headed by Capt. E. L. Brand and Adjt. Thos. S. Quincy. There were six score of them, mounted on black chargers and uniformed in blue broadcloth with white trimmings, Prussian Black Hussar riding boots and blue-black broadcloth helmets, with white jack plumes falling below the shoulders. Scotch Grays plumes adorned the bridle of double reins.

Twenty trumpeters heralded the approach of the Hussars, and bringing up the rear of the military division was mounted Troop A of the Illinois National Guard.

The procession of carriages followed, the first six vehicles being given up to World's Fair officials.

In the seventh carriage sat the President of the United States, and on the opposite seat were Presidents T. W. Palmer, of the World's Columbian Commission, and H. S. Higinbotham, of the World's Columbian Exposition.

Vice-President Stevenson rode with two World's Fair ex-Presidents, Lyman J. Gage and William T. Baker; Secretary Gresham rode with National Commissioner Davidson B. Penn, secretary Carlisle with George V. Massey, of Delaware; secretary Herbert with Charles H. Schwab, secretary Hoke Smith with J. W. St. Clair, of West Virginia, and secretary Morton with Director H. B. Stone.

The next division was inaugurated with the fourteenth carriage, occupied by the Duke of Veragua, the First Vice-President of the National Commission, ex-Gov. Waller, of Connecticut; the First Vice-President of the Exposition, Lord W. Peck, and Commander Dickins, of the United States Navy.

Ladies in the Line.

In the vehicle that followed was the Duchess of Veragua, escorted by Mrs. Potter Palmer, who did the honors as President of the Board of Lady Managers and by Mrs. Commander Dicsins.

In the sixteenth carriage were the Marquis de Barboles, son of the Duke and Duchess, M. H. De Young, Commissioner from California and Second Vice-President of the Commission, and Robert A. Waller, of the Board of Directors.

In the seventeenth were the Honorable Christobel Aguilera and Marie del Pilar Colon y Aguilera, son and daughter of the Duke, and Spanish Commissioner Thomas G. Guttires.

In the eighteenth, the Hon. Pedro Colon y Bertemade and Carlos Aguilera, with Marquis Villa la Otor and Director Charles L. Hutchinson.

The ducal party was succeeded by carriages occupied by Ambassador to England Thomas F. Bayard and ex-Minister to Belgium Lambert Tree, Major-Gen. Miles and staff, Admiral Gherardi and aides and Gov. Altgeld. The carriage of Mayor Harrison, who was accompanied by three members of the Board of Aldermen, brought up the extreme rear.

The procession moved southward on Michigan avenue, thence along Grand Boulevard to Fifty-first street, thence through South Park by way of Bayard avenue to Palmer avenue, entering the Midway Plaisance through the Western gateway.

In the Fair Grounds.

As the head of the column emerged from Midway Plaisance it was met by a detachment of the Colombian Guards, accompanied by Col. Rice and his staff, who from this point took the right of line.

Slowly the procession moved around the Woman's Building and the lagoon encompassing the wooded Island; on pass the choral hall and the beautiful structure devoted to mines and mining. Here it veered to the east, crossed the Illinois Central track and described a zigzag course to the west door of the Administration building.

Two platoons of cavalry had meanwhile drawn up between this structure and the terminal station, and between these passed the guests as fast as they alighted from their carriages.

From the eastern entrance the procession moved towards the platform from which the formal ceremonies were to be conducted. This platform extended across the whole front of the Administration Building.

Scene of the Formal Ceremonies.

From the centre of the platform proper there radiated a special stand, and upon this were chairs for President Cleveland, Vice-President Stevenson, the Duke of Veragua and his party and the higher national and local officers of the Fair.

Immediately in the rear were the sections assigned to the members of the diplomatic Corps, while to their right and left the other officials and guests of the occasion were arranged. Behind these were placed the orchestra. In front of all, occupying the two wings on the right and left of the speakers' stand, was provision for some three hundred representatives of the press.

Opening the Exercises.

All was soon in readiness for the inauguration of the exercises proper.

It had been intended to preface the speech-making with a grand chorus of 1,000 voices, but owing to an oversight in drawing the plans of the platform this feature was eliminated and in its place was rendered a Columbian march, composed for the occasion by Prof. John K. Paine, and performed on six hundred instruments.

Next, the blind Chaplain of the United States Senate, Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, was led forward to the front of the platform by his adopted daughter, Miss Cora Gemley, and delivered the opening prayer.

