THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1898.

Published Daily, Sundays and Weekly.

NEWSPAPER ROW.

Fourth and Minnesota Streets.

St. Paul, Minnesota.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

	1 mo	6 mos	12 mos
Daily	.40c	$2.25	$4.00
Daily and Sunday	.50c	2.75	5.00
Sunday	......	......	1.50
Weekly	......	......	1.00

Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-class Matter.

Address all communications and make all Remittances payable to THE GLOBE CO., St. Paul, Minnesota.

Anonymous communications not noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

BRANCH OFFICES:

New York.........10 Spruce St.
Washington.........Corcoran Building
Chicago...Room 609, No. 87 Washington St.

HOW TO ORDER.

Orders for the delivery of THE ST. PAUL GLOBE, either residence or place of business, may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be IMMEDIATELY reported to the office of publication.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Subscribers ordering addresses of their papers changed must always leave their former as well as present address.

TELEPHONES:

GLOBE Publication Office..........1065
Editorial Rooms..........78

WEDNESDAY'S WEATHER.

Fair and Cooler.

By the United States Weather Bureau.

MINNESOTA—Fair and cooler; northwesterly winds.

NORTH DAKOTA—Fair; colder in eastern portions; northerly winds.

SOUTH DAKOTA—Fair; colder in eastern portion; northerly winds.

WISCONSIN—Generally fair weather; light northerly winds.

IOWA—Fair weather; northwesterly yinds.

MONTANA—Partly cloudy weather; possibly showers; colder in western portions; westerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

The Northwest.

St. Paul	62	Battleford	60
Duluth	56	Calgary	62
Huron	68	Medicine Hat	68
Bismarck	64	Swift Current	60
Williston	64	Qu'Appelle	52
Havre	74	Minnedosa	46
Helena	70	Winnipeg	42
Edmonton	48		
Buffalo	54-63	Montreal	54-60
Boston	52-66	New Orleans	64-74
Cheyenne	68-68	New York	50-54
Chicago	63-68	Pittsburg	64-78
Cincinnati	56-70		

YESTERDAY'S MEANS.

Barometer	29.84
Mean temperature	58
Relative humidity	40
Wind at 8 p. m.	Northwest
Weather	Partly cloudy
Maximum temperature	70
Minimum temperature	46
Daily range	24
Amount of precipitation in last twenty-four hours	Trace

RIVER AT 8 A. M.

Station.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 Hours.
St. Paul	14	3.4	0.0
La Crosse	10	4.3	0.0
Davenport	15	4.2	0.0
St. Louis	30	19.6	—0.6

—Fall.

Note—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. —P. F. Lyons, Observer.

ATLANTIC LINERS.

NEW YORK—Sailed: Tauric, Liverpool; Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, Bremen; Servia, Liverpool; Peninsular, Lisbon.

ANTWERP—Arrived: Westernland, New York.

LIVERPOOL—Sailed: Nomadic, New York. Arrived: Canada, Boston.

PLYMOUTH—Arrived: Havel, New York.

GLASGOW—Arrived: Hestia, Baltimore.

TODAY'S EVENTS.

GRAND—"A Hot Old Time," 2:30 and 8:15.

METROPOLITAN—Dark.

Order of the Eastern Star, annual meeting, Masonic Temple.

Territorial Pioneers' association, capitol, afternoon.

Lincoln School union, Hope chapel, Bradley street, near Seventh, 8 PM.

Interscholastic field day contests, Lexington park, 2 PM.

Prof. Otto Lugger lectures, 65 East Fifth street.

Junior Pioneers' meet, Elks' hall, evening.

—Messrs. Corbett and Fitzsimmons have also declared martial law.

—Cuba is about the size of Ohio, but it doesn't feel its oats as Ohio does.

—Wheat had its parachute with it. It dropped 19 cents a bushel yesterday.

—It is no joke to say that no one knows what wheat will be up to next.

—And now American papas and mamas have commenced naming their babies Dewey.

Fitzhugh Lee will be the first military governor of Cuba. He will use Blanco as a chair cushion.

—Don't give all the credit to Dewey. Every man in the Asiatic squadron should have a year's extra pay.

—Gen. Miles has a "good fighting spirit," too. He is really going over to Cuba with the first military expedition.

—The pictures some of the American newspapers are printing of Dewey would indicate that they wish him harm.

—The Pioneer Press is at least ahead of all the other papers in the country in getting out "third editions" without preceding them with a first and second.

—The government has placed an order for 10,000 hammocks. The boys can use them to sleep in until the war is over, and then they can, perhaps, swing in them with the Cuban senoritas.

—The order is "forward!" Let's settle this little trouble with Spain without further ado and have the biggest Fourth of July this year in the history of the United States.

—The Spanish fleet is back at Cadiz. A band of men with no more courage than that ought to be pulled ashore, horsewhipped and fed on bread and water for six months.

—The fact that Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn has chartered about thirty ships need not lead the privates to feel that they are at liberty to charter "schooners" ad lib.

A Tip From Black to Clough.

New York has had the same trouble in its national guard that was precipitated in ours by the determination of the governor to have regiments organized to take the place of the national guards changed into volunteers under the orders from Washington. There was the same protest there that was made here. The manifest injustice of making the patriotism of these men of the guard act as their dismissal from service; of saying to them, in effect, that if they served their nation they could not serve their state, was urged upon Gov. Black as it was represented to Clough.

