Halford; Chief-Justice and Mrs. Fuller, Justice Field and Justice Blatchford, of the Supreme Court of the United States; William M. Evarts and several of the shining lights of the Washington kind of shisers were on the train, the President and his family enjoying the luxuries of the Pennsylvania President's private car. It was beautifully ornamented, this car, with a wealth of floral hillocks and a growth of palms that would have done honor to the palace of a South Sea Island potentate.

At Trenton New Jersey took possession of the procession with a car accredited to Gov. Richard Stockton Green, the fresh design of Hugo Fish, which, though it was a deadhead car, was beautiful enough in the way of contents to pay its way across a State ten times the size of New Jersey. Among those on board were the following:

Gen. and Mrs. Robert Sewell, Gov. Green, Adjt.-Gen. Stryker, Miss Sewell, Mrs. Stryker, Mrs. Barnard, Mrs. Lee, Miss Warren, Miss Sarah Sewell, Miss Heyl, Miss Grubb, Miss Green, Robert Sewell, W. J. Sewell, jr., Senator Cattell and Mr. Pettle, Rev. Dr. Hamill, Col. Stockton, Mr. Green, Gen. Grubb, Col. Donnelly and Capt. Skirm, members of the New Jersey Centennial Committee, and Senator Cranmer and Col. Chambers, members of the Legislative Committee.

The Harrison Hoodoo worked hard. It threw a shower on the train at Trenton, at Princeton Junction, at Rahway. Washington's luck fought like the Continental army to knock out the Hessian Host, and brought spurts of sunshine in between the sorrowful showers of rain. The President stood on the rear platform of that Pennsylvania palace and watched and prayed for a genial day. His prayer was heard in a measure, but it was an April measure, and not entirely satisfactory. It might have been worse, but it might have been a great deal better.

It was close on 8 o'clock when the Presidential train rolled into Elizabeth. It found about a thousand spectators gathered to see the show, and they made a rush towards the rear car in which the President and his family sat, which was full of curiosity if not of enthusiasm. A large-sized attempt at a cheer was made when President Harrison appeared on the rear platform, but, Lord! how it was discounted by the roar which went up when the handsome, gray-haired wife faced the assemblage! Why is it that of late the mistress of the White House strikes the keynote of enthusiasm which the master fails to touch? Here is a problem for the sages to solve. It is a fact of some years' standing. What is the reason?

The President was hurried into a carriage decked with the cheapest kind of imitation bunting, and driven straight to Gov. Green's modest little frame house on West Jersey street. Not an unhandsome house by any manner of means, and a very ornate looking house in its dress of red, white and blue. But it was a modest house for all that, and if "we, the Centennial people," could have seen it, we might have looked on it with unmitigated contempt.

Elizabeth was fully apprised of the President's arrival. The fire-alarm bell tapped three times, the church bells tolled fifteen minutes and the guns of the Third Regiment, New Jersey's pet, spoke volumes of welcome on behalf of Elizabeth's citizens. While Hon. Wilhelm Evarts and the bulk of the guests on the Presidential train breakfasted *à la* Pullman on a side track in Elizabeth, a grand New Jersey breakfast, dished up by a French cook, on a table which simply ran over with oceans of pansies, was presented to the few choice guests of Gov. Green. It was eaten by the following, while Gov. Green's staff, in full uniform, stood guard upon the porch, and 1,500 citizens sniffed the odor of the viands from afar off:

President and Mrs. Harrison, Vice President and Mrs. Morton, Chief Justice and Mrs Fuller, Gov. and Mrs. Beaver, Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia; Justices Field and Blatchford, Mrs. McKee, Rev. Mr. Davis, of Trenton, and Gov. and Mrs. Green.

Mayor Grier appointed a special committee for the reception of the President composed of scions of Revolutionary sires and they were a feature of the Elizabeth reception at Gov. Green's house. They were ex-Chancellor Benjamin Williamson, W. W. Thomas, Robert E. Chetwood, Col. John Kean, father of Congressman Kean; Judge Wm. J. Magee, Justice Morris R. Hatfield, Dr John S. Crane and James C. Ogden, a descendant of the founder of Elizabeth.

It rained a few drops while the President was discussing Gov. Green's beefsteak and onions, and then, so far as the Elizabeth celebration was concerned, it stopped, though there were various threatenings afterwards.

After the breakfast was a reception and after the reception the Presidential party watched a parade of the Third New Jersey Regiment, marching splendidly, and the G. A. R. of the State, before whom the Harrison stood with bared head, as beseeched a brother. The Zouaves were snubbed in consequence of an unfortunate quarrel between Gov. Green and the very one-horse Committee of Arrangements, and were left standing in Jersey street, while the rest of the procession marched around them. And the President never saw them. It was an unfortunate occurrence, and did not do credit to the Governor's generosity of back though his heart was in the right place. Before the parade was over the President, Gov. Green, the Vice-President, and Adjt.-Gen. Stryker took carriage and drove to Elizabethport, three miles away. They were something like a mile out of George Washington's course, but everything went, and nobody among the thousands of onlookers forbade the bans. The bands played their merriest, the people shouted their mightiest and Ben Harrison bowed his prettiest. At length the boat-house of the Alcyone Club was reached. It was swathed from head to foot in gayest bunting; it was surrounded by a quadruple fringe of humanity.

