SUNDAY AT CAMP RAMSEY

REV. J. J. LAWLER, OF THE CATHEDRAL, CELEBRATES MASS

Chaplain Turner Later in the Day Held the Regular Sunday Service and Preached on the Subject "Triumphant in Temptation"—Acker Post Visits the Boys—Address by Maj. Espy—Good Base Ball Game.

It was more like a religious camp meeting than a field of tented soldiers at Camp Ramsey yesterday. Two religious gatherings were held and some G. A. R. veterans visited the boys and threw in some good advice.

Rev. J. J. Lawler, rector of the Cathedral, went out early in the morning and celebrated mass and preached for the soldiers. Mr. J. F. Gehan and Mrs. F. L. Hoffmann furnished the music. It was a beautiful sight to see the boys in blue kneel so devoutly to receive the communion service.

At 10:30 a. m. Chaplain Turner held the regular Sunday service in front of the colonel's tent. A larger number than usual were out to listen to him, and they were repaid by hearing one of the best talks heard at Camp Ramsey. Chaplain Turner's subject was "Triumphant in Temptation," taking as his text:

There hath no temptation taken you but such as man can bear; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that you are able, but will with the temptation also make the way to escape that you may be able to endure it. 1. Cor. x., 13.

Chaplain Turner said:

This is no unlucky text, if it is the thirteenth verse. It is the pledge that the weak, defeated forces of humanity shall be reinforced by the inflexible power of the infinite God.

There are two declarations here. The first is that the people to whom these words were addressed had as yet endured no unbearable temptations; the second is that they never should endure any unbearable temptations.

Such a statement, if it be true, leaves man without apology for sin in the past, without excuse for sin in the future. The ground upon which this great sweeping declaration is made is the fidelity of God.

"God is faithful." Man may be unfaithful, but God, never. Man's confidence may waver, his hopes rise and fall, but God's is steady as the flow of the gulf stream. As well may the ocean expect to find its granite foundation gone when the springtide brings it back to its place as man expects to find God gone when that man comes back to the place for which God made him. Have you ever in your life, long or short, known a year when the summer and the harvest came not? When the grass failed to grow; when rain and snow were unknown?

God does not thus forget. Since the day so long ago when He promised that "while the earth remaineth seed time and harvest and cold and heat and summer and winter and day and night shall not cease," all the ages and all the hosts of heaven have borne witness to His fidelity. I read a few years ago of a man who went up into an observatory where they have one of these large refracting telescopes and asked if he might see a star. The great instrument was planted where a particular field of the heavens was sweeping before it. The professor in charge said: "I don't think there is one now visible," but picking up a book in which some calculations had been published ten years before, he ran over a page and said: "Yes, there is one due at 4 o'clock 20 minutes and 6 seconds." The man who wanted to see a star lay down upon his back, as they do while looking through those instruments; one professor took up a little mallet and held it over a table, while another held his open watch and noted the flight of the seconds. The minutes ticked away, 4, 4:20, 4:20 and 6 seconds; the mallet fell upon the stand and the man upon his back, looking for the star, shouted: "There it is!" Nature had not failed; God's laws had not betrayed the man who ten years before had staked his reputation as a scientist upon his belief in His fidelity, and had set it down in an almanac.

I remember an eclipse which occurred a few years ago. The almanacs had told us all about it long before. They said on a given evening, hour, minute and second a little film of darkness would appear upon the edge of an object in the heavens, 240,000 miles away. Then it would advance to a certain degree, stop at a certain second, retreat and wholly disappear at a certain second. The evening came, a beautiful moonlight night. Millions of people lifted their eyes to the heavens, and inquired all unconsciously perhaps, "I wonder if the something which these men call nature is as sure a thing as they imagine?" And while half wondering they gazed, the hour came, the minute came, the second came—when lo! upon the margin of the moon the shadow appeared like the finger of God writing across that sheet of silver in the skies, "I am the same yesterday, today and forever!"

Sometimes our questionings take on just that form. A trial lies before us. A deep shadow is awaiting us. We foresee it all. It is going to be too great for us. We fly to the promises of infinite help. We take up the old almanac of the eternities and read down its columns. There indeed are the promises: "Lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the earth;" "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." We say these were mother's promises. Here upon the leaves are her tear stains, and she died saying God is faithful. And while we read and weep the hour of our trial comes, the moment is here, the second is here, but we feel out into the darkness and lo God is here!