Black is quite as much a politician as is Clough, but a more sagacious one. He valued, as does our ornament of the executive office, the opportunity to create another lot of officers and reward personal supporters with commissions, but he had the good sense to see that the reaction would destroy whatever was gained. He is not "bullheaded." So, while not retreating wholly from his position, he couples the orders to recruit the new regiments of the guard with the provision that they shall disband upon the return of the volunteers, who shall thereupon resume their place in the national guard. A house need not fall on Black before he can find out in which quarter the wind is set.

Guardsmen and Volunteers.

Inquiries made indicate that there is a more or less prevalent confusion relating to the three regiments now enlisted as volunteer infantry from Minnesota. It results from their change from national guards to volunteers and the consequent change in their numerical designations. A word of explanation may not be amiss. The First, Second and Third regiments of Minnesota national guards were organized under the state militia law. When war with Spain was declared and the president called for troops, a question was raised as to his authority to send the militia of the states outside the United States. It was thought of sufficient importance to make it advisable to obviate possible difficulties by calling for volunteers instead of calling out the militia, or the national guard, as it has come to be termed. The national guard regiments were called out by the governor as such, but were required to go as United States volunteers and were enlisted as such. They thereupon ceased to be regiments of the state guard and became regiments of United States volunteers.

Then came the question of their designation by numbers. During the Civil war the state sent out eleven regiments numbered from First to Eleventh. If this new force were numbered First, Second and Third regiments of Minnesota volunteer infantry, some confusion might hereafter result, a confounding of the same numbered regiments of the Civil with those of this war. So it was decided to give the First, Second and Third regiments of the guard, now volunteers, the numbers Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth. By those numbers they are and will henceforth be known during this war. If the governor adheres to his determination to recruit regiments to take their places in the national guard, made vacant by the enlistment of these regiments as volunteers, we will still have the First, Second and Third regiments of state militia.

No Law for Simpletons.

Once in a while some court renders a decision so pregnant with common sense as to be refreshing. Long ago equity courts perceived that "hard cases made bad law," and that wisdom and public safety required that "equity should follow the law;" but equity is sentimental; it feels and acts for the weak, the credulous, and tries to save them from the results of their weakness. The constant gravitation of such a disposition is towards intervention and departure from the sound rules of the common law that put upon men the duty of looking out for themselves and the responsibility for the consequences of failure to do so. So we find courts frequently departing from the law to do what seems to be equity, to relieve some incompetent from the results of his folly or indiscretion, and making precedents that become bad law.

One of these refreshing decisions blows out of a federal court. A gullible simpleton had received a circular through the mail, in which the person sending it offered to use a superhuman power he claimed to possess in finding a treasure that had been hidden on the simpleton's land by Capt. Kidd or some other miscreant. And the Simple Simon caught eagerly at the bait and sent the sharp $50 to engage the services of his occult power. Gulled, of course, he had the party arrested for using the United States mail in furtherance of a scheme to defraud. The court holds that this particular game was not a scheme to defraud, because it was not "reasonably adapted to deceive persons of ordinary prudence." The authority of this decision is questioned, but if it is not law it should be, for there is no school of prudence like that of experience to teach such simpletons, and their education will not be facilitated by knowing that they can get relief in a court from their folly. As Judge Bronson remarked, in reversing a heavy judgment awarded a father for the seduction of his daughter, the virtue of daughters will not be promoted by allowing the fathers punitive damages in suits to recover for loss of service.

Alger's Probable Retirement.

Rumors persistently fly out of Washington predicting the early retirement of Secretary Alger. It would be a repetition of history should Alger follow Cameron after a brief occupancy of that office, and we shall not be surprised if it will be for the same unpublished but well known reasons. If he should retire, it is his misfortune that his reputation will not shield him from suspicion of the identity of causes. Publicly, however, the cause is said to be his inability to work harmoniously with the leading army officers. It is reported that Miles, whose position as general-in-chief should keep him in Washington, is to be sent to Cuba by the secretary's orders, while Merritt, who, by general assent, is the most capable officer to direct field movements, and entitled to it by virtue of seniority, is kept in practical retirement on Governor's island. Merritt ranks next after Miles, but is kept in the background, while his juniors are put to the front.

In this, Alger is wreaking personal vengeance on Merritt, the only survivor of the officers who caused his retirement from the army under a cloud in 1864, recollection of which was revived and the details published when Alger's presumption led him to seek the presidential nomination in 1888, and again when it was understood that McKinley had picked him out for a cabinet position. While Alger was reins ated and a couple of brevets thrown to him, the fact remained and rankled that he was let out of the service on the recommendation of Custer, approved by Merritt and Sheridan. The two others are dead, and Merritt alone remains to feel the weight of the vengeful hand of the Diamond Match trust promoter from Michigan.

EPISTLES TO ST. PAUL.

She had been at the camp all day and had spent a good deal of her time in the neighborhood of the street of a company that comes from a town not very far from St. Paul. She was good to look upon, and she enjoyed herself. He—of course there was a particular "he"—was a second lieutenant, and he was very attentive. She enjoyed his attentions with that gentle melancholy that goes to show that a girl is getting all the good there is in life.

Along late in the afternoon the rumor got about camp that an order had come for the removal of two of the regiments to the front. The girl became positively tearful in her interest in the young fellow, and she almost reduced him to tears at the idea of leaving her.

