

PRESIDENT REVIEWS MEMORIAL PARADE

Leads the Cheering as Veterans and Guardsmen Pass Soldiers and Sailors' Monument.

OLD FIGHTERS' RANKS THIN

Some Civil War Posts Too Feeble to Carry Their Flags—Others Helped Out by Their Grandchildren.

Twenty thousand veterans, regulars, National Guardsmen, and members of cadet corps and other semi-military organizations defiled past President Taft yesterday in the Memorial Day parade. It was the first time for many years that a President of the United States had taken his stand at the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument at Riverside Drive and Eighty-ninth Street, and in his honor the display was finer than usual, but not more than 1,000 of those who saluted him were civil war veterans and nothing could hide the fact that most of the posts are growing as thin and worn as the tattered battle flags they carried.

The President arrived early yesterday morning from Washington and went at once to the home of his brother, Henry W. Taft, 36 West Forty-eighth Street. Here Troop 4, Squadron A, was drawn up as a guard of honor. As soon as he had breakfasted and Gen. George B. Loud, Chairman of the Memorial Day Committee, had called for him, the troop formed the President's escort to the Sherman Square Hotel, Broadway and Seventy-first Street. There it was relieved by the Old Guard.

It was 9:30 o'clock before those waiting at the reviewing stand saw turning the corner of Riverside Drive the Old Guard in their white uniforms and tall bearskins. The sunlight shone from their fixed bayonets, and as the first files came abreast the stand the Heavy Artillery Corps, which was drawn up there in their old-time dress, came to the salute with their curved sabres. As the President's automobile drew up he was greeted with cheers, which he acknowledged by bowing right and left.

In the Presidential party were his brother, Henry W. Taft, Congressman Bennett, Henry Clews, Borough President McAneny, County Clerk Schneider, Secretary of State Koenig, P. M. Seligman, and Alfred Macdowell, Secretary of the Peace Society. On the stand were already Major Gen. Sikes, the last surviving corps commander of the civil war, Major Gen. Julius H. Stahl, Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, Brig. Gen. John T. Lockman, and Brig. Gen. Howe, commanding the Department of the East.

Col. G. E. Dewey in the Lead.

The parade was led by Col. George E. Dewey, Grand Marshal, and his staff. He was saluted with a roll of the drums of the Heavy Artillery Corps and as he passed the grandstand he wheeled to one side to see the parade go by. First in line was a strong battalion of the Coast Artillery, marching steadily and strongly with perfect alignment. The President stood to receive them, and as the colors passed, dipped in his honor, he took off his hat and held it against his heart.

The United States sailors of the Rhode Island and the Connecticut came next, and a cheer went up as the Rhode Island's band was heard playing the traditional naval march, "A Life on the Ocean Wave." The sailors carried, besides the Stars and Stripes, a flag of their own, blue and white with a large blue anchor on it. There was something very workmanlike about the detachment, and the men, with their white service caps, khaki leggings, cartridge belts, and water bottles looked as though they were as ready as ever for "a fight or a frolic."

A long interval separated the regulars from the National Guard, but at last, far down the Drive, a line of mounted men were seen riding under the trees with the sunlight playing through the leaves on their gold lace and brass buttons. They were Major Gen. Roe and his staff, pacing gently along in glittering array at the head of the forces of the State of New York. Once more the drums of the Heavy Artillery Corps gave the salute, and as the roll died away the hollow round of the kettledrums of Squadron A was heard.

The crack cavalry corps, in their dress uniform of blue with yellow facings and black shakos, got a cheer as they defiled past. They were in full strength and as the music of their band faded in the distance the rattle of their horses' hoofs kept up the martial sound. A strong regiment of Coast Artillery was next in line, and behind came a double file of the businesslike dust-colored field guns of the First Field Battery, the gunners sitting like statues with crossed arms on the caissons.

Cheers for the Seventh.

The Field Hospital and the First Signal Corps, in black uniforms and orange-plumed shakos, represented the departmental corps, and then the crowd pressed eagerly forward as the gray cutaway coats and the white trousers of the Seventh were seen marching up the drive. Col. Appleton was in command, and a Drum Major, magnificent in a bearskin headress adorned with a red bag and red and white plume, gave time to the band. The regiment lived up to its reputation for smartness of marching, and was cheered all along the route.

The Twelfth, with its band in scarlet and its Chaplain riding with the staff officers at its head, came next, and then followed the Seventy-first, in an old-fashioned uniform, differing from that of the Seventh only in the navy blue of the cutaway dress tunics. The last of the National Guard infantry was the Sixty-ninth, and as it passed, with its band playing

Irish airs with a cheerful lilt to them, it was plain that they were popular with the spectators.

