day, General James A. Walker. Dr. Jones

Heroic Statue of the Gallant Corps Commander Unveiled.

LOVES TRIBUTE PAID.

With Patriotic Devotion the People Honor the Warrior's Memory.

FAIR SKIES; LARGE CROWDS.

Rodness Generally Suspended in the City and the Streets Thronged.

MILITARY AND VETERANS

saled Procession with Many Compames and Confederate Camps.

SONS TOO IN LINE

The Young Organizations March Well and Appear to Advantage.

PRAYER AND PRESENTATION.

Dr. Newton Offers the Invocation and Dr. Jones Announces the Orator.

GENERAL WALKER'S ORATION.

A Gallant Life Truly Portrayed and the South's Cause Commended,

## THE VEIL REMOVED.

ven-Lanch at Exposition-Grounds-Vestures, Incidents, and Details,

ple of Richmond gave themyesterday heartily and enthusihad been dedicated—the unveiling

des, but they never lose their er can they become less preg-

began Sunday afternoon every train military companies and e arriving, and by midnight the

troops, and by midnight the massen on the street who did not have a mider more wear a badge was the exception of the street who first not have a mider of the mids and the color of the cases in another of the mids of artillery, the flash of sakes, the gream of bayonets, the waving of interfage, the tramp of infantry, and street for the flash of the colors of the lease to dearner, the notes of the bunds and the colors of the Lost make the cocasion one intensely inspiring make the eccasion one intensely inspiring the through the very now were the beauth which was rendered the eccasion one intensely inspiring the three the new who were the badge of the Thirteenth Virginia, Hill's old regiment. Some of the eccasion one intensely inspiring the three three and processon, but some little did not passed middle age, but the majorite of them are gray-haired and have left the eccasion one intensely inspiring the three three are gray-haired and have left the eccasion one intensely inspiring the three three are gray-haired and have left the eccasion one intensely inspiring the very new of the eccasion one intensely inspiring the very new of the eccasion one intensely inspiring the eccasion one intensely

erecting, but the Thirteenth surwere more distinctively noticeable

sion moved were the Mechanics' Inthe and the residence of Major Thomas bander, corner of Franklin and Fourth Pegram Kattalion Association, the were being sent out every few min-only them. At the latter the ladies were to occupy seats in carriages as-miled and were assigned by Colonel J.

solewalks along the route of the d College, were lined with peo-Lee monument, and certainly the of the occasion was manifest in face. The demonstration on the as an honor to Hill, an honor to e none contributed more than he glorious, an honor to Richmond. se in line, including the veterans, out with splendid steadiness. Many after bore on their bodies the scars le, and others were broken in from exposure in camp or bivouse, are was about the veteran column ing of that grim determination of lays when their dauntless courage,
r furtitude, and their disregard for all
acles that confronted them made the
es of the Confederacy the admiration

# BEST TO GENERAL LEE.

The march was devoid of interest except pested cheering and the waving of handchiefs until the parade reached the monument. Here the colors were pped, the infantry came to a carry, and ad the artillery also saluted, and the at the column broke into a rout the Hill monument, where the different

The actual ceremonies of the unveiling occupied about an hour and ten minutes; and save for the dust the crowd suffered very little inconvenience as a delightful breeze was blowing all the time.

MARCH THROUGH THE STREETS.

packed, and every train added to the multitude, which seemed to grow as the hours wore on. Broad street, especially in the neighborhood of the Regimental Armory, was literally jammed in the early part of the morning, and for several squares around the thoroughfares were almost blockaded.

Most of the visiting military reached here on Sunday, and as the various organizations arrived they were met at the other of the internal part of the to their quarters. Throughout the Sabbath, and even until 9 or 10 o'clock yesterday morning the armory was like a been hive, and hundreds of men were pouring back and forth, while a crowd was constantly in front of the building. Guards were posted at the doors to keep back the public, and these were on duty from early Sunday morning until the troops formed in line yesterday.

The visiting soldier boys were evidently enjoying themselves as much as possible, and before the column moved they could be seen scattered about in every direction.

Crowps on the streems.

The parade, which was one of the leading features of the day, was the finest display of military and veterans seen in this city since the Lee monument unveiling, and attracted universal attention. Thousands of people lined the streets from the Capital Square, where the various organizations began to fail in, up to the Lee monument grounds. The porches and verandas along the route were crowded with protty girls, who cheered and waved their handkerchiefs to the troops as they passed.

