LIEUTENANT USES A SWORD

COMPANY A OFFICER FURNISHES A SENSATION

Strikes a Private Who Is Under Arrest With the Hilt of His Weapon—Arrangements for the Fifteenth to Come to St. Paul to Take Part in the Corner Stone Parade—Notes of Camp Ramsey.

Second Lieutenant Vincent, of Company A, furnished a little sensation at Camp Ramsey yesterday. He is reported to have lost his temper and struck Private George Meincke, of Company B, a blow on the head with the hilt of his sword. In view of the fact that Lieut. Vincent is an old army man, his action caused a good deal of surprise and criticism. It is probable an investigation of the affair will be made as soon as it is reported to the commander of the regiment. The facts as told yesterday were these:

Three privates of Company B, George Meincke being one of the party, were coming from town to Camp Ramsey. They admitted they had been drinking. On the car they had had words with a sergeant of Company A. On arrival at the fair ground they all started for camp. They renewed the quarrel begun on the cars, and came to blows. A detail was sent from the guard house to arrest them, which was done, and the men taken to the guard house. Lieut. Vincent was junior officer of the guard, and on duty when they were brought in. Meincke was surly, and attempted to renew the quarrel, rushing at one of the two who were with him on the car. Lieut. Vincent drew his sword, and, grasping it by the blade, brought the hilt down upon Meincke's head. The sword struck Meincke a glancing blow upon his head, the full force landing upon his shoulders.

Meincke is a powerful fellow, and the blow did not do much visible injury. Fifteen men, a full relief of the guard, were present to subdue any disturbance, but the lieutenant paid no attention to this fact.

When the incident reaches Col. Shandrew, it is probable some action will be taken in the matter.

FIFTEENTH TO HAVE A RIDE.

The Fifteenth is to ride down town and back Wednesday. This will be good news to the boys of the regiment. Not that they or the officers were afraid of marching, but they knew they would not make a very fine appearance after a five-mile march through the dust and sand that lays between Camp Ramsey and the city. It would entail a lot of extra work cleaning guns and uniforms, and besides there is no necessity for losing a whole day's drill when they can go down, do the marching and come back to camp in less than half a day, leaving them several hours of drill. The boys are jealous of their time nowadays. Every one seems to be pulling to a common purpose, that is, to become as perfect in manual and drill as they can in the shortest time.

All kinds of drill, excepting regimental and battalion, were gone through yesterday. The hospital corps was out and went through the mill in the afternoon, in addition to company, squad and manual of arms by different companies. One man from each company was detailed for hospital field work; two from each company will be detailed when the force is completed, and in addition two men from each company will be detailed as assistants at the hospital. The force will have actual service to perform during the march Wednesday probably, and they were being coached in their duties for that occasion. The regiment will be furnished an ambulance by one of the hospitals of the city, and some place will be secured to be used as a temporary hospital in the city.

Sunday always causes an increase of numbers at sick call and at the guard house on Monday morning. Fifty answered sick call yesterday, but only three of them were too sick for duty or quarters. None of the three were seriously sick.

BACK DOOR ROUTE CLOSED.

The boys have been having a snap for some days. The boys would stay out sparking late and come back to camp, jump over the fence in the rear of the camp, hide their coats, walk into camp and go to bed. In the morning they would get up early and put on the coat, and everything was lovely. It worked fine up to yesterday morning. Then as fast as a man went up minus a coat and came back plus one he was pinched and put in the guard house. Twelve in all were gobbled, and the stuff is off as far as that game is concerned any longer.

Col. Shandrew ordered from the United States quartermaster at Washington yesterday 50 blouses, 50 trousers, 200 pairs of shoes, 100 campaign hats and trumpets. These will be necessary to properly equip the regiment. It was a rush order, and will probably be filled immediately.

The men of the Fifteenth will not be hampered with blanket bags or shelter tents when they move from Camp Ramsey. They were boxed up yesterday and will be shipped to destination. Ponchos were issued yesterday by Quartermaster Coe.

The guard mount yesterday was: Officer of the day, Capt. Leonard; senior officer of the guard, Lieut. Edwards; junior officer of the guard, Lieut. Vincent; Sergeants Ward, Peterson; Corporals Dewey, Westermore, Lauderdale; privates, first relief, Erwin, Humes, Johnson, Capp, Boyd, Call, Graves, Capp Showalter, Maxwell, Gardner, Matonshek; second relief, Emberland, Goodrich, English, Kerkove, Galoni, Grabe, Basstad, Elick, Berg, Gothnere, Ferrat, Gorton; third relief, O'Hannah, Forberg, Olson, Barger, Johnson, Ekblom, Jones, Eargley, Kelly, Gravell, A. Olson, J. Kelly, O'Connell.

Capt. Bond was officer of the day last night; Lieut. Ferguson, officer of the guard, and Lieut. Mitchell, junior officer of the guard. The guard appeared for duty last night equipped with guns for the first time. Now the boys will be happy.

