New-York Tribune.

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MRS. HARRISON REMOVED.

STANDING WELL THE LONG JOURNEY FROM THE ADIRONDACKS TO WASHINGTON.

PATHETIC SCENES AT THE DEPARTURE OF THE SPECIAL TRAIN FROM LOON LAKE—THE THREE-MILE RIDE FROM THE COTTAGE TO THE STATION.

Loon Lake House, N. Y., Sept. 20.—President and Mrs. Harrison left Loon Lake at 12:15 o'clock this afternoon in a special train for Washington. With them were Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McKee, Russell Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick, Lieutenant and Mrs. Parker, Private Secretary Halford, Dr. Gardner, Miss Marie Kempe, Benjamin and Mary McKee, George W. Boyd, Miss Davis, the nurse; the President's valet, Charles, and Mrs. Harrison's maid, Josephine.

Just before the departure of the train from Loon Lake, Dr. Gardner, speaking of the wagon ride from the Loon Lake House, said to the representative of the Associated Press: "Mrs. Harrison has borne the journey to this point remarkably well—much better, indeed, than we anticipated. This drive was regarded as one of the most dangerous parts of the trip, and that she made it so well gives us much encouragement in regard to the remainder of the journey."

When the President this morning gently informed his wife that she would be taken to Washington to-day, she at once brightened up and expressed her great joy at the prospect of going back to that city. The day was bright and clear and cold, and altogether favorable for the journey.

Mrs. Harrison's perilous journey began at 11 o'clock this morning, with her transfer to the long mountain wagon by which she was to be conveyed to the nearest railroad station, three miles distant. She was placed on a stretcher covered with rugs, blankets and pillows, and four strong men carried her to the wagon. The President and Dr. Gardner walked on either side, each holding one of the patient's hands. The professional nurse was close behind, and was followed by the rest of the household. The stretcher was carefully placed in the wagon on a large cot.

The same consideration accorded the afflicted family since its first arrival here was observed to-day, and the transfer was accomplished quietly and without the slightest obtrusiveness on the part of the guests of the place, although all of them are greatly interested in the success of the undertaking.

The trip from the cottage to the train in waiting at Loon Lake station was successfully made. Ferdinand W. Chase, proprietor of the hotel, furnished his best-trained horses and the most careful driver of his stable for the wagon carrying the invalid, and he walked behind it the entire way to render any assistance that might be necessary. The President and the nurse sat beside Mrs. Harrison in the wagon, Dr. Gardner stood on the step at the rear, and Mrs. Harrison's maid, Josephine, sat on the seat with the driver. The horses proceeded on a walk, and the wagon springs were so perfectly adjusted that the many rough spots in the mountain road were scarcely felt by the occupants. Mrs. Harrison seemed to suffer no discomfort from the unusual experience, and it was found necessary to make only one stop on the route, and that a short one. The party made the trip in about forty-five minutes, and on reaching the station found all the rest of the family and a few friends awaiting their arrival. The wagon was carefully backed up to the rear of the train, and willing hands were found to assist the President and Dr. Gardner in carrying its precious burden into the car, which had been specially prepared for its reception.

Mrs. Harrison smiled a feeble recognition of the service, and held out her hand to Mr. Boyd, who had helped to place her on the couch. He was much touched at the greeting and was compelled to leave the car to hide his tears. The same feeling of sadness pervaded the entire party, and the President's eyes were red from constant weeping. There were many expressions of sympathy for the Chief Magistrate and his greatly afflicted wife.

It was exactly 12:15 o'clock when the train moved slowly away on its long journey to the National capital. The train is a "Pennsylvania special," and was the best that could be procured for the purpose. It is a vestibule train, composed of the Esperanza, a combination baggage and parlor car; the Newport, a hotel sleeper, and the Sybaris, an observation car. The Sybaris, which is at the rear of the train, is occupied by Mrs. Harrison. A large, comfortable bed has been set up in the open portion, generally used as a sitting-room. It is provided with everything that could possibly contribute to the ease and comfort of the occupants.

The train will run at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and is expected to reach Washington at about 8:30 o'clock to-morrow morning. The route selected was by the way of Malone, Mooer's Junction, Plattsburg, Albany, Jersey City, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 20 (Special).—The special train from Loon Lake, having on board President and Mrs. Harrison, reached here at 7:55 p. m., and five minutes later started south. It was composed of three vestibule cars, the Esperanza, Newport and Sybaris, Mrs. Harrison occupying the Sybaris. When the train reached here, Mrs. Harrison was resting quietly and was standing the journey much better than had been expected. No one was allowed to board the train. At Whitehall a dispatch was sent by the President to Washington, saying that Mrs. Harrison was comparatively easy, and that he thought she would make the trip with perfect safety.