A few minutes after 9 o'clock the formation of the magnificent column was commenced, and the various companies,



the strains of inspiring music and the hurrals of the multitude.

THE POLICE, MARSHAL, AND AIDS.

A squad of mounted police under command of Captain E. P. Hulee, of the Third District, rode at the head of the line. The "blue coata" all wore their helmets of gray and presented an excellent appearance. Behind these came the chief-marshal, General Harry Heth, who wore suffsash and looked every inch a solider as he sat erect on his prancing charger. He was followed by Coloned William H. Palmer, his chief of staff, whose sash was white, the aids, all of whom wore red sahes, were as follows: Captain W. Gordon ale. Cabe, Pelersburg; Colonel W. W. Finney, Sublett's Tavero, Va.: Lieutenant E. Weiter and Captain Stockton Heth, Radford, Va.; Colonel G. M. Fague, Washington, D. C.; Dr. George Rosa, Richmond; Captain Stockton Heth, Radford, Va.; Colonel G. M. Fague, Washington, D. C.; Dr. George Rosa, Richmond; Dr. C. W. P. Brock, Richmond; Joseph Bryan, Richmond; Captain R. H. Tadams, Lyneaburg; Colonel W. E. Tamert, and Colonel G. M. Fague, Washington, J. Malson, New York; Captain W. H. Weisinson, New York; Captain W. H. Weisinso

THE FIRST AT THE HEAD.

THE FIEST AT THE BEAD.

The First Regiment, which presented a splendid appearance and marched unusually well, headed the infantry forces. Major J. H. Derbyshire commanded the First Battahon and Captain Charles Gasser the second. The following were the staff officers: Major E. P. Turner, surgeon; Captain D. A. Kuyk, assistant surgeon; Captain E. A. Snepherd, adjutant; Captain J. R. Tennant, quartermaster; Captain Cyrus Bossieux, commissary, and Rev. Dr. Mozes D. Hoge. The figure of the beloved Presbyterian divine, as he sat erect and solderly upon his horse, attracted considerable attention. The non-commissioned staff, who marched with drawn swords, were Sergeant Major R. B. Hickok, Quartermister-Sergeant P. N. Falkiner, Ordnacce-Sergeant H. P. Gray, Commissary-Sergeant J. V. B. Moore, Post-Quartermaster-Sergeant J. S. L. Owen.

The Grays (Company A) were commanded by Gaptain C. Gray Bossieux, with Lieutenants Garrison and Goode and nine commissioned officers. Thirty-five privates were in line, making a total rank and file, of fifty-six mee.

Captain Frank Cunningham commanded

The First Battalion of Artillery, which was the largest body of cannoneers that has paraded the streets of this city for years, presented a magnificent appearance as they marched with even pace along the

as they harded route.

Major W. E. Simons commanded the artillerymen and the following were the officers of his staff: Captain W. G. Harvey (adjutant), Major Ed. McCarthy (surgeon), Captain J. E. Phillips, Lieutenants R. L. Vandeventer, E. M. Crutchfield, and H. L. Turner.

Vandeventer, E. M. Crutchfield, and H. L. Turner.

It is no disparagement to the visiting cannoneers to say that the Richmond Howitzers presented the finest appearance of all the batteries. They paraded mounted and carried their four guns, imber-chests, and caissons. Eighty of the gallant artillerymen were in line, and as they marched in the procession, amid the heavy, rumbling sound of the cannon, there was something truly martial in their appearance. Captain John A. Hutcheson commanded the Howitzers, and his lieutenants were W. A. Barratt, T. H. Starke, and C. W. McFarians.

The Grimes Battery, of Portsmouth (Battery O), a recently organized company, vied with the Howitzers in nastness of appearance and soldierly demeanor. They were commanded by Captain George W. McDaraid and Lieutenants H. R. Warren and W. E. Gayle and paraded feathern

non-commissioner privates.

The Lynchburg Blues (Battery D), a well-drilled organization, were commanded by Captain John A. Davis and Licutenant J. F. Graves, and paraded twolve non-commissioned officers and fourteen privates, making a total of thirty men.

