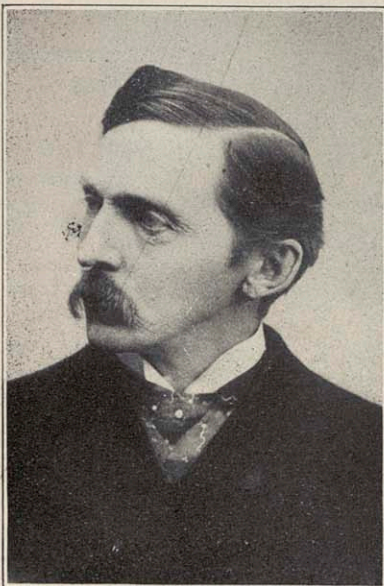


Dedication of *The Soldiers' Monument*



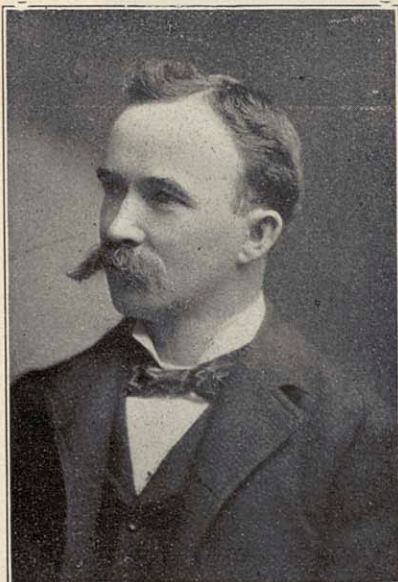
JOEL B. DOW, ESQ.,
Senior Member of the Beloit Bar, and President of the Citizens' Monument Association, who delivered the Dedicatory Address

The Monument Dedicated

Beloit paid her tribute to the heroes of '61, dead and living, when more than five thousand people, citizens and strangers within her gates, joined in the dedicatory exercises of the Soldiers' Monument in the city cemetery on Memorial day, May 30, 1905. Under the influence of a living patriotism, with hearts overflowing with gratitude to the saviors of the cause in the Civil War, with the bestowal of the choicest offerings of the season's flowers and blossoms, old and young paid homage to that diminishing force that wore the blue in the time of sectional strife. Few annual observances of Memorial day are left to the survivors of the war, but those who do remain will never have another day in Beloit with as many remembrances as this. It was the day for which the veterans have been waiting many years and they had their full measure of glory today.

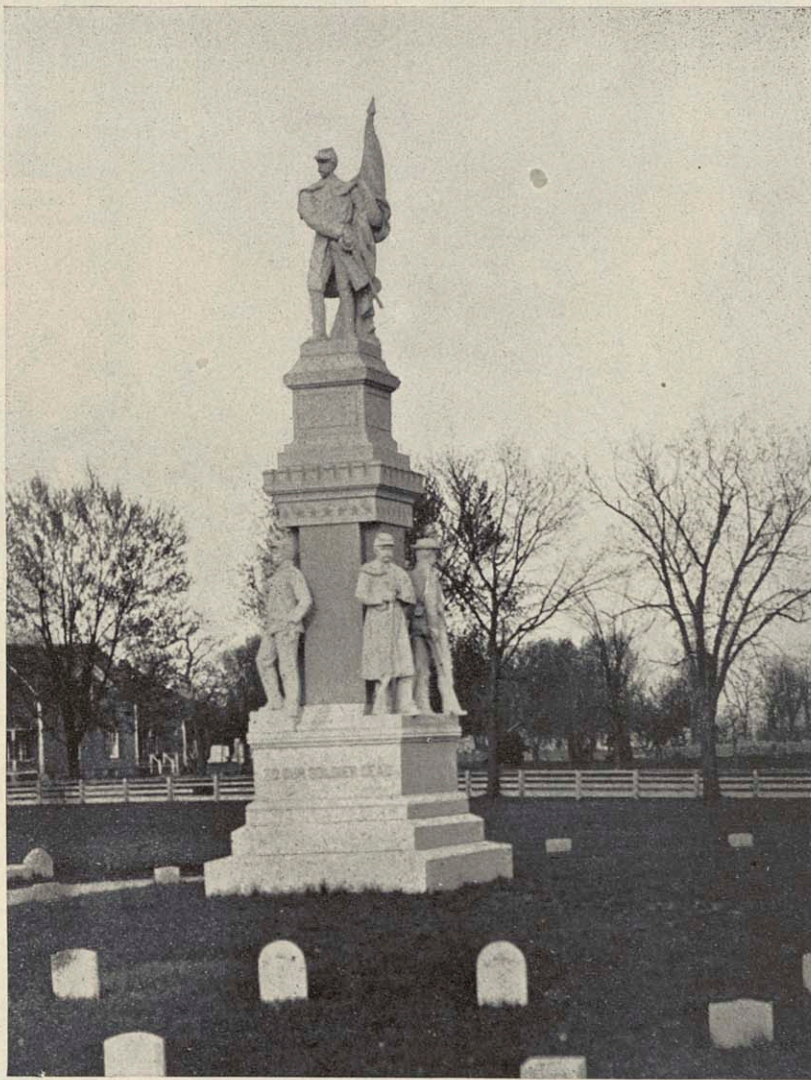
Acknowledgment

Gratefully acknowledging as we do that the hopes, desires and ambitions of many years are realized in



HON. EDWARD F. HANSEN,
Secretary and Treasurer of Beloit Savings Bank and Secretary of the Citizens' Monument Association

the beautiful Soldiers' Monument now standing on our lot in Beloit's city of the dead, it is becoming in us to show our thankful appreciation to all who so kindly assisted us in the services at its dedication on Memorial day. To the Women's Relief Corps who are ever ready to help when the burden is heavy upon us, to the many organizations of the city, to citizens generally and to the boys of old Beloit who have wandered far but have kept always in memory the beautiful city on the Rock, no words can express our feelings of gratitude toward them all for making this dedication possible. To Mr. J. B. Dow, for his masterly dedicatory address, and to Mr. E. F.