Albany, Sept. 20.—The special train made a pleasant run to Malone, which was reached in fifty minutes from the time of leaving Loon Lake. This served to test how Mrs. Harrison would stand the journey. The effect was satisfactory to the physician, as she fully maintained her strength and showed no appreciable fatigue. The train reached Plattsburg at 3:30 o'clock. Albany was reached at 3:55 o'clock, the condition of Mrs. Harrison promising a good night. Dr. Gardner reported when the train arrived here, that Mrs. Harrison was stronger than on leaving Loon Lake.

Groups of people were gathered at the stations, but they made no demonstration, standing in an attitude of silent sympathy as the train passed. No one was allowed to enter the cars. It is expected that the train will reach Jersey City at 2 a. m., and that it will arrive in Washington on schedule time in the morning.

STILL TRYING TO GET MR. PECK INTO JAIL.

Albany, Sept. 20 (Special).—The persecution of Commissioner of Labor Statistics Peck, because he told the truth about the tariff and boldly stuck to it, goes on. Not content with securing a warrant for Mr. Peck's arrest from Police Justice Gutmann, the conspirators continue to pursue him. To-day the Grand Jury met, and District-Attorney Eaton (Mugwump) presented to it the case of Mr. Peck, charging him with destroying official records. The charge is identically the same as that for which Judge Gutmann issued the warrant. The same witnesses taken before Justice Gutmann were examined by the Grand Jury to-day. It is the height of the ambition of the conspirators here, working for the National Democratic Committee, to get Mr. Peck in jail. They may accomplish it, but the probabilities are that they will not.

CONNECTICUT STATE FAIR OPENED.

Meriden, Conn., Sept. 20.—The opening of the State Fair at the Meriden Trotting Park to-day was a pronounced success. The weather was all that could be desired and the attendance was far in excess of any previous opening day. The fair in all departments is better and larger than ever before. This is especially true of the cattle and horses, the entries having increased fully fifty per cent. over last year's. The State granges, as usual, are centres of attraction and the tug-of-war contest between companies of the State militia this afternoon has proved a great drawing card. The exhibition of manufactured goods, etc., in the Meriden rink also shows great improvement. The leading industries of Meriden and other cities are finely represented. If to-day's weather holds out the State fair of 1892 will be a distinct success.

A BOLD GAME FOILED.

DESPERATE TACTICS ADOPTED BY THE BUFFALO "RING."

A CLEVELAND MAN'S INDEPENDENCE MAY SAVE THE CITY FROM THE CLUTCHES OF SHEEHAN.

Buffalo, Sept. 20 (Special).—What looks very much like an attempt of the Democrats to steal the vote of Buffalo and Erie County this fall was checked in the Common Council to-day, temporarily at least. A joint session of the Aldermen and the Councilmen was called recently, and thirteen of the twenty-five city wards were redistricted. The Democrats, having one majority of the Aldermen and seven of the Councilmen, proposed appointing all the inspectors for the new districts. The Republicans claimed the right to name the two minority inspectors for their party, but to-day's scheme of the Democrats was to rush the steal through and name all the inspectors. Their slate was made up, and named Democrats for the entire board in many instances. Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan's henchmen are backing the game, which is a further step in the plan begun some weeks ago to nullify the recent decision of the General Term, which declared the Republicans entitled to a majority of the inspectors in every district of the twenty-five wards in the city.

To-day Alderman Williamson, a Cleveland man, refused to aid the steal and joined the Republican forces. This gave the latter a majority of the Aldermen. The Democrats then withdrew, after illegally declaring the meeting adjourned for one week. Meanwhile the twelve Republicans and Alderman Williamson, a legal majority of the Board, met and appointed the Republican minority inspectors for all thirteen wards, as well as the Democratic majority inspectors for Alderman Williamson's ward. Much other important business was awaiting action, but a committee sent to inform City Clerk Marshall that the Board was organized and ready for business, reported that both the clerk and his deputy had been hurried out of the City Hall by the desperate Democrats. The latter's action has put the city's business at a standstill.

Alderman Williamson, though a strong Democrat, declared that the Sheehan men were working to steal the vote of the city just as they did in the caucuses a year ago, when the Cleveland men were victims of "snap" practices which they have not yet done denouncing. It will be remembered that the high-handed proceedings of the Sheehan men in caucuses here furnished a large part of the May convention thunder. The action of the Independent Democratic Alderman has baffled his party colleagues. They are now waiting for "Boss" Sheehan to return next Saturday.