The cavalry regiment was the largest body of military horsemen that has been seen in this city since the war, and it was an inspiring sight to behold the troopers as they proudly marched in the procession. Colonel G. Fercy Hawes commanded the regiment, and the following were the members of his staff: Lieutenant-Colonel, W. F. Wickham: Major, W. Kirk Mathews; Major Lewis Wheat, M. D., surgeon; Captain H. M. Boykin, adjutant; Captain A. B. Guigon, commissary; Captain E. D. Hotchkiss, ordnance officer: Captain E. D. McGuire, M. D., assistant surgeon. Non-commissioned staff; Captain E. P. Turner, surgeon of Troop B. Surry county; Sergeant-Major, W. B. Marks; Commissary sergeant, John C. Small; Quartermaster-Sergeant, J. F. Bradley; Ordnance Sergeant, E. S. Hazen.

The following were the organizations in regiment:

Troop A (Stuart Forse Guard), Captain Charles Euker, Liestenants E. J. Euker and J. R. Branch, 11 concommissioned of-fibers, and 25 privates, making a total of

Troop C (Fitz Lee Troop, Lynchburg), Captain T. J. Ingram, First Lieutenant W. M. Seay, Jr., Second Lieutenant H. W. Baker, 9 non-commissioned officers, and

Baker, 9 non-commissioned officers, and 25 privates—total 37.

Troop D (Hanovor Troop), Captain W. D. Cardwell, Eirst Lieutenant M. P. Howard, Second Lieutenant Fenton Noland, 11 non-commissioned officers, and 25 privates—total 40.

Troop F (Chesterfield Troop), Captain David Moore, First Lieutenant A. C. Atkinson, Second Lieutenant J. C. Winston, 11 non-commissioned officers, and 25 privates—total 38.

David Moore, First Lieutenant A. C. Atkinson, Second Lieutenant J. C. Winston, II non-commissioned officers, and 26 privates—total 38.

Troop F, the Ashby Light Horse, made their first appearance before the public in their new uniforms, sad as they passed up Franklin street they were frequently greeted with applause. Captain Edgerton B. Rogers was in command, and the other commissioned officers were Lieutenants George B. Pegram and C. H. Rose. There were eleven non-commissioned officers and thirty-six privates in line, making a total of forty-mine men rank and file.

GUESTS IN CARRIAGES.

The military were followed by a long line of carriages containing the distinguished visitors. The following is a list of the guests thus honored: Governor P. W. McKinney, Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, Colonel C. S. Venable, General James A. Walker, Dr. J. William Jones, Major T. A. Brander, Captain Thomas Ellett, Captain R. B. Munford, Miss Lucy Lee Hill, Miss Russie Gay, Miss Forsythe, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Saunders, Mrs. Ransom, Miss Thomas, Miss Fannie Hill, Miss Minnie Hill, Mrs. Wiltshire, General Fitzhugh Lee, General Dabney H. Maury, Dr. J. B. Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Bispham, Mr. John Purcell, Mrs. McKinney, Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, Miss Leha Dimmock, Mrs. J. B. Newton, Mrs. General Heth, Miss Heth, Mrs. W. H. Palmer, Mrs. E. G. Leigh, Mrs. Frank Christian, Mrs. Taylor, Miss Taylor, Miss Muns, Mrs. Taylor, Miss Taylor, Miss Muns, Mrs. William L. Sheppard, Mrs. Pickett, Colonel Morton Marye, Mrs. J. White Mrs. Christian, Mrs. Brander, Dr. C. E. Todd, Mrs. R. B. Munford, Mrs. Pickett, Colonel Morton Marye, Mrs. H. Cardwell, and Colonel F. G. Skinner.

In addition to these there were a number of private carriages in the line.

Miniford, Mrs. Pickett, Colonel Morton Marye, Mr. R. H. Cardwell, and Colonel F. G. Skinner.

In addition to these there were a number of private carriages in the line.

All of the militia, with the exception of one company of infantry, wore their fatigue uniforms and or my. "Pers."

The veteran organizations who followed behind the brighing its appearance, and share of applause from the multitudes who through the streets.

First in the line marched the Pegram Battalion, who were large straw hats with red bands, upon which was printed the name of their organizations. Over a hundred of the old "rebels" were in the line, and despite the heat of showed that they had been the following gentleman, who were retroacted to mark his gentleman, who were retrosented as personal to the streets.

Captain John Fier, the president of the battalion, headed the organizations and the following gentleman, who were retrosented as personal to the streets.

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Captain John Fier, the president of the battalion, headed the organizations and the following gentleman, who were retrosented to mark his rank.

Pegram, Mr. Joseph M. Fourqueran, Colonel J. E. Presented as splendid spiesars, and the straw of the planty showed to the presented as personal to the same and the planty showed to mark his rank.