Down the covered gangway walked the President.

Through the boat-house, the walls of which were flanked with terraced racing shells, the Chief Magistrate strode fearfully, wandering what was beyond.

He stepped into the sunlight.

Ah! Heaven, what a picture!

A sailor's cheer went forth and made the bay melodious.

Never in all his life did Benjamin Harrison look upon a scene so beautiful, so inspiriting. Before him rippled waters that were gay with the wind and sunlight; before him swung fairy craft, queens of the art beautiful, and each one ribbon slow and aloft with the fluttering plumage that expressed its most joyous mood. At his feet was a big barge, manned by white-clad sailors, their oars pointing to the zenith, while the Admiral commanding stood as only admirals can stand, his three-cornered hat in his hand, awaiting the approach of his chief. The guns belched forth, the whistles screamed, the crowd cheered, the President stepped into the barge, and, closely followed by THE WORLD's tug, was rowed to the bride-looking Despatch, which weighed anchor and took him through a lane of handsome craft to the fortissimo end of his day's progression.

It was a crescendo and a mighty one. Tired though he was, the President woke up and acted like a boy through the brilliant scenes that followed.

EMBARKING ON THE DESPATCH.

President Harrison and Vice-President Morton were taken as rapidly as possible through the lines of waiting spectators, amid a well-nigh deafening outburst of steam whistles and cheers, to the launch, and in company with Mr. Gardiner and Capt. Erben rowed down the stream to the Despatch. Mr. Kane directed the departure of the remaining members of the President's party assigned to the Despatch—Secretaries Windom and Rusk, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Chief-Justice Fuller, Justices Field and Blatchford and ex-Justice Strong, Mr. Walker Blaine, Col. Barr, U. S. A.; Lieut. Mason, U. S. N.; Lieut. Judson, the President's personal aide, Mr. O. B. Potter, Chairman of the Committee on Transportation, and the Committee's photographer.

When the President and Vice-President reached the Despatch, the former was received at the gangway by Jackson S. Schultz in behalf of the Committee on Navy. Mr. Schultz introduced the President to the other members of the Committee, and the President was then escorted to the main deck by the Chairman and Secretary of the Executive Committee and presented to the several members of the party on board.

The same routine was carried out in the reception of Vice-President Morton. On the Despatch were Gov. David B. Hill, Mayor Hugh J. Grant, Admiral David D. Porter, Gen. John M. Schofield, Secretary Tracy and his son Frank, Secretary Proctor, Secretary Noble, Attorney-General Miller, Gen. Sherman, Commodore Ramsay, of the Navy-Yard, and James M. Barnum, of the Plan and Scope Committee.

There was a little delay in getting the Despatch under way, a part of which President Harrison utilized in securing a dose of quinine as a preventive against possible harm resulting from the exposure on the bay.

At 11.15 o'clock, amid a chorus of whistles, the Despatch began its trip over the same course covered a century ago by the first President of the Republic. There was little on board the Despatch during the hour's run to anchorage off the foot of Wall street that merits special reference. A lunch spread on the second deck was partaken of at one time or another on the way by the presence of most of those on board, whose appetites were sharpened by the breeze, and who did ample justice to the bountiful provision of the Committee.

Shortly after the lines had been well formed, as the boats steamed away from Staten Island into the bay, the Despatch almost ran down a sailing vessel, one that was apparently drifting aimlessly, no purpose in view, the sails hanging loose. It was a narrow escape for the two craft, and an annoying incident that disarranged the plans laid for conducting the display to the best advantage, every vessel in line being compelled to stop with the Despatch. President Harrison was apparently much interested in the efforts of the boatmen's crew to escape. He watched them closely as they drifted helplessly about in the heavy swell. When they finally got clear of the procession the President seemed relieved, and turned with renewed interest to the scenes ahead of and beside him.

To President Harrison, as to many others on the Despatch, the line of American men-of-war was the most attractive part of the display. Beginning with the Boston, from the peak of which floated the Admiral's four stars in a blue field, on in line came the Atlanta, the Yorktown, the Juniata, Jamestown, Brooklyn, Essex, Yantic, Kearsarge and the Chicago, flying the pennant of the Secretary of the Navy. They all in turn saluted the Despatch as she steamed past. The deep boom of the reverberations following the discharge of their guns was a grateful change from the shoreward reports of the pony pieces on the merchant marine and yachts which had made a terrible din all along the way.