As he retired Miss Jessie Couthoui, a Chicago reader and elocutionist of National reputation, was escorted to the speakers' stand, and in clear, impressive tones read the poem of the day entitled "The Prophecy," the production of W. A. Croffut, the Washington journalist.

Hearty applause rewarded the reader, and was renewed when, after the orchestra had rendered the Blenzi overture, by Wagner, Director-General Davis rose from his seat and faced the assemblage.

He delivered an address, which was chiefly a review of Exposition work.

The President Speaks.

It was then the turn of the President of the United States to present himself, and as he slowly arose from his seat and swept his eyes first over the occupants of the platform and then over one of the greatest audiences that ever man faced, there went up a cheer that seemed to shake the massive dome of the building behind him.

There was a flutter of white handkerchiefs from the ladies' side of the platform, and instantly it was taken up by the thousands of the sex that occupied the gondolas and launches on the water far in the distance.

Mr. Cleveland stood erect, his left hand behind him, his right nervously fingering the button of his frock coat. At last, his throat and arms alike were tired and a semblance of quiet had once more come over the throng, he commenced his address. This is what he said:

I am here to join my fellow citizens in the congratulations which light this occasion. Surrounded by the stupendous results of American enterprise and activity, and in view of magnificent evidence of American skill and intelligence, we need not fear that these congratulations will be exaggerated. We stand to-day in the presence of the oldest nations of the world, that to-day present the movement we here exhibit, asking no favors on the score of youth.

The organization with which we contemplate our work in consider the warmth of the greeting we extend to those who have come from foreign lands to join in this festival, as a sign of progress of humanity and a step in the direction of a higher civilization.

We also believe that popular education and the diffusion of the best results of our times lead the way to a realization in the future that our wilder our faith surrenders, gladly welcome the opportunity for the exhibition of the results accomplished by the efforts which have been exerted for no less than one-fourth of the nineteenth century, as a suggestive return we exhibit the unparalleled advancement and wonderful accomplishments of a young nation, and present the triumphs of a vigorous, self-reliant and independent people.

We have built these splendid edifices, but we have a nobler task in the establishment of a popular government, whose grandeur and usefulness are seen throughout the world. We have made an have gathered together objects of use and beauty, the products of American skill and intuition; we have also made men who rule themselves.

It is an exalted mission in which we and our guests meet, and we are glad as we proceed to operate in the inauguration of an enterprise devoted to human enlightenment and refinement, taking its place among the agencies especially in the noblest sense the instruments of our times.

Let us hold fast to the meaning that underlies this ceremony, and let us not lose the inspiration of the moment. And as touches are now to be given that gives life to this vast exposition as from motion, so at the same instant let our hopes and aspirations awaken forces which will make for some small influence the welfare, the dignity and the freedom of mankind.

Cleveland Presses the Button.

As the President was concluding the final sentence his eyes wandered to the station that was close to his left hand. Upon this was the button, the touch of which was to start the machinery and make the opening of the Exposition an accomplished fact. It was an ordinary form of Morse telegraph key, such as is used in most telegraph offices, except that it was of gold instead of steel and a button of ivory instead of rubber.

It rested upon a pedestal upholstered in navy blue and golden yellow plush, and on the sides of the lower tier, in silver letters, were the significant dates, 1492 and 1893. As the last word fell from the President's lips he pressed his button upon the key.

At the same instant the audience burst into a thundering shout, the orchestra pealed forth the strains of the Hallelujah Chorus, the wheels of the great Allis engine in Machinery Hall commenced to revolve, the electric fountains in the lagoon threw their torrents towards the sky, a flood of water gushed forth from the McMonnies fountain and rolled back again into the basin, the thunder of artillery came from the vessels in the Lake, the chimes in Manufacturers' Hall and on the German Building rang out a merry peal, and overhead the flags at the tops of the poles in front of the platform fell apart and revealed two gilded models of the ships in which Columbus first sailed to American shores.

At the same moment also hundreds of flags of all nations and all colors were unfurled within sight of the platform.

The largest was a great "Old Glory," which fell into graceful folds from the top of the centre staff in front of the stand. The roof of the Manufactures Building was gorgeous in red, gold and blue, while the Agricultural building was dressed in designs of orange and white.

It was a wonderful scene of transformation, and amid it all cannon continued to thunder and the crowd to cheer.

It was only ten minutes before the demonstration subsided. Then the band played "America" and the exercises were at an end.

The Columbian Exposition was open to the nations of the world.