The veterans of this grank.

Captain John Fier, the president of the battalion, headed the organization and the following gentleman, who were retrosent to the stray of the planty showed to the present the street of the stray of the planty showed to gentleman the following gentleman who were retroacted to mark his rank.

Captain John Fier, the president of the stray of the captain the planty showed the planty showed to gentleman the planty showed to gentleman the following gentleman who were the planty showed to gentleman the following gentleman who were retroacted to the planty showed the pla

It carried with them two historic Confederate battle-flags, which plainly showed by their appearance that they had been through the ravages of war. One of the tattered banners was the ensign of the old Pegram Battalion and the other was the flag of Crenshaw's Battery, which was attached to this command.

Next followed Colonel William P. Smith, commander of the Grand Camp of Con-

William M. Dame, Mr. and Mrs. Stacey P.
Bispham and Mrs. James G. Wiltshire (the
ladies being the nieces of General A. P.
Hill), Hugh McWilliams, K. M. Chambers,
Colonel J. Thomas Scharf, William J.
Scharf, Dr. J. G. Heusler, Mr. and Mrs. H.
M. Carter and Miss Carter, Captain and
Mrs. K. P. H. Staub and two daughters,
William J. Biedler, Captain Adolph Elhart, and S. A. Kennedy, passenger-agent
of the Pennsylvania railroad.

An interesting incident in connection
with the attendance of Generals Heth and
Steuart at the unveiling of the monument
is the fact that they and General Hill were
fellow-cadets at West Point Military
Academy. General Heth was senior
major-general under Lieutenant-General
Hill when the latter was killed.

OTHER HONE VETERAN ORGANIZATIONS.

The veterans of Louisa Camp, under the

OTHER HOX<sup>2</sup> VETERAN ORGANIZATIONS.

The veterans of Louisa Camp, under the lead of Commander William Overton, came next, and preceded the members of the old First Virginia Regiment, who numbered about 50 men. The latter, who were under the command of Colonel F. H. Langley, wore straw hats with black bands, which contained the name of their organization. The Fort Monroe band came next in the procession, and preceded Pickett. Buchanan Camp, No. 3, of Norfolk, which was headed by Commander Walter F. Irvine. The veterans of this organization numbered about 75, and were beautifully uniformed in the regulation suit of gray. Stonewall Camp, No. 4, of Fortsmouth, paraded about 25 men, who were headed by Commander R. C. Marshall. R. E. Lee Camp, No. 2, of Alexandria, numbered about 25 men, with William A. Smoot as

were in the party were: Colonel Thomas | citizens in carriages, buggies, and other S. Rhett. State-Measurer Spencer C. vehicles kept on around the new drive.

achievements, and the whole locally is indissolubly associated with his name and his fame.

The ceremonies at the monument were appointed to begin at nocu, but, as usual on all such occasions, there were unavoidable delays. Long before the hour named, however, the crowd began to assemble at the grounds, and as far as the eye could reach in every direction the sides of the roadways were lined with vehicles of every description, and the clouds of dust in the distance told of more coming. The monument faces to the South, and just in front of it and across the circular drive around it the grand stand had been creeted. The structure, which was set apart for the especially invited guests, the orators, &c. was profusely decorated with Confederate and State flags, and Confederate bunting. Just opposite it and at the foot of the bastion which supports the base of the monument, there was another stand about five feet square, from which the unveiling cords were to be pulled. This was similarly

under any flag, or fought for any cause
"in all the tide of time."

ARAPIT TASK TO DISCHARGE.

And yet a still greater happiness is mine
to-day, for as I look out on this crewd I
see the faces and forms of men, by whose
side I have marched along the weary road,
bivouncked in the pelting storm, or went
into the leaden and iron hall of battle—
the men of the noble old Thirtsenth Virginia Regiment, and the grand old
Third Corps assembled to honor
themselves by doing honor to our peerleas
leader—the brave and accomplished soldier, the chivairio Virginia gentleman, the
devoted patriot, the martyr hero of our
dying cause, "gallant and glorious Little
Powell Hill."

I am only to introduce the fitly-chosen
orator of the day, and I shall not, of course,
be guilty of the gross impropriety of attempting a speech myself, but I am sure
that you will pardon me if I say just this;
Richmond is fast becoming the "Monumental City."