Behind them a mass of white could be seen turning the corner of the Drive. It was formed by the naval militia, every man of whom, except the officers, was clad in a white duck uniform. Capt. Russell Raynor, a typical bluff sailor, led them in blue and gold. The piper, with their intricate tools and the signallers with their red and white flags aroused the interest of the onlookers. But for the machine gun section that brought up the rear was reserved the principal applause.

The regulars and National Guardsmen, the active force of to-day, passed on, and there ensued a long pause before the first of the soldiers of a bygone generation reached the stand. They had been outpaced by their successors in the ranks, and even the short march of less than a mile from Seventy-second Street, where they had mustered, had made them straggle a little.

How the Veterans Looked.

"They are coming slowly, but they're going fast enough," said a policeman as at last the strains of "Marching Through Georgia" told that the first of the veterans were coming. As they neared the reviewing stand they halted to dress their ranks, and then, bravely enough, John A. Dix Post came past in long black coats and white helmets. One of them kept up as best he could on crutches, and as the old fellows saluted the President it was Mr. Taft himself who led off the chariot.

Lafayette Post, the second in line, in uniforms of black tunic and white trousers, were numerous enough to keep a military formation, though they had entrusted their flags to the arms of younger men than themselves. But when it came to the turn of "Dahlgren" to salute it was the color-bearer who raised a shout that strength of their turnout.

As the posts succeeded each other it was seen that rather than submit to practical extinction they had reinforced their ranks by their sons, their grandsons, and their great-grandsons. Some of these marched ahead of the veterans. A strong detachment of Scotch Highlanders with their pipers led Cameron Post, sometimes mingling in the ranks themselves and helping the old man along on their arms. At the head of McQuade Post, which was played past by the band of Public School 21, came two rows of little girls clad in white. The Mitchell Post was led by a tall, good-looking daughter of the Regiment dressed in white, and many of the other posts had files of associate members marching behind them.

Of all the posts, the remnants of the Zouaves were the most charming. In the first division of veterans a handful carried its colors. In the second division, eight or nine of the survivors of Duryea's Zouaves bore half a dozen more standards. The gay uniforms and the red fezes seemed to accentuate the age of the veterans, and a cheer of sympathy went up as the color-bearers stumbled along, weighed down by the flags under which they had fought.

Flags Too Heavy to Carry.

The sailors of Farragut Post passed in their traditional fashion, arms resting on each others' shoulders, and the Gen. James A. Wadsworth Post, refusing to trust their flags to others, too heavy now for them to carry, had them borne in a carriage. Two negro posts, the Thaddeus Stevens and the John A. Andrews Post, closed the line of marching veterans, but after them came the Abraham Lincoln, Steinweil, and Gilles Posts in carriages. The officers stood as they saluted the President, and among them was the one woman member of the G. A. R., Mrs. Kady Burnell, now the custodian of the Jewel Mansion, who went all through the war as the companion of her husband, who was in the Rhode Island Heavy Artillery.

Altogether, it was reckoned by Adj. Gen. Joseph A. Ellis that 1,450 veterans reported themselves present, and of these about 1,000 marched. The oldest that he knew of were Surgeon Sewell and James F. Wendman, both of John A. Dix Post, each 87 years old, in the grandstand was sitting Major Walter Thorn, Commander of the Medal of Honor Legion. He wore around his neck the Congressional Medal of Honor, of which only 222 were conferred in the war, for distinguished bravery at the Dutch Gap Canal before Richmond, and on his breast a medal given at Brooklyn, of which only five were awarded in all, for two other acts of special courage.

Another man who attracted much attention was Capt. Jack Crawford, who rode up to the grand stand, just before the veterans passed, in all the glory of a West Point cadet's outfit. He responded cheerily as the crowd hailed him.

Others in the Line.

After the civil war veterans came the Spanish War veterans, headed by the Police Band, and then a number of cadet and semi-military organizations. The Garde de Lafayette had provided themselves with a vivandiere, with the conventional little barrel by her side, and they marched with fixed sword bayonets to the strains of the "Marseillaise." The most popular of the cadet battalions seemed to be the lads from the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. Their minute drum major swung his baton as sturdily as any of the leaders of the grown-up bands, and the boys in serotom-like turn-out of khaki knickerbockers and leggings and rompers and blue shirts maintained an alignment that would have put some of the men's corps to shame. But they were too small to march at the regulation pace, and the corps behind them were forced to mark time to avoid running over them. Newcomers in the line were three companies of Scouts, first to be formed in this country. They carried a full equipment for wireless telegraphy and signaling.

As the Italian organizations went by James March, the Republican district leader, attracted all eyes by the splendor of his uniform, and another brilliant patch of color was afforded by the Garibaldi veterans. They wore the red shirts that gave the revolutionists of forty years ago their name, and as the dozen or so old men, with their heavy white mustaches, saluted the President, they received a hearty ovation in memory of what they had suffered for their native land.