Every man dwells in a wonderland here. We wonder if we are going to finally conquer. You will remember the vision of Mirza, in which a man was taken to a lofty eminence and shown a dark-rolling river, across which was a bridge, each end of which was lost in an impenetrable cloud. The millions of earth were crowding out upon the bridge, and as they journeyed along each and every one stepped unawares or were forced upon a little pitfall and fell through into the water below. Far beyond the river were seen beautiful island, upon which were seen beautiful islands, upon which happy people walked to and fro, or you will remember that the man who saw the vision wished for wings that he might fly at once beyond the river and be forever amid the islands, but the genius who had shown him the vision and who stood by explaining its several parts told him that there was but one way to reach those islands, and that was by going out upon the bridge and falling through into the stream below as did the others.

Sometimes we, too, wish that we might at once rise and pass beyond all obstacles, or at least have the assurance that we shall at last be safe; but no answer can come back to give us that assurance for the simple reason that the answer is within our own breast. The only uncertainty that rests over this whole matter of our ultimate salvation is a self-imposed uncertainty. With God there is none. He has made all necessary provision, and if we fail it is simply because we refuse to use the resources. For "He will not suffer us to be tempted above what we are able." I once heard a distinguished lecturer say that no man lives who cannot be broken down by some temptation. If you talk of man it may be true; it may be always true, but if you talk of man plus God it is never true, for you may rest down upon Him with all your weight, and the heavier you rest upon Him the safer you are.

He "will with the temptation make the way of escape."

The one is not more certain than the other. "The temptation, the way of escape," think of the beautiful balance here. Did you ever sail up a river where there was slack water navigation? I have, and ever and anon I faced a cataract which seemed to absolutely forbid my further progress, and one unacquainted with the nature of such improvements, seeing his boat steering toward a great waterfall, would say: "It's no use, we must stop here; we can never ride over that dam." But didn't the engineer who planned those improvements know what he was about? Did he make no provision for such apparent obstacles? Just before your boat reaches the waterfall it swings to one side between two perpendicular walls of masonry, and then two great gates close up the canal below and two open above, and little by little, imperceptibly it may be, our boat is lifted until at last we find us upon the level above and so we've naught to do but go on.

Thus it is that we sometimes stand in the presence of a Niagara which thunders at our feet and threatens our instant destruction; but doesn't God, who made it, know our frame? Doesn't He remember that we are dust? And all unconsciously to us His everlasting arms are placed beneath us and we are lifted, lifted, lifted, until we find us above our direst perils, and we have naught to do but go on.

Sometimes we look out upon the mountains rising into the heavens and capped with snow, one after another reaching beyond our vision, and we cry, "I can never get beyond them." But what matters to us how high they be or how rugged their sides if God in His compassion for our weakness has driven a tunnel through the base of every one, and when we reach it we have nothing to do but walk through on a dead level?

My brother, I advise you not to tamper with temptation or trust the resisting power of your own supposed manhood; but when you are tempted do not forget that the infinite power which called you into being pledges His own eternally faithful character that you shall have at hand all the resources for a triumphant contest.

ACKER POST'S ARRIVAL.

After service came dinner, and after dinner the boys who were not entertaining company went in for athletics. Base ball practice, tumbling and wrestling was the go all over camp. Visitors were scarce until along about 3 o'clock. Then they began to come, and when the sound of fife and drum began to be heard, denoting the approach of the G. A. R., there were probably 1,500 visitors on the camp ground. The members of Acker Post No. 21, with fife and drum corps, came marching up the slope at 3:30 o'clock, to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The old soldiers were in perfect line and swung along as if it was but child's play, this marching. They were commanded yesterday by Junior Vice Commander W. S. Eberman. Marching up to the regimental colors they halted and were introduced to Lieut. Col. Leonhauser, who invited them to the seats which had been provided for them at his quarters.

After a short rest and a general introduction all around, the Fifteenth regiment was formed in front and facing the colonel's quarters. The regiment was drawn together by battalions, and so arranged that they formed three sides of an octagon. In the hollow thus formed a temporary stand was erected, from which Maj. Espy, Judge J. J. Egan and former Mayor F. B. Doran addressed them. The reception given the speakers was gratifying. The veterans knew what to talk about to interest the boys, and they knew how to say it.

APPLAUDED MAJ. ESPY.

Several times Maj. Espy was compelled to pause until the applause which his remarks brought forth had ceased. Maj. Espy's speech was as follows:

Officers and Members of the Fifteenth Regiment: In behalf of the G. A. R. here represented by these comrades, we desire to extend to you our greetings, and high appreciation of your devotion and love for our country and the flag. To respond to an appeal "to arms" in a righteous cause, and for the deliverance and uplifting of an oppressed people, is the bravest and noblest act of a loyal citizen.