Guard detail last night, Company D: D. J. Gilbertson, M. Gilbertson, Haefner, Gorton, supernumery.

Corporal Guy Thorston, the pretty boy of the regiment, had charge of Company D police yesterday. Guy feels terribly because he was compelled to have his curls cut off.

Lieut. Haley, of Company D, returned from Willmar yesterday.

GENERAL CAMP NOTES.

One of the best fellows of Company D is Private Carney. He is also one of the best soldiers of the company, having seen service before in the cavalry.

Company D cook house was dressed up yesterday with new tables and benches. In First Cook Mando Sampson and Second Cook Geo. Salmon, Company D have two capable and industrious men. The food is always well and properly cooked, and the cook house always kept neat and clean.

"Babe" Gorton, the Oregon boy, of Company D, is a general favorite. He spent most of the afternoon yesterday getting ready for guard mount.

Company B guard detail last night was Privates Hamilton, Hassel, Hassler Huzzard and Hecks.

The Alexandria boys of the Fifteenth are as nicely fixed for army life as any of the boys in the regiment. The folks back home have sent each one of them a nice bed tick, pillow slips, housewives. The boys are keeping right along up with the procession, too, in drills and army work.

Peterson and Hammond, of B, are detailed for hospital service.

Corporal Brooks had charge of quarters for Company B yesterday.

Geo. R. Hazzard is a member of Company B. George is a painter in private life and says that in painting the beauties of Itasca park he is not in it with his sire, but that they use different methods.

Guard detail of Company A last night, was Higberg, Higgins, Henderson, Supernumary Hughes.

Sergeant Smith had charge of police for Company A yesterday.

Irwin C. Cook was a dairyman before enlisting in Company A. Irwin misses that good old cream he used to have in his coffee.

Roy P. Chaney, of Company A, never kicks on the bread. Roy used to make bread himself before he began to earn it soldiering.

Tom Curley used to holler "Ham and," before his patriotism got away with him, in a Minneapolis restaurant.

Guard detail for Company H last night, were Sergeant Kennedy, Privates Kilbatrick, Lund, Libaire Supernumary Lundquist.

Private Markham, from Bigelow, is the allround athlete of Company H. Markham gets his nose skinned three times a day regularly.

Privates Monroe and Hawkinson, of Company H, were detailed for hospital service and were put through the drill in that branch of the service yesterday.

Private Aribrey Patton, of Company H, left camp Sunday morning without leave and has not been seen since. His comrades cannot account for his absence. They are loath to believe that he has deserted. He was in uniform when last seen. Patton enlisted from St. Paul.

Company L guard detail last night, were Corporal Mackey, Privates Bryant, Fitzgerald, J. A. Johnson and J. N. Johnson, supernumary.

Sergeant Bellows had charge of police for Company L yesterday.

L was one company who had no members in the guard house yesterday.

Guard detail Company C last night: Hageman, P. Hesler, C. Hesler.

Sergeant Royal Stone, Company C, returned yesterday from a business trip to Morris.

Forrest Pusher, of Company C, was one of the foremost young farmers of Stevens county. When the wave of patriotism struck Morris it hit Forrest hard, and he turned his corn plows picture toward the tool house.

Maurice Doran, one of the most whole souled boys in St. Paul, used to attend school at Le Sueur in his boyhood. Some of Maurice's old school mates are members of Company I, of the Fifteenth regiment. Just to show the boys that the old days were not forgotten, he sent them a nice camp pillow apiece yesterday. Thirteen in all. The boys say that the pillows were all that were needed to make camp life comfortable for them.

Guard detail Company I yesterday: Sergeant Hanck, Privates Countryman, Crippen, Crosby and Corrigan.

Lieut. Pattee received a visit from his father and mother yesterday.

When Joe Bock used to clerk up in Henderson he used to dream of the glories of war between customers. Joe is up against the stern reality now as a private in Company I. Joe's dreams always brought him out of the service a general of a large army, and he has hope of making them come true.

If strict attention to duty and honest effort count for anything towards the advancement of a soldier of the line Corporal Rafferty, of Company I, will go to the front.

Roy Dragos, of Company I, used to hammer tin before he donned the blue. Roy says he is ready to hammer tin to the Spaniards at any time now.

Guard detail last night, Company F: J. Olson, Ole Olson. It was a proud night for the Olson family.

First Sergeant George Norwood, Company F, on leave yesterday.

Corporal Hoyt had charge of Company F's police yesterday.

Mrs. McNickel and daughter, of Grand Forks, called yesterday on Company F.

Guard detail Company G yesterday: Corporal McMillan, Privates, King, Klingman, Kruger.

Corporal McKenzie was in charge of police for Company G yesterday.

Guard detail Company K last night: Privates Moore, Murtinger, Newman, H. Olson, supernumerary, N. Olson.