It took her quite two hours to make up her mind that she must go. Couldn't he come into town with her? No? Wasn't that a beastly shame? It was, and he was more emphatic in his characterization of it than that. But they had to part. He took her to the car of course. Two or three cars went before she could make up her mind to part from him, and when he finally left her he was in a rage against fate, and her face would have done for a study of patience. She had told him that she would wait.

The car in which she sat had moved about four blocks when a young fellow in a uniform sat down beside her. She looked at him, and he at her. She asked him when his regiment would leave. He ventured a guess, and presently he was asking her where she lived. She was stopping with friends in St. Paul. He admitted that he was stopping in Minneapolis and was sorry that she was not going over there. Her tears had disappeared, and she seemed almost resigned. They got very much interested in each other in the short time that elapsed before the car arrived at University avenue, and he was quite as devoted and much better-looking than the other fellow.

When they got to University avenue she asked for a Minneapolis transfer.

The man who really wants to do something for his country and does not desire to be obliged to beg for a pension arrived in Camp Ramsey yesterday. He looked like a well-to-do country storekeeper, which he had a right to look, for he was the same. He had a note to Col. Reeve, and he presented it in the forenoon.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the colonel; and he proceeded to entertain his caller.

The stranger did not permit him to waste much time in social amenities. He got to business at once.

"Look here, colonel," he said, "do you really think that there is going to be a war?"

Reeve looked at him and remarked that he thought it possible that there was something coming off presently. In any event, it was evident that the troops were going to the front.

"Well, then," said the stranger, "I guess that I might as well be in it. Now, what can you do for me? I'm going into the army."

"Well, we want substantial men," said the colonel.

"But what sort of a job do I get?" he persisted.

"What do you want?" asked the colonel, getting interested.

"How about lieutenant colonel?" he remarked, and Reeve did not fall dead, but shook his head.

"We've hired all the lieutenant colonels we can use," he said.

"Well, make it an adjutant," said the man from the country.

"I don't think it can be done," said the colonel, "we've had a lot of adjutants around here with pretty good credentials."

"Then I suppose I'll have to come to it," said the man in a resigned way. "Just enlist me as regimental sutler if that is the best you can do."

Col. Reeve explained to him that he couldn't hire any more sutlers as things stood, and the would-be recruit then guessed that he would try some of the other colonels if Reeve would give hm a note.

He got a couple of notes the effect of which was to promote the gayety of nations, but up to late at night there had not been any more sutlers hired.

"So the boys at camp don't relish army rations," said one of the "boys of '61." "Well, they will get used to them, and, if our experience is duplicated for them, they will see days when they will be mighty glad to get them. But I sympathize with their feelings now. We underwent a sharp transition from picnic fare to hard tack in the first days of '61, that this grumble of the boys at Ramsey recalls. We had fared well while in camp at Racine and when we left for the front we were greeted and fed sumptuously at every city we reached at meal hour.

"It was a grand holiday excursion from Racine to Harrisburg. There soldiers had ceased to be a novelty. No enthusiastic crowd greeted us; no one, in fact, but the newsies, and they looked on us with mercenary eyes. We were dumped out into a field where tents stood that other boys had vacated. We dropped 'with a dull thud' into army life.

"The first sergeants were ordered to go down town and draw rations. When the grub detail returned with our rations we all gathered to see on what rich fare Uncle Sam proposed to feed his valiant sons. An oblong box was denuded of its cover and we sampled the hard tack, each imprinted with the letters 'B. C.,' meaning, it was at once surmised, that they were made 'before Christ,' a conjecture made reasonable by their impenetrability. Next was a lot of very rusty-looking salt pork. These constituted the pieces de resistance of the feast. We were indignant. Offering such stuff for food to men who had left all the comforts of home to defend their country! It was an outrage. We were not long in taking action. Such an insult could only be resented by emphatic protest. We summoned the fifer and drummer. We re-covered the hard tack box. On it we piled the pork. We made a burial detail to dig a grave. We selected pallbearers. They lifted the box; the musicians took position ahead of them and struck up the "Dead March From Saul;" we formed in procession behind the corpse, and, to the mournful music, we marched through the camp to the grave, where, after suitable remarks by the improvised chaplain, we laid that grub away in final rest. But we went supperless that night and then next day had to patronize restaurants. We made no impression whatever on our flinty-hearted Uncle, who continued dishing out the same kind of grub, and, once in a while, getting a mite stingy with even that. We never buried any more rations."

—The Philistine.

Presented With a Cane.

Sergeant Jim Ross, of the central station, was yesterday presented with a prettily wrought gold-headed cane, the gift of Chas. Gardner, director of Gardner's band.

Sergeant Ross and Mr. Gardner have long been fast friends, and, as part of a police sergeant's armament is a substantial cane, Mr. Gardner decided to equip the popular down-town police officer with a "stick" which he could carry on all occasions.

The token is of heavy black walnut, surmounted by a large gold knob, upon which is engraved: "Sergeant James Ross, from his friend, Charles Gardner."

HIS NAME LIVES IN STONE

MAJ. GEORGE Q. WHITE'S MONUMENT DEDICATED

Loyal Legion, in Which He Was a Foremost Spirit, Conducted Patriotic Exercises at His Graveside Yesterday—Archbishop Ireland Spoke Eloquently and Appropriately.

Beautiful and impressive were the dedication exercises of the monument erected by the Minnesota Commandery of the Loyal Legion to the memory of the late Maj. G. Q. White at Oakland cemetery yesterday afternoon.

The dedication ceremony was attended by the members of the Loyal Legion, Acker post, and a large number of other friends of Maj. White.

