ANOTHER .·. NOTCH .·. CUT.

THE WORLD'S lead over all other newspapers and over its own previous records in advertising has been increasing every week. Yesterday THE WORLD beat the best week-day record, printing

3,158

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The EVENING EDITION World.

THEY FLY HIGH.

Those Weather Signals on THE WORLD DOME can be seen FORTY-FIVE MILES on a clear day.

FAIR

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

THIS IS THE DAY TO FIND A HOME IN THE INDEX.

LAST EDITION.

AT GRANT'S TOMB

Laying the Corner-Stone of the Great General's Monument in Riverside Park.

President Harrison and His Cabinet Participate.

Great Crowds Gather to Witness the Ceremonial.

Orations by the President and Chauncey M. Depew.

Flags Flying Everywhere—War Veterans Turn Out in Their Old Commander's Honor.

The seventieth anniversary of the birth of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant occurs to-day, and the occasion was selected for a most appropriate commemoration—the laying of the corner-stone of the imposing monument which is to mark the last resting-place of the soldier-patriot, on the bank of the Hudson in Riverside Park.

GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT.

The day dawned clear and beautiful, with balmy breezes and a genial sun. Flags were unfurled to the breeze from the peaks of Federal and municipal buildings, and hundreds of private houses were decked with gay bunting, and the national colors met the eye at every turn.

The Legislature ordained that the solemn ceremonial of laying the corner-stone of the monument to the nation's greatest General should be recognized as a state affair, and that from noon to midnight the day should be a legal holiday. Therefore all the State courts and the municipal departments were closed at noon, and by orders from Washington the Federal departments located here observed the day as a half holiday, the Custom-House closing at noon and the Sub-Treasury at 1 o'clock.

INTERIOR VIEW OF THE MAUSOLEUM.

All the banks, the Stock Exchange, the Consolidated, Produce, Cotton, Coffee and other Exchanges and the Clearing-House closed their doors at noon; most of the factories knocked off work and building operations ceased for the most part throughout the metropolitan district.

Interest, of course, centred in Riverside Park, the scene of this afternoon's ceremonials, and in the earliest hours of the day people began to set out to pre-empt places of vantage at this Mecca of the patriotic citizens.

Near the tomb of Grant all was bustle and activity. John T. Brady, who has had charge of the work of preparing for the immense gathering at the corner-stone laying, was on the ground at daybreak with a corps of fifty men putting the completing touches to the grand stand that is built to seat 12,000 people.

The stand is built upon and around the concrete foundations of the 100-foot square mausoleum, at the northern end of which rests the casket containing the body of the dead General.

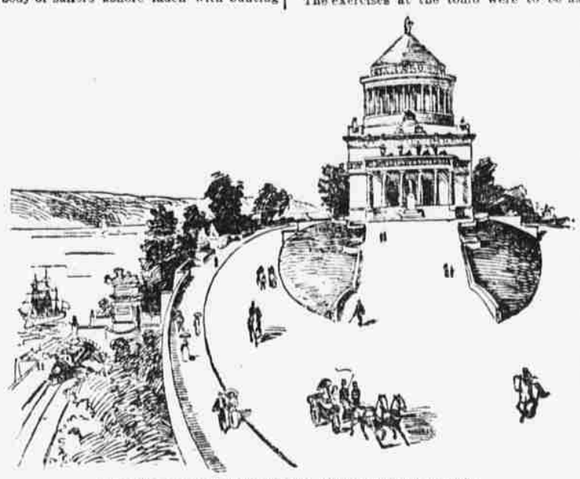
Emil Fischer, who has charge of the Central Park greenhouses, placed new flowers in the crypt in which the casket reposes, and the crypt was externally beautiful with callas, azaleas, palms, Japanese laurel and other plants.

The platform, in the building of which thousands of feet of heaviest lumber was used, is 200 feet long and 150 feet wide, with a small elevated stand for the distinguished speakers at the southern side. Below, on the ground, were built rough benches for the Grand Army veterans, 3,000 of whom were arranged for.

On the southeast corner of the irregular-shaped grand stand platform were seats assigned to the Legion of Honor, while seats for the Presidential party and distinguished guests were placed in the centre of the platform facing the speaker's rostrum, and to the east of the corner-stone.

The corner-stone is at the southwest corner of the mausoleum, and this morning it hung in mid-air, suspended from a powerful derrick. It is six by six by three feet, of solid granite and weighs more than ten tons.

At 8.30 this morning the monitor Miantonomoh, which had steamed up the river from the Navy-Yard, dropped anchor 300 yards off One Hundred and Twenty-second street, opposite the tomb, and Commander Seegart sent a body of sailors ashore laden with bunting and signal flags, and these were festooned over the unsightly derrick, and the stars and stripes were displayed from every available point.



THE GRANT MONUMENT AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN FINISHED.

