Dedication of the Ramsey County Court House (1889)

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Foreword

By

Douglas A. Hedin Editor, MLHP

On Monday, May 6, 1889, Ramsey County's "new" courthouse was dedicated in ceremonies that began before 10 A. M. and finished around midnight. After speeches to a crowd of 400 in the "old" courthouse by Henry L. Williams, the bar association president, and Judge James Egan, lawyers and judges marched to the "new" courthouse where they were addressed by Judge Wescott Wilkin, Henry Horn, Charles Flandrau and others. Over forty years later, this symbolic procession was replicated when the county bar, now considerably larger, followed the district court judges as they walked from the now "old" courthouse to their new quarters in a sleek, soaring skyscraper a few blocks away.¹

That evening a multi-course banquet was held at the Ryan Hotel. There were speeches and toasts aplenty. As expected the speakers heaped praise on their bench and their bar. Chief Justice Gilfillan declaimed the

¹ On November 21, 1932, George W. Markham, Chairman of the Dedication Committee of the Bar Association, directed the audience at the old courthouse to proceed to the new one:

After this meeting here—I might as well say this now so that you will understand what we are doing. After the talks here it is the plan that the Judges will assemble on the lower floor on the Wabasha street side of the court house, and it is hoped that as many of the lawyers as can—it is a difficult place to assemble, especially in view of our limited elevator service, but it is hoped that the lawyers will assemble and follow the judges when they leave the court house, so that we can march in as compact a body as possible over to the Third street entrance to the new court house, to a number of the elevators there (we will have to use the elevators) and we will gather in the new jury assembly room, which is the largest we have and is on the eighth floor. There will be no chance to get up there except by these elevators. They have, I think, four elevators set aside for our convenience, and it is hoped that it won't take too long to assemble on the eighth floor.

[&]quot;Dedication of the St. Paul City-Hall-Ramsey County Courthouse" 10 (MLHP, 2012-2015) (delivered first, November 21, 1932).

importance of the judiciary in a "civilized community"; Daniel Lawyer spoke about the importance of "the bar"; and Christopher D. O'Brien followed with a tribute to the jury system "as an educator of the public." Roll calls of judges and lawyers from the territorial period to the recent past were read; the dead were recalled and lamented; reminiscences by a few elders were tolerated; and the younger members found themselves feted as "the flower and the hope of the commonwealth." The celebration concluded by "a deafening cheer and applause" for Dr. David Day, the architect of the abandoned, old courthouse, who paid warm tribute to the planners and contractors of its replacement.

Several younger members of the bar were so impressed by this ceremony that they referred to in speeches at the dedication of the new St. Paul City Hall-Ramsey County Courthouse on November 21, 1932.

The festivities were the subject of three related articles in the *St. Paul Daily Globe* the next day. ² The first covered the dedication ceremonies and was illustrated with a drawing of the new building that enables us to understand why it was dubbed "a massive pile." The next described the banquet and was illustrated by the invitation and menu. The last article was a list of living lawyers who were admitted to the bar during the territorial period, 1849-1858 (likely compiled and publication requested by seniors such as Charles Flandrau). These articles have been reformatted, several long paragraphs divided, quotations indented, and a few typos corrected.

Two drawings and a photograph of the 1889 courthouse can be found in "Photographs, Prints and Post Cards of Historic County Courthouses in Minnesota: Part One" (MLHP, 2015). ◊

² They were also the subject of a front page story in the *Daily Pioneer Press* on May 7th.

ST. PAUL DAILY GLOBE

May 7, 1889

Pages 1-2

DR. DAY'S DEFEAT.

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He Surrenders the New Court House to the Legal Fraternity.