The monument itself is a fitting tribute of the esteem in which the deceased was held by his comrades in life. The wooded grounds at the cemetery never looked more beautiful than yesterday afternoon. The May sunshine reflected a long shadow from the snow-white shaft of Vermont granite, and the little company of several hundred people gathered under a cloudless sky made the scene one to be long remembered.

Promptly at 3 o'clock, four chartered cars left Fifth and Jackson streets for the cemetery, carrying members of the Minnesota commandery, many of them being Minnesota territorial pioneers, the Acker post and many old settlers.

When the arched gate of the cemetery was reached, the party formed in regimental order and marched to the site of the monument.

First came the Minnesota State band, followed by the Minnesota commandery, led by the commander and past commanders of the order. Lieut. George O. Eddy carried the commandery colors and was escorted by S. V. Appleton and Capt. C. B. Bourne, of Minneapolis.

Directly following came Acker post, with William Trcziyulny carrying the draped post flag, and the officers and members of the post marching by fours. Slowly the procession wended its way up the curving driveway, accompanied by the soft strains of the state band.

The monument as viewed in its place yesterday is one of the finest pieces of work in granite ever executed in St. Paul. Built of perfectly white Vermont granite, it rears its top twenty-four feet. It was designed by A. H. Stem, and built by the P. N. Peterson Granite company.

At its summit, resting upon a large granite ball, is a bronze American eagle with spread wings. As a whole, the shaft very much resembles the famous "victory" monument at West Point.

Inscribed across the face of the shaft is the inscription "Erected by the Minnesota Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States in Loving Memory of George Quincy White, Bvt. Maj. U. S. A. Organizer and Charter Member and Recorder from 1885 to 1897. Born Aug. 14, 1839, Died March 28, 1897."

Rukard Hurd, chairman of the monument committee, is deserving of much credit for the zealous manner in which he has looked after the work of construction and of raising funds.

To the right of the grave a platform was erected yesterday, where the speakers and others occupied chairs.

Among those on the platform were: W. L. Wilson, Alexander Ramsey, Archbishop Ireland, Ex-Lieut. Gov. Alphonse Barto, J. H. Baker, Judge L. W. Collins, Rev. Levi Gleason, Rukard Hurd, Gen. R. N. Adams, commander of the Minnesota commandery, and Rev. E. C. Peake.

The only relatives of the deceased present were W. L. Hollowell, Issac Hollowell and William Hollowell, Maj. White's cousins. The vibrant strains of "Lest We Forget," by the Minnesota State band, opened the exercises.

With uncovered heads and reverential attitude, the company listened to a prayer by Rev. Levi Gleason.

The band then played "The Vacant Chair," following which Rukard Hurd made an address of presentation on the part of the monument committee. He said:

Commander and Companions: You are called today to the grave of our dear companion to receive the report of the committee whom you honored and to whom you entrusted the work of erecting in your name your monument of loving memory of our late recorder, Maj. George Quincy White.

Our report stands before you. This beautiful monument is our report. It is in the fullest sense a Loyal Legion monument, for every dollar in it is Loyal Legion money. The free will offering of love and appreciation of twelve years of more than faithful service as recorder. And it is a spontaneous offering, for the entire work of collection, building and payment in full has consumed but eight months. The hearty indorsement by a large majority of our members has been of the greatest satisfaction and encouragement to your committee, and assured us that the commandery was right in believing that the life and work of Maj. White in behalf of the Minnesota commandery of the Loyal Legion entitled him to this lasting and substantial recognition.

Here it stands, here it will stand for all time, a silent, yet loudly speaking witness that we do not forget. Here it stands an object lesson in patriotism. A Loyal Legion monument. A soldier's monument erected by soldiers. Their tribute of love and affection for their companion who worked so earnestly and zealously for them and their commandery. Their tribute to a brave soldier and a loyal, patriotic, useful, Christian citizen. You are called by these exercises to formally and officially receive and dedicate this monument. Your orders have been obeyed. Your committee asks to be honorably discharged, for we now surrender into your charge the Loyal Legion monument to Companion Maj. George Quincy White.

Gen. R. N. Adams, of Minneapolis, responded with an address of acceptance. He said:

Companion Hurd: In behalf of the Commandery of the Loyal Legion of Minnesota I extend to you and to the other members of the committee our heartfelt thanks for this service of affection so well and so promptly performed. It is a beautiful memorial structure and far more impressively than any words of mine does it bear testimony to the tasteful and efficient manner in which you have performed the sacred duty committed to you. We therefore accept at your hands this finished work as a perpetual trust put into our keeping, and we do so in the spirit of true companionship and in loving recognition of what we as an order owe to the memory of him whose mortal remains rest beneath it. In assuming then the care of this sacred spot and stone, we do here and now solemnly pledge ourselves to hold and keep them till the members of the first class, one by one, have all answered the final roll call. Then you, the inheritors of our honor and responsibility will assume the sacred trust to be kept by you and your successors till the summoning angel sounds forth the end of time and the beginning of eternity.

So, in loving memory of our departed companion, the founder of our order in Minnesota, and its most inspiring spirit while he lived and moved among us, we do solemnly dedicate this monument to the fourfold purpose for which it has been erected, namely:

To mark the resting place of the mortal remains of our lamented companion, Maj. George Quincy White;

To teach the living, in silent and impressive eloquence the lessons of patriotism;

To inspire in the hearts of the present and the coming generations the spirit of heroic devotion to country,

And, above all, to express our unwavering faith in the glorious fact and realities of the future life, our assured confidence in the grace and power of Him who said: "The dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and they that hear shall live;" "I am the resurrection and the life."