Oscar Christopherson used to be a car repairer in Minneapolis. Not long ago he hit a car wheel with his hammer and the clear tones of the tocsin of war was the sound he heard in answer to the blow. Oscar threw the hammer into the dope bucket to keep company with the packing hook and spoon and headed for Camp Ramsey.

As Lieut. Tenney marched Company K into camp last night he was heard to command: "Close up there to 44 feet." The boys mutinied.

The secret of Charlie Colstrom's sweet disposition is out. Charlie was a candy maker before joining Company K.

Occasionally the boys hear Billy Iltis, of Company M, murmur "Next!" in his sleep. They could not account for it until they learned that William used to manage a tonsorial studio at Chaska.

Guard detail Company M last night: Privates Dinde, Salm, Schick, Shelton.

Chief police for Company M yesterday, Corporal Rabischung.

John A. Stietzel used to drive team up in Kirkhoven. The people up there will be amused no doubt, when John gets back to hear him addressing such remarks as "Halt" and "Forward double quick" to his team. Soldiering has become a second nature to John and he will forget himself, sure.

Tom McCarthy says this camping out is just what the farmers of Marshall would like. Tom says when he goes camping he likes to stay awhile. No one-night stands for him.

Guard detail for Company E last night: H. Fisher, S. Fisher, S. Flaherty, M. Flaherty.

Corporal Fisher was in charge of camp for Company E yesterday.

The sound of the loom is gone at Brown Valley and Julius Montour, who used to weave such pretty designs out of old overalls and tattered aprons, is helping "frame up" history in Company E, Fifteenth regiment.

Henry and Sidney Fisher, who grew discouraged trying to raise crops where fire brick and quarries flourish, at Ottawa, are going to see if they can't raise the flag over Havana with Company E.

"She comes from the past and re-visits
my room;
She looks as she did then, all beauty
and bloom,
So smiling and tender, so fresh and
so fair,
And yonder she sits in my cane-
bottomed chair."

Many a man sits silent and alone in a home of mourning and conjures up before his eyes the face and form of the woman who was once a loving wife and a faithful helpmate. In thousands of such cases the wife might still be alive and well and happy, had the man been not only a good husband, but a wise adviser. Women shrink from the ordeal of consulting a physician. They shudder at the thought of submitting to the obnoxious examinations insisted upon by most physicians.

In the majority of cases they have none of this hesitancy about consulting their husbands. A wise man will understand at once that troubles of this description will soon break down a woman's general health. He will understand that a specialist of eminence and world wide reputation should be frankly consulted at once. Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., is one of the most eminent and widely-known specialists in the world. With the assistance of a staff of able physicians, he has prescribed for many thousands of ailing women. He has discovered a wonderful medicine for women, that may be used in the privacy of their homes. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures surely, speedily and permanently, all weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain, gives rest to the tortured nerves, and checks debilitating drains.

MOROCCO ALARMED.

Takes Steps to Hide Beneath the Wing of the Powers.

MADRID, July 25.—According to a dispatch from Cadiz to the Imparcial, of this city, advices from Tangier say the foreign minister of Morocco declares that if the Americans enter Moroccan ports, they will be notified to leave in twenty-four hours, and, it is added, if they refuse to do so, Morocco will place herself under the protection of the powers.

The peace probabilities are anxiously canvassed at Tangier, since the arrival there of the new United States consul, and, the special dispatch adds, the belief increases that the United States does not intend to deprive Spain of anything but the Antilles.

Help Wanted in the Harvest Fields.

$5.00 rate to Minot and Kulm, N. D., or intermediate points, by the Soo Line. Ticket Office, 398 Robert street.

FIRST CORPS MEN ANXIOUS

FEAR MILES MAY CAPTURE PORTO RICO WITHOUT THEM

In General, However, the Belief at Camp Thomas Is That All the Men Who Have Been Serving Directly Under Brooke Will Be Given a Chance to Take Some Part in the Present Campaign.

CAMP THOMAS, Chickamauga, July 25.—(Special.)—It rained nearly all day, and drills and parades were in large measure suspended. The rain probably had nothing to do with it, but for some reason the departure of the Third brigade for Newport News did not take place. The movement is expected to begin tomorrow, and it is believed the First Kentucky will lead the movement of the men under Gen. Fred Grant. There is some fear that Gen. Miles will so hurry matters in Porto Rico that all the First corps may not be needed, but, in general, the expectation is that all of the men who have been serving under Brooke will be given a chance at active service.

It is now believed that the Fourteenth Minnesota will leave Chickamauga week from today. In case the Fourteenth gets out on that date, and the orders are not changed, the Twelfth will get away from here a week from Wednesday.