This attempt of the Sheehan men to steal absolute control of the election machinery here is said to be in furtherance of a plan adopted last winter at Albany, when the partisan Tammany Inspectors bill was whipped through the Legislature by the party bosses. As that was done to secure an unfair advantage in New-York City, so is this attempt of the Sheehan men devised to obtain a similar advantage here. Republicans are openly charging them with intending this to aid them in stealing the next Legislature, should the State gerrymander be decided against them, and Mr. Sheehan's great anxiety to make Governor Flower United States Senator and himself Governor, is thought ample explanation of the present bold attempt. It is significant that in to-day's reckless proceedings many Cleveland Democrats supported the "ring." This is undoubtedly done in the hope that an increased Presidential vote would be returned along with the swollen Assembly vote. Other Cleveland Democrats are disgusted, however, and say the Sheehan men will have to count many votes not cast if they hope to control Erie County members in the new Assembly.

A KENTUCKY EDITOR MURDERED.

Somerset, Ky., Sept. 20.—Joseph B. Rucker, the Editor of "The Somerset Reporter," was foully murdered here last night at 8 o'clock while on his way home. Indications point to ex-Chief of Police J. C. Anderson as the murderer, they having had numerous quarrels. Anderson was Chief of Police for three years previous to two months ago, when he resigned to engage in the liquor business, against the advice and counsel of Rucker. Anderson's hat was found fifty feet from where the fatal shots were fired, where it is supposed to have been knocked off by a clothes-line in his hurry to get away from the scene. Knowing it would be identified, Anderson concluded to escape. Telegrams have been sent to several places to intercept him. He was also Tax Collector for this city. Rucker leaves a widow and four children. Anderson leaves a wife and baby.

ANOTHER CLEW IN THE BORDEN CASE.

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 20.—"The Globe" will publish an array of facts bearing on the Borden case to-night, of which the following is a summary: The State is ready to prove that six months before the murders Lizzie Borden went to Providence by way of New-Bedford, and there consulted with a lawyer as to the possible disposition of her father's property in case of his death, and more particularly as to its disposition as affecting her. This man is one of the best known lawyers in Rhode Island. Every effort was made to get him to come to this city and identify the girl. On the last day of the preliminary hearing he was in the District Court room, and stood face to face with the prisoner. The recognition was mutual, and the lawyer determined then to go on the witness stand and testify to the interviews when the proper time arrived. These facts are construed to mean that the State has another clew as to the motive for the crime.

THE PHILADELPHIA ARRIVES AT NEWPORT.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 20.—The United States cruiser Philadelphia, Commander A. S. Barker, arrived here at 9 o'clock this morning from Norfolk, Va. She will take on board the Rhode Island Naval Reserve Corps, and during the remainder of the week will participate in the evolutions in connection with the course of lectures given at the Naval War College.

A WILD MAN OF THE WOODS CAPTURED.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 20.—A wild man was captured by some farmers in the woods near here to-night. He is a negro, apparently about forty-five years old, over six feet high and of powerful frame. His hair is long and matted. He is bare-headed, barefooted and wears only one garment, which is fastened about his waist with a belt of pawpaw bark. He has uttered no intelligible sound since he was captured, but snarls and moans like a wild beast.

LOOKING FOR A CHICAGO SWINDLER.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 20.—Detectives are searching for B. M. Taylor, generally known as "Brad" Taylor, of Chicago, who has been spending the summer in the East, and who has disappeared after passing a number of worthless checks and perpetrating other swindles. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Spurr, of Worcester, has discovered that mortgages to invest in which she gave $10,000 to Taylor are bogus.

TREATING FOR LAND IN OKLAHOMA.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 20.—The Indian Commissioners sent out to treat for the lands of the various Indian tribes in the Territory met the Poncas, but as they were not ready to treat yet, the commission has gone to treat with the Kiowas and Comanches. These tribes are ready to take their lands in severalty, and the negotiations will result in the opening of over 2,000,000 more acres to settlement.

DIED AT THE AGE OF 109 YEARS.

Rockville, Conn., Sept. 20.—Viola Porter Chappelle, colored, died at her home in Ellington yesterday, aged 109. She was born in Belchertown, Mass, but has lived in Ellington seventy years.

AN ORDER IN A FAMOUS MINING SUIT.

Santa Fe, N. M., Sept. 20.—In the now famous Lincoln-Lucky apt. Anaconda mining suit, an order has been issued by Judge Seeds dissolving the injunction secured by the latter, and discharging C. A. Spiers as receiver. At Albuquerque Judge Lee granted a temporary injunction in favor of the Lincoln-Lucky company against A. M. Hendry, J. P. O'Brien, et al., of the Anaconda Mine, restraining them from interfering with the workings of the Lincoln-Lucky Mining Company. Also, in the District Court here, an action for trespass has been filed by the Lincoln-Lucky company against A. M. Hendry, J. P. O'Brien, et al., for $10,000 damages.