The band gave "Just Before the Battle," after which Companion John Ireland, archbishop, delivered the dedicatory address. He spoke as follows:

Monuments reared to the dead teach the living. They commemorate the virtues and deeds of the dead, that example and inspiration be given to the living.

Companions of the Loyal Legion, comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, we are assembled to dedicate a monument to the memory of George Quincy White; we shall properly dedicate this monument if we give heed to the lessons that his memory teaches.

George Quincy White was a patriot—a patriot in war, a patriot in peace. When a youth of twenty-two summers, he put his life at the service of his country in the hour of his country's need. He enlisted in the ranks of the Union army. He bore himself during the whole Civil war as a true American soldier, without stain or reproach. The loss of his right hand proved that he avoided not the place of peril on the battle field. The commissions of captain and of brevet major—with which he retired from the army—were evidences that he merited the approval of his country.

When days of peace reigned over the land, Maj. White remained the type of the American patriot. Patriotism in war means sacrifice of self on the battle field; in peace it means good citizenship. Maj. White was noted among us for personal honor, gentlemanly demeanor, unblemished manner of life, earnest devotedness to the duties that lay before him, generous and ready compliance with civil obligations. He was always the gentleman, the citizen, the Christian. None knew him but to love him; none walked close to him without appreciating his sterling manhood.

May America for her own welfare find among her sons many patriots like George Quincy White!

A patriot himself, Maj. White labored to foster patriotism in others. The true patriot yearns to see his fellow-citizens imbued with patriotism; he loves his country, and he knows that without a patriotic people a country cannot prosper. It was Maj. White's deep and ardent wish to foster patriotism in others that led him to consecrate his best energies to the building up of the Minnesota commandery of the Loyal Legion.

The Loyal Legion! It was the passion of Maj. White's life. He was never so happy as when working for it, or talking of it. He was the founder of the Minnesota commandery, and as its recorder from the day of its inception to that of his own death, he cared for its interests with unceasing vigilance, tender affection and consummate skill. It did seem to his friends and intimates as if he had but one purpose in life, to work for the commandery. The Minnesota commandery holds high rank among the many organizations of the Loyal Legion of America; whatever it is, it owes in very large measure to Maj. Whte. Its members will never forget the model legionary—Maj. White.

What is the meaning of the Loyal Legion, that a patriot should so love it and care for it? What is the meaning of its sister society, the Grand Army of the Republic? The Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic, are schools of patriotism. Companions of the Legion, comrades of the Grand Army, when we hold our meetings, march in our processions and sing our anthems of the old flag, we are doing a great and holy work for our country. We are honoring patriotism in the soldiers of the Civil war, we are warming the patriotism of our own hearts, we are by word and example spreading patriotism among our fellow citizens. Little do they understand our associations who imagine that we only seek pleasure and recreation, that we only recount for pastime the tales of our old camp-fires and battle-fields, that we only wish to renew and preserve friendships of by-gone times. In whatever we do as members of the Loyal Legion, or of the Grand Army, we serve our country by methods of peace, as we served it in days gone by by methods of war: We are acting the part of true patriots.

Let us learn from Maj. White to be ourselves true patriots, and to be givers of patriotism to others. We are sincere in our dedication of this monument to his memory, if we are sincere in our dedication of ourselves to American patriotism.

How much the country needs patriotism! Without it the country is doomed to death; with it the country has promise of unlimited power and glory.

Behold the magnificent spectacle which America today offers to the world: Seventy-five millions of people from Atlantic to Pacific seaboards palpitating to the deepest depths of their souls with love of country; hundreds of thousands leaping with heroic rush into army ranks; millions coveting the honor of shedding their blood in order to wreathe with new victories the oft victorious banner of America; men, women and children, animated with the one ambition—to serve America—wafting upward to heaven the one prayer—a prayer for the triumph of America.

A little while ago industry and commerce seemed to absorb the attention and energy of the people; army and navy were pitiably small; different interests divided different regions of the country; no foreign foe could have deemed America capable of soon giving battle on land or sea; and even when the clouds of war were hovering nigh, Americans disputed among themselves as to the causes of the war, and the merits of the causes; Americans were not all of one mind.

Suddenly all discordant notes are stilled: Americans stand as one man, oblivious of all that could have heretofore separated one citizen from another, one section of the country from another. One thought possesses all minds—that war must be waged swiftly and thoroughly; one passion fires all hearts—that of sacrificing all things, life itself, to country's weal. And as by magic, legions of armed men cover land; strong ships sail over waters, even in seas most remote; and wherever the star spangled banner floats to the breeze, victory salutes it. What has happened? This only—the chieftain of the nation spoke: War has come, let Americans do their duty!

But what I must ask is the power in the nation that so quickly united Americans, so quickly armed America and made her invincible? I answer—patriotism. Patriotism deep and strong reigns in America; therefore, in country's need, at country's call, Americans unite and armies and navies spring into life and action.

I go further—to what agency, more than any other, do we today owe that ardent patriotism which lives in the souls of Americans? I fear not to give answer—to our schools of patriotism, the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army of the Republic. Companions and comrades, our meetings, our camp-fires, our processions keep burning the flames of patriotism and constantly add to their heat and brightness. I will not say that had these associations been out of existence there should be no patriotism in America today; but I do say, that had those associations been out of existence, the spectacle offered today by America should have been shorn of no small portion of its present grandeur and magnificence.