When you left the peaceful pursuits of civil life, and bid farewell to home and all of its comforts and those who are near and dear to you, and were mustered into the army of our government, you made the noblest sacrifice that could be demanded of you. Your services may have its beginning and ending here in Camp Ramsey. Would to God that it might be so, and that the sweet messenger of Peace that is now hovering over this nation, may come to dwell with us for long years to come.

War is a terrible thing. War is waste and destruction, and it will require many years of earnest effort to regain what may be destroyed in a very short time. Gen. Sherman once said: "Would you know what war is? War is hell."

These grand old heroes, who have endured the hardships, deprivations and perils of a soldier's life, know by the most terrible experiences the full meaning of this, as they recall the horrors of the Civil war. They know something of the sacrifices to keep our flag floating over this free and united country, and that this Union should be perpetuated forever. It was by their valorous deeds that this war for the deliverance for humanity was made possible.

No victories that may be won in this war, however great they may be, can ever dim the glory and renown of these brave heroes of the Civil war.

No soldier ever fought in a more rightous and justifiable cause than the one in which you have enlisted, and our enemies are already beginning to acknowledge this. They are pleading for the liberty and protection of the great American "Starry Emblem," and all that it guarantees to them, and as it waves over them they thank God that the day of their deliverance has come.

It has often been said that this is God's war, and that He is using this nation as an instrument in His hands of accomplishing His purposes.

It is only upon this broad principle can you account for the wonderful victories that our army and navy have already achieved. This same God that commanded the walls of Jericho to fall, that Joshua and his mighty men of valor might march in and capture the city, was with Admiral Dewey and his brave men when they steamed into Manila bay and won the greatest naval victory ever recorded in history, without the loss of a single man.

The same God that protected Daniel in the lion's den protected Hobson and his men on the Merrimac. The same Lord that was with King David and delivered his enemies into his hands was with Gen. Shafter and Commodore Schley and delivered their enemies in their hands with such miraculous power. These wonderful achievements foreshadow the glorious destinies that are surely coming to this favored Christian nation, that inevidently must impose upon us solemn responsibilities.

It should be the highest ambition of every patriotic citizen, in his lot and station, to measure up to this higher plane of civilization and grand opportunities.

"Peace hath her victories,
No less renown'd than war."

The true patriot is the man who lives up to the highest possibilities of true manhood, according to the strength which God has given to him. That you may be permitted to return to the peaceful pursuits of life and engage in the development of our national resources, and extending the power and glory of our flag to the nations of the far off East, and enjoy the great prosperity that is surely coming to us as a nation, is the sincere wish of your old comrades. But if the command should come to you to march to the front to do battle in defense of our flag, you will greet it with a most hearty cheer of your approval to willingly obey the order wherever you may be directed to go without a single word of questioning.

Yours is not to question why. Yours is not to reason why. Yours is to do or die, if need be, in the defense of your country. You will follow that flag into the very jaws of death, as these old comrades have often done in many a hard-fought battle. You will do your duty as brave sons of a noble ancestry. Be true to the flag and obey your officers is the highest duty of a soldier.

"Be just and fear not,
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's and truth's; then if thou fall'st,
O comrades, thou fall'st as blessed martyrs."

As a constant inspiration to you, I commend to you this sacred emblem and all that it teaches and represents. May it serve as the highest object lesson of patriotism. Whenever it may proudly wave over you, may its stripes of white remind you that ours is a nation of Christian purity ever worshiping the one and true living God. That we are ever guided by the teachings that "Righteousness exalts the nation, but sin is a curse to any people." May its stripes of red remind you of the great sacrifices of our forefathers, upon the altars of freedom, by which we secured our liberties, and that terrible shedding of blood during the Civil war that the stain of slavery might be wiped out of that banner, and that we should become a free and united people. Let that field of blue remind you of the canopy of heaven which envelopes you and it matters not if you are upon American soil, or upon a foreign land, upon the Philippine islands, on the opposite side of this globe.

Beyond it all is a merciful and kind Providence who will hear your prayers and those who love you for your guidance and protection. Let the stars in this galaxy of blue remind you that your life may be pure and holy; that when the time shall come when you are to be mustered out of the army on earth into the great army above, where the great Jehovah is the commander of us all, there may you shine as one of His greatest diadems through eternity. Take this flag and defend it at the peril of your lives.

It is the
"Flag of the free heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us."

We sympathize with you that your colonel has been stricken down in sickness, and is not permitted to be with us on this occasion.