As the President came in front of each one of the vessels he uncovered to the salute by raising his hat, and his steadfast gaze indicated a deep interest in the manœuvres of the men on the yardarms and bowsprits. To those from the interior and, doubtless, to many who have lived longshore, the "manning of the yards" was one of the most notable features of the occasion. The new vessels were the cynosure of all eyes and favorable opinions of their strength and stability were expressed. Secretary Tracy was congratulated on having for his flagship such a fine vessel as the Chicago. Entering the East River the boat headed for a landing off the foot of Wall street. This was speedily found, and in just an hour after starting in the Kill von Kull the Despatch dropped anchor and President Harrison descended from his stand on the bridge, the air meanwhile resounding with the shrieks of whistles, cheers of the enthusiastic thousands and wild college cries from students on boats around.

LANDED AT WALL STREET.

There was no hurry about making a landing, however, as the President was not due at the next public reception until 2 o'clock, and the chief magistrate spent far more pleasantly aboard the Despatch than anywhere else just then. So the party waited while the Sirius and Erastus Wiman steamed up to the dock and landed their passengers. The steam launch had meanwhile gone ashore to take some ashore with Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant and Messrs. Gerry and Bowen, in order that the President might be received on his landing by the representatives of the State and city. Then a boat was made ready and manned, and some of the members of the Cabinet and Justices of the Supreme Court were rowed ashore. As each of these two boats came into sight of the multitude on the shore, around the bow of the Despatch, premature shrieks and shouts attended their progress, under the mistaken impression that the President was landing. On the return of the launch to the ship she carried Capt. Snow and his crew of gray-haired members of the Marine Society, who were to row President Harrison ashore as members of the same Society had done for Mr. George Washington a hundred years ago. Only these and the ancient mariners had pulled him all the way from Elizabethport. The boat's crew of to-day were James Harding, William B. Hilton, W. H. Allen, G. G. S. Teak, John R. Dewar, W. A. Hill, George A. Dearborn, Samuel G. Fairchild, James Parker, Albert Spencer, Stephen Whitman, George L. Norton, Benjamin P. Marsh, W. Woodward and Richard Lane.

On the second trip of the launch took of the remainder of the party, except Messrs. Harrison and Morton. Finally, at 1.15, Admiral Porter's large rounded the bow of the Despatch and came slowly into the ship. The men at the oars showed that, whatever might be their lack of practice, they were no novices at the art. Their strokes were regular and even, and no "crabs" showed in the wake. In the stern-sheets sat President Harrison, Vice-President Morton and Capt. Erben, with Capt. Snow coxswain of the crew. Safe landing was made on a temporary stage along to the Ward line wharf, whence sails the only line, it is said, of vessels engaged in the foreign carrying trade from this city sailing under the American flag.

HORNET IN ACTION

WITH PEACOCK, FEB. 24, 1813.

LAWRENCE.

For hours previous Wall street and South street and all the thoroughfares adjacent to the point of their junction had been packed from the walls of the houses to the solid phalanx of police that barred their way and preserved room for the assembling of escort organizations and formation of the procession. Almost the first to arrive there was Inspector of Police Williams, accompanied by Capts. Cassidy, Westervelt, Cortwright, Schultz, Ryan, McLaughlin, Slevin and Grant and 500 officers on foot and 40 on horseback. The police were formed in two lines, reaching from South street through Wall street and Broadway to the Equitable Building.

The Cuban Steamship Company's pier had been patriotically decorated inside and outside under the supervision of W. H. T. Hughes, who exhibited marked taste in the arrangement of the State banners and other decorations. The doors of the pier were guarded, and an order had been issued by the Centennial Committee that no one except the distinguished guests and members of the Committee be admitted to the building, a special edict having been issued against newspaper reporters. Mr. Hughes being appealed to by the reporters, said that he "did not understand that there was any necessity for secrecy on an occasion of this nature, and he decided that as his company had granted the courtesies to the Centennial Committee he could extend some more courtesies, and he gave orders that the press representatives be admitted.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

SEPT. 11, 1814.

T. MACDONOUGH.

Two big gangs of Italians scraped and swept the dirt up in Wall street and loaded all not absorbed by the spectators, into carts to be hauled away, and gloom was generated in another direction by the discovery that bad men had forged passes to the pier hoping by fraud to get a front standing position, but the trick was discovered too early to pay for the labor. The crowd contented itself with looking anxiously towards the bay until 11 o'clock when a number of carriages were driven to the pier and then the enthusiasm broke loose. First came an eight spring landau from Ryerson & Brown's stables, which also furnished the other carriages with one exception. The landau was provided with a rumble on which were seated two footmen and it was drawn by four horses, two dapple grays in the lead and two bays in the wheel horses, all wearing silver-mounted harness decorated with the National colors. Thomas Flaherty, who drove Presidents Grant and Garfield during their official terms, and has recently been driving the Prussian Minister, held the reins, while Thomas Colton and James Gray acted as footmen. James Heffernan, of Ryerson & Brown, was on hand to see that the dress turnouts reflected credit on the city. Flaherty was dressed in fashionable black to his silk hat, and wore the colors of the State of New York in a big rosette on his breast, while the footmen were in breeches and top-boots, and not only wore the blue and buff State rosettes, but were also adorned with cockades of the National colors. The drivers of the other eleven livery teams, each of which was drawn by two gray or bay horses, wore black with slate rosettes as ornaments, while Stuyvesant Fish's private carriage, which led the teams, was driven and guarded by a driver and a footman in brown with small red, white and blue bows in their buttonholes.