War is always possible, as humanity is constituted. War is a dreadful thing, and we must ever labor to avert it, submitting, when we may, to peaceful tribunals of arbitration the controversies which might lead to war. Emergencies, however, are always likely to arise, when arbitration will not suffice or cannot be had, and the country must prepare for war. In the future, more than in the past, we shall need to maintain armies and navies—larger armies and larger navies than we have heretofore thought necessary; the country must ever be in readiness for war. In the future America will yield to her manifest destiny, retire from the position of isolated grandeur, and, as one of the world's great nations, take part in the great interests of the world. In the future, therefore, as in the past, aye, if you wish, more than in the past, we must labor to preserve and develop among the people of this great country, American patriotism.

And, since the memories of heroes of other wars have made us think of the war of the present day, let us on this solemn occasion, while assembled around the grave of an American patriot, lift up our souls in prayer to God for America; may strength be given to our country's defenders on land and sea; may the Starry Banner remain throughout stainless and glorious; may swift victory come to America; may sweet peace soon reign over the world. America is our country, may she ever be blest; America symbolizes the hopes of humanity, may her flag be never bowed in defeat or shame.

Who have a better right to wish victory to America in her battles of today or of tomorrow than veterans of her battles of yesterday? We, the veterans of the war of 1861, have made possible all future victories; we preserved America as a nation; we preserved her one, and, by preserving her one, we made her invincible. How precious was our victory we see today, when Federal and Confederate, Northern and Southern, sing together praise to the Stars and Stripes and press together in serried mass around the banner to wreathe it in the glory of new victories. Soldiers and sailors of today, our hearts are with you; your victories are the fruits of our victories; they are our victories. We envy not your glory, it will never dim ours. Another war there is, other wars there will be; never a war there will be so holy, so just, so precious in gifts to America and to the world as that which was waged to preserve the Union.

Companion and friend, to whom we rear this monument, a token of our esteem and love, we pay to thy memory our best tribute, we pledge ourselves to do your own loved work of patriotism while we live, and to teach others by word and example that they do the same work when we, too, shall rest in silent graves.

A more precious, a more lasting monument to George Quincy White than this granite shaft will be the patriotism of our own hearts and of the hearts of generations to come, whom we shall have taught to love America.

God bless America.

Rev. E. S. Peake then pronounced the benediction and the audience joined in singing "America," accompanied by the band.

From a neighboring hill came the resounding notes of four trumpeters from the Thirteenth Minnesota infantry.

This closed the exercises.

OLD SOLDIERS AND YOUNG.

St. Paul Veterans to Visit Camp Ramsey Today.

The G. A. R. veterans of St. Paul will meet with the G. A. R. veterans of Minneapolis at Camp Ramsey today.

Cars will leave Smith park at 2 o'clock p. m. A full turnout in uniform is requested. The old veterans will give the young vets a grand farewell. Good music and good speeches are promised.

GEN. J. H. BAKER COMMANDER

LOYAL LEGION HONORS THE GARDEN CITY MAN

Annual Meeting and Election of Officers Held at the Ryan—Paper on the First Army Corps on the First Day of the Battle of Gettysburg—Mayor-Elect Kiefer Makes a Speech.

The Minnesota Commandery, Loyal Legion, met at Hotel Ryan last night, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Commander—Gen. James H. Baker, Mankato.
Senior Vice Commander—Capt. William B. Leach, Minneapolis.
Junior Vice Commander—Capt. Timothy Doherty, St. Paul.
Recorder—Lieut. David L. Kingsbury, St. Paul.
Registrar—Capt. C. G. Higbee, St. Paul.
Treasurer—Lieut. Albert Scheffer, St. Paul.
Chancellor—Gen. J. W. Bishop, St. Paul.
Chaplain—Gen. Robt. N. Adams, Minneapolis.
Council—David F. Vail, St. Paul; Lieut. James M. Tucker, Hastings; Henry Norton, Minneapolis; Capt. A. R. Kiefer, St. Paul; George H. Daggett, Minneapolis.

The following new companions were elected to membership in the commandery:

For the First Class (By Inheritance)—Franklyn Rudolph Wright, eldest son of George W. Wright, lieutenant colonel 103d Illinois infantry.

Hiram Clark Smith, eldest son of Abner B. Smith, deceased, captain Twenty-first Wisconsin infantry.

A banquet followed the election, and when cigars were lighted, Commander Robert N. Adams, of Minneapolis, introduced once-Mayor Babb, of Minneapolis, who read a memorial paper on the late Frederick J. Burnham, of Moorhead. That paper was followed by one on the late Gen. E. C. Mason, of this city, which was read by Eli Torrance.

The New Commander.

Commander Adams then introduced Gen. James H. Baker, the new commander:

"I bespeak for him," said the retiring commander, "a peaceful year. The commandery blew itself up and it will take a year to ascertain whether it was due to internal or external cause. It only remains for me to place in his hands the symbol of authority."

Gen. Baker was welcomed with applause, in response to which he expressed his thanks for the honor conferred upon him by the commandery.

"This body," he said, "has no parallel except the Christian church. It has a companion in the Grand Army of the Republic, but they are roses with the same parent stem. There is only one society that may be compared to this—the Society of the Cincinnati. Who is there who would have expunged from his memory the delightful nights we have had together since our organization, thirteen years ago? Think of the royal nights we have had! Who does not recall the splendid songs we have sung, the stories we have heard! I feel it will be a joyful occasion when we reconvene in October, and I trust we shall come together then as sound in health and exuberant in patriotism as we are tonight.