An incident regarding the departure of Gen. Brooke is told about the camp today. At the time the big army wagon arrived at headquarters to move the general's personal belongings, Private Barr, Company M, First Missouri, was on guard. He had been ordered not to allow any one to drive over his post, and an argument ensued with the teamster. It grew heated and was about to end in an encounter, when the Missourian brought the business end of his bayonet up to the teamster's throat and ordered him to leave the place. Gen. Brooke, who witnessed the incident, stepped from his tent and complimented Barr on his obedience to orders. He directed that, as long as he had made the order himself, he would comply with it, and ordered his personal effects carried across the post to the wagon.

The Vermont troops enjoy blessings that are not common to most volunteers. The state of Vermont pays its troops $7 a month each in addition to what the national government allows them. Today was pay day in the regiment, and a handsome sum of money was distributed to the regiment. To the credit of the home-loving spirit of this regiment, Col. Clark says that about 80 per cent of the amount due the boys today was ordered sent to the homes of the troops instead of being allowed to come here for distribution.

The work of the United States army signal and telegraph corps is of a high order. The boys before their departure could lay five miles of line and have it in operation in an hour. So good was the telegraph service that Gen. Brooke abandoned the telephones. The corps has several kinds of wagons. One carries a big reel of wire in half-mile lengths and dry batteries. Two lads drop down inside for the telegraph instruments, and it is wonderful how fast these men can put up a line. A wagon loaded with poles about twelve feet long and three inches in diameter follows the reel wagon and drops the poles off at the required distance. The wire runs out from the reel through a sort of stay that keeps it from kinking.

If a dog shows his head in the camp of the Second Ohio in the future the services of men to bury him will be required. Col. Kuert has decided that no dogs shall remain in camp. A quartermaster's wagon was brought into play. The Deweys, Hobsons, and Sampsons scampered through the camp on all sides. Finally twenty-five dogs were loaded into the wagon and the order to move toward Lytle was given. The wagonload of yelping canines was hauled to the midway and there dumped to hustle for a living. Last evening there were dogs by the whole aisle at Lytle.

Gen. Wade today designated the members of his staff. In addition to those heretofore published, the following are named: Lieut. Col. J. C. G. Lee, assistant quartermaster general, to be chief quartermaster; Lieut. Col. Albert Hutsuff, deputy surgeon general, to be chief surgeon; Maj. Henry B. Osgood, to be commissary of subsistence.

Col. Johnson is in command of the regiment in the absence of Col. Van Dusee.

Quartermaster Sergeant Edward Bobleter, Company A, has been appointed sergeant major of the regiment. Sergeant G. F. Cody, of Company F, was appointed sergeant major of the Third battalion.

Lieut. Louis Benner, of Company M, was in Chattanooga today squaring accounts with the army paymaster.

Lieut. Col. F. B. McCoy, who has been on leave of absence visiting his family at St. Paul, Minn., is expected to return to the regiment tomorrow.

COMPANY A, TWELFTH.

Fat Bunch of Personal Items About the New Ulm Boys.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

CAMP THOMAS, July 22.—Company A has the honor of being the only company to do provost duty at Lytle, from this division. A division is nine regiments and there are twelve companies in a regiment and that shows that Company A is considered one of the best companies in the division, as the division commander picks the company he deems most fit for the work. Provost guard at Lytle is guarding the streets, depot, and other places, keeping peace everywhere, and also to keep every one moving in the streets. To keep the streets clean is no small move, when you consider that there are over fifty regiments in the park, and that each regiment has twenty-nine double mule teams, all having to pass through one or the other of two streets, and there is, of course, one continual stream of them, as nearly every regiment sends in ten to fourteen teams a day, some making two and three trips for forage or supplies. The company was time after time complimented upon the soldierly bearing of our boys and it was appreciated, for they worked very hard for it, one of the guards being stoned by some one and two or three times we had to rush into a mob of a hundred or more men and disperse them. But all was done in a gentlemanly way. The boys were treated to the best of everything while in the city. The members were routed out at 3 a. m. Sunday morning and before breakfast could be eaten were marched over to division headquarters for inspection, and then to Lytle, afterward eating their breakfast. Lytle is five and one-half miles from the Twelfth camp. The old guards were placed in the city and the new recruits were put on company guard, which is very beneficial. What's the matter with Company A?

Corporal McKiterick was in charge of the police Saturday.

Private Lockerly got hold of some poison oak, but is drilling just the same. He couldn't get excused.

Sergeant Joern is in charge of the squad at the range today.

Private Mieubauer told Brown he would use him in the same manner that "Dewey" did the Philistines. Brown said he couldn't, and if he got after Mieubauer there wouldn't be as much left of him as there was of Cervera's fleet after Sampson got through with them. It was to be settled in a little patch of willows, which frown upon the forbidden waters of the Chickamauga river. Time was set, seconds were got in readiness and all smooth. The willows were reached and the two contestants made out their wills, bid the crowd good-bye, took a good look at each other and waded in. End of first round. "The Patter Upon the Windows." Second round. "Hot Time in the Old Town." Third round. Private Mieubauer: "I Am Cast Aside." Private Brown: "Where Was I When the Cyclone Struck?" Fourth round. Crowd: "They May Have Seen Better Days." Fifth round Mieubauer and Brown walk off arm in arm, singing "Just Tell Them That You Saw Us." Thus ends a war-time episode. Fare ye well boys.