Lieut. Kilburn and a company of blue jackets were landed from the monitor and placed as a guard of honor at the tomb. They were reinforced by a company of marines brought from the Navy-Yard on the tug Nina. The tug Narcheta conveyed Commandant Erben from the Navy-Yard to the foot of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

During the morning, also, the steamer Chester A. Arthur landed at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street batteries of the Third Artillery, stationed at the forts in the harbor, Major Wallace F. Randolph commanding; Batteries B, C and G, First Artillery; companies of the Sixth Infantry and the band from the general recruiting depot, David's Island.

THE CRYPT AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.

Two rooms at the Claremont Hotel had been reserved for the President and his party.

SWELLING THE MONUMENT FUND.

The headquarters of the Grant Monument Association in the Mills Building, 15 Broad street, presented a scene of bustle and excitement this morning. Arrangements for the corner-stone-laying ceremonies were all complete, but each mail brought additional subscriptions to the building fund, and Secretary Reed's clerks were kept busy tabulating the receipts.

Among the larger subscriptions was one of $5,000 from the Tammany Society, voted by that organization on motion of Sachem Richard Croker. The fund was also given a big impetus by the receipt of $4,080 from the Brooklyn Treasurer, Gen. C. T. Christiansen. Mayor Boody sent his personal check for $100.

The Columbia Yacht Club also subscribed $100.

VETERANS OF THE G. A. R.

Nearly 3,000 veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, under Grand Marshal Samuel Collins, formed at noon, in close column, by platoons of twelve files front, on West One Hundred and Sixteenth street, the right resting on Eighth avenue.

Posts in complete formation took positions on the right of the line in the order of their arrival, others falling in on the left of the line. Nearly all wore full uniform, with white gloves, officers wearing side arms.

An hour later the aides-de-camp of the National staff met at the Claremont Hotel, Riverside Drive, to escort Commander-in-Chief John Palmer to the tomb.

ESCORTED PRESIDENT HARRISON.

At noon there was a big crowd about the Fifth Avenue Hotel awaiting the departure of the Presidential party for Riverside Park. Troop A, Cavalry, Capt. C. F. Roe commanding, drew up on Fifth avenue and saluted the President as he entered his carriage at 12.45 o'clock.

When President Barrison appeared at the ladies' entrance of the Hotel on the Twenty-third street side the crowd cheered. The President lifted his hat and stepped into the big barouche drawn by four horses that was waiting for him.

With the President were Gen. Horace Porter and Lieut. Parker. In the second carriage sat Vice-President Morton and F. D. Tappen; in the third, Secretary Elkins and Gen. Butterfield; in the fourth, Postmaster-General Wanamaker and John H. Starin, and in the fifth, Secretary Noble and H. W. Cannon.

Other carriages which followed contained Secretary Rusk, Cornelius Bliss, Chauncey M. Depew, E. W. Telford, Acting-Mayor Arnold, Dr. John Hall and Park Commissioner Gallup.

The cavalrymen then wheeled into column, and with four platoons preceding and three following the Chief Executive and his party took up the march.

The line of march was up Fifth avenue to Fifty-seventh street, from Fifty-seventh street to Broadway, up Broadway and the Boulevard to Seventy-second street, through Seventy-second street to Riverside Drive and thence to the Claremont.

Upon arrival at the tomb the President was received by the regular troops and the marines and sailors from the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, all commanded by Major Randolph.

The ceremonies were set to begin at 2 o'clock. Long before that hour, however, the 12,000 grand-stand seats were filled, and the green sward adjoining was swarming with pushing, crowding spectators. Police Inspector Conlin, with several hundred police reserves, maintained good order.

Among the distinguished guests on the platform were Gens. Schofield, Howard, Dodge and Slocum, the only men now living who commanded army corps during the late war.

The exercises at the tomb were to be as follows:

Music by United States Band, "Hail to the Chief," National air.

Prayer by Rev. Dr. John Hall.

Address by Gen. Horace Porter, President of the Grant Monument Association.

Laying of the corner-stone by the President of the United States and an address.

Music.

Address by Chauncey M. Depew.

Benediction by Rev. Dr. John Hall.

Firing of salute of twenty-one guns from the monitor Minatonomoh.

A novel feature of the programme was the part to be taken by schoolboys to the number of fifteen hundred or two thousand, who were organized to march by the tomb and scatter flowers around it. Mr. Lawson N. Fuller arranged this part of the exercises.

President Harrison is to cement the corner-stone with a gold trowel, presented to him by Mr. Brady, the Superintendent of Buildings.

The corner-stone is a massive block of Maine granite, so smooth and white that at a short distance it cannot be told from marble. It is six feet square and weighs just a little less than twelve tons.

CONTENTS OF THE CORNER-STONE.