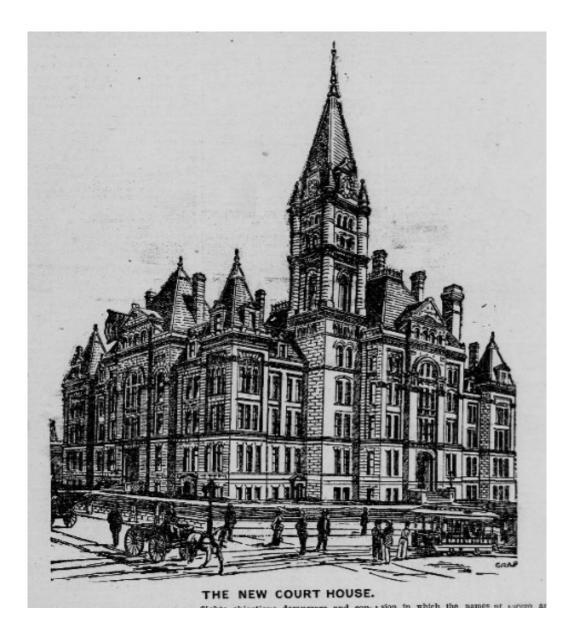
Formal Dedication of the Massive Pile by Bench and Bar.

Pathos Under the Old Roof and Eloquence Under the New.

The Legal Holiday Closes With an Elaborate Banquet at the Ryan.

Yesterday the great and magnificent granite temple which shelters the judicial throne of Ramsey county was formally and with brilliant ceremony dedicated. The occasion was a most auspicious one, radiant with the legal talent and learning of the state. A farewell to the old court house which has echoed the varied pleading of a great bar, a fitting introduction to duty, to the grand edifice which for decades shall note the progress of the genius of the rising disciples of Blackstone. Together the old and the new have shared the honors of the day, as only such a uniformly intellectual body as the legal profession of this state could do them.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the old, dreary and tattered court house was silent as the tomb. The oratorical flights, objections, demurrers and contentions of the budding Blackstones were flitting about like so many overfed and lazy beetles, now crawling, climbing, flying and dropping in heaps in chaotic confusion. The usually very busy clerk of courts office and main court room were dismally silent and desolate. Soon after 9 o'clock, however, the early rising contingent of the day's celebrants began to arrive and stand around in small companies discussing the propitious outlook. It was nearly 10 o'clock when President Williams, of the Bar association, called the meeting to order and proclaimed the day a holiday for the members of the profession.



Addressing the crowd of 400 gathered in the old court room, Mr. Williams said:

The committee on ethics will proceed summarily against any member of this bar that does any work whatsoever from now until 12 o'clock to-night. It would be improper to leave this old court room without saying good-bye. In all the past years I have never known anything un-pleasant to happen in this room and this affords me great pleasure. That which alone mars the pleasure of this day is the fact that many of our beloved brothers have passed from this life and cannot share in the doings of to-day. Judge Egan, to whom the farewell address was assigned, gently taking from his bosom a neatly folded manuscript, said he was surprised at being so suddenly called upon. The venerable judge's address was replete with his usual wit and humor, and was constantly interrupted with applause. The speaker's face beamed with delight as he addressed the members of the bar upon the antiquated, and fossilized court and court practices in past days. Raising his voice to a pitch that sent a chill through the barrister spines he said:

To-day we bid formal farewell to this old court house and its former associate that stood where the new temple of justice now stands. Where we are now assembled was originally designed for and used as an engine house by the old St. Paul fire department in 1860. The old court house proper was erected in 1851.

The architect Dr. David Day, furnished the most acceptable plan for a courthouse, for which he was paid \$10. (Too much.) Bonds were issued to the amount of \$5,000, drawing 10 per cent interest, and this sum covered the entire cost of the court house, except that a trifling additional compensation was allowed for "winding stairs."

Court houses have always been the home of freedom. Whenever and wherever the people were concerned in acquiring or maintaining their liberty, the temple of justice was sought. Revolutionary recollections concerning the court houses of New England suggest the people flocking to their courthouses, ringing the bells of freedom and sounding the death-knell of tyranny. "To the forum," "to the forum," was the cry of the citizens in ancient Rome. Our own old court house and plaza resounds yet with the eloquence of our orators during the civil war.