"I am reminded that there is a man in the far-off Orient—"

Cheers for Dewey.

Gen. Baker was instantly interrupted with cheers and cries of "Dewey! Dewey!" and the company waived handkerchiefs and applauded.

"Who has borne our flag," Gen. Baker continued, "in a splendid battle to victory, and he wore in the lappel of his coat the rosette you wear tonight. And, as he stood on the bridge of the Olympia, he did not say to his men 'Go ahead,' but 'Follow me and the button of the Legion of Honor,' and he baptized the button in battle, and gave it the fragrance of an immortal victory!"

There was more applause and cheers for Admiral Dewey, and then Commander Baker introduced Maj. W. D. Hale, of Minneapolis, who read a paper on "The First Army Corps on the First Day of the Battle of Gettysburg," which was written by Capt. George W. Grant, who was a lieutenant in the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers, and was captured during that battle by the rebels. The paper closed as follows:

The battle of Gettysburg has served more, perhaps, than any other engagement to magnify the glory of the rebels at the expense of the Union troops. I would not detract from the magnificent charge of Pickett's men, nor from the valor of the men in gray, on this or any other field, yet in giving credit to the rebel troops for courage, let us not forget that the Union troops showed courage equal to theirs and more enduring, and, moreover, that they showed a devoted loyalty which sanctified their valor and made it sublime.

Gettysburg! the Mecca of America! is rich in store of patriotism and the realization of heroism. The very air is impregnated with heroic deeds and glorious examples. One inhales with every breath "the old soldier's religion"—loyalty to God and the old flag. The better part of man is awakened; his soul uplifted, so that he is prepared to heed the injunction, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." My sixth visit to this shrine was in September, 1894, and a deep and lasting impression was made upon me, whilst resting upon the granite tablet, marking the point to which our regiment and brigade charged and broke the rebel line. The soft breezes sang a gently-tuned requiem; everything around about was still, and a quiet soothing peace had settled on all nature, broken only by the singing of birds and the lowing of the distant herd. The field was being harrowed for the sowing of wheat, and even the tiller of the soil had stopped in his rounds of the breaking of the clods to rest his weary team. The quiet scene favored retrospection. The field was pictured to me anew, as it was on that eventful July day thirty-one years before. Again I saw the mighty armed hosts, the blue and the gray, clashing in battle, dealing pain and death and scattering sorrow; the forms in blue were again behind the stone wall, and I noted familiar faces; and yonder the gray line vainly striving to advance; then the blue line springing forward, and the gathering in of the gray fragments and the captured banners, and I heard again the glad shots of victory! Yes, then, too, was this field strewn with clods, yet of different mould, they were human clods; in the image of God. Again, I saw my comrades who here answered the call of "taps," present as they were then. But those who survived that day, where are they? Many fell on other fields, and their small green tents are pitched in the meads and on the hillsides of the fair Southland, from the Potomac to the Appomattox; others starved in Salisbury and Andersonville; while others were called from the peaceful pursuits of life, to the silent bivouac beyond the mystic river.

"A chosen corps they are marching on,
In a wider field than ours;
Those bright battalions still obey,
The chief of the heavenly powers.
And high brave thoughts float down to us,
The echoes of that far-off fight,
Like the flash of the distant picket gun,
Through the shades of hovering night;
We shall meet and greet in closing ranks,
In Time's declining sun,
When the bugles of God shall sound recall!
And the battle of life be won."

Incidents of the Battle.

Capt. W. H. Harries, of this city, who was present during the battle of Gettysburg, supplemented Capt. Grant's paper with a few incidents of the battle. He said the battle was made a union victory through the work of Reynold's corps on the first day. The men of the Eleventh corps, he said, were good fighters, but they labored under the disadvantage of having poor officers. They became demoralized at Chancellorsville and they never recovered.

Capt. Harries told of Archer's capture, of which he was an eye witness. As Archer was taken to the rear by one of Capt. Harries' comrades, Gen. Doubleday came up and recognized him. They had been in West Point together.

"I'm glad to see you," said Doubleday.

"I'm not glad to see you by a damned sight," answered Archer.

"Take him to the rear," said Doubleday.

Was a Sacrifice Fight.

Companion Thomas Jefferson Janney, of Minneapolis, defended the Eleventh corps.

"The fight we made that day," he said, "was a sacrifice fight. Our brigade fell back only when Gen. Barlow was wounded, and we lost more men that first day than during the two other days of the battle. Barlow's brigade did its duty that day. We were forced back with heavy loss. The hospitals were full of Eleventh corps men. I am not ashamed of my brigade."

Mayor-Elect Kiefer Talks.

Mayor-Elect Kiefer delivered his first speech since his election. Col. Kiefer is a member of the order and was called upon for a speech near the close of the meeting. His remarks were brief.

"The good people of St. Paul," he said, "a week ago today selected for the highest office in this city one of your companions. I think the people made a good choice, and I will endeavor to give the city an administration that the people will approve of after my term of office has expired. I will endeavor after my term has expired to retain the respect and esteem and love of the people of St. Paul, as I have a right to believe I possess it."

Col. Kiefer's remarks were applauded and after the meeting the members of the commandery congratulated the colonel upon the result of the election.