A cavity was hollowed in the under side for the reception of the big copper box containing these articles:

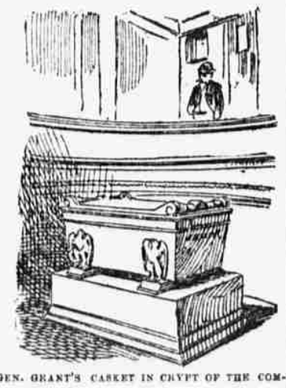
Constitution of the United States.

Declaration of Independence.

Articles of Confederation.

The Bible, printed by the American Bible Society.

Memoirs of Gen. Grant.



GEN. GRANT'S CASKET IN CRYPT OF THE COMPLETED MAUSOLEUM.

Memorial Day pamphlet, May 30 and 31, 1886, containing among other things list of contributors of flowers, prayer by the Rev. R. S. Storrs and address by Gen. John A. Logan.

A copy of Mayor Grant's proclamation, dated April 8, 1892, to the citizens of New York, calling attention to the Grant Monument.

A new American flag, made of silk.

Medals and coins from United States Mint, as follows: One Major-Gen. Grant, by joint resolution of Congress, Dec. 17, 1863; one U. S. Grant Presidential, one Pacific Railway, head of Grant, one Grant's Indian piece, one "Let Us Have Peace," one Washington and Grant medalette, one Lincoln and Grant, one Grant reception, Dec. 16, 1879; one Grant's Birthday, 1880; one Grant's Birthday, 1892; one complete proof set of United States gold coins, one complete proof set of United States silver coins, copies of New York City and Brooklyn daily afternoon papers April 26, 1892, and of New York City and Brooklyn daily morning papers April 27, 1892.

Various illustrated papers.

CEREMONIES AT THE TOMB.

After the David's Island Band had played "Hail to the Chief" and an invocation by Rev. Dr. John Hall, Gen. Porter, President of the Grant Monument Association, said:

GEN. PORTER'S SPEECH.

We gather here to lay the corner-stone of a temple of the dead, to celebrate an event which will be forever memorable in history. This day has been selected for the occasion because it is the anniversary of the birth of the illustrious soldier and citizen, whose ashes will repose within the structure.

Although the fund required for the completion of this monumental tomb is large, it was decided to lay the corner-stone to-day in the confident belief that this patriotic work once begun will never be allowed to stop until completed. A report of the progress made in obtaining subscriptions up to last evening has been received.

I have great satisfaction in announcing to you that the total subscriptions made up to that date, as the result of about four weeks' work, amount to $202,800.

While some generous subscriptions will be received from other cities, the people of the nation have seemed to say to New York, "You have secured the honor of entombing within your borders the ashes of America's great captain. The memorial to be reared will be the chief ornament of your city. Pilgrimages will be made from all quarters of the globe to visit that Mecca. You are the metropolis and the modern centre. You must unaided build the structure." New York has accepted the challenge and will make good her word.

While this monumental tomb will be thoroughly national in its character and purpose, it will stand in history as a tribute of the greatest of American cities to the greatest of American soldiers.

The organization created for the completion of the fund is struggling to achieve a victory, not on the field of battle, but in the field of generosity. Its purpose will be to complete its labors before next Memorial Day, May 30, so that when the flowers of Spring are laid on yonder casket, it can be proclaimed to the world that our debt has been discharged.

PRESIDENT HARRISON LAYS THE STONE.

Amid great applause President Harrison then arose and stepped forward on the platform, where the corner-stone was swinging in mid air. He made a short address, speaking without notes. His words were extremely well chosen, appropriate to the occasion, and charmed his auditors.

The stone was lowered into its place and the President performed the ceremony of formally cementing it in its place with the golden trowel presented to him for that purpose.

Music followed, and then the orator of the day, Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, delivered the following address:

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW'S SPEECH.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: The predominant sentiment of Gen. Grant was his family and his home. As son, husband and father, his care and devotion were constant and beautiful.

While visiting the capitals of the Old World, he had seen the stately mausoleums of their great soldiers or statesmen resting in the gloom of cathedral crypts, or the solitude of public places, far from the simpler graves of their kindred. Under St. Paul's he saw the massive tomb which incloses the remains of the Iron Duke. He was impressed by the grandeur of the Temple of the Invalides, the superb monument which France erected with so much pride and tenderness over the resting-place of Napoleon.

SHRANK FROM DISPLAY.

The perpetual ceremonial, the inhuman coldness, of these splendid tributes chilled and repelled him. He had shrunk all his life from display, and he desired to escape it after death. To lie in the churchyard where slept his father and mother would have been more in accord with his mind. But he appreciated that his countrymen had a claim upon his memory and the lessons of his life and fame. He knew that where he was buried, there they would build a shrine for the study and inspiration of coming generations.

BUT ONE CONDITION.

He selected New York because it was the metropolis of the continent and the capital of the country, but he made one condition. No spot must be chosen which did not permit his wife to be by his side at the resurrection. She had been the love of his youth, the inspiration and confidante of his maturer years. She had made the humble cottage at Galena, the Camp, the White House and the stately city residence, all equally his home.