The recollection and memory of John M. Gilman in 1862, standing in front of the old court house, with clarion voice, in the night air, exclaiming to the assembled multitude, "he hoped to God that the sword once unsheathed should never be returned to the scabbard until every vestige of slavery was swept from the American continent," still rings in my ears. And what stories of caucusing, political conventions, trades, breaking and smashing of "slates" the rafters of the old court house could give out. In these old court houses ambitions have been buried and rings broken. In them have presided in the past great judges—Sherburne, the kingly and majestic; Goodrich, Cooper, R. R. Nelson, the lamented Palmer and the courtly and learned Sprigg Hall. Our present judges give us honor and reputation throughout the commonwealth.

Our bar is pre-eminent in its rapid development of genius and talent. The young men and veterans joining hands, the aged gathering fire and enthusiasm from the new and the new ever learning from the old. The lawyers whose voices resounded in these old temples tor more than thirty years were remarkable men of strong physique, learned in and out of the law, of old-style manners, honorable in their profession, their memory should stand as a monument to the present and rising bar. Hollinshead, eloquent and able, facile princeps, Wilkin, Edmund Rice, Becker Gorman, Flaudrau, Bigelow, Clark, James Smith Jr., John M. Gilman, Morris Lamprey, George L. Otis, Heard, Galusha, Henry L. Williams, Lorenzo Allis, Spencer, Murray, Van Etten, Officer, Warner, Brisbin, James Gilfillan, Masterson, Simons — and the [one and] only Henry J. Horn — what a galaxy of men. Men capable of founding a state or framing a constitution of a great republic, or arguing a question of taxation of costs before Basil W. Armstrong. Blanks and forms, writs, affidavits and bonds, they could formulate themselves, while no typewriter could excel the chirography of James Smith Jr., Morris Lamprey or J. B. Brisbin.

The names of old lawyers mentioned do not embrace the illustrious and eminent gentlemen who have won fame, honor and wealth since 1864, or who are now within reach of the prizes that learning, integrity and ability offer. To the present and rising bar it may be said, without offense, in referring to these old masters, "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

These old court houses have listened to the county attorneys — Phillips, Cooler, Heard, Horn, Flint, Officer, Erwin, O'Brien and Rogers. It is related of Phillips, the first prosecuting officer, that, in reply to opposing counsel, who had made some classical allusion in which the names or Cicero and Demosthenes occurred, he became very much excited, and rising in a flight of eloquence he said: "The gentleman may be a classical scholar; he may be as eloquent as Demosthenes: he has probably ripped with old Euripides, socked with old Socrates and canted with old Cantharides, but, gentlemen of the jury, what does he know about the laws of Minnesota? "

In the two old buildings there have been instituted, exclusive of assessment cases, 40,205 civil and criminal actions, 13,500 marriage licenses have been issued, and 17,000 declarations of intention to become citizens have been made. There have also been filed for record 475,000 instruments affecting real estate.

Then the speaker related facts regarding the peculiar court customs prevailing relative to admission to the bar in the early days of the state.

These evoked great laughter and applause and proved highly interesting. Continuing, he said:

It is recorded in the Scriptures, "But we know the law is good if a man use it lawfully." We have so used and practiced it. We had for many years the best jury law on the globe. No scandal has ever attached to our juries. Our officers are above reproach and faithful. No stain rests upon the escutcheon of any concerned in executing the law or administering justice. We bid farewell to-day to the old homestead. Here many of us were born in the profession. Here we have struggled in poverty and obscurity. Here in fear and trembling, and with hesitating and faltering footstep! we commenced the laborious and perilous career of the practice of law. Who would commence over again? None. How many have fallen by the wayside? We have a new and grander house, but the old rookeries deserve well of us. They have sheltered us lathe past, and we affectionately say, farewell, ye are old and wrinkled; your garments are ragged, but you nurtured us in youth, sustained us in manhood, and we again affectionately say farewell. We will carry with us to the new home the precepts we learned in your companionship, and say to you, good bye, good-bye. "