In behalf of these comrades we bid you farewell, and may the God of battles go with you and protect you.

OTHER SPEAKERS.

Judge Egan and Mr. Doran followed Maj. Espy with impromptu talks which aroused the enthusiasm of the boys to such a degree that Lieut. Col. Leonhauser felt the pressure must be relieved, and he called for three cheers and a tiger in honor of the old heroes. They were given as only 1,300 lusty young fellows can cheer. Not to be outdone in good fellowship, Commander Eberman called on the post for three cheers for the Fifteenth regiment, and the old boys haven't yelled so loud since the war as they did then.

The regiment was then marched to quarters, and the veterans went on a tour of inspection through the camp. They had nothing but good words to say about the condition of the camp. Some of the cook houses were a revelation to them. They didn't have such luxuries in the days of '61. The regiment was complimented as a body by every veteran that saw them, Comrade Doran being especially enthusiastic about them.

The majority of the members of the post remained and took in the battalion review. The Third battalion was out last night, and the way the boys handled themselves opened the eyes of the old soldiers.

GOOD BALL GAME.

The base ball game in the morning resulted in a decided victory for Company A, but Company I is anxious to try conclusions again, and another game is looked for soon. The score of yesterday's game was 15 to 4 in favor of Company A. The teams were:

Company A.	Position.	Company I.
Davis	Pitcher	Rolander
Hymer	Catcher	Hagberg
Kenchell	First Base	Achterling
C. Smith	Second Base	Holm
Peterson and Schnitzke	Third Base	Weatby
Hoover	Shortstop	Wild Schnitzke and
Chalmers	Left Field	McFarland
Gordy	Center Field	Wering
Hefferin	Right Field	Ethen

LONG PRACTICE MARCHES

MEN TO BE SENT FROM CAMP THOMAS BY BRIGADES

Sixty Miles Is to Be the Distance Covered, and the Men Are to Be Allowed Four Days in Which to Make the Tramp—All Sanitary Regulations to Be Strictly Enforced in the Future.

CHICKAMAUGA, Ga., Aug. 7.—Aside from some important plans which are being formulated at Camp Thomas with reference to the health and comfort of the troops, this was a day of quiet and rest.

The signal corps, under command of Maj. Squire, has been delayed two or three days in responding to an order to proceed to Newport News, but will depart at 10 o'clock tomorrow.

The improvement of the sanitary condition of the regimental camps is the one absorbing matter at the park now. Definite plans will have been formulated within a day or two, after which time the management of the camp will be under new and very rigid regulations, as regards the disposition of garbage and refuse matter and the preparation and serving of food. All drinking water will be boiled and the regulation is one that will not in the future be deviated from.

With the still further purpose of adding to the health conditions, practice marches are being arranged for. On Thursday of this week the engineer officers of all the divisions will go out to locate the most practical routes for these marches and the regiments will be sent out later by brigades in heavy marching order for a four days' absence from the park. Each march will cover about sixty miles going and coming, and the men will occupy shelter tents at night.

Numerous furloughs are being granted convalescents in accordance with the recent order to allow patients recovering from serious illness a thirty days' furlough and transportation home.

COMPANY D, TWELFTH.

Judge Quinn, of Wells, Called on the Fairmont Boys.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

CAMP GEORGE H. THOMAS, Aug. 1.—Guard detail: Privates Pickett, Personius, Pulver, Smith, Shaw, Soendsen.

Corporal Howard is in charge of quarters today.

William Helinsky is musician of the guard.

There is a good lot of milk sold in camp, and at prices from 10 to 15 cents a quart.

There is quite a lot of sickness in camp. We have five in hospital and eight in quarters, most all sick with the prevailing sickness—malarial fever—although no cases are considered serious.

We may not go to Porto Rico, but we live in hopes—hopes of leaving Chickamauga park at any rate.

Private Oxrider has quite a version. He says: "Six days shalt thau labor; on Sunday do two days' work. United States volunteer army."

A good many are of the opion that we will soon be back on Minnesota soil, instead of going to Porto Rico.

Aug. 2—Guard detail: Sergeant Montgomery, Privates Spier, St. John, Schumacher, Schoeppach, Van Amber, Brigade guard: Private Stiles.

Aug. 3—Guard detail this morning: Corporal Bird, Privates Van Amber, Wilcoxen, Wright, Welch and Zimmerman. Division hospital guard, Private Young.

There is to be a change in the Third battalion. Companies C, K, D and F are to comprise the Third battalion, instead of K, D, L, F, as heretofore. Company L moves to the Second battalion.