He would have no monument, however grand, which separated him from her during the unnumbered years of the hereafter.

At Arlington he would have lain among the soldiers who had followed and revered their great commander, but at Riverside he will await the last triumph with the partner of his life and the mother of his children.

STRONG BOND OF UNION.

A Westminster Abbey or a Pantheon is impossible with us. They are the indices of centralized power, and that is contrary to the spirit of our institutions.

The memory of our heroes, our patriots and our men of genius is one of the strongest of the bonds which hold together our Union and perpetuate our power. But the altars upon which the fires of patriotism are ever burning are North, South, East and West.

Washington is at Mount Vernon, Lincoln at Springfield, Grant at New York, Sherman at St. Louis and Jackson at the Hermitage. Jefferson is at Monticello and Adams at Quincy.

Irving rests among the scenes immortalized by his pen at Sleepy Hollow and Longfellow amidst the inspirations of his muse at Cambridge. Every State cherishes the remains of its citizens whose illustrious achievements are the glory of the country and the pride of their commonwealth, whose works and lives are ever living lessons of love and devotion to the flag and Constitution of the United States.

A SACRED TRUST.

New York, in accepting this bequest of Gen. Grant, has assumed a sacred trust. Upon no municipality and its citizens was ever devolved a more solemn duty. From the tendrest moves, he took from the National government the task which it would most loyally and lovingly have performed, and intrusted it to this great city.

The whole country are enlisted in the army of reverence and sorrow, but he appointed New York the guard of honor. Let the monument which will rise upon this corner-stone be worthy of the magnitude of the metropolis and the grandeur of the subject.

Gen. Grant needs no stately shaft or massive pile to perpetuate his memory. The public is his monument, and its history during what must always be its most critical and interesting period will be the story of his deeds.

REPRESENTATIVE HEROES.

A phenomenon of our times, and one of the chief dangers to law and order, is the growth of the School of Despair. The concentrated contemplation of accumulated wealth and the hopelessness of acquiring it paralyzes industrial energies and true ambitions, and plants the seeds of Socialism and Anarchy.

But Lincoln, from the poverty of the Kentucky cabin, and Grant, from the narrow girls of a log house in the Ohio wilderness, became the central figures and the representative heroes of our age. They are types of the glory of American citizenship.

The rail-splitter of the backwoods, the country lawyer, the President who guided the Ship of State with unequalled skill and courage through the breakers which perilled its life, was in every position the same hopeful and dutiful Abraham Lincoln.

The young captain in the Mexican war, the Missouri farmer, harvesting and marketing himself the product of his scant acres, the Galena tanner, living happily on $500 a year, the victorious commander of a million of men, the President of the United States, the hero accepted as the guest and peer of the kings and emperors of the world, was under conditions as humble as those of any of the mass of his fellow-citizens who were striving for a living, and greater and grander than those which have surrounded any of his countrymen, he was the same simple and loyal Ulysses S. Grant.

OUR PRESIDENTS FOR MEN.

All the Presidents of the United States since Gen. Washington have been poor men. This is singular in a nation so intent upon the pursuit of wealth. It demonstrates that there are other paths to power, distinction and happiness than the one upon which we are pushing so madly. It reduces it almost to an axiom that the roads to great fortunes and to the Presidency are not coincident.

PREFERRED FARMING TO THE ARMY.

Grant preferred farming to the army, and entered West Point with reluctance, standing near the middle of his class, he neither secured the attention of those above, nor aroused the envy of the cadets below him in scholarship. Neither instructors nor fellow-students saw in this retiring, reticent, rough fellow the germs of the first strategist of his time.

Grant at forty was an unknown and unimportant citizen in a Western town, and at forty-two he was the hope of the army and the hero of the popular imagination.

THE MOST INDEPENDENT OF GENERALS.

Grant was the most independent of generals, and the result placed him in the front rank of the great captains of the World. He rarely held Councils of War, and never adopted their conclusions. He sometimes acted directly against the unanimous judgments of the assemblage.

Gen. Sherman once remarked: "I lay awake all night wondering where the enemy are, but Grant doesn't care where they are or what they are doing."

This was because, having once prepared his plans with reference to every known contingency, he had so completely calculated the resources of his adversaries and of his own that he could not contemplate disaster and never knew defeat.

MRS. GEN. GRANT.
(From a recent sketch.)

When Gen. Buell and other commanders remonstrated with him for moving from Pittsburg Landing, because there were not boats enough to carry over the river one-third of his force in case he was defeated, "There are more than sufficient to carry all there will be left of it," was the grim answer, and he marched to the victory of Shiloh.

For thirty days he led the Army of the Potomac through the Wilderness, hurling it against the intrenched Confederates, fighting by day and moving it by night to assault fresh defenses in the morning.