As Judge Egan concluded a cheer rent the air, and all present formed in line, and, headed by Sheriff Bean and the judges, marched in procession to the new building, while the chimes were pealing their sweetest music. Here they were met by Dr. Day, who was standing on the steps of the new court house with outstretched and welcoming arms. The procession at once proceeded to the upper court room, where Judge Wilkin delivered the address of welcome. The four judges occupied the bench, and the seat of Judge Kelly, who is ill at home, was laden with a beautiful floral design. Deputy-Clerk Armstrong, the court reporter, and the sheriff were at their desks, when the senior judge, arising, delivered an eloquent address of welcome, in which he referred to and compared the old and new quarters. He spoke of the legal profession as a noble one, despite the criticisms of to-day.

"It is the conservator" of society," continued the judge. "It contains the learning and culture of ages. Let me remind the younger members of the bar, who give promise of achieving honors equal to those obtained by their fathers, that the highest position in the profession is only obtained by hard work, notwithstanding the fact that the present age furnishes much assistance not given their predecessors. The present surroundings will make it much more pleasant for the older members. Again I bid you welcome to these halls." President Williams then introduced H. J. Horn as the "Nestor of the bar." His subject was the history of the bar, and he treated it in a learned and scholarly manner. He eulogized the bench, and said that its purity elevated the destiny of the bar.

"Never," said Mr. Horn, "has one of our judges requested these offices, but the positions have always been extended to them. This was shown in the late election, and it is a remarkable fact that not one vote was cast against one of them."

Judge Flandrau was introduced as the only man in St. Paul who had ever discovered the fountain of immortal youth. He was called upon to give the history of the bar in the territorial days.

"I must take you by the hand and lead you back into the past for little over forty years," he said. "Up to the 29th day of May, 1848, all of what is now Ramsey county was part of the territory of Wisconsin, together with Blithe laud that lies on this side of the St. Croix river, and was known as St. Croix county, Wisconsin. On May 29, 1848, Wisconsin was admitted Into the Union, and its western boundary was fixed at the St. Croix river. The effect of this was to leave St. Croix county without any government. It then contained considerable population. Stillwater, St. Paul and St. Anthony being within its limits. Immediately the people of this abandoned strip took measures to get some kind of a government when Wisconsin was admitted. Gov. Dodge was elected to the United States senate, leaving Secretary John Catlin ex officio governor of what was left of the Territory of Wisconsin, lie lived at Madison, and the citizens on this side of the St. Croix wrote to him to come over and proclaim the territory. On the 27th of August, 1848, he wrote a letter to William Holcombe, of Stillwater, arguing the position that the territorial government still remained in force in St. Croix county, and agreeing to come and call an election for delegate to congress, which he did in September, 1848. Henry H. Sibley was elected and admitted to a seat as delegate from Wisconsin. Gen. Sibley is still with us, and we are all proud to know is a member of the Ramsey county bar, and, as I will show you, the oldest member of our association.

Continuing, the speaker carried his hearers through those dark pioneer days, when there reigned no law and older but that enforced at the butt of a club or the muzzle of a gun. He recited many interesting anecdotes and then extolled the man who gave to the city the present site of the grand court house:

In 1850 Vital Guerin, an old French settler, donated to the county of Ramsey the block on which now stands the magnificent temple of

justice which we are here to dedicate to city. St. Paul was then the county seat of Ramsey county, but St. Anthony was working to move it up to that city. The county commissioners, of course, desired to retain it where it was, and they conceived the plan of beating St. Anthony by at once erecting a court house on the block given by Guerin. Louis Robert was one of the commissioners. He was a bright man, but utterly devoid of education. Dr. David Day was then a prominent citizen or St. Paul, and amongst them they decided to advertise for plans for a court house. They did so, but got no response. Robert could not understand why a man educated as a doctor could not draw plans for a court house, and insisted that Dr. Day should prepare them; a Western man who is not equal to anything demanded of him is not up to his position, and the doctor, not wishing to yield any part of his claims on the title of "Western man" sat down and prepared the drawing for a court house to be built on the court house square. It was to cost \$5,000, and bonds were issued to that amount to raise the money. Two of the county commissioners could not write their names, and the bonds were signed with their marks. They were sent to New York for negotiation, but the money lenders of Gotham would not risk their money on bonds signed in that way. They came home again, and one good friend, who has so often since helped St. Paul out of difficulties. Hon. William P. Murray undertook to remedy the trouble. He took the two commissioners for an evening to instruct them in the art of writing their names, and the next day the bonds were all duly signed.