The Official Luncheon.

The inner wants of the distinguished guests now demanded the consideration of the committee of Arrangements, and with President Cleveland at their head, arm in arm with President Palmer, they were escorted to the third floor of the Administration Building.

Here covers had been laid for seventy guests, comprising the Presidential, Vice-Presidential, the Ducal parties, Gens. Schofield and Miles, Admiral Gherardi, Gov. Altgeld and Mayor Harrison, the officers of the committee and Exposition, Mrs. Potter Palmer and the members of the Council of Administration.

The party sat at a round table, the President having Mrs. Palmer at his right and the Duchess of Veragua at his left.

The luncheon, which was a simple one, was served by forty-four waiters, one for each state. The table was set with specially imported china and cut glass, and a silver service designed for the occasion after an old English pattern.

There were no toasts, and the luncheon occupied a little more than an hour. No wine, except champagne, was served, and cigars, owing to the presence of ladies, were dispensed with.

At the conclusion of the luncheon President Cleveland was escorted to the foreign section of Manufactures Hall, where he received the Commissioners from foreign countries.

Afterwards he was driven over to the Woman's Building and witnessed a portion of the exercises incident to its formal dedication. From here he was driven directly back to the terminal station on the World's Fair grounds.

This evening at 5 o'clock he will leave for Washington on a special train.

NO GOLD ON THE BRETAGNE.

A Story that She Brought Over $2,500,000 in Specie Denied.

A story was in circulation to-day to the effect that the French steamship La Bretagne, which came in yesterday, had brought over a shipment of $2,500,000 in gold. The report created no little surprise in Wall street, but upon investigation it was found to be untrue.

The agents of the French line said that they had no knowledge of any such shipment on the Bretagne, and the item did not appear on the ship's manifest. It was believed at first that the reported gold consignment might be intended for the Cuban insurgents.

At the Sub-Treasury this morning it was stated that the negotiations between the Treasury Department and the New York bankers relative to the bond change of the gold reserve had not yet come to a head. As Secretary Carlisle is now attending the opening exercises of the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, it was thought that no further steps would be taken during the next few days.

The outflow of gold still appears to have been checked temporarily at least, and the only shipment by to-morrow's steamers will be made by Ladenburg, Thalman & Co., whose engagement for $500,000 was reported last week. All the other foreign bankers in Wall street declare that they will not ship any gold to-morrow.

TWENTY-TWO BOY PRISONERS.

All but Eight of the Little Peddlers Discharged.

Twenty-two boys, from seven to fifteen years of age and of all nationalities, who were arrested yesterday for unlicensed peddling in Central Park, were arrayed in double lines before Justice Meade, in the Yorkville Police court, this morning.

When arrested most of the boys were in a painfully filthy condition, some of them acknowledging that they had not been washed for a year. The good scrubbing they got last night from the police matrons made them look brighter this morning.

Of the twenty-two, fourteen were dismissed with a reprimand. The other eight, William Driscoll, aged fifteen, of 320 East Seventy-second; Benjamin Herman, aged nine, of 64 Avenue C; Joseph Settuck, aged fifteen, of 215 East Seventy-fourth street; Joseph, aged eleven, and Leo Gentiles, aged twelve, of 413 Grand street; Abraham Albert, aged twelve, of 100 Attorney street; David Lalling, aged fourteen, of 348 East Houston street, and Alexander Calidonis, of 342 East Eleventh street, were held while complaints against their parents for permitting their children to peddle without a license were drawn up and served.

Leo Gentiles, one of the very dirtiest of the lot and who was suffering from an aggravated skin disease, was sent to a hospital. The case of the Calidonis boy, who has been in the Gerry Society's care before, will be further investigated.

That Tired Feeling

WEAK NERVES, DYSPEPSIA, SLEEPLESSNESS, &c.

After the Grip—"Like a Walking Ghost."

Mrs. Susie E. Emmell
Royalton, Vt.

"For years I have had severe headaches, and in March I had an attack of the grip. I certainly was in serious condition, for I had fits, either fits of sleep or nervous tremor, during which I could not think consecutively or talk without forgetting what I was saying. I could not sleep, had no appetite, and people said I looked like a walking ghost. I was so pale. When I laid down I

COULD NOT BREATHE

without smothering. Everything suggested to me by Hood's Sarsaparilla. From the first bottle I began to improve, quite an appetite which increased until I could eat well without any distress or discomfort afterwards. I have taken six bottles, the color has come back to my face. I have no fits, can breathe well when lying down and in short, feel like myself perfectly well. I am more than thankful for Hood's Sarsaparilla and know that I would not now be alive but for this medicine." MRS. SUSIE E. EMMELL, Royalton, Vermont.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

MR. WIMAN'S AFFAIRS

Trustee King Says They Are Not So Bad After All.

