the armory, and when they get on a parade ground where the men can spread about they will find what hard work is.

It is easier to handle men in a field than in a room. Everything contributes to make the work easier.

The men are all happy over the prospect of going South. They are anxious to get at the Spanish. That they will whip the Dons in the first battle none has a doubt. The most unpopular man in the armory yesterday was a member of Company C, who said he had a dream in which he distinctly saw the faces of three men of the company who had been killed in battle. He refused to say who the men were. The other members of the company threatened to court martial him if he had any more such dreams.

At the same time the men are satisfied that they are to see some tough fighting and sickness. The fear of fever makes them tremble more than the prospect of getting shot.

A Foreign Forecast.

From the London Spectator.

If war does ultimately take place, it must, of course, to begin with, be a purely maritime war, and a maritime war which possibly will open with a great fleet action which will decide matters if the Spanish are beaten, but not if the Americans are defeated, for defeat is the one thing which will make them absolutely resolute. Fruitless victories might make them tire of war, not defeat. But though a great fleet action is fairly likely, it is also possible that the Spanish strategists may try to produce a guerilla warfare on the sea. If they do, the Americans may be terribly harassed. In that case America will, we presume, first try to keep the Spanish ships from coaling by attacking and destroying their coal depots, and if that fails, by attacking Spain herself. We shall then see whether the Spaniards at home can and will imitate the tactics of the Cuban insurgents. If they do America may for a time have her hands very full.

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DANNY, THE BOY PATRIOT

ST. PAUL LAD WHO HAS BECOME FAMOUS

Young Son of Architect Wallingford, Who Sent His Savings Bank and All It Contained to Secretary Long to Buy Another Ship to Take the Place of the Battleship Maine.

Danny Wallingford, now living in Indianapolis, but up to a few months ago living in St. Paul, has made a name for himself through a patriotic act performed shortly after the sinking of the Maine. Caroline Wetherell in an Indianapolis newspaper of a recent date tells about the lad. It relates mainly to his life in St. Paul. She writes:

Master Danny Wallingford, of 442 Penn street, Indianapolis, is the most famous little boy in the United States. When every one in America was wondering if the spirit of patriotism was really extinct, Danny raised his small voice and a perfect cyclone of enthusiasm at the same time by loyally offering to financier the United States government to the extent of his entire capital—48 cents in a bronze bank—this to provide a warship to replace the unfortunate Maine. Danny wrote to the secretary of the navy, Mr. John D. Long, inclosing his savings—48 cents—and asking the secretary to buy a new warship with it. Secretary Long was so impressed by the little boy's generosity that he wrote back:

"Washington, Feb. 24, 1898.

"My Dear Little Patriotic Lad:

"I have your letter and the twenty-four 2-cent postage stamps inclosed with it which you have so generously taken from your spending money and given to your country.

"There is not so much need for help in building a battleship as there is for the relief of the poor sufferers of the Maine. I have therefore given the stamps to Mrs. Edwin Stewart, No. 1315 New Hampshire avenue, Washington, D. C., who is treasurer of a society of ladies who are collecting money for the benefit of those sufferers, and I have asked her to send you a letter of acknowledgment.

"I am sure that a little fellow 7 years old who begins by showing so much interest in his country will grow up an honorable and useful citizen. With very kind regards, I am very truly yours, —"John D. Long."

As to the sort of little boy Danny is, no one can tell that so well as his mamma. She says: "His name is Daniel Kirkwood Wallingford, named for Indiana's mathematician. He is a boy that likes fresh air and sleeps with two windows open the coldest nights. He eats oatmeal, broiled meat, cold bread, and drinks milk. His natural taste for such food makes him a strong, healthy child, with the clearest complexion and very pink cheeks. He is full of life, and dislikes any sort of pet that is lazy. Although so active, he enjoys drawing, and often lies on the floor by the hour drawing steamboats, engines and flags. He can draw the flag of every nation and paint it the right colors. When Buffalo Bill was in St. Paul (Danny was born in St. Paul and lived there until last October) Danny was the only one on a crewded street corner that could name every flag as the procession passed by.

"He is not fond of show. He is very tired of people asking him about his letter. He said, 'I can't see why so much has to be said just because a boy loves his country.'

"Billy Johnston, Danny's little playmate in St. Paul, is the grandson of Gen. Johnston, and a son of Capt. Johnston. The boys spend their time in summer building forts, making timber chests, marching with their grandfathers' swords, rowing on Lake Como in front of their homes, or riding on their bicycles in the park.