W. D. Cornish then took the floor and expatiated on the bar at the present day.

Loud calls for Gen. Sibley brought the dear old man to the floor. He cheerfully responded, but said his illness had so enfeebled him that he could say but little. He succinctly referred to the time when he ruled the whole country from lowa to the British possessions, and when there was no one to reverse his decisions and no one to make laws but himself. After adjournment an hour was spent in looking over the building.

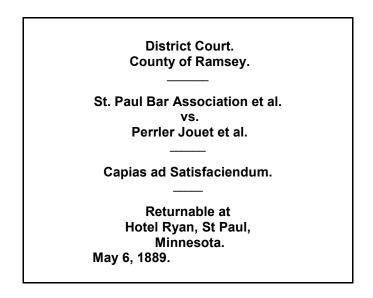
JUDICIARY AND BAR AS ONE.

Eminent Jurists and Eloquent Lawyers Eat, Drink and Make Merry.

As adversaries of law strive brightly, but eat and drink as friends.

The judiciary and the bar were one last evening; judges and attorneys assembled under one common roof - ate, drank and made merry at the same table. It was the banquet of the Ramsey county bar in celebration of the opening of the new court house. The gathering was a notable one, composed, as it was, of the brainiest men of the country. There were the old veterans, grown grey in the public service, surrounded by the younger limbs of the law the flower an a the hope of the common wealth.

The arrangements for the banquet were elegant and appropriate. The menu card was particularly happy. As the guests seated themselves around the tables, they were confronted by a document, folded in brief form, bearing the following:



The banquet was in the dining hall of the Ryan, the room being divided by six tables, representing a half-circle. Toastmaster J. W. Lusk was at the head of Table No. 1, and upon his right and left were Chief Justice Gilfillan, Judge Lochren, Dr. D. Day, Judge Nelson and Gen. Baker. Seated promiscuously at the other tables were Attorney General Clapp, Judges A. H. Young, Vanderburgh, Wilkin, Mitchell, Buckman, Brill, Dickenson, Hooker, Kerr, Flandrau, and nearly two hundred of the leading attorneys of the city. The menu was very choice:

Little Neck Clams.— Boksbeutel. "There, take (says Justice), take ye each a shell." Consomme, a la Amontillado. (N. B.— See the Corporation Counsel.) Pate of Mushroom. Like modern lawyers, of quick growth." Striped Bass, a la Hollandaise. "Cast up by the sea." Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.— Perrier-Jouet. "Here the fell attorney prowls for prey." Sorbet Imperial. "Here's yet some liquor left." English Snipe, Cresses.— Clos de Vougeot., "From this same source came the common law." Asparagus Salad. "We may pick a thousand salads, ere we light on such another herb." Caramel Ice Cream. Strawberries. Cheese. Coffee - Cognac. "He who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy."

It was close upon 11 o'clock before the toasts were reached, and Toastmaster Lark called for order: "Oyez, oyez," etc., in the manner of opening the court. The first sentiment was that of "The Judiciary."

The judge forsakes the noisy bar. To take repast, and still the wordy war.

