ice for the Republic by orations over the dead, by skyrockets in honor of victory,

These soldiers entered upon a righteous

cruel tyranny, and contemptuous disre-

gard of human rights, the growth of ages of arrogance and traditional pride. From

a tyranny-and let us not forget it-only less forceful and arrogant in degree, the

## THE LAST BIVOUAC

Oregon's Dead Heroes#Lovingly Laid to Rest.

FUNERAL PROCESSION WAS LARGE

All Portland Paid Homage to the Brave Boys Who Died for Their Fing and Country.

On the first anniversary of the engage ment at Malabon, where the Second Oregon Volunteers distinguished themselves, 12 of the regiment's dead were laid to rest yesterday, at Riverview Cemetery. At the same hour of the morning when the Oregon boys were rushing trench after trench with unfaltering and irresistible charge, the services at the Armory be-A year ago at that time the crackling, sputtering roar of small arms was ringing in their ears, and over their heads and through their ranks sped the singing Mauser and the beavier Remington, and each moment was realized as possibly the last among the living. Yesterday, sad and sweet strains of music were sent forth by the Portland Symphony Orchestra and Professor Boyer's large choir, and elo-quent speakers praised that day's work. the survivors of the regiment, the day is ineffable as was Malabon, and to the vast audience crowding the Armory there was imparted a tenderer sentiment for the living and dead who served their country in war. The weather was not propitious unfortunately, but that did not mar the patriotic respect of Oregon for her dead heroes. A more impressive day the city heroes. A more impressive day the day or state has never known. When the boys marched away was a time with its lasting memories, and when they returned there were scenes never to be forgotten. But when the dead come home there are ughts which are beyond expression. The multitudes along the streets that rever-entially viewed the cortege, and the large of citizens forming the long funeral procession, all bowed with common respect and reverence.

It was shortly after 10 A. M. when the

It was shortly after 10 A. M. when the services opened in the Armony, and from that hour until 7 P. M. the people were busy. All available space in the Armony was filled. Major Dan J. Moore, seat was filled. Major Dan J. Moore, aided by Captain C. E. Dick, had everything admirably arranged and preserved uniform order, without the least of confusion. The caskets had been piaced on the catafalque and caissons, each wrapped with a flag and burdened with the numerous floral tributes of civic organizations and individ-uals, and all were arranged in a semicircle nd a small platform erected near the end of the drill hall. On this platform were Governor Geer, presiding officer; Secretary of State Dunbar, State Treasurer Moore, Attorney-General Blackburn, May or Storey, General B. B. Tuttle, Adjutant General of the Guard when the Second Oregon was formed; D. Solis Cohen, Dr. Alexander Blackburn, Rev. W. S. Gil-

bert and Rev. C. E. Cline.
On the main floor the chairs were ar ranged in circles radiating from the platform. First were the mourners, or rela-tives of soldier dead. Next came the members of the Red Cross Society and the women of Gilbert Auxiliary and Camp H Auxiliary. To the left of these the Volinteers were seated, and to the women't right were the city officials and Govern-or's and brigade staff. The Grand Army of the Republic were out in strong force, and the next rows were filled with a large number of the old, gray-halred veterans whose patriotism was as ardent as that of the youngest soldier present. Bishop Scott Academy boys were ranged behind the G. A. R., and friends of the soldiers or dead were given the remainder of the seats on the lower floor. In the gallery but one spot was reserved, that being the box at the east end, where the Portland Sym-phony Orchestra and Professor Boyer's large choir were seated. Flags and mourning were the style of decoration, and well combined the spirit of patriotism with that of grief for the fallen

would begin with Beethoven's funeral dirge, by the Portland Symphony Orchestra. This splendid piece of music, filled with its wilderness of sorrow and mourning, as played by the orchestra was sufficient to move many to tears. Im-mediately following, the chairman an-nounced that Chaplain Gilbert would briefly address the audience, which he did

as follows: Chaplain Gilbert Speaks.

"When our comrades fell in the far-off land we bore them sadly and tenderly to their resting place, and always turne away with a prayer that at some time they might be brought home. It was the regret of the regiment when we sailed for that we were denied the privilege of bringing our dead with us. But we were sure that at some time the Nation would return to the home-land those who fell in her service on foreign shore, and we feel greatly indebted to the Nation for so soon fulfilling her pledge. The hearts of all the regiment are touched today be yend words at the sight we behold this morning, when the citizens of the Nation and all the patriotic organizations cor with us and help us to lay away those who fell from our ranks. And may it be that this day shall stir within the heart of us all a deeper love of country and more reverential honor for the great God of Nations, and a more earnest pledge to the things that this Nation hopes to do for the wide world."