Last night Company A was suddenly awakened and when the matter was looked into it was found that one of our next company neighbors had brought his rifle down to a proper order arms, and they were having one of their usual "hurrahs" that are so often heard in that street.

Private Flick is again on duty after a short illness, as is Private Hawkes.

Sergeant Fritsche has arranged the four shortest men in the company into the front rank of the first set of fours. They are Privates York, Gillman, Bevely and Corporal Claussen, all over six foot one inch. In the second set of fours the front rank consists of Privates Barnes, Fritz, Aron and Corporal Soule, all over 6 feet, also.

We have to tie a red lantern to Sergeant Lahman when he acts as right guard at dress parade.

There are rumors floating around the company that we are to lose some of our officers. We hope not.

Roy Soule, Mankato, made the best score in Company A. His score was 42, closely followed by Private Leick. Next in line are Corporal Slocum and Privates Kuhne and Kluge, with 36 and 38. For it's "All Coons Look Alike to Me."

Sergeant Lahman says his name will go down into history—as one big blot, say we.

Dinner today: Bread, coffee, salmon with sliced lemon, tomatoes and potatoes.

"Brigadier Grindle" Kortsweil won't speak to the boys since his new title has been added to his long list of war fame. He says he's going to run against McKinley just to spite Bryan.

"Corporalson" Jacobs spends the most of his spare time pitching his voice so he can take charge of the First corps.

"Korporal" Koller while provost guard at Lytle was rarely to be found when wanted. It was 4-11-44.

Private Miller, who was detailed to the hospital, is again back with his company.

Brigade review tonight and division review tomorrow, with a ten mile march in heavy marching order is what "cheers" up the boys on these hot days.

Private Fredericks says he is the smartest and best looking "boy" and the only real "warm one" in the bunch.

Ask Corporal Frelin where he found "Private" Lohman this morning. He dare not tell.

For sale—My recruit's contracts and tools. Apply Private Pfeffer. If not at home ask Private Lockerby.

The boys of Company A all want to go to the front in the worst way, but hate to go carrying the Springfield guns. They are death to the operator as well as the enemy. Smokeless powder can not be used in them. It will readily be seen why it is of advantage to the enemy, as one gun expels some twelve square feet of smoke at a discharge, and figure up 25,000 volunteers using these rifles. It would surely be murderous to send even one company to the front with these rifles.

Regimental review tonight was held on Kelly's field in heavy marching order, so as to enable the boys to get used to the rolls carried across the left shoulder. Division review will be held at Snodgrass hill tomorrow morning, and as usual Company "A" will have the best company front.

Private Mansfield wishes us to state that he made a score of 38 instead of the total given in the 20 h's issue.

Sergeant Joern is sergeant of the guard at the divisional hospital.

Privates Frey and Brown have opened up a new industry in the line of selling "hot wienies" to the boys and are enjoying a good trade.

The writer has placed a bulletin board on a tree which stands in the middle of the company street, and each day as the company news comes in it is posted there, and it is not long before both of the companies are gathered around it, and tonight they are out with their candles to see who got roasted this time.

Private Wanner says he looked for a half hour to see if his name was in The Globe. He evidently forgot him in our skirmish. Hereafter we'll take the names alphabetically and get 'em all.

Musician Holata is under the weather.

Private Liesk has done splendidly at the range, as will be seen by the shape the targets, etc., are kept in. Everything is fixed to a finish. No waiting to be done when the squads arrive for the daily target practice.

Private Studelska has been appointed as "pioneer" from Company A. The object of this company of pioneers is to go ahead of the troops and build roads and bridges, etc.

Musician Stoeckert says his height was put down wrong; that we were way off; that it was five feet one and a half inches instead of five feet one inch. We're sorry "Charles."

Company A's newest venture is the best yet. This time it is in the line of a table. Last week a meeting was held to decide whether or not it was advisable to buy lumber for floors in the tents, as it had been rather wet in them during the rainy weather. Lumber was procured, but the weather changed and today, after returning from our division review at Snodgrass Hill, we were surprised to find that Musician Stoeckert and one or two others who were detailed to light duty but not sick, had built a long table for the company to eat from. Some of the boys acted so unbecoming and "awkward" that Guard Sergeant Bobleter had to send them from the table until the rest had eaten, and then "Ed" started in to relearn them table ettequette.

"Ed" Bobleter mounted his first guard this morning. Good, and he says he didn't make a mistake, either.

In the division review this morning Company A was the first company in the First regiment in the First brigade. According to that, A is the best company in the whole division. How's that?

Capt. Steinhauser was officer of the day yesterday.