"Danny knows the birds of Como park and can tell them by their call. He loves nature as a poet loves it. Suffering of any kind, either human or animal, distresses him. One day this winter we passed a poor boy who was in rags, and the boy said:

"'I wish I had a warm coat like that.'

"Danny looked up, with tears in his eyes, and said:

"'Poor boy! Can't I give it to him, mamma?'

"He knows how cowardly it is to hurt a child smaller than himself. One day a little colored boy struck him. Danny did not notice it. Next day it was repeated. Forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, and Danny took him by the arm, shook him and said:

"'Little fellow, little fellow, you will get into trouble if you don't leave me alone!'

"He said one day, 'Why doesn't America whip Spain?'

"I said, 'Because Spain is too little.'

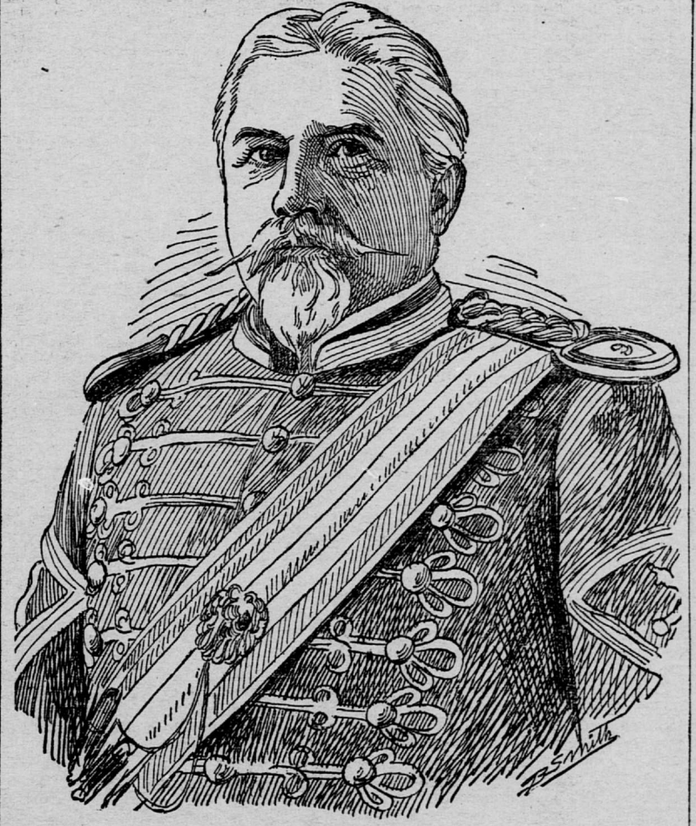
"'Well,' suggested Danny, after a moment's reflection, 'couldn't we shake her a little and say, "Little fellow, little fellow, if you dont' let us alone you will get hurt?"'

"Danny cannot read history yet. He has been taught history at home. Having been in kindergarten two years, he got all the stories that children love there.

"He started to school this fall at Miss Sewall's classical school, and there learned his letters. We wanted his body to grow strong before his serious studies began. The book that has pleased Danny most is one sent to him by the author, Mr. Rossiter Johnson, and entitled 'United States Wars.'"

Danny is a patriot by birth as well as training. On his mother's side he is tenth in descent from Richard Gardner, one of the pilgrim fathers who came over in the Mayflower. Another ancestor is Tristan Coffin, who came to America in 1642, and was chief magistrate of the island of Nantucket. His grandfather Wallingford was an officer in the Thirty-third Indiana regiment in the late war. His father, Mr. C. A. Wallingford, is an architect.

He is a rosy, handsome child, with blue eyes, long, dark lashes and brown hair. He is a merry, affectionate little fellow, with a high sense of honor, and when a few more years have gone over his head it will be strange if Danny Wallingford is not found administering the affairs of this country in some responsible capacity.



DRUM MAJOR M'GUFFIN.

SHERMAN IN NO HURRY.

May Not Retire for Some Time—Why Davis Refused the Office.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—While there is every reason to believe that Secretary Sherman contemplates a retirement from the cabinet at no very distant date, the indications now are that the change will not take place immediately. He declined to discuss the question today, indicating there was more in the newspapers concerning his intentions than was justified by the facts.