The country shuddered with horror at the carnage and called for his removal, his officers were affected by the universal distress of his movements, the mangled columns of troops, recoiling from the shot and shell which ploughed through their ranks from impregnable fortifications, sometimes refused to attack again.

But the firmness of the confident and imperturbable Commander to his soldiers, was the ever-recurring order, "By the left flank, forward," and to his countrymen, "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all Summer."

Criticising Cabinets, hostile Congressmen, doubting Generals and distrustful people all surrendered with Lee at Appomattox.

MAGNANIMITY AND GREATNESS.

No man can be truly great, unless he is also magnanimous. Grant was the most self-sacrificing of friends, and the most generous of foes.

"Unconditional surrender, I move immediately on your works," were the conditions Grant offered Buckner at Donelson, but in the darkness of the night he entered the prisoner's tent and said: "Buckner, you must have lost every thing, take my purse."

It was difficult to win his confidence, but when once gained, his heart, his efforts and his fortune were at command.

Neither secret nor open enemies, neither direct charges nor damaging disclosures could disturb his friendship for any one he had once trusted.

HIS CULMINATING TRIUMPH.

The culminating triumph of Gen. Grant was that he received and returned the sword of Lee. The one act typified the victory and perpetuity of the Union, and the other that its defenders forever after would be those who, with equal and unequalled courage, had fought to save and to destroy it.

Grant's claims upon the gratitude of his countrymen are many. He will have peculiar remembrance for having, with President Lincoln, immediately recognized that the Republic must live as the fathers had founded it.

Above Belmont and Donelson, above Shiloh and Vicksburg, above the campaign in the West, and Appomattox in the East, rise the inestimable services which he rendered in the peace and reunion of his country, when he threw himself and his fame between President Johnson's scheme of vengeance and the Confederate leaders he had paroled, and when again he threatened to draw his sword to prevent a transfer by the same President to the same leaders, of the power they had lost and the government they had tried to destroy.

HIS CROWN BRILLIANT JEWELS.

The most brilliant jewels in his crown of glory will be, that though a conqueror in the field, he counselled through life, and advised with his pen when in his last hours his voice had failed, peace and reconciliation among his countrymen, and that though a soldier President, he successfully demonstrated the justice and wisdom of settling disputes among nations, not by war, but by arbitration. This imperial city proudly and affectionately assumes the custody of his remains.

Rev. Dr. Hall then pronounced the benediction, and the guns of the Miantonomah thundered forth a National salute.

Mrs. Grant, with one of her grand-children and a party of her friends, occupied a position of honor on the grand stand.

DISTINGUISHED MEN WHO WERE PRESENT.

Among those seated on the stand were the following: John H. V. Arnold, Albert Gallup, H. O. Armour, Cornelius N. Bliss, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, M. C. D. Borden, David Boody, Mayor of Brooklyn; John Claflin, James M. Constable, Henry W. Cannon, R. R. Moses, Col. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Gen. Charles H. T. Collis, Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, Gen. Thomas T. Eckert, A. B. Juillard, Woodbury Langdon, Gen. Wager Swayne, J. S. T. Stranahan, Samuel Sloan, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Col. William L. Strong, John H. Starin, William Steinway, Elihu Root, Cornelius Ollendorf, Darius O. Mills, Charles L. Tiffany, Thomas C. Smith, Frank Tilford, Benjamin D. Sullivan, Frederick D. Tappen, John A. Stewart, James C. Reed, Charles S. Smith, Hamilton Mich. Twombly, Gen. Henry W. Slocum, Whitelaw Reid, J. Edward Simmons, Rev. Madison C. Peters, R. A. Granniss, Dr. A. L. Northrop, Albert Itt, John J. Tucker, Stephen S. Wright, George Moore Smith, W. H. Webb, Henry E. Hawley, Albert Berstadt, Dr. A. H. Smith, Dr. H. W. Mitchell, M. A. Stone, Lawson N. Fuller, Cyrus Clark, William Kitten, Van Rensselaer, Ludius S. Stanton, J. Edgar Leaycraft, Dr. Philip Schaff, Dr. Michael Walsh, Dr. C. H. Eaton, Col. V. M. Ellicott, Henry R. Worthington, Gen. Edward W. Serrell, Thomas L. Watson, John Sloan, David S. Brown, W. Hall Wickham, ex-Mayor Wickham, Warren M. Hedges, Claudio Mancini, W. H. Beckwith, S. S. Ware, Alfred H. Smith, Seth E. Thomas, A. B. Chandler, Gen. R. S. Greeley, Henry Allard, R. H. Rimal, Col. J. C. Palmer, H. Hoe, Homer Lee, John C. Bainbridge, W. D. Wycoff, Andrew Little, Gen. Charles Tracy, Joseph V. Healy, R. Hirschfeld, Col. W. H. Thom, L. I. Hornstein, Adolph Strauss, Thomas H. Wright, W. W. Appleton, Henry C. Bowen, David William, George P. Rowell, Frank Tucker, B. William A. Lodge, Charles Morrill, W. H. Whitney, W. L. Hutchinson, Adolph Lewisohn, David Hirsh, William Buchanan, C. A. Schieren, W. R. Marvin, M. Hartley, Gen. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles and Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

THE PRESIDENT'S CALLERS.