Has Not Heard of the Creditors' Stock Company Scheme.

If Not Pressed, He Thinks There Will Be a Handsome Surplus.

According to Lawyer David Bennett, King, to whom Frank Wiman has transferred a big block of his Staten Island property to be sold for the benefit of his creditors, a wrong impression seems to have got abroad in regard to the character of the transaction.

It is not a general assignment, Mr. King says, but a deed in trust for a special purpose, and Mr. Wiman's financial condition is by no means as desperate as many people suppose.

The rumors, however, which have been in circulation since the announcement of the transfer was made are calculated to do Mr. Wiman a great deal of harm in his other enterprises, and Mr. King wishes to correct this erroneous impression.

In the first place, he says Mr. Wiman has not put all his property in trust, but only such an amount of it as will be sufficient it is believed to settle with creditors who are pushing him, and meanwhile, as he is engaged in a number of extensive enterprises, he can devote himself to them without being continually harassed.

Mr. King would not say whether he thought the 400 acres of Staten Island property would be enough to satisfy all the creditors, as he had not yet care to investigate the matter, but he declares that the liabilities of Mr. Wiman have been greatly exaggerated in the published reports, and does not think they will exceed $500,000.

It was stated in a morning paper to-day that a number of the creditors of Mr. Wiman had talked of forming a stock company to carry on his business until he should again come into possession of means that would enable him to take hold of it himself.

Mr. King says he had heard of no such scheme, and does not believe that it can be true.

With regard to the creditors, he is unwilling at the present time to furnish a list of them, and says that he himself does not know who they are. He says, however, that Mr. Wiman will soon furnish him with a list.

Among the creditors already mentioned are B. G. Dun & Co., the Central National Bank, the Chemical National Bank and Ladenburg, Thalman & Co., of Wall street. The claims of the first named firm are said to exceed $100,000.

Mr. King states that he will sell the property which has been placed in his charge as trustee as soon as possible and there will be no unnecessary delay.

"My impression," he says, "has greatly simplified matters by joining with me a wife, in whose name the property stood, as Mr. Wiman is an alien and cannot hold real estate. In this transfer, in the ordinary course of a court proceeding, instituted by creditors, none of this property could have been touched on execution, and creditors' actions would have to be commenced to reach it. This would have involved a long delay, but now it is possible that the affairs may be settled at once, or within a reasonable time."

Many of these claims are in the form of notes held by private individuals and financial institutions, and a large number of them are now said to be in the hands of Lawyer Justus H. Fletcher, of 220 Broadway, for collection.

Mr. Fletcher admits that he has between $60,000 and $75,000 of Mr. Wiman's paper in his possession, and says:

"I do not wish to go into any further particulars, as my clients are not disposed to be severe with Mr. Wiman. From what I hear, I believe that he will be able to meet all his liabilities in time."

Mr. Wiman himself declares that although he has not at his command just exactly what his liabilities are, he can assure his creditors that they will all be paid dollar for dollar, with interest. He feels, however, that the public misconception of his affairs may depreciate his assets and thus retard payment.

The property in question includes 150 acres known as the Woodrow Farm, 150 acres of Gaynor's farm, 90 acres at Rosebank and a tract of land at Erastina. Mr. King considers the Rosebank tract as the most valuable, as it is near the railway station and is suitable to be divided up into villa sites.

The Erastina property, which includes about fifteen acres, is also valuable land for business or other purposes and is in the line of improvement on the north side of Staten Island.

Mr. King has examined the property, but has obtained widely divergent views from real estate agents as to its market value. He believes, however, that if the sale is carefully managed it will not only suffice to pay all the creditors but will leave for Mr. Wiman a handsome surplus.

Mr. Wiman valued the property at an average of $2,000 an acre less than a year ago. It is encumbered by mortgages to the extent of about $150,000.

His house and grounds at St. George are valued at about $150,000. His other property is said to consist of stocks and bonds in various industrial concerns, but these assets are said to be largely tied up in collateral for loans.

There were rumors that the creditors would have a meeting to-day or from now to take some decided action with a view of demanding an accounting from Trustee King.