PEACOCK IN ACTION

WITH THE EPERVIER, APRIL 30, 1814.

WARRINGTON, L., CAPTAIN.

When at 1.15 the President's boat touched the float and he promptly stepped out on the red carpet, his hand was grasped by Major Asa Bird Gardiner, who introduced him to Hamilton Fish, Vice-President Morton accompanied the President and sat beside him in the stern of the boat, and F. R. Coudert and Jackson S. Schultz were also in the barge. Hats were removed as soon as the party had landed and turned the barge over to a Team launch, and Hamilton Fish addressed President Harrison as follows:

Mr. President: In the name of the Centennial Committee representing the enthusiasm, the gratitude, the pride of the nation on this Centennial anniversary, I tender to you the welcome of New York on the very spot where, one hundred years ago, your great predecessor, the first President, planted his feet when he came to assume the duties of the great office which has now devolved upon you, and to set in motion the machinery of that great Constitution under which the Government has prospered, and enlarged and extended across the continent, insuring peace, security and happiness to more than sixty millions of people, and not a single slave.

We assemble here to celebrate the Centennial anniversary of the inauguration of that Constitution to preserve and extend which you have sworn.

Mr. President, I have the honor to present Hon. David B. Hill, Governor of the State of New York; Hon. Hugh J. Grant, Mayor of the city of New York; Hon. Levi P. Morton, ex-Governor of the State of New York; Hon. William G. Hamilton, esq., Chairman Executive Committee; William G. Hamilton, esq., Chairman Committee on States; Clarence W. Bowen, esq., Secretary.

At the conclusion of the address Committeeman Varnum led the way up the gangplank, followed by the President and Gov. Hill. Mayor Grant and Hamilton Fish came next, then Vice-President Morton and Elbridge T. Gerry, and the others quickly followed. On the pier a Grand Army man called out in clarion tones: "Three cheers for the President of the United States!" and they were given.

WASP ACTION WITH REINDEER, JUNE 28, 1814. BLAKELY, J. CAPTAIN.

The President took his place in his carriage, with Gov. Hill on his left. Mayor Grant for a vis-a-vis, and on his right was Hamilton Fish. The others took seats in the other carriages, but a wait of five minutes occurred owing to the non-arrival of Gen. Sherman, Gen. Schofield and Admiral Porter, who had not been landed. When the gentleman arrived and all were ready, the carriages moved out of the dock, the President being greeted by a salute of bugles, and joined the procession, which moved up Wall street at 1.43 o'clock, under command of Grand Marshal Lloyd Claxton, in the following order:

Band Fifth Regiment, United States Artillery.
Three foot batteries 5th Regt. U. S. Artillery, under Major Tully McCrea.
New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States, under Col. W. L. Church.
Commanders of Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic in counties of New York and Kings, under Col. W. P. Walton.
Cappa's Band.
Uniformed Battalion of Veterans 7th Regt., N. G., S. N. Y., under Gen. Henry E. Tremain.
Uniformed Veteran Militia Association of New York and Brooklyn, under Gen. T. B. Gates.
Band of the General Service, U. S. Army.
Society of the Sons of the Revolution, under Major J. J. Riker.
The General Committee of the Centennial Celebration.
The President of the United States, the Governor of the State of New York, the Mayor of the city of New York, and Hamilton Fish, President of the Committee, flanked by the barge crew from the Marine Society of the Port of New York.
The Vice-President and Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, Lieutenant-Governor of the State of New York and Elbridge Gerry.
The Secretaries of Treasury, War and Navy of the United States.
The Secretary of the Interior, the Postmaster-General, the Attorney-General and Secretary of Agriculture of the United States.
Ex-President Hayes, Senators Evarts and Hiscock, and Chauncey M. Depew.
The Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States and Judges of other Federal courts.
The Governors of States, taking precedence in the order of admission of their States into the Union.
The official representation of the Senate of the United States.
The official representation of the House of Representatives of the United States.
The Governors of Territories and President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, taking precedence in the order of establishment of their Territorial governments.
The Admiral of the Navy, Gen. Sherman, the Major-General Commanding the Army and officers of the Army and Navy who by name have received the thanks of Congress.
The official representation of the Society of the Cincinnati.
The Chief Judge and Judges of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York.
The Presiding Justice and Justices of the Supreme Court of the State of New York and Judges of other courts of record within the city of New York.
The Legislature of the State of New York.
Officers of the State of New York.
Judges and Justices of other courts in the city of New York.
The Board of Aldermen of the city of New York.
Heads of departments in the city of New York.
Mayor of the city of Brooklyn.
The Board of Aldermen of the city of Brooklyn.
The Foreign Consuls of New York and officers of the Army and Navy of the United States.
Invited guests, without special order of precedence.