Dr. Blackburn's Prayer.

Dr. Blackburn's prayer followed, and had a double meaning to all who were self is a veteran of the Civil War. He maid in part:

"Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, we bow before Thee this morning to recog-nize that Thou art the God of Nations, the God of our lives. We, the creatures of time, come to thee, who art from ever lasting to everlasting. We who dwell in the land of shadows come to Thee, in whom there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning. O Lord, help us, thus reverentially before Thee, to unite our hearts in prayer.

"We thank Thee that in the early days of this land, which we believe Thou hadst marked out as the home of liberty, there were found men ready to brave the dan-gors of the battle-field that our Nation might be freed. We thank Thee that in the days when disunion and disruption was threatened, there were found young men everywhere ready to go forth, and that the e men established again the flag over all this glorious land of ours. And we thank Thee, O God, that when the time came that it seemed to be a duty of our Nation to deliver those under oppression near our own shores, and when providence the flag was carried far away, there were also found then young men like the men of '76 and the '60s, as ready to go, as patriotic in heart. And now, Lord, thank Thee that we have sons who love their Nation, and that we have a Na-tion that loves her sons, and in expression of that love these mortal remains been brought far across the sea to have their resting place in this beautiful

O God, we thank Thee this morning that, as we render to them this tribute of honor, that this country has given to us something sacred, to be kept-liberty and righteousners. Bless our land, our President, and all those in authority over us, our armies and navies, the men who oday are in places of danger. Keep them, O God, as in the hollow of Thy hand, and we pray Thee, O Lord, that the time may be hastened when not only in our ntry but throughout the world the ocsin of war may give place to the song Grant, O God, that we may to love our neighbors as ourselves." Governor Geer was the next speaker, old

The Governor's Speech. The speech in full of the Governor fol-

The triumph of the principle involved and contended for is the only pleasant feature about war, and even this consolation is denied the vanquished party. But in any case, war is to be deprecated in the sense that it always means corrow, bloodshed, loss of life and, in thousands of cases, to the living grief unspeakable. Nevertheless, the history of the human race as far back as history goes con-sists largely of a recital of the horrors of sists largely of a recital of the horrors of war, and, though we all hope and pray for the coming of the time when the differences of nations may be settled by peaceable methods, that condition will probably remain an idle dream until the dark and uncivilized spots of earth have yielded to the "expansion" of civilization, as typified by the Anglo-Saxon race of today, and perhaps not even then.

Even in the days when the affairs of earth were governed and directed by a theocracy, it seems there was no better way—indeed, it seems there was no other way to suppress barbaric tendencies than frequent appeals to the sword. It is true that the efforts of moral suasion have been and are a wonderful power in ad-vancing the general status of the human race, but there come times when an ac-cumulation of wrongs precipitates a crisis that nothing but an appeal to arms can surmount.

The justice as well as the necessity of war is verified by the undoubted fact that war during the last 400 years, has put a strengthening spoke in the great wheel of civilization and has left the world the better for it.

Our late war with Spain was clearly in the interest of modern civilization, and, therefore, of humanity. It was loudly de-manded by nearly every citizen of the Republic, and we began it to win. Whatever will weaken the enemy in war is not only necessary, but justifiable; so, while the only object in our conflict with Spain was to bring relief to the oppressed Cubans

The committee had asked him, as Chief younger veterans of later conflicts, felt Executive of the state, to speak on the occasion of the return of the state's dead. He complied, as follows:

The Governor's Speech.

The committee had asked him, as Chief younger veterans of later conflicts, felt the force of the home-leaving, sacrifice, return and funeral obsequies as depicted by the gifted speaker, while his sentiments of praise were so adapted that every man who has seen service in the field felt that Mr. Cohen appreciated their efforts to the fullest extent. The oration was as fol-

Mr. Cohen's Address.