ROCKAWAY BEACH HOTELS BURNED.

THE SUMMER RESORT ALMOST COMPLETELY DESTROYED—ONE LIFE LOST AND HEAVY DAMAGE DONE.

The largest conflagration which has ever occurred on the Long Island coast destroyed over 100 frame buildings at Rockaway yesterday, and left about 160 acres a mass of ruins. The main portion of the famous old summer resort has been completely wiped out. The burned district includes both sides of Seaside-ave., from the Long Island Railroad track, and about a half-mile to the north from Seaside-ave. The fire broke out about 12:25 p. m. in the Seaside Museum, on Seaside-ave., close to the beach. The first seen of the flames was when they were bursting through the lower floor of the museum building. John Cornish, the proprietor of the museum, appears to have been the first one to notice them.

The building was a large frame structure, built many years ago, and was stocked with curiosities. Its floors, walls and partitions were dry as tinder from age, and before Cornish realized the danger the flames had run along the floor and up the sides of the building into the second story. The suddenness of the outburst dazed Cornish for a few minutes, and then as the flames began to roar over his head, he remembered that a woman who was employed by him to clean the building was at work on the floor above. He started to run upstairs, but the flames and smoke deterred him, and he rushed into the street crying: "For God's sake, save Mrs. Phillips!" His cries were heard by John Barnes, the owner of a roller coasting slide, and realizing the meaning of Cornish's cries he rushed into the building and called her name. He got no response, and as the flames were rapidly advancing upon him he was obliged to turn and leave the woman to her fate. The high wind carried the flames across Seaside-ave., where they communicated with Meissner's Hotel, and from this to Meissner's shooting gallery and carousal. Almost simultaneously Seaman's Hotel caught fire, and within five minutes after the flames broke through the roof of the Museum, the fire spread to both sides of the avenue, and fanned by the wind, began to eat its way in all directions.

In quick succession the flames attacked the other hotels along the beach and on both sides of Seaside-ave. Among the principal buildings which went were: Collins's Hotel, Murray & Datz's Grand Ocean Hotel, the New-York Hotel, Peterson & Barry's Hotel, Meyer's Hotel, pavilion and pier; the Columbus Hotel, F. Roach's Hotel, the annex of WainWright & Smith's Hotel, WainWright & Smith's bathing pavilion, Burchell's grocery store, R. Simpson's Hotel, Kruse's Hotel, Dr. Pull's drug store, Peterson's pool room, and the Globe Hotel, the fire tower, the electric light station, Garrison's Hotel, and on the beach the Hotel Stuttgart, the Ocean House, the Columbia, Schuber's Hotel, Morrison's Hotel, the Grand Republic Hotel, the Hotel Albemarle and the St. James-on-the-Boulevard.

Beside these buildings, which are all of large size, a host of smaller buildings, occupied as drug, cigar, ice cream and candy stores, and shooting galleries were destroyed. With the usual merry-go-rounds, carousals, toboggan slides, and the dozens of similar devices always found at seaside resorts. The Rockaway Fire Department was never intended to handle such a blaze, and though they worked bravely, their efforts were useless. They were handicapped by a scarcity of water, and after all the hose of which the beach boasted had been attached to the hydrants, the water did little more than flow from the nozzles. Seeing that there was no hope of quenching the flames with water, the firemen adopted other means. A keg of powder was obtained, and put into a building and set off. It was thought by this means to create a break over which the flames would not reach. The effort was fruitless, however, as before the volunteers could clear away the wreckage of the fallen building, the flames were upon them and had spanned the gap. Hooks and axes were freely used, and buildings in all directions were torn down, but the fire had gained headway and defeated the intentions of the workers by leaping across the spaces thus cleared.

Aid was summoned by telegraph and telephone from Far Rockaway, Woodhaven, Ozone Park, Lawrence, Inwood, Long Island City and Jamaica.

Owing to the lateness of the season there were very few guests at the hotels, and the only inmates in most instances were the proprietors, their families and a few of the help who were engaged in putting the hotels in shape for the winter season. How the flames started is unknown. Many believe that the fire was the work of incendiaries while others think that it resulted either from carelessness or spontaneous combustion.

Mrs. Phillips was, as far as is now known, the only person who lost her life in the conflagration. A number of men received severe burns and injuries while fighting the flames, but with one exception only one man will be a permanent looser by the fire. This unfortunate is James Peters, who will lose an eye by an accident which occurred while he was at work. Mrs. Phillips was fifty years old. She leaves a husband and eight children.