As the column advanced there was much applause, and after the elevated road was passed at Pearl street the big buildings on either side of Wall street could scarcely be seen for the decorations and spectators, who swarmed even out on the cornices and copings and hung over the roofs. The Custom-House and Sub-Treasury buildings were particularly densely packed, as was the Stock Exchange in front of the latter, and as Broadway was approached the police had difficulty forcing room enough for the procession to pass.

During the march Trinity Church chimes pealed forth a welcome, and as the Custom-House was passed the Stock Exchange Glee Club, aided by a cornet, rendered America in good style, effectively. The reception further down in Broadway, which seemed to be more densely packed than even Wall street, if such a thing were possible, and passed on to the Equitable Building without any important incidents.

GUESTS OF THE LAWYERS.

Before this three batteries of the Fifth Artillery of Regulars, under command of Major McCrea, with their band; the New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion, Col. Church commanding, and a detachment of Grand Army commanders, under the chief of Col. Walton, had marched in the main hallway on the ground floor of the building. They took possession, together with a platoon of police under Inspectors Condon and Steers and Capt. Brooks, and they formed a solid wall around the sides of the hall, while the pointed bayonets of the guard stationed at the main entrance kept people from entering. The hallway was illuminated, but the scene in grandeur of its hammered bronze and variegated marbles lit by small incandescent electric lights, the beauty of the grand staircase, which was carpeted with velvet, was very impressive.

At the entrance were William G. Hamilton, Chairman of the Committee on States, accompanied by E. Ellery Anderson, James C. Carter, Col. Lloyd Claxton, Abram S. Hewitt, James W. Husted, Henry W. Le Roy, James M. Montgomery, John B. Pine, Theodore Roosevelt, John Schuyler and J. Talmadge Van Rensselaer and some of the other members of the committee, and while they were waiting for the President to come in the full choir of Trinity Church led by Dr. Messiter descended the staircase and formed a group at the bottom, their white robes contrasting strangely with the glittering uniforms and arms of the soldiers.

A long, loud cheer was wafted in through the doorway as the President, escorted by Hamilton Fish, walked in and shook hands with some of the Committee, but before he and his escort got across the hall there broke forth and floated up among the nave of the lobby the music and words of the 307th Hymn of the Episcopal service, sung by the full choir. The voices blended beautifully, and not a sound was heard from the time the first words "Before the Lord we bow" were sung until the end was reached. Then the trumpeters played the air of the familiar old doxology "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," the voices took it up and sang it through to the end with splendid effect, the notes of the horns sounding an accompaniment that was very impressive.

