

expression from him. He did not wish to resign his position until his regiment could be mustered out. He saw the strained relations between the Americans and natives and foresaw what he believed to be unnecessary hostilities. And so when our second war began he took up his duties with different feelings than when he had first entered for Humanity's sake. He was disappointed, disgusted. Yet from sheer sense of duty he led on the brave charge, which cost him his life, with the sentiment of Commodore Decatur:—"My country may she ever be right; but right or wrong, my country."

In organizing the regimental band, Jonas Lien was successful in raising \$800 for the equipment, and he did it practically all by his own personal energy. A few weeks ago, whenever resource was being taxed, he took the instruments away from the band, placed guns in the hands of the members, began drilling them for active fighting, and led them in several skirmishes. He was recently promoted by the Governor from First Lieutenant to Captain of Co. I of the regiments but had not yet received his commission when killed.

The night before the regiment left for San Francisco, a reception and banquet was given in honor of the officers. He spoke to the toast,—“Those Who Go, and Those Who Stay at Home.” We give a few extracts, as these were his last public words in his native land: \* \* \* “My theme tonight is a double one—‘Those who go and those who stay at home.’ Of those who are to go, I have but one word to say. If any praise is due to them let that praise be spoken by others, or better still, let it be withheld until they have met their opportunity and stood the test of the critical moment and then their acts will speak for themselves.

It is a pleasant commentary upon the nobility of human nature that patriotism is not regarded as an exceptional trait of character. The absence of it is noted as a moral deformity. The absence of it has long been the subject of the anathemas of the poets. \* \* \* (Here he quotes from Scott)

To those who are to remain at home, I beg leave to say that we are already under great obligations to you and before this war is ended this debt will have grown far greater than it is tonight. We go forth as the representative of South Dakota. We are proud of our state and we love our noble people. Whatever we may do that is worthy to be done, its inspiration will be drawn from our state and country. When far away and in foreign lands our hearts will yearn for state, for her sweeping prairies, her parched hillsides, her towns and cities and her country homes, aye for her mighty storms but always for her people first.

To those who are to remain at home! God bless you and God be with us all.”

The Sioux Falls Press says of his prospects as a coming man of South Dakota. “Whatever may have been the ambitions of Jonas Lien, his friends expected great things of him in the future. Had he returned from the Philippines, it is almost certain that he would have been on the state or congressional ticket in 1900. Only last week a number of the most prominent politicians of the state were talking of Jonas and they were all

of the opinion that he would be the youngest member of Congress or the youngest governor of South Dakota. But a bullet ended it all.”

No wonder that his sudden death brought sorrow to all South Dakota. No wonder that South Dakota recognized in his death a public loss. No wonder that private amusements and public meetings were postponed in many of the towns of the state.

The Sioux Falls Argus-Leader in an editorial has the following to say of his death:—\* \* \* “All of Jonas Lien's friends, and he numbered them by hundreds, if not by thousands, in all parts of the state, predicted a future full of success, a life valuable not only to himself, but to his friends and to the community in which he had elected to live. Now that is past and we have only the memory of what he was to comfort us and of the traits, the manliness, the energy, the courage, the devotion, the broad patriotism, the high ability which won the respect and love of those with whom he came in contact.”

We, who were intimate friends of Mr. Lien at the University, feel a personal loss. We feel as though more than a friend had been taken from us. Words cannot express our feelings. We had lived with him. We had learned to look to him for advice and help. We always received his interest and co-operation. We see in him now an example by which those who knew him well can profit and gain inspiration for better deeds and nobler lives. We know no better closing for our tribute to him whom we sincerely loved and admired than the words of a famed orator, at the grave of his brother: “Speech cannot contain our love. There was—there is—no gentler, stronger, manlier man.”

#### Union Resolutions.

Inasmuch as our beloved friend and fellow-union, Jonas H. Lien, in the gallant performance of his duty as an officer and a soldier, has fallen under his country's flag, died on the field of honor, in the forefront of his regiment in its brilliant charge at Marilas. Therefore, we the members of Union Society in order to pay our tribute to worth and value.

Resolve, that in the death of Mr. Lien each of us has lost a true friend and noble companion, and that the society has been deprived of a faithful and tireless worker, a brilliant and conscientious leader in thought, one whose life was full of promise to his fellowmen, and—

Resolve, that to his wide circle of friends and to his relations, whose hopes with our's have been so ruthlessly crushed, and whose hearts have been torn by this untimely loss, we tender our warmest sympathy in this hour of sorrow, and further,

Resolve, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased, and also that copies be furnished to the University press for publication.

AMY SHIRRL.  
ANNA ANDERSON. } Com.  
CHARLES KIEHLMANN. }

Mr. Will Boose of Plattsmouth was a University visitor last week and the first of this.