It is impossible now to even approximately estimate the amount of the losses. The estimates of the total losses vary widely. By some it is estimated at over $2,000,000, while others do not believe that the total will amount to one-quarter that amount. The only figures of losses which could be obtained are as follows: The Grand Ocean Hotel, Murray & Datz, $11,000; Grand Republic Hotel, $80,000; Burchell's grocery store, $10,000; the New-York Hotel, $10,000; Missner's Hotel, $12,000; Trauser's Hotel, $7,000. The insurance on these buildings is considerable, but the amounts are unknown. The policies, however, will not amount to one-half of the total loss. The rates of insurance are high, and the companies are particular about their risks. The Iron Pier is badly damaged, if not totally destroyed on the shore end. The woodwork is gone, and much of the ironwork warped and bent. It will be impossible to ascertain the exact nature of the damage to this structure until to-day.

CHARLES REED DIES SUDDENLY IN BED

HE WAS FORMERLY WELL-KNOWN AS AN ADVANCE AGENT FOR TRAVELLING SHOWS.

Charles Reed, formerly well-known throughout the United States as an advance agent for travelling shows, and for fifteen years as agent for Forepaugh's Circus, died suddenly yesterday morning in his home at No. 127 West Twenty-ninth-st. The police of the Nineteenth Precinct were informed last evening that his death was suspicious, and they sent for a coroner to make an investigation. Reed was forty-seven years old. About two years ago he became blind, and the privilege of a candy stand in Worth's Museum was obtained for him. His wife, to whom he was married about six years ago, lately was employed as a chariot-rider in Forepaugh's Show. He is said to have had $1,200 in a bank in her name. About a week ago his wife returned to the house in Twenty-ninth-st. The police heard a story last evening that she had asked him to consent to a divorce, and offered to let him have the money in the bank. Reed's sister, who lately came to the City from Maine, was at the house also.

On Monday evening Reed went home from the museum, apparently in as good health as usual. He bought some lemons and whiskey on the way, and his wife mixed a drink for him before he went to bed. At 3 a. m. yesterday his wift called his sister and said he was ill. He was then insensible, and he died in a few minutes. Dr. Urban G. Hitchcock, of No. 51 West Twenty-ninth-st., who had been treating Reed lately, said that death probably was caused by aneurism of the heart and rupture. Reed's body had been embalmed when the police heard of his death.

A HOTEL-KEEPER'S ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 20.—L. F. Attleton, one of the best known of New-England hotel-keepers, attempted suicide this morning by taking laudanum. He took an overdose and may recover. Financial troubles are the cause. He is the landlord of the New United States Hotel at this place, and the venture has proved unprofitable. He has also been landlord of the Aquidneck and of the Perry houses in this city, and manager of hotels in several cities in New-England.

FIFTY THOUSAND STRONG.

THE GRAND ARMY'S GREAT PARADE IN WASHINGTON.

SCENES THAT RECALLED THE REVIEW OF THE UNION ARMIES AFTER THE WAR CLOSED—WASHINGTON GLORIOUS WITH DECORATIONS AND THRONGED WITH EAGER SIGHTSEERS—A MAGNIFICENT SHOW ON PENNSYLVANIA-AVE.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Through dense lanes of thousands of people who lined the pavements and side streets, past buildings whose lavish display of fluttering banners, flags and streamers attested the cordiality of the welcome of their owners, cheered on by the fresh voices of hundreds of school children singing patriotic airs, the Grand Army of the Republic, many thousand strong, marched to-day up the broad, smooth asphalted Pennsylvania-ave., along whose rough cobblestone as members of the greatest of modern armies they had marched twenty-seven years ago, tired, dusty, travel-stained, war-worn, but with fierce exultation and pride born of the knowledge of their deeds and accomplishments. Many an old soldier, who had never felt able to attend another reunion, had said that, come what might, he must see the old comrades once more before the last call sounded. As one old and bent negro veteran, whose honest but poverty-stricken appearance had caused a bystander to question him, remarked: "I had to sell my stove to get here, but dere ain't no winter cold enough to chill dis ole body if I can only see Washuntun and de ole soldiers ergin."

The scene was such a one as even this city, accustomed to the great inaugural parades, had not witnessed in peace times. The entire line of march was decorated with banners, bunting, corps insignia and flags, until each side of the long stretch between the Capitol and the Treasury Department was as picturesque and gay as the decorator's skill could make it.

His must be a callous heart, indeed, who could have watched without emotion the march of the Grand Army up Pennsylvania-ave. to-day. It is now twenty-seven years since these same veterans, then in the prime of life and vigor of manhood, returning from many a hard fought field, followed the line of march they followed to-day. Time has thinned their ranks; age has silvered the hair of most; their step is not what it once was. There is still that same spirit of loyalty and devotion to duty and country which fired their hearts when the trumpet sounded and the shot upon Fort Sumter awakened the echoes of patriotism in the farthest mountain valleys of the land.