Lieut. Buschers is officer of the day today.

Artificer Steinbauch lost his pocketbook near the Pennsylvania pump and will pay a very good reward for the return of the same.

The boys are to be seen cleaning their rifles every day. They don't know what night dress parade will be said aside and inspection held instead.

None of A's boys dropped out on the eight-mile march this morning.

Private Schmidt is in the kitchen now as helper to Cook Ivner.

Several of the boys are dealing in one or more different kinds of goods. Some candy, others pencils, paper, etc. It brings in a neat little "brick" of pin money for them.

Private Fritz (recruit) says he is the best drilled man in the company.

The recruits were put on their first regimental guard today.

It does the men good to hear Corporal (Prof.) Frelin protest against some of the orders forbidding the boys from eating any kind of fruit. The professor taught school eighteen months on the equator and has traveled in the old country extensively and very likely knows what he is talking about.

Hot as blazes, or a little hotter, says Corporal Keller.

Corporal Jacobson has had his "John Sidebarns et al., alias Check Tickles" cut off. He looks lonesome, and has posted a sign: "Lost, strayed or stolen" in his tent.

The police detail yesterday were in charge of Corporal Frelin, and today, Corporal Soule.

Private Thorn is slightly under the weather.

Regimental Sergt. Maj. Bobleter now, instead of quartermaster sergeant "B" Ed.

Private Molitor says that again the Bible times have come. He says that Sampson killed the Spaniards with the jawbone of a mule and that Dewey has slew the Philistines, and that he is going to kill a Spaniard, and then the war will be over. —C. E. B.

DEATHS AT CAMP MERRITT.

Four of the Privates There Succumb to Pneumonia.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—Four deaths and two funerals made yesterday a melancholy day at Camp Merritt. The deaths were all due to pneumonia.

The death of Private Daniel S. Newsome, company D, Fifty-first Iowa volunteers, is especially sad, for the reason his mother had left her home at Independence, Io., in order to attend him here. She started for San Francisco day before yesterday, immediately after receiving the telegram announcing his illness. He had been sick only two days when he expired yesterday in the regimental hospital. By telegraphic instructions from his mother, who received the news of her bereavement while on the way, the body has been embalmed to await her coming. Young Newsome was 28 years of age, and was married about a year ago. Colonel Loper says he was one of the best soldiers in the regiment.

Private Dewitt Tucker, company L, Fifty-first Iowa, died in the regimental hospital today. He was 22 years of age, unmarried, and had been a railroad man. He enlisted at Council Bluffs.

WHIPPLE JR. PASSED

Examination That Entitles Him to Commission as Lieutenant.

Charles S. Whipple Jr., of Fairbault, who was recently appointed lieutenant in the regular army, passed a successful examination at Fort Leavenworth. Twenty-four out of the thirty-six named by the president passed. Irvin Harrison, a nephew of ex-President Harrison, and Donald McNulta, son of Gen. John McNulta, of Chicago, are among the failures.

An effort was made to keep the standing of the class from the public until officials of the war department gave it out. Some lively telegraphing was indulged in to have political influence brought to bear in Washington to have the entire class certified for commissions regardless of the result of the examination.

Those who failed have been notified that they can have another trial at a written examination.

Pearl M. Shafter, of El Dorado, Io., a nephew of Gen. Shafter, was also among the successful ones.

COMPANY E, TWELFTH.

Corporal Baxter Gives an Exhibition of "Wild West" Riding.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

CAMP THOMAS, July 22.—Last Sunday, at dress parade, out first sergeant, M. J. Buchinski, acted as commander of our company. He did well—better, even, than the company expected. Orders were given correctly and at the proper time. Who said Max isn't all right?

Wagoner Meyer has been transferred from the brigade crew to the regimental.

Privates Brown and Worden had a little row the other day. The result of it was a week's police duty.

Private Mike Stefansky had the scares yesterday. He got a little package from home, and, after opening it, he visited the South Carolina canteen.

The boys are getting along like good soldiers, and are anxiously awaiting orders to go to the front.

Sergeant Gruchala is chief of police for the last couple of days. The streets are in good condition now owing to Leo's work.

We have a new cook now. His name is Charles Lanfer Jr.

Corporal Baxter was the hero of a small "Wild West Show." He was detailed to get the regimental mail. The wagoners, who are always looking for some fun, gave him a mule which neither of them dared to ride. Bert would never back out, so he took the mule. The animal got away from him three times while trying to put the saddle on him. Then the wagoners, putting a nose strap on the mule, managed to fix the saddle. Now the fun began, for when Bert got on the animal tried to throw him, and acted like a bucking broncho. But soon after the mule found out that Bert was no "easy guy." The trip to Lytle and return was made without further accident.

Guard detail today is as follows: Division, Corporal Schliema, Private Joseph Gage; regimental, Privates Plate, Donehower, Gromowski, Guesther, Supernumerary Griesbeck. —Sharkey.