Mr. Cohen spoke as follows: The silent eloquence of these pulseless forms cannot be adequately interpreted in words, nor shall I indulge in the pistitudes common to public ceremony con-nected with death. There are voices to which we listen not with the ears but with the heart; visions upon which we gaze not through the eyes but through the soul, and at this moment, in the sub-lime power of this stillness, there arise before us scenes and incidents more inspiring than the loftlest oratory, and within us thoughts more forceful than any that live in language only. Yielding to this influence we may see again in retrospect the sons of Oregon, the pride, the flower of a youthful mother, march forth in answer to their country's call. The brave step, the beaming eye, the cheery and cheering farewell, the martial music, the waving flags, again we may see and hear them. Again we stand as witnesses of patriotic sacrifice—the pleasant home, the tearful eye, and aching heart of loved ones left behind, position, prospects, all abandoned for the horrors of war in an unknown clime, with the added terrors of disease and death lurking in its waters and stalking through its pestilential brakes. Again we see the troops return, nearly every war mentioned in history has the laurel of duty well performed on every brought victory to the side that ought to have won, as has been proven by the results that followed. Nearly, if not every longed to thus enfold them; the pride longed to thus enfold them; the pride



THE CORTEGE ON THE WAY TO RIVERVIEW CEMETERY.

This was an act of war that was ap-plauded at the time by every man, woman and child in the country, and we are not nearly done rejoicing over it yet. By the terms of the treaty of peace which fol-lowed our final victory, and as a very small compensation for our loss of life and treasure, the absolute title to the lippine Islands was granted to us. This title was secured by cession and purchase from Spain, the only power that had or had had for hundreds of years any title whatever to bestow. The Filipinos never wned those islands and never pretended to; they never governed them and never pretended to, and they had no more right to attack the American Army there and murder our citizens than had the original occupants of the territory embraced in "Louisiana purchase." Our rights and les have been the same in both cases and have been in exact line with the reulrements of advancing civilization.

I am quite liberal in my religious views,

and am not a fanatic on that line, in any sense, but I have no hesitation whatev that an over-ruling Providence governs and directs the destinies of nations well as of individuals, and that it would be utterly impossible for a great, growing, ambitious, intelligent, bustling, Christian nation like ours to circumscribe its upifting influences within its present boun darles-as much so as it was for the orig inal 13 states to confine themselves to the limited territory east of the Alle-ghany Mountains. It is undoubtedly the duty, imposed by Providence, of our great civilized nations to carry the banner of progress and enlightenment to all coun-tries not so signally favored, and we could not shirk this duty if we would and should not if we could.

It was in this cause and in the per-formance of this duty that many of our brave boys sucrificed their lives in the Philippine Islands. When the call to arms ranippine islands. When the call to arms was sounded by the President of the United States, the citizens of no state responded with more alacrity than did those of our own, and the famous "Second Oregon," composed, as it was, of the very flower of our state's young manhood, has passed into history as one of the finest regiments that ever defended the Stars and Stripes on any battle-field. The best families of the state contributed cheerfully to its membership, and its clearest title to the grafitude of the country and the best test of its patriotism was in its entire willingness to remain in the de-fense of the fing after the term of its en-listment had technically expired, until its place could be supplied by the regular

The State of Oregon will ever be proud of the achievements of this famous regi-ment, and it required a strong and persistent effort on the part of its ties to secure the permission of its authori-ties to secure the permission of the Sec-retary of War to evade technically the Federal law which requires the bodies of unclaimed soldiers to be buried in Na-tional cemeteries.

So, after the lapse of nearly two years, so, after the lapse of heariy two years, and just as Nature is again asserting her eway by carpeting the hillsides with an array of beautiful flowers, and the returning birds are making the atmosphere and with the model of the different section. glad with the melody of their choicest songs, and when all creation is again as-suming the charming fascination of April's livery, we give back the bodies of these dead herces to the soil of the state they conored and loved so well, and pause, for day, as a state, to give public expression our appreciation of the sacrifiby both the living and the dead in the interest of downtrodden humanity struggling for greater freedom and better gov

We do this in the discharge of a high duty resting on a grateful, patriotic and sorrowing people.

The large choir, under the direction of Professor Boyer, was heard in an appro-priate number, the accompaniment being played by members of the Symphony or-chestra. This music was also excellent. and was so strong and clear that it was distinctly heard at the farthest end of the hall. Governor Geer then introduced D. Solis Cohen, who delivered the oration Mr. Cohen's words were very touching at times, and before he finished there were hundreds of handherchiefs wiping moist-ened eyes. Every mother within hearing of his voice seemed moved to tears, nearly every father the same, and the grizzled old veterans of '61-65, as well as the

of fathers; the love-light veiled in tears globe in an opposite direction from Cuba of happiness in the eyes of sisters, sweet- all else is mockery and stale display.

and delivered the first great blow of the war nearly 10,000 miles away from where existed the trouble we were lighting about.