HE GOT AWAY JUST IN TIME.

A Dude Tried to Flirt with Inspector Williams's Wife.

An amusing occurrence in connection with last Friday's land parade leaked out to-day.

Inspector Williams was in charge of the police at the City Hall during the review of the procession at that centre, and Mrs. Williams, the Inspector's pretty and petite wife, was an interested spectator. It was late before the programme was concluded, and Inspector Williams conducted Mrs. Williams to the Commissioner's Hall on Chambers street, where he left her, after ordering a hack.

A dashing, well-dressed young man, who had evidently spent a considerable time in the cafes, came out of the City Hall at the same time, evidently expecting a conversation.

Along the long public platform, said he, "did you ever see a more beautiful collection than you saw to-day? Speaking of beauty, I know of one who is as pretty as any of them, with an air and dignity."

The officer, who knew the fellow, knew the girl, and knew the dude was trying to flirt with her, and was not pleased at the prospect of a scene in the City Hall park, in the presence of several thousand people, he quickly ordered the young man to take himself off, and he did so.

To a friend, subsequently, Inspector Williams expressed himself: "It was a close call. The moment I saw that fellow I could see that he was trying to flirt with my wife, and I knew I would have to give him a good cut, and the talk would spoil the day."

The impudent dude had, in the time he could, of course, and took to his heels at such a speed.

Mrs. Williams was too much astonished to comment on the incident, but Mr. Williams, who is well and favorably known in Democratic circles, has placed in the stronger arm of the social law a certain man, and the talk mostly will die.

To a friend, subsequently, Inspector Williams expressed himself: "It was a close call. The moment I saw that fellow I could see that he was trying to flirt with my wife, and I knew I would have to give him a good cut, and the talk would spoil the day."

He was a complete out of his depth.

STABBED BY A SAILOR.

Charles Patterson in Bellevue Hospital with a Bad Wound.

Charles Patterson, twenty-seven years old, a sailor in the Third ward, was stabbed in the left side in a saloon on Water, near Market streets, and Third avenue, and taken to Bellevue Hospital shortly after midnight yesterday. Bleeding from a slit wound in the right lung.

Patterson told the police that he was in a saloon on the corner of Water and Division streets when a drunken sailor picked a quarrel with him, and he left the place. Followed plunging a knife into his side and ran away. The police are looking for the sailor, who is supposed to be from one of the British warships now in the harbor.

Senner Held for Stabbing.

Albert Senner, of 489 Eighth avenue, was remanded by Justice Gray in Jefferson Market court to-day to await the result of the injuries of Louis Lange, of 445 West Fifty-third street, whom Senner stabbed three times in a dispute as to which was the better pool player. Lang is not seriously hurt.

PURCELL'S TRIAL HAS BEGUN.

Charged with Killing John Farrell on New Year's Night.

The First Talesman Peremptorily Challenged by the Defense.

Saloonkeeper William Purcell's trial for murder in the first degree in killing John P. Farrell on New Year's night, Jan. 1 last, was begun before Justice Barrabas in the Court of Over and Terminer this morning.

The prosecution was conducted by Assistant District-Attorneys McIntyre and Battle, ex-Judge George N. Curtis, Commissioner of Accounts; Charles G. F. Wahle and Lawyer Stone, appearing for Purcell.

The crime charged to Purcell occurred in front of his saloon at First avenue and Twenty-second street, subsequent to a glass-slinging difficulty early in the evening, in which one Thomas Callahan played an important part.

It was brought out at Purcell's police-court examination that he was after Callahan, and that Farrell, by mistake, received his fatal bullet, which was fired through Purcell's saloon door, while standing outside.

No one was then produced who had seen Purcell with a revolver in his possession, although he had been seen to take something from behind the bar.

Purcell, who has been on $10,000 bail since his arrest, is a medium-built man with moustache and side-whiskers a foot long. He is a prominent Tammany Hall politician.

Joseph Carr, a compositor, of 1039 Western Boulevard, the first talesman examined, was peremptorily challenged by ex-Judge Curtis.

George F. Hammond, jr., of 767 Greenwich street, the fifth talesman examined, was accepted as the first juror. Mr. Hammond is in the fruit and produce business with his father, at 85 Washington street, and is twenty-six years old.

Robert Smith, a printer, of 143 East Thirty-third street, was sworn as the second juror.

NOT ROHLE'S BODY.

The Gravesend Suicide Had a Drooping Brown Moustache.