At the conclusion of the parade, exercises were held at the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument, while the U. S. S. Salem, from the river below, fired a National salute of twenty-one guns, a choir of High School boys singing hymns. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Willis, and the orator of the day was Gen. Loud. Rain broke "Taft" was sounded, and the President only escaped a wetting by hurrying to his automobile.

From the parade he returned to his brother's house, and then took a drive with Henry W. Taft through the Bronx Park, visiting the Zoo.

At the turn of the President received Cornelius Vanderbilt and Melville C. Stone, and returned to Washington later in the afternoon.

The Parade in the Bronx.

The veterans of the Bronx had a turnout yesterday of their own. It started from Alexander Avenue and 135th Street and marched by Willis Avenue, Prospect Avenue, and Crotona Park South to McKinley Square. There it was reviewed by Borough President Miller, Philip H. Hitz was marshal and Albert R. Belsley his Chief of Staff.

The parade was in three divisions, the first consisting of the Twenty-second Regiment of Engineers, the Eighth Coast Artillery Corps, and the Second Battery, Field Artillery, of the National Guard. The Grand Army provided the second division, with two posts in line and a number of their infirm members riding in carriages, while the third division was formed of Spanish War Veterans and various cadet and other organizations.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock the U. S. Grant Post of the G. A. R. held its annual exercises at Grant's Tomb, Riverside Drive and 123d Street. The U. S. S. Salem had moved up the river to fire the National salute of twenty-one guns at the beginning of the ceremonies. As the salute crashed forth a heavy downpour of rain started in, and the veterans and their guests were forced to leave the grand stand, set up on the east side of the tomb, and seek shelter within. The address of the day was made by the Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Boynton.

At the conclusion of the exercises a "Salute to the Dead" was given by all the comrades casting on to the tombs beneath them the white roses they had carried in their buttonholes. The post then marched back to the 129th Street landing, where it took a special ferry for Brooklyn.

The George B. McClellan Garrison, No. 77, of the Army and Navy Union, which is composed entirely of members of the Police Department, held its annual luncheon yesterday after the parade at Rensselaer's, Fifty-eighth Street and Eighth Avenue. A gold-mounted gavel was presented to Post Commander Fitzgerald and a gold medal to Bernard A. Flood of the District Attorney's staff.

Congressman Sulzer's Plea.

Congressman Sulzer, in the course of his speech, made a plea for placing civil war volunteer veterans on the retired list. "The measure," he said, "has been rejected time and again as extravagant—this in the face of a report from the War Department showing that the cost for the

first year would be about \$15,000,000, with a decrease of about \$1,000,000 a year, till in fifteen years there would be scarcely a man alive to profit by it. Yet Congress does not hesitate to appropriate this amount for two battleships."

At the conclusion of the parade the John A. Dix Post and the James Monroe Wagon Relief Corps went by boat to 158th Street and thence marched to Trinity Cemetery. There a service was held at the grave of Commander Dix by the Rev. Edgar Whittaker Work of the Fourth Presbyterian Church. John A. Dix, grandson of the Commander and son of the late Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix of Trinity Church, also spoke.

The Sons of the American Revolution decorated yesterday morning the monument to Major Gen. Montgomery, who was killed before Quebec, at St. Paul's Church, and the Ship Martyrs Memorial, in Trinity Churchyard. Farnham Post, G. A. R., laid wreaths on the grave of Col. Nash L. Farnham in Trinity Churchyard, but the resting places of Robert Fulton, Alexander Hamilton, and Commodore Lawrence were left undecorated.

An interesting ceremony took place off Stapleton, S. I. After commemorative exercises in Washington Park, a dozen little girls dressed in white boarded the tug Stapleton and were taken about 200 feet into the bay. There they cast into the water a number of flowers, in memory of the sailors who have been lost at sea.

In Queens only a small number of civil war veterans were able to turn out. The cemeteries were crowded by those who decorated the graves of the dead, but most of the Grand Army posts were forced to be content with quiet services in their own villages. Those who ventured to the cemeteries were generally driven in carriages.

The New York County Branch of the Ancient Order of Hibernians attended a solemn high mass yesterday morning in St. Patrick's Cathedral. The Rev. Richard O'Sullivan was celebrant, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Daniel J. Kiernan of St. Bernard's.

7,000 IN BROOKLYN PARADE.

A Company of Girls in the National Colors March with Veterans.

Grand Army posts, United States regulars from the harbor forts, bluejackets from the Navy Yard, State militiamen, Spanish war veterans, and other organizations took part in the Memorial Day parade in Brooklyn.