Chief Justice Gilfillan responded, and delivered some very pungent sentences, first alluding to the necessarily close connection between the judiciary and the bar. He proceeded:

In every civilized community every civilized state — the laws must be complicated and numerous. The higher the degree of civilization, the more numerous and complicated the laws must become. As a necessity, whenever you get a civilized' "community, to whose wellbeing those complex laws are necessary, you have got to have in every well-adjusted government separate and distinct department of the government to ascertain, interpret, declare and enforce the laws. I say a distinct and separate department—separate from any other department of the government; distinct of itself, having no other duties to perform, having no other powers to exercise than those that essentially appertain to the judiciary. I think that it is a fortunate, thing; that I am able to say in regard not only to this state, but to most of the states of the Union, that this idea has been adhered to. It is true that occasionally an attempt has been made, to confer powers and impose duties on the judiciary that did not properly appertain to it, but these attempts have not been insisted upon. Not only must the judiciary be distinct and separate from any other department, but it must be independent, not subjected to any other department of the 'government, in order to fulfill its true mission of usefulness.

Senator C. K. Davis was to have replied on behalf of "the bar." but was unable to attend, his position being ably filled by Hon. D. W. Lawler. He commenced:

The bar: The thoughts evoked by that word are not the common, every-day ideas of this world, not the drudgery of the routine of daily life, but to one who is able to look above and beyond the things that surround us, they carry us back to an unbroken history in a race of men, who in all the days of men's history here below have been found in the van-guard of human liberty and in the first ranks of human progress. [Applause.] I say here to-night, remembering the men from whom this audience has sprung, that we are the descendants and the heirs of the men who are entitled to the title of champions of liberty and defenders of the rights of their fellow men. [Applause.]

Mr. Lawler traced the noble work done by the legal profession, particularly by the pioneers of American judiciary, instancing by Gen. Sibley and Judge Flandrau the devotion they showed to their country. It was an eloquent effort.

Letters regretting inability to be present were the order of the evening. Judge Brisbin was prevented from attending, owing to the condition of his health. M. D. Munn made response to the toast allotted the veteran judge, that of "the Client."

'Tis of more renown to save a client than to storm a town.

Mr. Munn declared it was always best to be honest with clients. There were three kinds of clients, so far as gender was concerned — the male, the female and the neuter. "The neuter," as Lord Coke once said, "has no soul to damn, nor stern to kick." It was, notwithstanding, one of the most profitable clients that an attorney could have. [Laughter and applause.] It made no difference who came to them and sought assistance, it was the duty of an attorney to give him assistance, whether he is capable of remunerating him or not. [Applause.]

Hon. C. D. O'Brien, replying for the jury, remarked that modem jurisprudence, in its purity and highest administration, would be impossible with out the addition of the jury as we administer it. It formed the basis, the foundation stone, as well as the continuity of this proud republic. He did not exaggerate in asserting the choicest triumphs of their profession have been secured by a jury. He extolled the jury system as an educator of the public.

Hon. Ignatius Donnelly had his name attached to the toast: "Chancellors and Dramatists."

Both adorned their age; One for the study, t' other for the stage.

Mr. Donnelly was among the absentees, but sent a letter in which were the words:

I am pleased to notice the indications afforded by the sentiment assigned me—Chancellors and Dramatists''' — that the members of the bar of St. Paul are ready to consider the probabilities that the greatest works of our literature were written by one of the greatest lawyers of the age. It is only the shallow men that can be content with the belief that such profound and learned works could have come from the untaught brain of a play actor, in that age, by act of parliament, a social outcast and legal vagabond. Lawyers, at least, are aware that there must be some relation of principle between cause and effect.³

Attorney General Clapp paid an eloquent tribute to the advancement of the bar, in which he permanently interpolated:

"As a people we are too much given to legislation. We have come to that stage that we turn to legislation as the sole panacea of every evil, and we pile statute upon statute until to-day citizens cannot transact many of the simple details of business without interfering with some legislative enactment. The result is that instead of educating our people to honor and respect the law, we are fast educating them to look upon law with contempt and derision." [Loud applause.]

³ Here Donnelly refers to his conviction that William Shakespeare could not have written the plays and verse attributed to him, and that Francis Bacon most likely was the real author. He eventually published *The Great Cryptogram* (1887) advancing this argument. See generally, Martin Ridge, *Ignatius Donnelly: The Portrait of a Politician* 227-244 (Univ. of Chicago Press, 1962).