After the singing was over the choir remounted the stairs, and then the President and his party were escorted to the rooms of the Lawyers' Club, on the fifth floor, while the occupants of the carriages and guests filed in and went up to the offices of the Equitable Company, where coat-rooms were provided. The President received on a dais in the centre one of the suit of rooms occupied by the Club, with the Vice-President and Hamilton Fish standing at his right hand, Gov. Hill at his left and Mayor Grant next to the latter official. The President of the Club, William Allen Butler, jr.; the Secretary, Samuel Borrowe, and the governors of the Club were first introduced to the President and then the Governors of the States were brought in and introduced. The Governors who passed in front of the dais were Ames, of Massachusetts; Lee, of Virginia; Green, of New Jersey; Beaver, of Pennsylvania; Bulkeley, of Connecticut; Taft, of Rhode Island; Seay, of Alabama; Eagle, of Arkansas; Cooper, of Colorado; Biggs, of Delaware; Gordon, of Georgia; Fifer, of Illinois; Hovey, of Indiana; Larrabee, of Iowa; Buckner, of Kentucky; Burleigh, of Maine; Jackson, of Maryland; Luce, of Michigan; Merriam, of Minnesota; Loring, of Mississippi; Francis, of Missouri; Thayer, of Nebraska; Sawyer, of New Hampshire; Fowle, of North Carolina; Foraker, of Ohio; Pennoyer, of Oregon; Richardson, of South Carolina; Dillingham, of Vermont; Hoard, of Wisconsin; Prince, of New Mexico, and Moore, of Washington Territory. Then a long line of ex-committeemen passed along, and after them came a lot of well known men, among whom were rugged Gen. Sherman, Maj. Gen. Schuyler, Erastus Wiman, George Bliss, Brayton Ives, H. G. Marquand, Frederick S. Tallmadge, Gen. Fitz-John Porter, Creighton Webb, John F. Plummer, Eugene Kelly, Judge Martine, Rev. R. Randal Hoes, U. S. N., James D. Smith, Judge Campbell, Henry Maxwell, Gen. James C. Jackson, Cyrus W. Field, ex-Mayor Seth Low, of Brooklyn, Daniel F. Parker, Capt. Ambrose Snow, W. H. Stanford, ex-Secretary of State Bayard, who was the only man with whom the President shook hands; the colored bishop, Rev. Dr. W. B. Derrick; Chauncey M. Depew and a host of others, the President in each instance, with the exception noted, contenting himself with simply bowing after the fashion followed by George Washington. Then, escorted by Hamilton Fish, the head of the nation was taken to a private dining-room on the third floor of the building, where luncheon was served. This room and the table, which was set for forty covers, were beautifully decorated with flowers. Great clusters of roses, in which were concealed electric lights in pink-tinted globes, were placed on the table, in the centre of which was a palm with delicate orchids hanging from the fronds, while bunches of cut flowers added to the fragrance which filled the room. At the head of the table sat Hamilton Fish, with the President on his right and Gov. Hill on his left. At the right of the President sat the Chief Justice of the United States and at the left of the Governor sat the Vice-President, with Mayor Grant next to the latter, and William G. Hamilton sat at the foot of the table. The other gentlemen present were F. R. Tallmadge, James M. Varnum, John Alsop King, J. Arthur Barratt, Orlando B. Potter, John D. Crimmins, Samuel Borrowe, Capt. Erben, J. T. Van Rensselaer, John Schuyler, Thomas C. Crane, James W. Husted, Henry W. Le Roy, Jacob A. Cantor, Floyd Clarkson, E. Ellery Anderson, Theodore Roosevelt, John B. Pine, James M. Montgomery, Joseph Jackson, Henry C. Marquand, Cyrus W. Depew, Senator Hiscock, William M. Evarts, Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, pronounced the benediction; Gen. Admiral Porter, Gen. Schofield, ex-President Hayes, Clarence W. Bowen, S. D. C. N. Bliss, Asa Bird Gardner, S. B. Fish, Brayton Ives, William H. Clark, M. Bowers, John T. Agnew, William Allen Butler, jr., the Mayor of Brooklyn, the Attorney-General, the Postmaster-General, the Secretaries of Agriculture, Interior, War and Treasury. The luncheon was prepared by the steward of the Club, and consisted of:

Crème d'asperges.

Consommé royale.

Timbales Courbet. Amontillado.

Filet de bœuf Balzac. Howard Barnett. Pommery Sec.

Petits pois Français.

Galantine de Chapon. Haddo.
Pâté de Gibier.
Poulet Rôti à la Gelée. Gruber & Fo.

Bécassines sur Canape.
Pigeonneaux Rôtis.
Salade de Saison. Champagne.

Glaces Tortoni. Cafe Glacé.
Petits Fours.
The. Chocolat. Cafe.

Preparations were made for three thousand people, and they were all there, for there was scarcely anything left. It took two hundred and seventy-five waiters to serve the most everybody outside of the Presidential party. Only taken care of in the main rooms of the Club, including the library, the luncheon was served standing in the latter room. One hundred and twenty-five cases of champagne were disposed of before 4 o'clock, together with large quantities of the other wines provided. After the President and his party had finished, a toast was drunk in his honor, and at a quarter to 4 he started for the City Hall in charge of the Committee.

Just before leaving some one passed a chair over the heads of the crowd, and before Mr. Depew knew what was coming he found himself mounted on the chair, while calls for a speech rent the air. He would not say much, but told the following story, which he said would differ from most Centennial stories in that it was true, and then he proceeded to relate how he and ex-President Hayes had started to join the parade.

"We got down near the river," said Mr. Depew, "when we were stopped by a brawny longshoreman, who had with him one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. I asked him if he would not let us through, and when he declined with his muscular arms upraised, I said to him:

"'My good fellow, I have with me the ex-President of the United States, and the procession is waiting for us.'

"'I don't care,' responded the man, 'and if you had the President of Heaven with you he shan't squeeze past my girl.'"

TO THE CITY HALL.

It was now 3.40 o'clock, and rain had been falling for a few moments, but it passed entirely at this point and did not disturb the procession to the City Hall. After the President and guests had been seated as in the former procession a start was made for the City Hall. All the big buildings along the way were alive with humanity, of course; smiling faces shone from above every available place where a human body could be stowed away. Even the topmost tower of the Western Union Building was black with people.

From the rotunda of the City Hall down to the pavement in front, nearly two hundred school girls, clad in white, awaited the President's coming, among them one little colored girl. They were formed in a double line with a narrow passageway between. Each bore in her hand a basket of cut flowers. As the clatter of the horses' hoofs, the shouting tread of the soldiers' feet, and the rumbling of the approaching carriages echoed on the hard pavement, the owner of each pretty face prepared for the exquisite reception in store for President Harrison. A moment later his carriage had halted.