CAMP THOMAS NEWS.

The Twelfth Continues to Receive Praise of Other Soldiers.

CAMP THOMAS, Ga., July 23.—Dr. Rowe, of the Twelfth Minnesota, is giving instructions to a class on the way to care for the wounded during an engagement.

The Twelfth Minnesota has received the praise of various officers, not alone upon the excellent soldier material of the regiment, but upon the splendid discipline instituted and maintained by Col. Bobleter, in command. This regiment is made up of stalwart men, who are both brave and patriotic and therefore, like their commander, anxious to go where the fight is the thickest.

Mrs. H. Blake, wife of Lieut. Blake, of the Twelfth Minnesota, lost her purse a few days ago, containing $112 in currency. Lieut. Blake will suitably reward the finder if the money is returned.

About fifty members of volunteer regiments had their pictures taken on the slope of the hill in front of Gen. Brooke's tent yesterday. The men were in heavy marching order, with guns and tent rolls slung around their shoulders.

MAIL FOR THE THIRTEENTH.

May Go Quicker if Sent by Way of Hong Kong.

H. R. Gardner, of Minneapolis, has received an official communication from Secretary of State Day, which gives assurance that mail designated for the men of the Minnesota Thirteenth may be forwarded to them by the most direct and expeditious routes. Mr. Gardner wrote the secretary to inquire if it would not be feasible to send mail matter via the United States consul-general at Hong Kong, relying on him to forward it via the first dispatch boat to Manilla, and the reply was that this might be very easily done.

A steamer leaves Vancouver Aug. 1. This vessel will make Hong Kong Aug. 23, and it is expected that it will be possible to make connection for the Philippines within two or three days, and to land the letters three or ten days after the 1st of September. This will be about the date of the arrival of the third expedition, and from a week to a month quicker than it would go via San Francisco.

Friends and relatives of the men in the Thirteenth will desire to take every general advantage of this arrangement of the mails. Letters so sent should be enclosed in an envelope bearing a five-cent stamp, and addressed to Rounsevelle Wildman, the United States consul general at Hong Kong. He will have been officially instructed by Judge Day before their arrival, and when they appear, will see that they are hurried to the southwards on the first available vessel.

WANT SOME FIGHTING.

Col. R. T. Flournoy Receives a Letter From a Friend in Fourteenth.

Col. R. T. Flournoy, traveling freight agent of the Chicago Great Western, has just received a letter from one of the members of Company C, Fourteenth regiment, in which the writer says that Gen. Rosser, the brigade commander, has made a hit with the boys because of his democratic ways. He also says the Duluth boys are anxious to get into active service.

"Our major informs us," he writes to Col. Flournoy, "that will probably pull out this week and see active service, and I am glad of it, as I did not enlist to lay around camp all summer, but to lick the bloody Spaniards good and plenty, and then go home again. When we leave here we will carry only a blanket roll and an extra pair of shoes and the rest goes by wagon train. Should hate to go home again without being in battle, that is the way all our boys talk about it. I can appreciate how you must feel about being able to go, but Colonel, if I get a chance, I will try and do enough fighting for both of us. Death is the least thing that troubles me; a man can only die once and I know, as you say, I would rather die fighting for my country than anything else. I am not fighting for Cuba, but for the Maine and its dead heroes."

INSURGENTS ARE UGLY.

Have Been Warned to Not Return to Their System of Brigandage.

NEW YORK, July 25. — Dispatches from Santiago say: The Cuban insurgents, encouraged by the correspondents of a sensational New York newspaper, are retarding the work of Military Governor Wood in restoring order in the city. They are still disgruntled because the town was not delivered over to them. The Spaniards are accepting the change of government in Santiago with good grace. The insurgent forces have left the American camp and gone twenty miles into the interior. They have been warned, under the threat of extreme penalty, not to molest Spanish residents or return to the old system of brigandage.

There were fifty funerals here yesterday of refugees who died as the result of the scarcity of food at El Caney.

Santiago is still short of food. The streets are full of beggars. The householders have been ordered to clean their houses. A big sanitary force is at work. There is great need among the Americans of lemons and preserved acid fruit. The Spanish company having the contract for the deportation of Spain's surrendered troops has notified them by cable to be ready to start next week.

The American heroes, during the heat of the fighting, compelled to force every step of their way, were buried where they fell, with the scant ceremony of war.

Near the Quasina block house, which the rough riders stormed and took some days previous to the battle of San Juan, twenty-five are buried in one grave. Chaplain Vandewater, of the Seventy-first New York, said the burial service twenty-five times in one day. The bodies of Capt. Capron and Sergeant Hamilton Fish were buried here. Both were taken home on the steamer Hudson, which started Thursday, by Nicholas Fish, father of the dead sergeant. At the last ford before San Juan hill it is estimated that forty of our men were buried in trenches. Twenty lie in the trenches at the foot of the hill at El Caney.