Of happiness in the eyes of sisters, sweet- all else is mockery and stale display.

Do we honor the soldier who went forth beside him our thoughts revert to darkened homes and still lives can wander through our our thoughts revert to darkened homes where no joy reigns and to those other the missing comrades who sealed their service with their liver. We see the torn flags, the standard raised by Oregon as the red and yellow fell, returned, a heritage of honor to our state; we picture the gatherings throughout the land in celebra-tion of victory and peace; the triumphal tion of victory and peace; the triumphal yes, and have it, too, to draw his check arch, the courts of honor, the blaze of lights, the heavens brilliant with reflected lic policy, and be a Croesus still! If we fires, the florid rhetoric, the shouting of the masses—the thinking and those who the living bread? Can we impress upon in pleasing phrases? A country worthy never think-success, victory! - and here before us is its cost. Well may we banish We see the lesson of sacrifice; we feel the influence of the example of these young lives rendered up to death, and in the impressive silence of these biers we recognize a glorious incentive to hold ever worthy in our own lives that for which this blood was shed. Thus death itself suggests most eloquently our seem-

liest reflection.

It was sublime sacrifice that mave to us a country. Sublime sacrifice preserved that country to us through the purifying struggle which effaced the only stair ipon its escutcheon. And this sacrifice before us now was made to gain for others what these previous sacrifices had preserved to us—the inherent liberty of manhood, the right of free government and the extirpation of that tyranny of power which could and did hold men and nations in degrading bondage. Who shall estimate the value of this sacrifice: what ortal vision probe and prove its extent? Is it we who stayed at home to read in peace and safety and comfort of the hard-ships, the dangers and daring of those who took to field and camp to maintain these principles while we talked patriot-ism in rounded periods? Is it we, the paper strategists, who found it so easy in our leisure and upon the peaceful corners of our peaceful streets to criticise, to advise and to condemn? Gaze on these biers and answer. What is before us we can see; the full extent of the sacrifice we may never know. Throughout our Valley to the south, across our tains to the east, north to the waters of our ocean boundary, and here upon our peaceful river's banks, we mark the homes upon which the Nation has set its seal the blood of sacrifice upon the doorposts Homes that can no more be as once they were until man shall gain the power to turn the hand upon the face of nature's dial and say to the moment that has passed, "Return." And here among these dead are also some unclaimed, none of their blood perhaps, to listen as their comrades sound the soldiers' last fare-well, no relatives to see their still forms lowered to the beds where they shall re-pose forever. They marched beneath the flag which went out from our state because here they were when its claims, covering equally every foot of ground within the precincts of the Republic, hem, and they come back to us, to rest forever, it may be, far from home and birthplace. How came they here? Where are their homes-in busy city or on quiet ountry farms? What hearts are sorrowng, what eyes are turned in faltering hope toward the day of their return, awaiting footsteps which no more may We may never know. But we do know that there are mothers, aye before ne now, who will open their hearts to these boys whose wanderings are o'er who will find a place therein for their memory beside those nearer ones-and we know that Oregon, through her Chief Ex cutive, adopts them now, forever, children of the state, their names illuminatin her roll of honor, their graves the care of all her citizens. And, too, we know that no lives are lost in God; his count is fault-

But the lesson of sacrifice ends not with these who will rise and walk among us no more. They had comrades, companions, who marched beside them, and who wer happily permitted to return, in health. They shared the same dangers, and held their lives as these did, their country's in the chance of war. We may weep as we gaze upon these dead—we may express our sympathy with their bereaved ones—we may raise perhaps a block of granite to memory—but if we fail to make the nee of their example forceful through their mem-

es, and all are gathered to a common

our actions toward their living comrades.

and still lives can wander through our city streets vainly to seek a livelihood? When in our greatest, richest city, a sall-or of our flag can take the life which Spanish bullets spared rather than beg or starve? Aye, while one grown rich, out-shining the very fame of Croesus through laws enacted to protect the brawn and muscle of the land, could boast the power,

in Luzon than Filipino bullets.

NAMES. Co.
Edward W. Harapton.H.
James Page D.
Guy Millard L.
Wm. M. Cook D.
Bert Clark A.
L. V. Strawderman. L.
Hayes B. Taylor. L.
Chas. R. Rubart. L.
H. B. Adams. B.
Jos. L. Berry. M.
Henry Payne. M.

Henry Payne..... Robert Hoffman . Bert B. Chandler. Geo. Eichamer ....