The Presidential party reached this city at 9 o'clock last night in a special train over the Pennsylvania Railroad. The party comprised, beside President Harrison, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Secretary of the Interior Noble, Secretary of Agriculture Rusk, Assistant Secretary of the Interior Bussey, Gen. and Mrs. Schofield, Lieut. Andrews, aide-de-camp to the Secretary of the Navy; Col. Bopray, aide to the Secretary of War; Lieut. Parker and General Passenger Agent Clarke, of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, who looked after the comfort en route of the distinguished gentlemen.

Secretaries Tracy and Elkins preceded the President, reaching New York on the 4 o'clock train yesterday afternoon.

The President and party occupied rooms 26, 27, 28, 32, 33, 41 and 42 in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and it was close on to midnight before President Harrison retired. He was up, however, at 6.30 o'clock this morning, and at 8 o'clock held a short conference with Secretaries Noble and Rusk, at which the programme for the day was mapped out.

Word had been sent down to the desk that the President would not receive callers until 8.30 o'clock.

Vice-President Morton and Congressman Stewart, of Vermont, were the first to ascend to room 27, where the President received them. Then came Cornelius N. Bliss, Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Editor Curtis Guild, of Boston, and John W. Vrooman, and each had a brief chat with Mr. Harrison.

Ex-Senator Platt was met bustling around the corridor. He said to an EVENING WORLD reporter that he had not called on the President and would not do so to-day.

OBSERVANCES THIS EVENING.

The anniversary of Gen. Grant's birthday will be appropriately observed in this city and Brooklyn this evening.

The Grant Birthday Association will banquet at Delmonico's and Gen. G. N. Dodge will preside. Secretary of War Stephen B. Elkins, Congressmen Henderson, of Iowa, and Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and Gen. Horace Porter will be among the speakers.

DEPEW MAKING HIS ORATION.

U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., will have a dinner at the Union League Club, Brooklyn, to-night. Covers will be laid for 300. Among the speakers will be Secretary of the Navy Tracy, Commander-in-Chief John Palmer, of the G. A. R., and Mayor David A. Boody.

BROKE WITH CORDAGE TRUST.

Good Says His Mills Can Earn Him More than $200,000 a Year.

Ever since Nov. 2, 1891, the National Cordage Company, otherwise known as the Cordage Trust, has been paying John Good, the millionaire twine manufacturer, at the rate of $200,000 a year to keep his mills closed down.

Previous to that he had received $150,000 to keep his cordage mill shut down. On April 4 last Mr. Good returned the check the Trust people had sent him and announced that he was going to resume business.

He had a contract with the Cordage Trust, but he did not consider it binding, and it is very doubtful if the Trust can enforce it, as it was clearly a contract in restraint of trade.

Mr. Good says he has always been on pleasant terms with the members of the Trust, but he came to the conclusion that he could make more money by running his mills than by keeping them shut down to help the Trust secure a monopoly of the market.

He was never a member of the National Cordage Company, although strong efforts were made to get him into the fold. When Mr. Good made his contract with the company last November by which he agreed to shut down his mills, he also gave them an option for the purchase of his plant and patents. The option was to run for three years and the price fixed was $7,000,000.

The members of the Trust, it is said, are very much put out by Mr. Goods withdrawal from his contract with them, as it disarranges some of their most cherished plans.

The officers of the National Cordage Company deny that they paid Mr. Good anything to keep his mills closed, although Mr. Good himself is the authority for the statement. They say that he had once offered to sell out to the National Cordage Company for $2,000,000, but that he subsequently backed out and asked a bigger price.

The National Cordage Company has a capital of $15,000,000, and was organized in 1887 under the laws of New Jersey.

MARKS STILL A COMMISSIONER.

Judge Patterson Denies the Property Owners' Motion to Remove Him.

Judge Patterson, in the Supreme Court, to-day denied the motion made to remove Jacob Marks, one of the Commissioners appointed in the matter of the opening of Bethune street, and rendered the following decision:

"From what appears on the answering affidavits on this motion I would not be justified in granting it. Mr. Marks is not clearly shown to be in such relations to the parties as to disqualify him from serving impartially, and while the court would go very far to secure the rights of persons interested in such a proceeding as this, I cannot find that Mr. Marks is in any way an improper person to be continued in the commission.

Marshal Jacobus's Wife Ill.

There was a rumor downtown this morning that United States Marshal John W. Jacobus was stricken with paralysis last night. Upon inquiry at the Marshal's office it was learned that Mrs. Jacobus suffered a paralytic stroke yesterday, and is to-day very seriously ill.