Private Crawford returned from division hospital this morning. He has been there about two weeks with malarial fever.

Lieut. Slater returned to quarters this morning from a seven days' sick leave. He spent the time on the Reed farm. He is weak, and is worthy of a week's recreation.

Sergeant Teeter is in charge of quarters today.

Judge Quinn, of Wells, Minn., was a pleasant caller on Saturday of last week.

Corporal Williams was removed to division hospital this morning. He has the malarial fever; he was discharged two weeks ago from the hospital after being there twenty-eight days. Billy took part in one of the practice marches, and, being weak, got the worst of it.

Private George Milbert has been detailed at the company hospital.

Private Charles Eaton is a trifle under the weather.

Private Peters is now on duty; he had a touch of malaria. Privates Fleming and Hicks are getting on nicely.

Private Buchan has a sore finger, a felon, but is getting on fine. We don't know whether he "fel-on" it or not.

Private Wilcoxen secured orderlyship to Maj. Whitney, of the Third battalion this morning.

Aug. 4—Private Buchan is sick in quarters.

We begin to think we will remain in Chickamauga park for the balance of our term of enlistment.

Some of the recruits begin to feel the effects of vaccination.

Amel Wilken, who has been sick in division hospital for a long time, is recovering slowly. He was over to see the boys a little while this morning. He looks thin, but says he feels pretty good; he will try to get a sick leave and go home for thirty days.

Guard detail today: Sergeant Christie, Privates Zimmerman, Anderman, Blair, Burrell, Conquest. Brigade guar, Privates Brown and Casey.

"Bud," our mascot, was a visitor to Chickamauga the last two days.

COMPANY M, TWELFTH.

Blue Earth City Men in Leiter's Hospital Are Doing Well.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

CAMP THOMAS, Aug. 4.—Last Sunday we had muster and review. We are now once more ready to receive the paymaster. He is expected here some time this wek.

Well, we have given up all hopes to go to Puerto Rico; it seems that the Twelfth is out of luck.

The Twelfth Minnesota is the ranking regiment in the United States volunteer service, and it is considered by our superior officers the best regiment here in camp. The other evening Gen. Wylie, our brigade commander, said: "I have been over twenty-seven years connected with the army, but I have never seen such a fine regiment as the Twelfth Minnesota volunteers." It is easy enough for any one to see why the Twelfth Minnesota is left in the shade.

In a day or two we will change our camp. We will move to a better location, about a mile from here. Everything will be put in first-class order, and the accommodations will be much better than here.

Target practice for the month of August begins today.

All the patients at the Leiter hospital will hereafter be granted a furlough for thirty days and their transportation will be paid by the government.

The boys are glad of this.

Private A. T. Scoville, who has been at the Leiter hospital, is almost well and will take advantage of his furlough.

Capt. Chase and Lieut. Benner visited Leiter hospital yesterday. They report that our three patients are doing finely. Private Charles Andrews and Private A. T. Scoville are about well, and Private H. Myers is improving as well as can be expected.

Our patients at the division hospital are Corporal G. Loft, Corporal P. Giese and three privates. They are all on the mend.

The Leiter hospital is a beautiful place and the sick soldiers receive the best of care. It is a pleasure to see those noble women taking care of the boys.

COMPANY K, FOURTEENTH.

Several Promotions to Corporal in the Long Prairie Company.

Special Correspondence The St. Paul Globe.

CAMP THOMAS, Ga., Aug. 3.—Out of the 104 men in our company, Sergeant Sinclair has 104 friends.

Sergeant Williams is suffering from neuralgia. The doctor's lance relieved him of a good deal of pain this morning.

Sergeant Franklin is again in quarters. Rheumatism is the complaint, and he is seriously afflicted.

Sergeant Minning takes hold of his new work in the company quartermaster's department as though he understood his business, and we believe he does.

Private Fischer is out of the division hospital, but he looks pretty "peaked."

Privates Radabaugh, Seemey, Chisholm, Campbell, Gutches and Gilbertson are off duty. Privates A. Williams and Segar are assigned to light duty.

Private Grissom has found fifty-three bullets that had laid on the ground since the great battle thirty-five years ago.

One of our boys and one from Company G found out they could never see "action" and thereby resolved to go "across the guard line" to settle a trivial affair. Four hundred men followed to see the fun. There was only one round, that was when Company K's man turned and ran back to his tent.

Lieut. Cuswell thinks if he is not going to war he'll resign and go home. Wish we could all resign and go with him, so as to get home and help our fathers do their threshing. We are all anxious to get home now.