"In memory of a mighty past, prophetic in its fruitage of a yet mightier future, I say THIS MONUMENT STANDS FOR MEN."

—Dow.

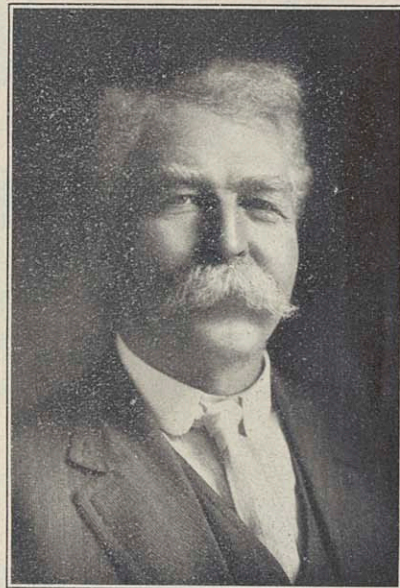
Hansen, for his many labors in our behalf, we give loyal thanks. To the children of the public schools who so beautified and brightened our services by their presence, we give our loving greetings, remembering that it is in the hands of the children of today, that the passing years will place the care of the monuments, the graves and the memories of the Grand Army of the Republic.—By L. H. D. Crane Post, No. 54, G. A. R., E. M. Gammon, Committee.

Liberty and Human Rights Enthroned

A half million men on our side went down to death of lingering disease and disability and toward half a million yonder; and in that broad trail of death a million other broken

hearts and broken lives. Brave men of the north! Brave men of the south, but brave in the wrong! and yet, on the trail of mistaken belief, they too were fighting for their homes and all they held dear and their courage and valor paled beside none; but brave in the wrong, their cause was lost.

The army of the north were men and the army of the south, men alike, as I have said, who breathed and loved and around the tendrils of whose hearts were entwined the same sweet mother-love, the same love of wife and child. Desolate homes, ruined prospects, blighted affections and blighted lives, were a part of the fruitage of the war of which both north and south alike were sharers!



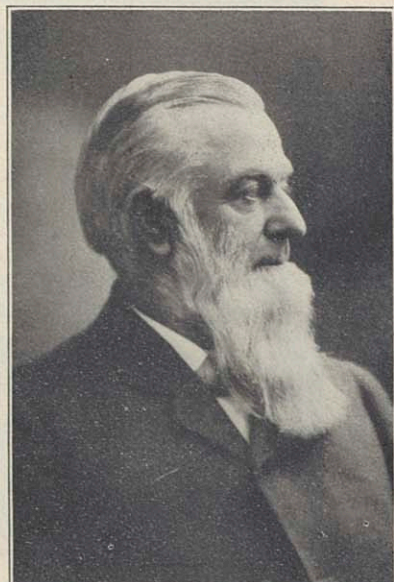
HON. CHARLES A. GAULT,
Mayor of the City of Beloit and President of the Day

A Nation's Benediction

Put off thy shoes from off thy feet! Under the great dome of St. Paul's cathedral in London lie buried the bones of its architect. A simple slab marks the spot and engraved upon it are these words: "If you would see my monument look around you." But the marble of St. Paul's, in after years, will crumble back to dust, and the monument of its architect, lost to the world.

So alike, this granite shaft erected in memory of our soldier dead, which we dedicate today, will crumble back to its native dust, but a monument more enduring than marble or granite, soldiers of the war, is yours and ages hence, when this has gone and men shall ask of you, they will be told to look around them; that your monument is the nation you helped to save and perpetuate, grown grander and more beautiful in its insistence upon equal rights and ministrations of love, as the years have greatedened.

And so, standing as I have said at the parting of ways, under the shadows of this monument, itself but a suggestion of the greater one you yourselves have made, standing between the green-sward and the sky to you, the living, soon to be catalogued with the "soldier dead," with full measure of appreciation of what you have wrought, I voice a nation's gratitude and a nation's benediction. Soldiers, hail! hail and farewell!—Conclusion of J. B. Dow's dedicatory address.



WILLIAM B. STRONG,
The generous donor of the beautiful Cemetery grounds to the City of Beloit, and a loyal friend of the soldier

Weighed in the balance and found wanting, not alone the south but every agency, north or south, whose sympathies or overt acts helped to fill the measure of man's enslavement! But the scales of God found adjustment. Treason, disloyalty and oppression went down, and liberty and human rights were enthroned. The American nation, a nation of nations, was born again and destined to be a "world power," and one of the earth's architects in the building of humanity's temple which is the temple of God.

And in this work, grander and more enduring than any as yet the ages have wrought in recognition in part of what our soldiers, brave in the right, living and dead, have done, we are gathered here today.—Eloquent tribute from Mr. Dow's Dedicatory Address.