Elias Hutchinson...
Edgar J. Johnson...
Rufus K. Holbrook...
Edward C. Young...
Hubert H. Applegate
Chas. W. Meade...
James W. Brown...
Wm. H. Roberts...
Richard E. Perry...
Wm. Fields
Asa McCune

Wm. Fields
Asa McCune
Charles Minier
Elliott W. Ordway
Geo. W. Starmer
Frank G. Rofeno

Charles A. Horn. Charles H. Ruhl.

Ernest G. Segur.

has, McKinnon

Otis Drew Frank H. Hibbs. Fred J. Norton...

Fred J. Norton.... Harry J. Hibbard.

Wistar Hawthorne.... Chester W. Hubbard.

Wistar Hawthorne.
Chester W. Hubbard
Pearl Doty
Michael P. Crowley.
Henry O'Flaherty.
Jay E. Taylor.
James Kelly
John Spierings.
Lyman J. Kelsay.
Ralph A. O'Dell.
James A. Doyle.

James E. Lawrence. M. Ra'ph G. McCoy....M. Clarence Mills .....M.

NAMES.

government unless we possess it? Can we implant patriotism in others unless it be deep-rooted in ourselves? Can we transfer to others an ideal, if we correives fall to reach and to maintain it? These dead nen lie here murdered unless we hold our ountry all worthy of their deaths. If the stars in the blue field of that flag whose

stars in the blue field of that fing whose stripes of red are now encrimsoned in their blood flicker as false lights or pale in weak uncertainty, then lie they here not as heroes, but as martyrs. If greed or personal gain, political advantage, lust of power, subservience to corporate aggregations, should prove a motive toward these subserviences and the stripe in those conditions under which their lives were offered up, then is their blood upon the head of all the Nation.

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OREGON'S SOLDIER DEAD.

dier dead of the late Spanish and Jilipino Wars. There are five or six small-pox cases that the Secretary of War has announced will not be returned to this country, although the yellow fever deaths in Cuba were returned. Be-

San Isidro, neither of whom will ever be returned. Kehoe, who was drowned shortly before the regiment sailed for home, is not among the returned,

for some reason, and a few other names are found to be missing when a

tally is made. Sixteen of the total number were killed in action; one (Morse) was killed by accident; one (Kehoe) was drowned, and three classed

as missing. Lawrence, Mills and McCoy, are believed certainly to be dead. All the remainder of the sixty-four died from disease, which is deadlier

KILLED IN ACTION.

Mar. 19. Lagura de Bay.
Mar. 25. Malabon
April 11. Marilao.
April 11. Marilao.
April 11. Marilao.
Mar. 25. Malabon
Mar. 25. Malabon
Mar. 25. Malabon
Mar. 26. Malabon
Mar. 27. Malabon
Mar. 28. Malabon
Mar. 28. Malabon
Mar. 29. Malabon
Mar. 20. Malabon

DIED OF DISEASE

San Francisco.

San Francisco.

At sea.... Manila.....

Portland.

Portland.

San Francisco. Manila.....

Manila.

Manila

July 29... San Francisco...

KILLED BY ACCIDENT.

DROWNED.

MISSING.

Lee K. Morse...... Jan. 6... Manila...... Portland.

April

May May

Place of Death.

San Pedro de Macati. Portland.
Laguna de Bay. Pendieton.
Malabon. Portland.
Malabon. Junction.
Malabon. McMinnyille.
Malabon. Hard, W. Va.
Malabon. Jacksonyille.
Malabon. Beveriy, Ill.
Malabon. Canton, N. Y.
Marilao. Portland.

sides there there is Hutchinson, buried at sea, and Harrington, buried

Yesterday's interment at Riverview returns to Oregon most of her sol-

This is the lesson of these dumb lips in this most solemn hour—sacrifice, example, incentive. Why should I seek for words or strive to blend sweet sentiment the world, upon the coming generations of of sacrifice and shown to be so by its our own people, the children of this land example before the world; a pure, unfailof boundless wealth, that we honor pa- ing light, and our untiring arms to bear

Home of Nearest Relatives,

ortland

Maryland.

Pendleton... Lowell, Or.

. Yamhili.

Carlton, Ill.

Portland.

Portland

unction.

Sugene... Portland.

akeland Minn...

La Grande... Barberton, Wash. Ashland.

Greenville, Or ..

Alaska.

orvallis.

Chase, Or.... Oakland, Or...

Astoria... Ashland...

Eugene... Ashland.

Raymond, Miss...