The corporals appointed today are: C. G. Anderson, E. E. Dunn, E. S. Boyd and T. P. Kennedy.

WAITING FOR DUFFIELD.

He May Have Some Stories of Neglect to Tell Alger.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 7.—The complaint of the army at Santiago may bring about a general investigation in the war department as to the responsibility for the suffering of the sick and wounded there and elsewhere. Secretary Alger has been disposed to accept the explanations of the quartermaster general and the surgeon general for the conditions of the transports Seneca and Concha, and acquit them of neglect or mismanagement; but it is said that he will have testimony in a few days which will appeal to him peculiarly because it will come from his personal friends, in whom he has great confidence.

The arrival of the San Marcos at New York from Egmont key with a large number of sick and wounded soldiers is awaited with considerable anxiety by the officials at the war department, because the soldiers on board this transport were brought from Santiago to Egmont key by the Santiago and two other transports which had taken horses and cattle to Cuba. On the arrival of these transports at Egmont key reports began coming into Washington of conditions that seemed to be even worse than those prevailing on board the Seneca and the Concha. It was reported that the transports had not been properly cleaned for the reception of the sick and wounded, and that the men placed on board were without proper food and medical supplies, and had no medical attendance whatever.

The truth as to these reports will soon be known, and the secretary of war will probably receive his information from his friends, Gen. Duffield, Col. Boynton and Prof. Vaughn, all of Michigan. Secretary Alger has been anxious about the whereabouts of Gen. Duffield, who was reported to have left Santiago ten days ago. It is now said that the general and his two companions were on the Santiago, and at Egmont key were transferred to the San Marcos and sent to New York, where they are expected to arrive in a day or two.

According to reports coming from Tampa, there was no surgeon aboard the Santiago, and when Prof. Vaughn took charge and looked into the medical stores he found he had only a limited supply of condensed milk, quinine and cathartic pills. He used these to the best advantage, alternating the quinine and the pills with the fever patients and giving the condensed milk to the convalescents.

The Difference

Between "Ready Made" and "Made to Order" is just the difference between the regulation Buffet Cars and the handsome Men's Lounging Rooms on Wheels, just built at Pullman for the new "Great Western Limited" now running between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, via Chicago Great Western Railway, the "Maple Leaf Route." Ticket Office, Fifth and Robert streets.

"THE AMERICAN BOY."

Battleship to Replace the Maine.

WILLIAM RANKIN GOOD, "FATHER" OF THE IDEA.

Now that President McKinley has indorsed the suggestion of Rankin Good to replace the Maine with a battleship to be built by the school children of America, the project is almost sure to succeed.

The "father" of the idea is William Rankin Good, a seventeen-year-old boy attending Hughes high school in Cincinnati. Young Good is not only a bright pupil with ideas, but he possesses the common sense to give them practical effect. Instead of getting up a hurrah demonstration when the thought came to him of replacing the Maine with a battleship built by the school children of America, he went at once to well known business men and sought their advice as to the best methods not only of awakening interest in his plan, but of impressing people with its practicability. Among the first things he did was to secure the consent of one of the leading banks of Cincinnati to act as the depository of the money, which is to be forwarded to the government treasury in $50,000 installments. He then secured the indorsement of the chamber of commerce and the personal indorsement of the chamber's president. Through friends who knew his work young Good secured the indorsement of Cincinnati's representatives at Washington, Senator Foraker and Congressman Bromwell. Later the project was brought to the attention of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Secretary of War Alger and other public men, all of whom heartily commended it. During the past week young Good visited Washington to see President McKinley, and, if possible, secure from him an expression that would aid in advancing his plan. In this he was successful. After an interview, during which Good and a companion, Harry Price, who is co-operating with him, explained the project in detail, President McKinley gave the following letter of indorsement:

Executive Mansion, Washington, Aug. 5, 1898.—To Master W. Rankin Good, Cincinnati, O.—My Dear Sir: The circular which you have presented outlining your plan for raising a fund with which to build and present to the government a battleship has greatly interested me. Love of country and devotion to the flag were never more conspicuous in America than they are today, and I am sure our boys and girls will deem it a privilege to be numbered among the contributors to this patriotic undertaking. Very sincerely yours, —William McKinley.

But young Good has not waited until he had secured these indorsements to begin his efforts to raise money for "The American Boy." Within four days after the destruction of the Maine he had formulated his general plan, and began to put it in execution. He would appeal to school children everywhere, and to school boards, to assist him in reaching the children. His first appeal was to the board of education of Cincinnati, from which he received an indorsement, the essential part of which reads as follows:

1. That we indorse the idea as showing the patriotism existing among the boys and girls of our public schools and heartily recommend the same.