Italian Police Disperse a Band of Parading Socialists.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

ROME, April 27.—A despatch from Reggio capital of the Province of Reggio Nell'Emilia in Northern Italy, states that a band of Socialists attempted to hold a parade in the streets of that city to-day. They marched along singing the "Workingman's Hymn," and at last they acted so disorderly that the police were compelled to disperse them.

A slight resistance was made, but the mob soon scattered. Five of the leaders were arrested.

Serious Row Over Photographs

packed in "HONEST" LONG CUT. Largest seller. Best goods, smoke or chew. 2 oz. for 5 cents. .*.

"Tiger-Head Brand." ROBERT SMITH. India Pale Ale and Brown Stout, superior to any imported. All dealers. Agency, 91 Hudson st. .*.

CAPT. SPEIR KILLED.

Tragedy in the Young Princeton Athlete's Home in Orange.

His Club Friends Say the Pistol Went Off by Accident.

His Father Heard the Shot at 2 A. M. and Found Him Dying.

News was received here at noon to-day that Thomas Olyphant Speir, an architect, who had his office at 21 State street, this city, had shot and killed himself at his home in South Orange, N. J.

According to the story, Mr. Speir was, as usual, examining his revolver before going to bed last night, when his foot slipped on a loose rug on the hardwood floor, causing the pistol to be discharged.

The ball entered his brain and killed him almost instantly. Two friends were with him at the time of the accident.

Mr. Speir was a member of the class of '87 of Princeton College, and was a great favorite in college and at his home.

He designed the new athletic building at Princeton College.

Young Speir attended a reception last night given by W. A. Brewers, jr., and arrived home in a cab at about midnight. He went to his room, and some of the inmates of the house who heard him come in supposed that he had retired. At about 2 o'clock this morning his father was startled from his sleep by hearing a pistol shot coming from the direction of his son's room.

Mr. Speir, sr., partly dressed himself and hurried to his son's room. On opening the door he was shocked to see Thomas lying on the floor unconscious and bleeding from a bullet-hole in the head. A revolver with a fancy silver handle lay near the body. The young man was beyond medical aid and died at about 5 o'clock without regaining consciousness.

Young Speir was about thirty years of age age and a member of the South Orange Field Club and several other social organizations in Orange.

Investigation shows that Speir was accompanied home from Mr. Brewer's house by three of his former classmates of Princeton College, Albert Wall, a young lawyer of Jersey City; J. Stewart Browne and J. Parker Dodd, a maiden Lane jeweller.

It was the intention of the three friends of the deceased to spend the night at Speir's house, which is situated on Ridgewood road, in one of the most aristocratic parts of South Orange. The house is a large mansion surrounded by well-kept grounds, and young Speir's room was on the second floor front. It contained two beds, and it was intended that Dodd and Browne should occupy one bed and Speir the other.

At the time of the shooting, according to the statements made by the family, Browne and Dodd were in the room with Speir, while Wall had already retired to an adjoining room.

According to the statements of Messrs. Browne and Dodd they were sitting on the bed removing their shoes and Speir was standing near the dressing-case handling his revolver when his foot slipped on the smooth hard floor, causing him to fall.

The pistol was discharged and the bullet entered the young man's head just above the right ear. He at once became unconscious and never spoke up to the time of his death.

In the house at the time of the shooting were Mr. and Mrs. Speir, father and mother of the deceased; Lewis D. Speir, a young married brother, and the three young men who accompanied Speir home. The deceased had two sisters, Mrs. Clement, who is a resident of Kansas, and Mrs. J. M. Morrow.

W. A. Brewer, at whose house young Speir spent last evening with his friends, is President of the Washington Life Insurance Company of this city. He says that Speir was in excellent spirits during the time he was at his house, and he believes that the shooting was purely accidental.

Mr. Francis Speir, father of the young man, was so overcome with grief over the tragic affair that he could scarcely talk of the matter this morning.

A rumor was started that young Speir had shot himself intentionally, but this the family denied. They claim that the shooting was purely accidental.

At Mr. Speir's office in the Cheseborough Building, 21 State street, it was stated that it was preposterous to believe that the young man committed suicide. His last year's business was unusually profitable, and as he never speculated and had no love entanglements there was nothing to base a charge of suicide on.

Mr. Speir was captain of the Orange Football team and a leading member of the Orange Athletic Club, and while in college was a prominent member of the football eleven.

He was a Hercules in physique and enjoyed wonderfully good health. The Speirs are among the earliest settlers in the Orange Valley and regarded as one of the very first families of that aristocratic suburb.

DEACON'S CRIME NOT MURDER.

The Charge Against Him Changed to That of Manslaughter.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

CANNES, April 27.—The indictment against Mr. Edward Parker Deacon for the fatal shooting of M. Atelile, the alleged lover of his wife, in the Hotel Splendide, at this place, has been changed to the less serious charge of manslaughter, thus removing the accusation of premeditation.

AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

H. J. Newman, the popular Captain of the Montauk Wheelmen, is preparing to lead some extensive runs through the neighboring States during the next few months.

The Manhattan Bicycle Club has practically retired from racing this year.

The Stanley Island Athletic Club Wheelmen gain a second member by the acquisition of A. B. Birch.

The Kings County Wheelmen's race team are following the Riverside wheelmen closely just now.

Several of the cycling clubs are preparing to send representatives to the L. A. W. meet, which occurs in Washington on July 18.

Talk of a new bicycle track at Far Rockaway is interesting the South Brooklyn Wheelmen.

The wheeling branch of the Manhattan Athletic Club is making arrangements to become an L. A. W. organization.

Coming Events.

The Practical Aid Society will give an entertainment to-night for charitable purposes in the First Free Baptist Church.

The Harlem Republican Club will eat an anniversary dinner this evening in the Harlem Opera-House building.

The College of Social Economics will be opened this evening at 34 Union Square.

Rev. Dr. Newland Maynard will lecture to-night on "Russia and the Russians" in the Church of Zion and St. Timothy.

Yorkville Council No. 240, Catholic Benevolent Union, will have an entertainment and reception this evening in Maennerchor Hall.

The Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., will hold a reception in the Armory at Sixty-eighth street and the Boulevard, Thursday evening.

LAST EDITION.

CALL IT COWARDLY.

Paris Public Indignant Over the Ravachol Verdict.

Judge and Jury Condemned for Their Weak Proceedings.

No Doubt Expressed That Anarchist Threats Terrorized Them.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

PARIS, April 27.—When the jury in the case of the Anarchists who were on trial in the Seine Assize Court returned at 3 o'clock this morning and rendered a verdict of guilty with extenuating circumstances against Ravachol and Simon, these two persons did not in any way show that they expected any thing different.

After Judge Gues had sentenced them to penal servitude for life they shouted "Vive l'Anarchie," "Vive la revolution sociale."

The verdict occasioned much surprise, but it is the general consensus of opinion that the "extenuating circumstances" part of the verdict was due entirely to the fear of the jurors that if the prisoners were condemned to death they would fall victims to Anarchist vengeance.

The *Journal des Debats*, commenting upon the result of the trial, says to-day that it is to be regretted that the jury failed to perform their duty in the same noble manner that the officials performed theirs.

The public generally condemn the verdict. No one doubts that the jury was terrorized, and the result is regarded as a triumph for the dynamiters.

The fearless conduct of M. Beaupaire, the Public Prosecutor, is warmly commended.

The *Justice*, a Radical organ, says that some foolish minds are already proposing absurd steps, some going so far as to argue that the Government should declare a state of siege. The proposals made by these persons, *Justice* declares, would prove sorry remedies; they would only aggravate the evil. The paper adds: "Let us begin the correction of the evil by having a police that knows its business."

The *Radical* says: "It is essential to guard against panic which ignorance and dishonesty will produce under any regime in any country."

The *Gaulois* says: "It is deplorable that Ravachol should have been allowed a whole day, thanks to the inaptitude of the prosecution, to transform the dock into a tribune from which to preach Anarchy."

The conciliatory tone of Judge Gues, who presided at the trial, and his excessive indulgence of the Anarchists, are severely condemned. It is suggested that the jury took their cue from the Judge.

As some of the jurymen passed the excited groups they were greeted with angry cries of "cowards."

The police to-day arrested twenty-five Anarchists at Roubaix, a large manufacturing town in the Department du Nord.

BUNCO TOM'S HIDING PLACE.

Warden Thayer Thinks He Has Located the Fugitive.

According to a despatch received to-day Warden Thayer, of Dannemora Prison, is jubilant because of his belief that Bunco King Tom O'Brien has been "practically located" and that it will only be a short time before he is landed behind the bars again, "and to stay, too."

Warden Thayer left this city yesterday, after making several visits to Police Headquarters, supposedly for the purpose of consulting with the metropolitan sleuthhounds regarding O'Brien's recapture.

Warden Thayer is quoted as saying that O'Brien had not fled the country. Just where he is the Warden declined to state, but he said it was true that the bunco man had been in Binghamton.

According to the Warden, Keeper Buck, from whose custody O'Brien escaped, will be punished for criminal negligence, which is a misdemeanor, and also for a felony, if it can be proven that he was bribed. Mr. Thayer also says that Dave Dischler, "Doc" Minchon, Deputy United States Marshal McElwaine, Mrs. Buck and "Mrs. Huntington," who furnished the necessary funds, while the others are alleged to have engineered the escape, will all be prosecuted.

Dave Dischler, the Utica politician, is still at the Gilsey House. He and Minchon are closely shadowed by Inspector Steers's men and will be arrested whenever the State authorities request it