These were the men who came from the mills, the forges, the looms, the offices and the farms; the men who left behind them wives and sweethearts, and listening to the cry of outraged freedom, went forth to do battle in behalf of 4,000,000 of shackled fellow-beings and to demonstrate to all the world the fact that this country was one and insoluble. These were the men who exchanged the ease and comforts for home for the discipline and hardships of the camp; the men who abandoned preferment in civil life to win their country's gratitude at the cannon's mouth; the men who risked life and limb and facing death in prison that they might hand down unimpaired to their sons the heritage of the fathers; the men who marched and countermarched in the broiling noonday sun of summer, in the chilly winter nights, among pestilential swamps, in thickets beset with fever and miasma, through the horrors of a wilderness; who fought and bled, and saw their comrades die; who returned, crowned with victory, amid the plaudits of a grateful country, and also laid down the sword and resumed the vocations of peace without clamor or complaint.

A RECEPTION THAT HONORED THE COUNTRY.

The country is proud of them. It honors them and it honors itself by the reception it has accorded them in the National capital. What must have passed in the minds of these old veterans as they followed to-day their tattered colors—many of them, perhaps, for the last time—and listened to the shouts of the multitude, and saw the city so changed from the Washington of twenty-seven years ago, decked with flags and streamers in honor of their coming? Did the booming of cannon on Grand Army Place awaken the echoes of Donelson and Atlanta? Did the martial sounds of countless bands recall that autumn morning when music in the place fired the parts of these lines which irresistibly swept over Missionary Ridge? Did the tread of thousands of comrades lead back the memory to Sherman's matchless march? And as, in the battle of life, comrade after comrade drops by the wayside, and at each succeeding reunion once familiar faces are missing, did the thinning ranks suggest the carnage of Shiloh, of Gettysburg, of Chickamauga, of the horrors of the Wilderness, or the black despair of Andersonville? Did they reflect that never again, in all probability, will such a reunion as the present be witnessed? Did they say to themselves that the lapse of time and the inroads of age are enemies which they may not fear, but which they cannot hope to overcome? Did they realize that the "posts" will, sooner or later, become dissolved, and that before long the remnant of the Grand Army will be gathered around a single campfire?

Viewed simply as a military pageant, the parade to-day would not bear comparison with that other grand parade of twenty-seven years ago, when portions of the Armies of the Potomac, the Tennessee and Georgia, which had dealt the finishing strokes to the great Rebellion, passed through Pennsylvania-ave., but in other respects it possessed features of even deeper interest and significance. Many thousands of the veterans who to-day marched with frosted locks and steps which lacked elasticity and firmness, or who, on account of advanced age and physical infirmities, were compelled to be mere spectators, also marched through the same street on one of those bright May days of 1865 and received the homage of a grateful Nation, which they had so faithfully served and bravely saved. Many thousands of them had not revisited the National Capital since that time, and to them this occasion was one of supreme interest.

A CONTRAST WITH 1865.

When they came to Washington—many for the first time—in May, 1865, they found it an overgrown, ill-kept village, surrounded by a great military camp, while strong fortifications, armed with a thousand heavy guns and defended by a permanent garrison of 30,000 men, crowned the heights in every quarter. Military barracks and hospitals and convalescent camps dotted the city and its environs; the unfinished Washington Monument marked the sight of the army beef corral and slaughter-houses; private buildings at every turn were occupied by Government offices; the Treasury building was in an unfinished condition, like pretty much everything in Washington at that time. Pennsylvania-ave., through which the armies marched, had been paved at some remote period with cobblestones, some of which had disappeared, while the remainder were obtrusively prominent; the few public parks which had been improved, were surrounded by high iron fences to guard against vagrants, goats and swine, which roamed the streets at will; public spirit was dead or dormant, and private enterprises were few and far between. These were a few of the many drawbacks which attracted the attention of men who were not disposed to be over-critical under the circumstances, and whose chief and most ardent desire was to return to their homes.