2. That the superintendent of schools be authorized to designate a certain day in all schools upon which collections from teachers and pupils shall be made for raising funds for the purpose by every teacher in her or his room respectively.

3. That the money so collected shall at once be paid by the teacher to the principal of the school, who shall receipt to the teacher for the amount and pay the same to the superintendent of schools, who, in turn, shall receipt to him and deposit the whole amount collected with the Merchants' National bank to the credit of "The American Boys' Fund."

In accordance with this action collections were taken in the Cincinnati schools on Decoration day and about $2,000 was secured.

Good then prepared a letter addressed to all school boards throughout the country, which reads as follows:

To the Honorable Members of the Board of Education—Gentlemen: Being the originator of the idea explained in the inclosed circular, I would respectively ask the members of the board to consider the matter of allowing our schoolmates of your city to contribute to our fund. Cities throughout our Union have already taken action, and contributions are being collected in the schools. We are desirous of having as many schools as possible represented before the school term expires, as we will only approach those schools which have not responded in September. Hoping you will give this matter your immediate attention, I am yours respectfully,

—W. Rankin Good,
841 Everett Street, Cincinnati, O.

It is upon the school children, however, not school boards, that Good depends for success. To his schoolmates throughout the land he has addressed a letter in which, after explaining his idea, he says:

"By building such a vessel the boys and girls of the United States would show the world that not only are the men of our country patriotic, but that patriotism is born in the flesh and nurtured in the bone of every American youth, and show to all foreign nations that the on-coming generation will be loyal and true to the flag for which their grandfathers fought. The entire furnishings of "The American Boy" are to display the invaluable assistance and good judgment of the girls of the United States. To assist the project in achieving a success that will swell the patriotic heart of every American boy, and not least those of the girls, it is impressed upon each boy or girl who contributes that they should induce two others to do the same, each new contributor to carry out the same process with two others, and so on, until every American boy and girl has learned of our project and been given an opportunity to aid it."

Though the project has scarcely started, there has already been a generous response. Contributions are being received from all parts of the United States. The amounts thus far aggregate about $40,000, nearly all of which has come from school children. Older persons are becoming interested, too, and organizations of various kinds, especially those composed of young women, are employing numerous devices for raising money. With the opening of the public schools next month the American boy scheme will take a great boom, and it is thought before many months the $3,000,000 needed will have been secured.

PORTE IMPRESSED,

But Declined None the Less to Consider American Claims.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 7.—The Porte on Friday replied to the American demand for compensation for losses sustained by American subjects during the Armenian massacres. The reply is the same as that given to other powers, repudiating all responsibility for the losses.

In the course of the farewell audience of Dr. James B. Angell, the retiring American minister to Turkey, the sultan referred to the war between the United States and Spain. He said he was much impressed with the naval operations and the terrible execution of American guns, and had ordered the purchase of similar guns for Turkey.

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IN A WORLD WHERE "CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS" NO PRAISE IS TOO GREAT FOR SAPOLIO

ANGLO-RUSSIAN WAR CLOUD

IT IS THE REIGNING SENSATION OVER THE WATER

Popularly the Opinion Prevails That the Czar Is Trying a Game of Bluff, and That if Lord Salisbury Weakens He Will Stir Up a Merry Political Storm at Home—The Point at Issue.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The Anglo-Russian war cloud is today the reigning sensation, replacing the waning interest in the closing of the war between Spain and the United States. Nor is the interest entirely due to a belief that war is imminent. In many quarters such a view is scouted. The popular belief is that Russia is bluffing, and both political parties are eager to see what course Lord Salisbury will adopt. It is probable that if the British premier maintains a firm attitude there will be serious international complications and possibly war. If Salisbury weakens, it is certain there will be a storm at home that may sweep the present government out of power and restore the Liberals.

It is an interesting commentary on modern international relations that the affair which has brought the government of the czar and England to the verge of war is a matter of franchise for building a railway in Asia. The question, of course, is the consummation of a long series of British diplomatic defeats, but Lord Salisbury has delivered an ultimatum which Russia has promptly defied. Now it must be confessed that Salisbury's best friends are trembling lest he ignominiously retreat from the position where he has declared to the world he will stand or fall. His words, uttered in the house of lords Monday, were as explicit as the utterance of a responsible minister could possibly be. He said:

"Her majesty's government will support the Chinese government in resisting any power which commits any act of aggression in China, on account of China having granted permission to make any railway or public works to British subjects."