All of the Second Brigade of the National Guard, Brig. Gen. John G. Eddy commanding, made up of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Twenty-third, and Forty-seventh Regiments; Squadron C of Cavalry, the Third Battery, the Second Signal Corps, and the Second Battalion of Naval Militia were in line. The Columbian National colors boys' brigades from the various churches, and Sons of Veterans organizations also took part in the parade.

Many of the older survivors of the civil war rode in open carriages, but most of the veterans were on foot. All were cheered along the line. To enable the old soldiers to pass the reviewing stand without suffering the fatigue of marching the entire route they were not required to fall in behind the military and naval escort until it had passed Putnam and Bedford Avenues.

The line of march was from Clymer Street along Bedford Avenue to the Eastern Parkway to the Memorial Arch in Prospect Park Plaza, where a reviewing stand had been erected. Gen. James McLeer was the chief reviewing officer. The paraders numbered 7,000.

After the parade the veterans went to the cemeteries in and around Brooklyn where soldier dead are buried, and placed flowers on the graves, with appropriate exercises.

SINGLE TAXERS CELEBRATE.

See Tablets to Henry George and William Lloyd Garrison Unveiled.

Members of the Single Tax League kept Memorial Day by attending the unveiling of memorials to Henry George and William Lloyd Garrison. A bronze tablet with a profile of Henry George, placed in the Union Square Hotel, where he died during his Mayoralty campaign, was unveiled by his grandson, Henry George 3d.

The Garrison memorial is on the Westmoreland apartment house, Fourth Avenue and Seventeenth Street. It was unveiled by Henry Sarrano Villard, a grandson of Mr. Garrison. Among those present were ex-Congressman Baker of Brooklyn, Tax Commissioner Lawson Purdy, Charles Francis Adams, and Bolton Hall. Speaking before the tablet of Garrison, Thomas M. Osborne, Mayor of Auburn, said:

"In Garrison's time the Nation had made for itself an idol of a man of violent prejudices and little education. To-day the Nation has another popular idol, a man of no training in accuracy either by profession or business, a man who rejoices in prizefights and wholesale butchering of animals, and who is delighted to arouse in youth the love of war for its own sake."

Mr. Osborne also denounced the holding of the Philippines by the United States as against the principles of democracy, and declared that the people are in danger of the worst kind of aristocracy—a plutocracy built on special business privilege.

IN MEMORY OF RODMAN DRAKE.

Official Services at the Poet's Grave, Which Was so Long Neglected.

Memorial services were held yesterday in the new park at Hunt's Point, the Bronx, recently named in honor of Joseph Rodman Drake, the poet and author of "The American Flag," whose grave in the old Hunt's Point Cemetery had laid deserted and overgrown with weeds until rediscovered by the Brownson Literary Union and purchased as a part of Hunt's Point Park by the city in 1902. On last New Year's Day Park Commissioner Thomas F. Higgin and Borough President Miller obtained an appropriation from the Board of Estimate for a monument to the dead poet and fenced off four of the nineteen lots in Hunt's Point Park as Drake Park.

At the exercises yesterday Borough President Miller and Commissioner Higgin, who presided, delivered addresses dealing with Drake's life and works. Selections were recited from his poems by Charles de Kay, a son of Drake's only daughter, and Mr. de Kay's 10-year-old son, Joseph Rodman Drake de Kay. Children of Public School 39 also recited several of Drake's poems and laid wreaths of flowers upon his grave.

LIVE OVER THE WAR DAYS.

Veterans Hear of Their Deeds in Song and Story at Carnegie Hall.

With song and story the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic did honor to the memory of their departed comrades last night in Carnegie Hall. The men of the blue cheered the flag and listened to

stories, poems, and songs of "the days which are gone."

There was an opening prayer by the Rev. William H. Dunnell, after which Gen. George B. Loud, Chairman of the Memorial Committee, G. A. R., introduced Henry Clews, the chairman. He lauded Mr. Clews as a patriot whose services were obtained by President Lincoln in the most trying time of the Civil War. Gen. Loud said the days of the "thin blue line" was passing, and he took issue with the distributors of political patronage, who, he said, have in the last few years ignored the veterans of the Civil War.

One pleasant feature of the evening was the recitations and songs of Capt. Jack Crawford, the poet scout. He said that as he marched past the reviewing stand President Taft had saluted him with, "Hello, Jack." He responded, "Hello, Bill," which, he said, pleased the President.

There was singing by the Montauk Ladies' Quartet, the Cecilian Male Quartet, Miss Marie Stoddart, and Walter Robinson.

The programme included recitations, "The Flag We Saved" and "Keenan's Charge," by J. Leslie Gossin. The hall was well filled, and army men prominent in G. A. R. were in the boxes and on the platform.