GRAVESEND, L. I., May 1.—Undertaker Stilwell does not think he has in his morgue the body of the escaped murderer Rohle.

The body found yesterday afternoon in the Manhattan Beach Railroad's car-sheds, in Magraws Woods, and taken to Undertaker Stilwell's morgue, does not meet the description of Rohle in any respect.

The suicide was about forty years old and 5 feet 3 inches tall. He had a drooping brown moustache, and the week's growth of beard was sprinkled with gray, as also his nail, which grew high on the temples.

He wore blue and black striped cassimere sack coat and vest and light striped trousers, and a new black derby hat. His stockings were coarse and his gaiters worn.

He had bullet holes low down on the left side and the 38-calibre revolver found near the body explain the means of death. A bible in one of the pockets would indicate that the man was either a shoemaker or a cigar-maker.

It not identified by to-morrow the body will probably be buried in Potter's Field.

HELD AS WITNESSES.

Two Men Who Saw Bartender Mulvain Hurt.

Justice Meade, in the Yorkville Police Court this morning, committed to the custody of the Coroner Simon Leihy, thirty years old, a car-driver, of 320 East Sixty-first street, and Philip Sheehan, thirty-nine, laborer, of 325 East Sixtieth street.

These are the two men who were in Mrs. Modelina's liquor store Thursday afternoon when bartender Bryan Mulvain, of 201 East Ninety-fifth street, was either beaten or fell in a fit, his fatal injuries from the effects of which he died yesterday morning.

WHO STABBED LE BREE?

Found Staggering Near the Slaughter House Gang's Rendezvous.

Paul Le Bree, a Prussian, twenty-seven years of age, lay in ward 2 at Bellevue Hospital this morning, with a dangerous knife wound in his right breast. Dr. S. C. Miller, the surgeon in charge of the case, decided that the wound might prove fatal, and Coroner Shea was summoned to take the injured man's ante-mortem statement.

Le Bree, who lived with his married sister, Mrs. Maggie Clevenner, at 460 First avenue, was brought to the hospital at an early hour yesterday morning by Joseph Crowe, a friend, who is a clerk in the Misses Greene's dry goods store, at Eighty-third street and Avenue A. He found Le Bree staggering along at Forty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, with his clothes covered with blood.

The wounded man was then in a dazed state. Last night he was taken with convulsions.

The assailant, which he refused to tell, or could not remember anything, he was so much intoxicated, he evidently was, Sunday night, around the corner of Forty-fifth street and First avenue. That part is believed by the residents of the Slaughter House Gang.

Theatrical Licenses Renewed.

All the theatre and concert hall licenses, including concert hall licenses for selling wine and whiskey, were renewed by Mayor Gilroy to-day.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises, 4.58; sets, 6.56. Moon sets, —

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	8.17	8.46
Governor's Island	8.47	9.16
Hell Gate	10.55	11.32

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

	A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	2.05	2.12
Governor's Island	2.40	2.47
Hell Gate	4.14	4.11

To find Eastern Standard Time add each tide to the time of high water.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Steamer Manitoba, Cape Griffin, from London via Halifax, with 1,000 cattle, passengers and mail, to Dominion Line.

Steamer Ethiopia, Cameron, from Shields via Halifax, with merchandise and passengers, to Anchor Line.

Steamer Ariadne, Lewis, from Boston, with merchandise and passengers, to H. Dalton & Co., agent.

Steamer Seneca, Lane, from Norfolk and Richmond, with merchandise and passengers to Old Dominion Steamship Company.

Steamer Chester, Hall, from Jacksonville, with merchandise and passengers to Merchants' and Miners' Transportation Company.

Steamer Gate City, Bunker, from Savannah, with merchandise and passengers to Ludlam & Hyatt.

Steamer Santiago, Lane, from Hamburg via Antwerp and Havre, with merchandise and passengers, to Oelrichs & Co., agents.

Steamer Ulsterman, Curtis, from Newcastle, with 1,500 tons of coal, to order.

Steamer Ardanrigh, Daniels, from Newcastle, with coal, to order.

Steamer Lahn, from Bremen, to W. P. Clyde & Co.

CLEARED.

Steamer Bordeaux, Baker, for Havre, Chas. L. Tailer, Jas. Rennie & Co., Wm. Thomson & Co., Geo. Ehrmann's Son, Geo. Ehrmann, Jr., Geo. Ehrmann, Jr., Geo. Ehrmann, Jr.,