This assurance, given by Sir Claude MacDonald, the British envoy to the Chinese government, on July 27, was at once challenged by Russia. Count Pavloff appeared before the Yamen and protested against the concession to the British bank of the right to build a railway in Shan Haikwan and Neuchwang. Already Russia has strained every nerve to prevent the construction of the Neuchwang railway by the British Hong Kong & Shanghai bank.

At first Pavloff threatened that, unless the contract were withdrawn, Russia would seize the Chinese province of Kuldja. This act of aggression failed in its object, and the threat was withdrawn. Ostensibly, then, Pavloff offered to sanction the railway on condition that the line would not be mortgaged to the British bank or alienated to any foreign power. He hoped that thus the concession would be rendered worthless to the bank and abandoned, so he intimated that, if capital was not found by the British company, the Russo-Chinese bank would supply it.

In other words, Russia unhesitatingly makes the issue the supreme test of the commanding influence and prestige in Pekin. Salisbury's friends, the press and the public unanimously declare the stake of the most momentous importance, and it is difficult to believe that the premier would care to risk the effects of another retreat before Russian aggression upon his supporters at home. He has been openly warned by all sides in the past three or four days that any surrender or failure to vigorously assert British interests would speedily result in the disintegration of the Conservative party and a revolt against his leadership.

Paris has even been more excited for the past day or two over the assumed imminence of an Anglo-Russian war than London, and it may be added that Frenchmen are quite delighted with the prospect. Meantime, reports of Russian preparations for all eventualities are daily more numerous. Today's most authentic rumor is that Russia has seized a naval base in the Red sea from one of Menelek's dependencies, the Sultan Raheita.

Presbyterian Young People.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 7.—This was the closing day of the tenth annual convention of the Young People's Christian Union of the United Presbyterian Church of North America. The convention sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. J. Q. A. McDowell, of New Castle, Pa. The closing exercises were conducted by the chairman of the committee, Rev. Alexander, of Keokuk, Io.

READY TO QUIT.

The Directors of the Sea Water Gold Company Will Close Its Affairs.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 7.—A meeting will be held on Monday by the directors of the Electrolytic Marine Salts company, when they will undoubtedly decide to wind up the affairs of the company as soon and as cheaply as possible. The general impression prevails that 25 per cent will be paid to the stockholders. There are 150,000 shares of stock, which were sold at 33 1-3 cents. As the company has already paid a dividend of 3 per cent, it will be seen that, if the company pays 30 cents on the dollar or anything near that figure, the loss will be trifling. There are, however, 50,000 shares at $1 each, upon which the holders will lose heavily.

Some of the stockholders are selling their stock at low figures, and whatever is offered below 15 cents is being eagerly taken. The indirect contribution to the government by the use of revenue stamps is quite substantial, as on all transfers of stock and powers of attorney stamps have to be affixed. The company has already paid out several hundred dollars for these stamps.

The Boston office has not received any additional information from the plant at North Lubec, Me. Director Pierson is still there looking out for the company's interests, and Attorney Burke is also there to look out for the interests of the stockholders in general. He was delegated for that purpose at a meeting of the stockholders Thursday.

FLEEING FROM DAWSON.

A Famine Is Threatened in the Land of Gold and Cold.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 7.—Capt. Charles Cates claims to bring the latest news from Dawson to the effect that a famine is threatened and a stampede will shortly take place to get out of the land of gold and cold, exceeding in proportion the rush for the Klondike in its most acute stage. Prices are climbing skyward, and provisions are so scarce that single meals are again up to $4. Rents are so high that for one shack of offices the proprietors are getting a rate of $2,500 a month from lawyers, doctors and commission agents. Indignation meetings are held twice or three times a week to protest against the high-handed conduct of Canadian officials. They are all getting rich and securing the choice claims. How they do it is "another story." The police are a power in Dawson, and have become a sort of demigods spoilt by the generosity of those who most desire their aid in the way of legal service. One of the most prominent lawyers in Dawson stated that every government official would leave Dawson a rich man. The bank is giving $14 an ounce for dust when it should give $16.

SOME SHIP WRECKED.

A Disaster on the Coast of Belle Isle Is Probable.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 7.—Capt. Major, of the mail steamer Virginia Lake, from Labrador, which arrived today, expresses the belief that some ship has been sunk on Belle Isle. Reports to that effect, he says, are current along the whole northern coast of the island, beside which a quantity of deal, cheese boxes and other wreckage have drifted ashore at Flowers Cove, near the scene of the reported disaster.

Capt. Major is surprised that more wrecks are not reported, because the fog in that region has been the heaviest known in