Knoxville, Tenn ...

Cheyenne, Wyo ...

triotism and appreciate sacrifice and service for the Republic by orations over the dead, by skyrockets in honor of victory.

It up, a hope and promise to the opice for the Republic by orations over the present of all the universe.

My friends, there is an overruling power

dead, by skyrockets in honor of victory, by gifts to this or that great leader by seen or land, and then begrudge a governmental pittance to those who marched mental pittance to those who marched comprehension its direction. There are eternal laws which no residue can ruthlessly transgress forever, mental pittance to those who marched with wearled limbs but stout and hopeful tion. There are eternal laws which no hearts within the ranks? No, I answer; we should "pay, pay, pay"—we, the stay-at-homes; and who, looking upon these dead, dare say that we can pay too much!

Science may arect our signposts and philipions. Science may erect our signposts and philcause; their country so proclaimed it. An osophy be the extended hand which points oppressed neighbor, a weak, exhausted the path. They are as diamonds cut by people struggled helpless, in the power of masters of art, perfect in form, radiant in beauty, but the brilliancy is dependent upon the primal gift of God to all the world-light! The diamond may fall to the ground, and, as has happened, burst, shatter, fade in worthless dust; naught remains when God's light is taken from it. Faith is light. Faith in ourselves fathers of our Republic nau wrested of freedom to establish thereon the popular government which we enjoy. By virtue and in our country will giorify the lesson of man's claim on manhood, our country of this hour and preserve the land we of man's claim on manhood, our country of this hour and preserve the land we

blood, which then will strengthen the roo of freedom's tree, expanding its protecting foliage. There is an individual duty as well as a National one, an individual example as well as a National one. Our best service to the Nation is rendered first through our duty to the state, our best service to the state is rendered first through our duty to our city, and surely our duty to our city rests plainly with each and every one of us individually.

In olden days, when patriarchs and chiefs concluded treaties, and tribes and families entered into solemn obligation, a well was dug, and by its side a mound of stones erected as a witness. Within the soil of our state these bodies will be interred; within our city a monument will be erected bearing the names which they have honored. We can make this mon-ument truly a glory to them by making it our witness of an inward compact, a solemn covenant, a true resolve through our individual action to maintain our city, and thus our state and country, forever worthy of all the sacrifices that have given to our flag a meaning and a purpose which must never be belied. Men die for country, they can do no more; and country owes a sacred duty to its herole dead. This our Republic can only truly discharge to these who now lie here as well as to those of Lexington and all between, by carrying wherever that flag has gone or may yet go, the blessing of true freedom, the light of fraternal acknowledgement, and the redeeming and elevating power of that ideal governmen which lived in the minds and hopes of those who gave us liberty.

To these blessed sleepers, everlasting

peace! To the mothers, wives and sisters wherever they may be, comfort and hope In the words of the sweetest woman singer our language knows-

Heroic males the country bears But daughters give up more than sons. Flags wave, drums beat, and unawares You flash your souls out with the And take your Heaven at once! But we we empty heart and home Of life's life, love! We bear to think

You're gone. . . to feel you may not con To hear the door latch stir and clink Yet no more you . . As you stand by your graves, the Na-

ion's graves may that peaceful resignation come to you which will enable you in whispering your last farewell, to also say in trust and faith: "The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away. Praised be the name of

And may his favor rest with us, a merited reliance to every section of our empire and all its people, inspiring those who direct our Government with consistent cour age in the cause of truth and justice.

That this blood may prove to have been gloriously shed, and that coming generations may be born and bred in reverence or a flag of mighty meaning the of peace and equality, through the invincible power of right, recognizing no dif-ferences in the manhood of those whose es in the manho allegiance it claims-white, black or brown save those of innate worth, and no dis tinctions of conditions in the freedom and

protection which it gives to all.

Then, brothers, patriots, lying so still before us, sublimely you have died! Another selection by the choir followed, in which Miss Dearborn was the soloist and won universal praise. Rev. C. E. Cline delivered the benediction at the close, invoking blessings upon all,

THE PROCESSION.

Streets Thronged With People to Se the Cortege Pass.

After the morning exercises were fin-shed, the Armory was quickly transformed into a bustling scene of preparation. Captain H. U. Welch, co Light Battery A, sided by Lieutenants Strain, Allen and Nendell, of the Battery and Lieutenant Lee M. Clarke, a veterar f the Battery, had the requisite number of horses ready to convey the catafalqu and calssons to the cemetery. Six big grays, draped in black, were hitched to the catafalque. While each of the cale-sons, with its individual burden, was drawn by four bays. A large express wagon was employed for conveying the floral designs sent in by citizens and organizations. The programme closed at 11:30 A. M., and within a half hour the funeral party was ready to march, as Captain Welch and his officers had fully provided against all needs.