Her peerless Washington surrounded by
his compatriots of the revolution of "6—
her Lee—ber Jackson—her Wickham—
her monument to "the true hero" of the
war, the private soldier, now being
erected—her monument to "the flower of
cavaliers" dashing, glorious Job. Stuart,
which is to be erected in the near future—
and the projected grand monument to our
noble Christian President, soldier, statesman, crator, patriot—Jeferson Davis—all
these will teach our children's children
that these men were not "rebels," and
not "traitors," but as true patriots as
the world ever saw.

A worthy work well done.

ginans and of Conjederate soldiers, our simply to announce the orator of the occasion.

The Lieutenant-Colonel and intimate friend of A. P. Hill, his successor in command of the old Thirteenth Virginia Regiment; the man whose heroic courage and high soldierly qualities attracted the attention of Lee and Jackson, and caused them to select him to command the old "Stonewall" Brigade, which he ably led until shot down in the "bloody angle" at Spotsylvania Courthouse; the man who succeeded the gallant and lamented John Pegram, and led Ewell's (Early's) old division around Petersburg and to Appomattox Courthouse, the man who was always at the post of duty, was one of the bravest and best soldiers and most indomitable patriots that the war produced—that man has been fitly chosen to sucak of A. P. Hill on this occasion, and it gives me peculiar pleasure to announce the name General James A. Walker, of Wytheville, Va., or if my loved and honored old friend and commander will pardon the liberty, I will announce him by a name more familiar still to his old followers and comrandes, "Stonewall Jim Walker," the worthy successor of A. P. Hill and of Stonewall Jackson, the man worthy to voice the feelings and sentiments of his old command concerning their loved leader, A. P. Hill. [Applause.]

Dr. Jones spoke with his usual force and vigor, and throughout the crowd punctuated his sentences with cheers.

GENERAL WALKER'S ORATION. A Splendid Vindication of the South's Love

and Reverence for Her Heroes, As General Walker came to the front, his

broke sway in a trot across the field to the southeast, the infantry turning into the same field behind them. The whole movement as viewed from a distance was exceedingly striking and realistic, and, waether so intended or not, had the effect of suggesting an effort on the part of the cavalry to head off the infantry. The artillery to head off the infantry. The artillery to head off the infantry. The artillery then moved forward, the camps closing up the gap, and the former after passing in front of the grand stand moved into the field to the west and unlimbered and the veterans were massed in front of the grand stand and between it and the monument.

In the meantime the guests in carriages had alighted, the missed and his aides had picketed their horses, and the stand had rapidly filled up. Among those who is cocupied scats on in it were Governor and fifts. His standard is a sunder shad in the first occupied with the standard in the first occupied scats on in it were Governor and fifts. Gay; Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, General Fitzhugh Lee, Mr. Alexander Cameron, Fitzhugh Lee, Mr. Alexander Cameron, General Hill; Miss. Forsythe, half-sister of Miss Hill and Mrs. E. G. heigh and son, Colonel W. E. Tanner, Mrs. W. J. White, Mrs. Thomas A. Brander, Mrs. Perkinson, Mrs. Fellows, Mrs. Waddy, Extleutenant-Governor J. L. Marye, Colonel Snowden Andrews, Mrs. George E. Pickett, Colonel Thomas Carter, General G. M. Sorrell, Dr. George Ross, General Field, Colonel Miles Cary, Colonel Snowden Andrews, Mrs. George E. Pickett, Colonel Thomas Carter, General G. M. Sorrell, Dr. George Ross, General Field, Colonel Miles Cary, Colonel Colonel Mile

sions of sorrow for the past, and with no no apologies to offer.

They staked their all upon the uncertain chances of war, and they will stand the hazard of the die.

Though overpowered, they are proud of the record they made—of the valor of shelr armes; of the patriotism and courage of their women, and of the sufferings they endured in a just cause.

They honor and reverence their chesen leaders and cling to their memories with tender recollections, which neither time nor change can efface.

BROKEN WITH THE STORMS OF STATE.

While the disposition of the various organizations was being made the picture from the statue was a most animated and inspiring one. There was a clear sweep for the vision in whichever direction one turned. All over the field to the southeast were groups of cavairy, and paralleling the road in the same direction was a long line of glistening musket-barrels. To the immediate rear the Hermitage road was bordered by vehicles and citizens. To the immediate rear of these, and made all the more prominent by a background composed of another immensethrong in citizen's dress, were the Confederate camps and Sons of Veterans, in their gray uniforms and varicolored badges. To the left and west the red artillery were stationed; here, there, and everywhere staff officers were galloping over the fields, and on every side fluttered State colors and Confederate battle-flags. Some of these were new, but not a few were bullet-riddled and blood- and weather-stained, and had waved over many a victorious field, and were dear in every thread to those who gazed upon them. nor change can efface.