The following were among the guests of the commandery:

R. J. Holcombe, Perry Starkweather, Albert Thayer, Allen H. Stein, P. N. Peterson, Rev. J. D. Higgins, Rev. M. J. Kelly, F. W. Vail, Alex Cathcart, Newal; Jessee Jewett, Jesse Gregg.

FEDERAL PETIT JURORS.

List Drawn to Serve at Winona Next Month.

The petit jury for the June term of the United States court, which will convene at Winona June 7, has been drawn as follows:

John Callahan, Rich Valley; George Bastin Jr., Ridgely; Charles E. Bassett, Duluth; James Marr, Aitkin; James W. Carter, St. Paul; T. Warner, Renville; A. E. Christie, Austin; Philip Doffing, Hampton; O. O. Pitcher, Mankato; R. M. Hunter, Duluth; Egbert Farr, North Branch; John Thompson, Brandon; Louis Stromberg, Red Wing; H. H. Salmon, McKinley; Michael Ryan, Vivian; Andrew Jensen, Brighton; L. M. Larsen, Zumbrota; J. M. Turner, St. Peter; Henry L. Van Dyke, Long Prairie; Wm. Cotler, Oakland; Henry Bach, Delano; J. M. Danielson, Almelund; J. G. Hayter, Fairhaven; John McElgunn, Rochester; William G. Wurdeman, Stillwater; L. G. Browning, Anoka; William Smithson, Stillwater; F. M. Higley, Lake Park; A. D. Hopper, Minneapolis; W. W. Doyle, Ryan; Morlin Camp, Wayzata; W. E. Edwards, Mankato; Henry A. Beckland, Annandale; M. H. Holmes, Waseca; Al Underhill, Austin; Daniel Burke, Witoka; George Castner, Mantorville; E. H. Emerson, West Concord; L. C. Clark, Austin; W. O. Shuey, Cleveland.

This Boy Is Missing.

The police have been requested to look for George Campbell, a thirteen-year-old boy, who ran away from his home in Duluth two weeks ago. The lad has been under the care of relatives in this city, living at 629 Warren street, since coming to this city, but has left their home.

The runaway is described as a large youth for his age, light complexion, has freckles on his face and wears eye glasses.

HOUSE IS FOR HAWAII

COMMITTEE MAJORIT YIN FAVOR OF ANNEXATION

Only Four of the Fifteen Members Expected to Be in the Negative When the Vote Is Taken on Thursday—General Scofield and Admiral Called in to Give Their Advice on the Matter.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The house committee on foreign affairs met today to consider the Hawaiian annexation resolution, but finally deferred the vote until next Thursday. The delay was upon request of the minority. The committee stands 11 to 4 in favor of annexation, as follows:

For Annexation—Messrs. Hitt, Illinois; Adams; Pennsylvania; Quigg, New York; Cousins, Iowa; William Alden Smith, Michigan; Heatwole, Minnesota; Pearson, North Carolina; Gillett, Massachusetts; Henry, Indiana; the entire Republican majority; Newlands, Nevada, silverite; Berry, Kentucky, Democrat.

Against Annexation—Messrs. Dinsmore, Arkansas; Clark, Missouri; Williams, Mississippi; Howard, Georgia.

There was little done by the committee at the session, aside from the examination of Lieut. Gen. Schofield, retired; Admiral John G. Walker, retired, both of whom warmly advocated the annexation. Ex-Minister Lorin A. Thurston, of Hawaii, was also present.

Gen. Schofield was asked as to the cost of fortifying the islands, and said he believed $500,000 would be all that was necessary to establish necessary fortifications.

Some discussion was had as to the especial advantages the Hawaiian islands would have in view of the present condition of affairs in the Philippines, and a number of questions were asked by the committee on this point.

Admiral Walker concurred in the views expressed by Gen. Schofield. He said that the expedition now being organized by the government to go to the Philippines would have to stop at Honolulu, and it could not stop there if Hawaii was neutral, and that Hawaian neutrality would be extremely injurious to the United States.

The explanation of the strategic and economical importance of Hawaii to this country occupied almost the entire time of the session.

REVENUE BILL REPORT.

The Measure May Reach the Senate on Thursday.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—When the senate committee on finance adjourned today there was an understanding that the Democratic amendments should be taken up tomorrow, and the belief was expressed by members of the committee that the reporting of the bill to the senate would not be postponed beyond Thursday.

It is not believed that a great deal of time will be given to the discussion of the Democratic amendments in committee. They have already received more or less attention in an informal way, and, when it is demonstrated that the Democrats are in a majority, the Republicans will not insist upon debating them at any length. Hence, there may be a rather sudden determination to report the bill at any time now.

There are, however, some few matters of detail in the revenue features of the measure still requiring attention, and they may consume more or less time.

One of these is the rate on tobacco, which has not yet been arranged to the entire satisfaction of the members of the committee. Only a brief session was held today, owing to the absence of some of the members, and it was devoted generally to a somewhat desultory review of the work already done on the bill.

MANILA PRIZE MONEY.

Dewey and His Men Will Get About $187,000.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Rear Admiral Dewey and his men will not have been fully rewarded for their victory at Manila when they receive the thanks of congress and the medals ordered to be struck for them.

Under the law they have become entitled to a rich bounty, unless the numerical importance of the fleet of Admiral Montejo has been over-estimated and its losses overstated, the officers and men of the Asiatic squadron will be entitled to share among them something like $187,000 bounty money.