To these veterans the Washington of 1892 is a happy as well as a startling revelation. As one of them to-day observed: "When I came here with Sherman's army in 1865, I thought that a great many lives had been foolishly sacrificed to keep Washington out of the hands of the rebels; but two days have changed my opinion on that subject." The review of 1865 was strictly a military display by veterans fresh from skirmish lines and fields of battle. They were young—the average age was under twenty-five—tough and vigorous and unused to military service. The 150,000 men who marched through Washington then were only a comparatively small fraction of all the soldiers wearing the uniform and bearing the arms of the United States at that time. Would these men consent cheerfully to doff the uniforms and lay aside the arms and return to peaceful occupations, was a question which many patriots asked with anxiety, and many with dread. It was quickly answered in a manner which dissipated anxiety and removed fear. Here and there were heard suggestions, even in influential quarters, that with the armies under his command Grant could easily punish the invasion of Mexico or "get even" with Great Britain by occupying and holding Canada; but all such suggestions were speedily suppressed. The emergency which had caused the massing of armies had ceased to exist, and within a few months the armies had also ceased to exist. The rank and file of the army never had a doubt that such would be the result, and they were eager for it—so eager, in fact, that a few of them, as soon as they knew that the fighting was over, went to their homes without waiting for a formal discharge.

A REPRESENTATIVE THRONG OF VETERANS.

Of such material were the armies of 1861-'65 composed; of such were the veterans who marched in the grand review of 1865, and of such are the men who compose the Grand Army of the Republic of 1892. The 75,000 Union veterans who are in Washington to-night are fair representatives of that Grand Army; they come from every walk of life, and they have as great a stake in the country and its prosperity as any other of its citizens. That these views of these men are appreciated has been shown here in a hundred ways this week; moreover, evidences are not wanting that the spirit which animates the members of the Grand Army will live long after the last survivor of that great organization shall be buried. The Sons of Veterans and Daughters of Veterans are organized to perpetuate the patriotic achievements and purposes of their sires, and the spirit exhibited by these and other kindred organizations promises well for the future.

THE STORY OF THE GREAT PARADE.

A GREAT REPRESENTATION FROM STATES ALL OVER THE UNION.

Washington, Sept. 20.—The order of parade was as follows:

Citizens' Committee.
Escort of Commander-in-Chief, Old Guard of Washington.
Grand Army Battalion of Albany.
Commander-in-Chief.
Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief.
Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief.
Official staff of Commander-in-Chief.
Aides-de-Camp to Commander-in-Chief.
Escort to the Grand Army. First defenders, Sixth Massachusetts.
United States Veteran Signal Association.
Department of Illinois.
Department of Wisconsin.

Illinois had the place of honor in the parade, being next to headquarters. The Department Commander was Edwin Harlan.

Wisconsin occupied the second division in the parade, with more men than she ever had before in an encampment parade, and was headed by Department Commander Colonel C. B. Welton, G. W. Sutherland carrying the stuffed body of "Old Abe," the famous war eagle that was carried alive through the whole war by the 8th Wisconsin Regiment; Theo Eiel, carrying a badger, emblematic of Wisconsin's shield, and "Doc" Aubery, the original newsboy of the Iron Brigade, carrying a number of the identical newspapers he had remaining unsold at the close of the war.

Pennsylvania's Department, which followed, was certainly the largest in the line of the procession, and according to the figures of the Adjutant-General, 15,102 old soldiers announced their intention to follow the headquarters flag to the end of the march. The Pennsylvania uniform was nattier than most of the others, embodying as it did a white waistcoat, black tie and fatigue cap. The department was separated into divisions of a trifle less than 1,800 men each and the Philadelphia crack cavalry, Post No. 35, with its 55 members, mounted on spirited bays, formed the escort to the staff of the Keystone Department.

Next came the Department of Ohio, headed by General I. F. Mack, of Sandusky, George H. Thomas Post, No. 13, of Cincinnati, 400 men, acting as escort. The most conspicuous figure in the column was ex-President Hayes, who marched with the men.

APPLAUSE FOR THE NEW-YORK MEN.

The Department of the Empire State was received with applause throughout their long line. In the ranks were Slocum, Reynolds, Sickles, Howard and many distinguished men. The column was headed by Department Commander Theodore L. Poole. Root Post, No. 151, of Syracuse; Lilly Post, No. 66, also of Syracuse, was his escort, with 600 men. The Department paraded in ten brigades, the first and second composed entirely of New-York City posts, as follows: Pull Kearny, No. 8, 50 men; Abraham Lincoln, No. 13, 88 men; Sumner, No. 24, 50 men; James C. Rice, No. 21, 100 men; Kolten, No. 32, 200 men; George G. Meade, No. 38, 25 men; Reno, No. 44, 175 men; Ellsworth, No. 67, 25 men; Farragut, No. 75, 30 men; General James Wadsworth, No. 77, 60 men; Cameron, No. 79, 30 men; John A. Rawlins, No. 80, 25 men; Oliver Tilden, No. 96, 25 men; Dahlgren, No. 113, 50 men; Joe Hooker, No. 128 40 men; John A. Dix, No. 135, 100 men, led by the Marine Band; Lafayette, No. 140, 150 men; Judson Kilpatrick, No. 143, 50 men; Alexander Hamilton, No. 182, 100 men; Steinwehr, No. 192, 75 men; Emery Upton, No. 234, 75 men; W. S. Hancock, No. 259, 50 men; Gilsa, No. 264, 70 men; A. S. Williams, No. 394, 40 men; John E. Bendix, No. 402, 53 men; Fred Hacker, No. 408, 15 men; Noah L. Farnham, No. 458, 100 men; band of fifty pieces; Edward H. Wade, No. 520, 40 men; Horace B. Claflin, No. 578, 75 men; Lloyd Aspinwall, No. 600, 25 men; Horace Greeley, No. 577, 20 men.