BROKEN WITH THE STORMS OF STATE.

A few months ago, in the city of New Orleans, the President of the Confederate States of America lay dead—"an old man broken with the storms, of State," who for twenty-five years had been proscribed and disfranchised by the government under which he lived; denied the rights of citizenship accorded to his former slaves; without country, without fortune or influence, and by whose life or death no man could hope to be gainer or loser.

death no man could hope to be gainer or loser.

No mercenary motives influenced a single individual to mourn for him. And yet the whole Southland, all the sons and daughters of the Confederacy, all their children and their grandchildren, from the gray-haired veteran to the infant of tender years, wept over his bier and mourned with genuine heart-feit sorrow for Jefferson Davis.

Dead, but his spirit breathes;

An angel of hope for right.

They mourned for him, not because they grieved for the proud banner which was furled, or for the cause which was loat, but because he had been their President, just and true, in the days of their trial and adversity, and because he had been persecuted for their sakes.

History records no more touching scene than the South weeping at the grave of Jefferson Davis—a scene which touched even the bitterest foes of the sad mourners.



GENERAL JAMES A. WALKER, THE UNVEILING ORATOR

federate Veterans, Department of Virginia, escorted by the members of his staff, who were all mounted.

Behind these came the members of the Lee Camp on foot, dressed in the beloved Confederate gray, and preceded by their drum corps, which made the air quake with their merry music. Colonel A. W. Archer, their commander, was at their head. At least 150 of the gallant old soldiers were in the line. Major Robert Stiles, on a spirited horse, accompanied this command. He was dressed in the little gray jacket he wore during the war and locked every inch a soldier as he galloped around on his steed.

and locked every inch a soldier as he galloped around on his steed.

THE MABYLAND VETERANS.

There was a great hurrab from the Virginia soldiers when the Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States, of Marvland, headed by the Great Southern Band with about thirty pieces, fell into line behind the Lee Camp veterans at Monroe Park. This body reached the city at 11 o'clock on a special train, and was under command of General George H. Steuart. The party embraced about 100 members of the society.

General Steuart's staff consisted of Captain Wingfield Peters, Captain McHenry Howard, Major N. V. Randolph, and Mr. S. W. Travers. The two latter were kindly designated for this duty by order of General Heth. These staff officers, who were all mounted, rendered very efficient services to General Steuart, and it was through their aid and the sindness of Captain Ellett and Major Brander that the Marylanders, who urrived after the column started, were able to get their position in the line.

pearance as fifty-four men paraded, and all of them wore the new uniforms of the organization, which are similar to those of the veteran camps. The officers of the Fredericksburg "Sons" are: James A. Turner, commander; W. H. Merchant, adjutant; J. F. Anderson, first lieutenant; John B. Cox, second lieutenant; F. H. Revere, first sergeant; Thomas Larkin, orderly sergeant. This camp was accompanied by Bowering's Band of twenty-three pieces.

The members of the Board of Aldermen and City Council, who rode in hacks, brought up the rear of the line, which was followed by vehicles of every description, which contained people who were going to the unveiling.

THE UNVEILING CEREMONIES Maj. Brander Presides, Dr. Newton Pray and Dr. Jones Presents the Orator.

AN ANIMATED PICTURE.

When a little before 1 o'clock Major Thomas A. Brander, president of the Hill Monument Association, called the assemblage to order it was estimated that there were some 15,000 persons on the grounds, and there was a remarkable hush for such a crowd as Rev. Dr. John B. Newton stepped forward and offered the following prayer:

work.

Put far from us the spirit of evil, and fill
us with Thy grace and heavenly benedic-

us with Thy grace and heavenly benediction.

May all that we do be to Thy glory and to the honor and welfare of Thy people.

Impart to us the love of Thy truth. Inspire us with high and holy purposes. Make us duly sensible of Thy mercies and humbly submissive to Thy will.

Bless our people everywhere. Give them grateful hearts for all the sacred memories of the past; for all that was true and noble in the lives of those whose names we ravere, and whose self-sacrificing devotion to duty we this day commemorate. Comfort all who mourn, strengthes the weak, lift up the fallen, and save the perishing.

We ask all in the name of Thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour, Jeans Christ. Amen.