To J. P. Finley, funeral director, who gratultously assumed full charge of this part of the work, was due much praise. He had arranged the guns, draped them constructed the catafalque, provided the transportation for relatives and officials all of which was done without hitch o delay. Mr. Finley expresses thanks to T D. Spear and wife and James W. McGin for kindly assistance in these arduou

Floral tributes were large and numer ous. The most beautiful, perhaps was the great shaft presented by the City of Port land, through the city officials. This was a striking design of unusual size, and attracted universal attention. Another, by the Elks, was also much admired, the de-sign being the face of a clock, with the figures and hands wrought in purple vio lets, the hour indicated being 11, when all Elks are reminded to bestow a thought to the departed. The Improved Order of Red Men were well represented in the tributes. Gilbert Auxiliary No. 1 had a very apt design in a large Eighth Army Corps badge, which consists of a white "S with a red center and blue border. The Red Cross furnished numerous pieces, and the Ladies' Auxiliary of Camp H had a handsome piece. Among the others sending in flowers were the ceveral grades of Williams-avenue School, which many tributes; R. Braak, Sumner V en's Relief Corps, No. 21, Mrs. Carrie Mer-chant, Mrs. J. Beresford, N. D. Beutgen, Elmer Barrett, Ladies of the Grand Army, Mrs. W. P. Olds, Mrs. Fanny E. Louns-bury, Mrs. W. Merchant, besides innumerable contributors of small pieces and bouquets. Mayor Storey sent in II pieces of various kinds and sizes.

Shortly after 1 P. M. the procession was moving out from the Armory. The G. A. R. and Volunteers formed in the Armory, near which the caskets rested, and fol lowed them to the street. The National Guard, Naval Reerve and a division of bluetackets from the United States steam ship Perry formed at the Armory and led off as the military escort, under the command of Major Jubitz. A plateon of po-lice, under Sergeant John F. Moore cleared the way, and represented the extreme point, or advance guard. The fu-neral party was headed by General Sum-

mers, followed immediately by the Mour Tabor Band, separate Company B, Ca tain T. N. Dunbar, which acted as the firing squad or company; Chaplain Gilber the remains, in charge of the Batter four camps of the Volunteer veteran under command of Captain C. E. McDor and the McDor of the Veteran Assa ell, who is Major in the Veteran Ass ell, who is Major in the Veteran Association. The first camp was Summer from Albina, commanded by W. C. Nort thesecond, Harrington, commanded by Ca tain Sandford Whiting; the third, Can H. commanded by Lleutenants McKinne and Gritzmacher, and the fourth was Gibert, commanded by Lleutenant Telfa Among the Volunteer officers attending General Summers or with the camp General Summers or with the camp were: Adjutant-General C. U. Gantenbei Captains R. E. Davis, J. M. Poorman at William Gadeby, Lieutenants F. S. Kell L. H. Knapp, G. W. Martin, E. J. Brya E. W. Moore and C. H. Meussforffer.

The pailbearers, of whom there were s for each casket, the number being s lected from each man's company as near as possible, were commanded by Capta Davis. All the Volunteers were in kha General Beebe and his staff walked !

General Beebe and his staff walked behind the Volunteers, taking the mud ar slush the same as soldiers of the rank Accompanying the General were Lieute ant-Colonel G. T. Willett, Major Dan Moore, Major J. McI. Wood and Ca tain W. B. McKay. The various civorganizations brought up the rear, this part of the procession, the Nati Sons outclassed others as they were of this part of the procession, the Natt Sons outclassed others, as they were of in numbers, were estrikingly attired, a many of them carried tributes for t dead. Red Men, Woodmen, Knights the Maccabees, Foresters, Captain Ursath's Rough Riders and Captain Se Back, Jr.'s company of American-bot Chinese, all had their respective place. The city and state officials, with Go ernor Geer and his staff, consisting Colonel Jackson, Inspector-General; Colonel Dunne, Commissary-General; Colonel Dunne, Commissary-General; Colonel Day, Quartermaster-General, were carriages ahead of the Volunteers. To Grand Army of the Republic also we given position in this part of the Ha which was regarded as the funeral part as distinguished from the military esco and civic organizations following. The overcement branch is traded.