For the bar memorial of another St. Paul lawyer who also believed that Bacon wrote the plays attributed to Shakespeare, see "Neil Byron Ferguson (1853-1927)" (MLHP, 2012) (delivered first, 1928).

Ambrose Tighe recited an original ode, which was favorably received, and Hon. H. F. Stevens quickly took up the theme: "The Legislature."

He spoke briefly upon the merits of the several departments of the legislative body, but as a whole there were deficiencies which should attract the remedy of a great people.

Judge Lusk introduced Dr. David Day as the father of the new court house. A wild cheer went up from every throat [when] the honored gentleman came forward, and addressing those about him as venerable judges and learned lawyers he proceeded to divorce the popular mind that he, and he alone, was the person who built the court house. He lauded Mr. Bassford, the architect, the contractors whose names have never been mentioned in connection with the construction of the building, and generally disrobed himself of the credit-cloak which, as he says, the press has entwined about him. He heaped encomiums upon the other members of the commission, and modestly left himself on a barren field of oblivion. He left the floor amid a deafening cheer and applause.

William Pitt Murray was attacked from all sides and urged to address the remaining revelers, but declined with a courteous bow. ◊

LAWYERS OF LONGSTANDING.

Thirty-Three Legal Lights Who Were Admitted in Territorial Days.

The following is a list of attorneys now residents of St. Paul, who have been members of the bar of Ramsey county for more than thirty years, and were admitted during the days of the territory, with the years in which they were admitted:

Gen. Henry H. Sibley, 1850: Gov. Alexander Ramsey, 1850; William P. Murray, 1850; Edmund Rice, 1850: George L. Becker, 1850; James K. Humphrey, 1850; Judge R. R. Nelson, 1850; Henry L. Moss, 1850; Charles L. Willis, 1850: Judge Orlando Simons, 1850; D. A. J. Baker, 1850: De Witt C. Cooley, 1851; Horace R. Bigelow, 1853; Judge Charles E. Flandrau, 1853: John B. Brisbin, 1853; David Sanford, 1853; Isaac V. D. Heard, 1854; Charles D. Gilfillan, 1854; Col. Henry L. Carver, 1855; Gen. John B. Sanborn, 1855; Philip de Roehbrune, 1855: Henry J. Horn, 1855; Capt.

Harvey Officer, 1855; James Smith Jr., 1856; Henry Hale, 1856; A. R. Capehart, 1856; William A. Spencer, 1856; Judge Wescott Wilkin, 1856; John M. Gilman, 1857; Judge Greenleaf Clark, 1857; Judge James Gilfillan, 1857; Reuben B. Galusha, 1857; Edward Webb, 1857.

A number of the foregoing members have never engaged in the active practice of the law, and quite a number have relinquished the practice in later years. Messrs. Sibley and Ramsey have both served as governors of, and represented Minnesota in the United States congress. Messrs. J. Gilfillan, Flandrau and Clark have served as judges of the supreme court of the state, and Messrs. Wilkin and Simons as judges of the district court, and R. R. Nelson judge of the United States district court. Messrs. Bigelow and Gilfillan are members of the new court house commission.

Gen. H. H. Sibley, Gen. John B. Sanborn, Col. Henry L. Carver and Capt. Harvey Officer were officers in the United States army during the War of the Rebellion.

Messrs. Rice, Murray, Sibley, Becker, Flandrau, Brisbin, Gilfillan, Carver, Heard, Sanborn, Smith and Gilman have at different times represented Ramsey county in the Minnesota legislature. ◊

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Related Articles

"Ramsey County Court House and the Men Who Inhabit It." (MLHP, 2014) (published first, 1903)

"Dedication of the St. Paul City Hall - Ramsey County Courthouse" (MLHP, 2012-2013) (published first, 1932).

"Photographs of the St. Paul City Hall-Ramsey County Courthouse" (MLHP, 2015) (most taken in 1932).

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