After the President had alighted Mayor Grant sprang out and assisted Gov. Hill to the ground. Hamilton Fish, Vice-President Morton and Elbridge Gerry followed, and all stood with uncovered heads while a golden-haired little girl stepped out of the line in eager expectation and fastened to the President's coat a dainty button-hole bouquet. The girl was little Bella Grossner, of Grammar School No. 34. A gracious smile was her reward, and then the President advanced between the lines of school girls, pausing at every step. As they advanced the little ones plucked from their baskets roses, tulips, and hyacinths, strewing the whole pathway with these fair tokens, and making the President's course literally over a bed of flowers.

Of the girls who participated in this ceremony these were from the Normal School:

Mary Higgins,
Edith T. Silyer,
Anna Alida Abrahams,
Gertrude Amelia Brewster,
Mary Hotzner,
Augusta Mott,
Pauline M. Westcott,
Fannie B. Cole,
Mildred Gilmore Smith,
Anna Berry,
Martha J. Fichter,
Anna E. Steiner,
Mabel Taylor,

Those from the Grammar Schools were as follows:

Minnie Lubbin,
Ida L. Jackson,
Hortense Blake,
Estella Maloney,
Selina Davis,
Ella McDonald,
Ida Millot,
Maud Patterson,
Aurie Holstein,
Eleanor R. Bishop,
Helen de la Pena,
Ida Olson,
Nancy Dryer,
Dora Grossner,
Josephine Gallo,
Bessie B. Haller,
Esther Isaacs,
Lizzie Lennon,
Dorothea Goetz,
Mary Donley,
Rose Stern,
May Martin,
Margaret Carmody,
Sarah Schwabe,
Catherine P. Mahoney,
Minnie Wallenhaupt,
Ella Burns,
Flora Rubenstein,
Mary Keenan,
Amanda Thompson,
Mabel Morehead,
Emma Ramsay,
Bessie Donaldson,
Ida A. Walker,
Lillian A. Jarvies,
Jessie Mosher,
Elizabeth A. Gibney,
Rose T. Marron,
Mary Drew,
Gertrude Nash,
Annie Gaynor,
Addie J. Whiteside,
Louisa B. Burns,
Jennie M. Drew,
Bessie H. Williams,
Emily Walters,
Rose Leonard,
Ellen Hanson,
Grace Knapp,
Maud Phelan,
Anna E. Graham,
Carrie Kruger,
Mary McNally,
Florence Knapp,
Hattie Rosenbaum,
Martha Franklin,
Florence Cadlipp,
Lucy Kavanagh,
Grace C. Herrell,
Carrie Seaman,
Mary McGuire,
Carrie Uhl,
Lillie Crabtree,
Lizzie Helenstein,
Geneva Hippensteiner,
Minnie Redlich,
Jessie B. Fraser,
Helen Kohut,
Josephine Josk,
Nellie Mestor,
Ida Stephenson,
Jeannette L. May,
Mary Stronger,
Agnes James,
Lily Nelke,
Norma Roussan,
Frederica Rilser,
Cecelia Doctor,
Mary Katt,
Tessie Kerr,
Annie Cohen,
Nellie T. Donohue,
Lizzie Richardson,
Kate Courtney,
Emma Rinaldo,
Anna Satchell,
Dora Rich,
Lettie Call,
Isabel F. Kearney,
Emilie Gambier,
Sophie R. Wilkins,
Lulu M. Irwin,
Isabel L. Gourlie,
Estelle Rinaldo,
Augusta Wessman,
May Love,
Arline Dodworth,
Belle MacArthur,
Grace Liddle,
Augusta Strauss,
Effie M. Watkins,
Katharine A. Brock,
Julia Wohlfarth,
Lizzie Morse,
Ella B. Tierney,
Laura Judd,
Ruby Bartley,
Minnie A. Morehead,
Belle Conway,
Lillie A. Durand,
Jennie Carter,
Mamie Gates,
Louisa Craig,

When the President reached the top of the steps one of the Normal School scholars, Miss Anna A. Abrahams, stepped out from the line and read a greeting, following it with the presentation of a huge bouquet of La France roses.

THE PUBLIC RECEPTION.

After the President had bowed his acknowledgements to the address of the young ladies of the Normal School he was escorted to the Governor's room, and the large centre doors of the room were opened by Martin J. Keese, superintendent of the City Hall. President Harrison glanced around for a few seconds for a place to locate his hat. He finally selected George Washington's writing table, which was surrounded by reporters. "I guess it will be safe there," exclaimed Gov. Hill, and the President smiled. There was a delay of only a few moments in the arrangements for the public reception. The President took his position beneath the canopy which had been erected against the south side of the Governor's room and facing the main entrance. He stood on a raised dais, which was carpeted with red velvet. The canopy was beautifully decorated with flags and shields. Vice-President Morton stood on his left and Gov. Hill and Mayor Grant arranged themselves in line on the left of the Vice-President. When Inspector Steers and Police Captains Eakins and Gilheeny received word that the President was ready the east door of the Governor's room was thrown open and the crowds bolted in. The police formed a line and the crowds passed along in groups of two, three and often five persons. The President was not subjected to a great deal of hand-shaking, and the people appeared content to gaze at him and bow as they hurried along towards the door leading to the west entrance. A large, stout woman who had her baby in her arms was hailed by the President, and he pinned a jack rose in the tiny hands of the infant. The mother went away happy and proud. Several small boys and girls were also recipients of roses from the President's hands.