and civic organizations following. veterans bravely trudged through the ral and mud, keeping excellent step, unt the troops were embarked on board if Thompson, at the Jefferson-street dock. The line of march was as outlined by setterday's Oregonian. When the procession turned down from March the procession turned down from March 1988. sion turned down from Main into Sixt were compact. But lew faired colors, the for the funeral party or the colors, the greatest number showing this respect because assembled along the were compact. But few raised their hi northern portion of the route, Here there were several brawny fellows who reverently stood uncovered while the precession filed slowly by. Funeral dirge were played by the Third Regiment Bane with the military escort and the Mou Tabor Band leading the funeral party.

The provision for a steambout to enabthe Guard and Volunteers to reach the emetery proved time'y, for the roa rould have been almost impossable ootmen. The Thompson is registered

tacimen. The Thompson is registered it carry 600, and it was thought th's won' include the Guard, Naval Reserve, Vounteers, Red Cross Society and the Gran Army of the Republic. When embarks then commenced, it was round all coul not get aboard, so some of the Naval Reserve and G. A. R. veterans were lessed to their disappointment. At the Cemetery. More people crowded through Rivervie Cemetery to the beautiful plot chosen be the state than would ever have been hought possible to reach it with the lim ited transportation available yesterday The street cars were not running. The Southern Pacific operated some extr oaches, and four steamers were on the river. With this limited capacity, the the procession drew up to the spot whe

nterment was to be made. Separate Con many F, from Oregon City, which had beasked to come down and guard the groun asses to come down and guard the grouns found all it could attend to. The slops thereabout were thronged with people large number of whom could get no visof the burying scene. Boys climbed u frees until they reminded one of a larg flock of birds. The Thompson reached the dock just ! time to join the funeral procession filin down Macadam road, and fe'l in line fo the march up through the cemetery. The a long trench had been dug, capable

ecciving all the bodies, side by side. T pallbearers removed the caskets from e trench and stood by with handsful dirt as the Chaplain pronounced "Du to dust, earth to earth, ashes to ashes ompany B flied alongside of the lor trench and fired the usual three voil over the graves, immediately after whiche sad note of "taps" was sounded in the bugie corps from the Second Oregon All was expeditious, and within a shor time after reaching the grave, the military ceremonies were over, Mrs. Dr Jones, president of the Red Cross Society and a score of its members followed t bodies to the grave and bowed with the sorrowing families as they were consigned to earth for the last time. This last dut of the faithful Red Cross was one of the most touching of all it performed sinc organization two years ago, and was prob ably the strongest reminder to the sol diers of the untiring interest with which these women have labored in their quie way for the benefit and welfare of the The Thompson returned to the city wit

the military escort, Red Cross and Volunteers, while the hundreds of other crowding the compacty wended their way back as best they could Burial of Frank Rofeno.

Today at 2 P. M. the hody of Frank 2. Rofeno, Company G. Second Oregor colunteers, will be buried in Lone Fit Cemetery. Rofeno was one of the num lying in state at the Armory during the week. His parents thought best to bur him in their private plot. All Voluntee re invited to attend the services to held at Finley's undertaking establish-ment, Third and Jefferson streets, at 2

## BORROWED A HORSE AND CART Burglars Loot an Albina Store and

Burglars broke into Tappenden's store in Albina Saturday night and stole \$300 worth of shoes. The store was entered through rear window. The shoes were careful taken from their boxes and carried o in sacks. The thieves then stole a hor and wagon that belonged to a man name Anderson, who lives next door, and carte the shoes away. The horse and was were found yesterday afternoon on Chap-man street, tied to a pile of lumber in front of the new Multnomah Clubbon The horse was observed there as earl as 6 o'clock Sunday morning, but was no identified and taken away until late to the afternoon. Fifty cents in aliver was found in the wagon. The police have so far obtained no clue to the burglars.

An Omaha dispatch says that when the present war in South Africa is ended, as it is supposed it will, in the subjugation of ers, the Burlington officials anticipate that thousands of the people of the Transvaal will be as desirous of getting away from English rule as they were when they went into the African wilderness. There is no place in Africa for them to go, and the road is preparing to send agents to that country to induce them to come to this country and settle in the undevelped portions and engage either in stockraising or farming. They are confident of securing several thousand of these industrious and frugal people.

All on Account of an Honest Dollar. St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Rep. England is offered 20 times as mu ey as it wants, and all because its credit rests on the gold standard.

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