There is no doubt, however, that the president considers the secretary's retirement among the probabilities. He discussed the contingency with some of his callers today, and it is understood that Senator Davis was asked whether, in case there should be a vacancy in the secretaryship of state, he would favorably consider an invitation to fill it, and that the senator replied in the negative. It is also understood that the Minnesota senator's reason for taking this position is the fact that he prefers his position in the senate, and, considering himself reasonably sure of a re-election, has decided to remain where he is.

IN OLD MISSOURI.

Lives of St. Louis girls remind us
As they flit through life so fleet,
They depart, but leave behind them
Footprints on the village street.
Footprints that perchance a stranger,
Should he them e'er hap to meet,
Will exclaim, "Why, who the dickens
Could have such monstrous feet!"
—Chicago News.

To New York City,

Via the Burlington, first-class, only $14.00. Ticket office, 400 Robert street (Hotel Ryan). Telephone 36.

SPANIARDS USE THE TORCH

DEVASTATING THE INTERIOR OF CUBA

Troops Concentrating at Sea Coast Points, Leaving Wreck and Ruin in Their Path—Mob at Guantanamo Insult the Stars and Stripes and Threaten Death to Remaining Americans.

By Associated Press.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, April 24.—The United States consul at Baracoa, Cuba, Alfred T. Triay, his wife and child, two Spanish merchants and twenty-two Cubans and Spanish-Americans, mostly women and children, from Guantanamo, disembarked from the Ely here today, after a twenty-four hours' quarantine.

When the steamer left Guantanamo on Friday last a Spanish mob, including many soldiers, filled the public square and adjacent streets, yelling "Death to the Yankees." Several American flags were soiled, torn, trampled and treated with elaborate unmentionable indignities. Some naturalized Americans were compelled to take part in the insulting work on the threat of death if they refused.

Orders to the Spanish army declaring the armistice ended were publicly posted at Guantanamo last Friday. Two days previous the troops began concentrating at the principal seacoast cities, abandoning all the interior towns and plantations, in many cases burning them. The passengers believe the destruction of that part of the island will be completed before the Americans invade the ports held by the Spaniards.

Ordinarily there are 2,000 Spanish soldiers at Guantanamo. Now there are 7,000 there. New defenses, earthworks chiefly, are under construction, and the mounting of field pieces is in progress. Two rapid fire two-pounders, one rapid fire three-pounder, and four ancient models have been received.

FORTIFYING HAVANA.

Spaniards Straining Every Nerve to Improve Defenses.

NEW YORK, April 24.—The steamer City of Washington, from Havana, arrived today, bringing ninety-five Cuban passengers, two-thirds of them women and children. She was the last vessel to leave Havana before the United States fleet established the blockade, having departed last Wednesday. She brought 1,050,000 francs of French gold and a general cargo.

No trouble was experienced by Capt. Frank Stevens, in command of the City of Washington, with the Spanish authorities in clearing from Havana. In telling of the situation there, Capt. Stevens said: "About the only trouble that a force invading Havana from the sea would have would, in my opinion, be the fortifications east of the harbor. These are very strong, indeed, and are mounted with heavy guns, all Krupps and Armstrongs. The Spaniards are working like beavers improving the defensive powers of these works. They have a steam engine at work night and day 'paddying' sand about the breastworks and reinforcing the casemates and embrasures.

"I reached Havana last Monday morning early, and at first I thought I could not enter the harbor, for the big black ball was hoisted over Morro castle, a signal declaring that the port was closed, and that no vessel would be allowed entrance. But I later on saw that the hoisting of the ball was done because an iron fresh water pipe 1,100 feet long was being laid between Fort Cabanas and Morro castle. The pipe was laid along a row of small boats between these two points, and when all was ready it was slipped overboard from all boats simultaneously. When this had been done the ball was lowered, and I proceeded in as usual. I had no trouble at all in either discharging or loading, and the Spanish authorities did not bother me at the wharf."

PORTO RICO IN A PANIC.

Authorities Preventing an Exodus—Threats of a Revolution.

ST. THOMAS, W. I., April 24.—According to the latest advices from Porto Rico the agitation there is increasing and food prices are rising fast. The authorities have taken steps to prevent the departure of refugees.

At Mayagues, seventy miles southwest of San Juan, there is talk of a revolution.

Refugees from Porto Rico, who reached here by a schooner this evening, report that the condition of the island is critical. Martial law has been proclaimed, and Americans there are in danger, as they are without protection.

United States Consul Van Horn here has bought 1,500 tons of coal for the United States government, which will arrive here tomorrow, and he is negotiating for more.

Gold Dust Washing Powder makes house cleaning easy. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.