"Very cunning and very pretty," was the remark of the President as a handsome boy of eight, dressed up as a Washington Continental, came along with his parents. The boy also got a rose.

The six thousand odd people who passed in review before the President during the hour's public reception in the Governor's Room included people in every walk of life.

While the public reception was at its height the following despatch was handed to the President by a messenger boy:

CHICAGO, April 30.

President Benjamin Harrison, New York:

Seventy-five thousand people of Illinois in mass meetings will expect some sentiment from the United States to-morrow. Please reply. CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE.

The President handed the despatch to the reporters and did not offer to explain it.

The reception ended at 5 P. M.

HE DINES OUT.

The President re-entered his carriage with Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant and William J. Gaynor. He did not look quite as cheerful as he passed the gauntlet of pretty children who had strewed his path with roses. His pale face was still and his brow was corrugated. Seating himself he glanced at the hat, and then he looked at his hat. He turned it around and around, and tried to put it back into some sort of shape, but he gave up the task as a perfect and complete wreck; it was not fit to salute with, but a mighty poor hat to wear.

The bands blared forth, as the carriage door slammed, and the march up Broadway was begun. The street was occupied by a crowd packed closely together than wheat stalks in a sheaf, but that didn't matter. The people who had crowded down to see in the City Hall park were crowded up to see more, and they did. The President bowed right and left, and every time he inclined his head he was greeted with renewed cheering.

At a early place the procession headed for Fifth avenue and thence up to Sixteenth street. As soon as Mr. Morton's house was reached Mr. Harrison quickly alighted and entered the mansion. Mr. Williams took the President's place in the carriage and Messrs. Grant and Hill went on to the Hoffman House.

President Harrison was somewhat fatigued after the strain he had undergone. He refreshed himself with a glass or two of cold water and bathed his head and face copiously. Then he threw himself into an easy chair, and stretching out took a good rest without joining in the general conversation. The wrinkles gradually smoothed themselves out of the President's brow, but still he wasn't happy. He combed his hat carefully and assiduously with his sleeve and smoothed out the breaks and scarcely, but strife as he would he could not restore the silk to its former gloss or vigor.

It was after 7.40 o'clock before the President made a start for the house of Stuyvesant Fish, No. 20 Gramercy Park. He was accompanied by Mr. Harrison, Mrs. Morton and Vice-President Morton. It lacked five minutes of 8 o'clock when the party crossed the threshold—nearly an hour behind the schedule time. Those who sat down with the distinguished guest and his wife were Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mr. Hamilton Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay, Miss Helen Hamersley, Mrs. Burke Roche, Mr. and Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet. The President drank nothing but water, and although wine was served none of the guests partook of it. The party linger'd at table until a little after 10 o'clock, and then the President, finding himself late, hurried into his carriage and was driven directly to the Metropolitan Opera-House, where he arrived at 10.40 o'clock.

WITH THE FLEET.

The Trip of the Despatch Through the Waiting Vessels.

The United States steel cruiser Chicago, Capt. Henry B. Robeson, which had been selected as the flagship of the naval forces in the bay, was anchored off Ellis Island yesterday, heading the line of warships. The other vessels of the fleet, the Kearsarge, Yantic, Essex, Yorktown, Atlanta, Brooklyn, Jamestown, Juniata and the steel cruiser Boston, were astern of the Chicago in the order named.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock Executive Officer McKenzie ordered a number of signal flags to be hoisted from the yard arm of the cruiser. This was the signal for the other vessels of the fleet to dress ship and salute. With the stroke of the first bell the gunners of the entire fleet opened fire, while the lines of flags and streamers were hoisted aloft. The ships were dressed in rainbow fashion. Rear-Admiral James E. Jouett, Chief Marshal of the day and Chief of Staff of Admiral David D. Porter, went aboard the Chicago early.

Admiral Jouett was accompanied by a number of well-known steamship owners and yachtsmen who had been appointed aides on the personal staff of Admiral Porter. Among those were Capt. Charles A. Norton, Commander Wm. R. Beckwith, Lieut.-Commander A. S. Snow, Capt. Cornelius Stoddard, Aaron Vanderbilt, Commander Kirkright, fleet captain of the N. Y. Y. C., Admiral C. M. Tweed, of the Corinthian Y. C., Capt. W. J. Shackford, Wm. R. Bouten, Jr., Alexander, F. E. Le Fevre, James