Owing to the necessity of feeding the starving, caring for the wounded and establishing an orderly government in the province, the reinterment of the brave men buried in the jungles has been impossible. Ultimately, however, they will be given a proper burial. Only the bodies of the officers will be sent home. Coffins will be provided for the men.

Scovel Sr. Going.

DES MOINES, July 25.—Dr. Sylvester F. Scovel, of Wooster, O., wired this morning canceling his engagement for the local college commencement speech, saying he must go to Cuba to get his son, Sylvester Scovel, out of difficulties. Young Scovel slapped Gen. Shafter's face near Santiago and may be shot. Scovel is correspondent for the New York World.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

SURVIVORS WILL PARADE

PIONEER GUARDSMEN WILL BE WELL REPRESENTED

Many of the Men Who Will Be in Line Are Still Active in the Affairs of the State—They Will Come From a Distance, Too—Later Military Organizations Will Escort Them.

One of the most notable features historically in the capitol procession Wednesday afternoon (aside from the presence of Gov. Ramsey, the first territorial and second state governor of Minnesota, is the fact that so many of the surviving members of the territorial and early state national guards, or uniformed militia, will take part.

So far as known every survivor within the state of these organizations, which were in their day as notable as the later ones, has been notified and, with the exception of one or two invalids, has stated that he would "turn out with the boys." Of the old "Pioneer Guards" one is coming from Duluth, another from Sauk Rapids and a third from Minneapolis, for the sake of old times. Most have taken part in the parade for the laying of the corner stone of the old capitol and other public buildings of the city.

The list of survivors of the old companies, all of whom will take part in the parade, is as follows:

St. Paul Pioneer Guards—Lieut. William A. Van Slyke, Lieut. J. I. Beaumont, Theodore Borup, Henry A. Burbank, John M. Campbell, William S. Combs, John C. Devereux, S. S. Eaton, R. L. Gorman, James J. Hill, H. J. Horn, Benjamin F. Irvine, A. R. Kiefer, C. C. King, Josiah R. King, Norman Kittson, Franz Lambrecht, N. P. Langford, William Leith, W. G. McCormack, Harvey Officer, John B. Olivier, John B. Sanborn, Robert A. Smith, R. O. Sweeney, M. C. Tuttle, Thomas Van Etten.

The St. Paul Light Infantry—S. Lee Davis, E. E. Hughson, Alfred Wharton.

Mr. Beaumont was also a lieutenant of this company, which was a later one, commanded by Capt. Acker, after whom Acker Post No. 21 was named.

The Chatfield Guards—Gen. J. W. Bishop, captain.

The Stillwater Guards—David Bronson.

The Washington Light Artillery of Stillwater—Edward W. Durant.

The members and ex-members of the later organizations will provide their predecessors in the service of the state with a suitable escort. For this purpose all are desired and notified to report at the armory on West Sixth street at 1 o'clock p. m. If the young guard will take as much interest in the event as all the "old guard" have done, the turnout will be as large and creditable as they deserve. Those who participate in the parade will have an excellent chance to see and hear the exercises at the new capitol.

Chief Marshal McCardy has arranged the line of march and parade for the day as follows:

The parade will start from Rice park at 2 o'clock p. m., on Wednesday, July 27, inst., over the line of march, viz.: Fifth street to St. Peter, St. Peter to Sixth, thence to Sibley street, thence to Seventh, along Seventh to Wabasha, thence to the new capitol grounds, where the parade will be dismissed.

FORMATION OF COLUMN.

Mounted Police.
Chief Marshal J. J. McCardy.
Chief of Staff Lieut. Mortimer O. Bigelow, U. S. A.
Aides M. N. Goss, A. Scheffer, J. W. Bishop, C. R. Smith, M. D. Flower, L. E. Newport.
United States Flag.

FIRST DIVISION.

Danz-Seibert-Stein Band.
Col. C. J. Edwards, Assistant Marshal.
Capt. J. C. Donahower, William Cunningham, Aides.
Fifteenth Regiment Minnesota Volunteer Infantry, Col. J. C. Shandrew, Commanding.
Minneapolis Journal Newsboys' Band.
Grand Army of the Republic, E. W. Mortimer Department Commander of Minnesota, Commanding.
Personal Staff, Aides.
G. N. Morgan Post No. 4, Minneapolis.
D. P. Chase, Post No. 22, Minneapolis.
L. P. Plummer Post 50, Minneapolis.
William Downs Post No. 68, Minneapolis.
Appomattox Post No. 72, Minneapolis.
Levi Butler Post No. 79, Minneapolis.
James Bryant Post No. 119, Minneapolis.
John A. Rawlins Post No. 123, Minneapolis.
Jacob Scharfer Post No. 163, Minneapolis.
O. P. Horton Post No. 171, Minneapolis.
Gettysburg Post No. 148,