Third Brigade, composed of all the posts of the city of Brooklyn, Kings County: Thatford, No. 3; Rankin No. 10, 150 men; Barbara Fritchie, No. 11, 50 men; Harry Lee, No. 21, 100 men; Mansfield, No. 25, 300 men; German Metternich, No. 122, 50 men; William Lloyd Garrison, No 207, 100 men; Abel Smith, No. 435, 75 men; General J. B. McPherson No. 614; H. W. Beecher, No. 620; U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, 100 men; Davin, No. 146, 75 men. The following posts were also represented: Frank Head No. 16; James H. Perry, No. 89; S. F. Dumont, No. 187; Winchester, No. 197; Thomas S. Dakin, [illegible] Cushing, No. 21, and G. K. Warren, No. 256.

The Fourth Brigade, composed of all posts in the counties of Dutchess, Orange, Putnam Queens, Richmond, Suffolk and Westchester: Howland, No. 48; George Huntsman, No. 50; Ellis, No. 52; Morell, No. 144; Farnsworth, No. 170; Edward Pye, No. 179; General Lyon, No. 266; Emslie No. 546; Robert J. Marks, No. 560; Elijah Ward, No. 654. Other posts of these counties were represented by individuals.

The Fifth Brigade was composed of all posts in the counties of Albany, Columbia, Greene, Rensselaer, Schoharie, Sullivan and Ulster.

The Sixth Brigade was composed of all posts in the counties of Clinton, Essex, Franklin, Fulton, Hamilton, Montgomery, St. Lawrence, Saratoga, Schenectady, Warren and Washington.

The Seventh Brigade was composed of all posts in the counties of Herkimer, Jefferson, Lewis, Oneida, Onondaga and Oswego.

The Eighth Brigade was composed of all posts in the counties of Broome, Chemung, Chenango, Cortland, Delaware, Madison, Otsego, Schuyler, Tioga and Tompkins.

The Ninth Brigade was composed of all posts in the counties of Cayuga, Livingston, Monroe, Ontario, Seneca, Steuben, Wayne and Yates.

The Tenth Brigade was composed of all posts in the counties of Allegany, Cattaraugus, Chautauqua, Erie, Genesee, Niagara, Orleans and Wyoming.

Connecticut was sixth in the line of parade, following New-York. At the head of the column was Department Commander B. E. Smith. There were 28 posts in this department, aggregating about 2,500 men.

MASSACHUSETTS HAS MUCH MUSIC.

The Department of Massachusetts following was remarkable, not only from its size but also from the number of its brass bands and drum corps, of which there were fully fifty. The escort to the Commander G. A. R. Post, No. 10, of Worcester, mounted, presented a splendid appearance. General Benjamin F. Butler was one of the notable figures in the line. The Department was divided into two great di-

Continued on Fifth Page.

HOW GERMANS SHOULD VOTE

JACOB H. SCHIFF WRITES A VIGOROUS LETTER.

HE TELLS CARL SCHURZ, OSWALD OTTENDORFER AND THEIR ASSOCIATES WHY HE WILL VOTE FOR HARRISON AND REID.

Jacob H. Schiff, the well-known and influential merchant, was one of the German-Americans to whom Carl Schurz, Oswald Ottendorfer, William Steinway, Henry Villard, Louis Windmuller and Gustav H. Schwab sent their appeal for votes in favor of Mr. Cleveland and Free-Trade. Mr. Schiff will vote for Harrison and Reid, and he tells the men who sent him the appeal that he will do so in a letter which is given herewith.

It will be interesting reading for all who believe in a sound financial policy and in protection to American industries and American interests both at home and abroad. But Mr. Schurz and his associates will not find it so entertaining. Mr. Schiff gives the reasons why he will vote for the Republican candidates with a directness and force that are not calculated to please Democrats. Here is the letter, and every one should read it:

New-York, August 24, 1892.

To Messrs. Carl Schurz, Oswald Ottendorfer, William Steinway, Henry Villard, Louis Windmuller and Gustav H. Schwab.

Gentlemen: I have received from the secretary of the "German-American Cleveland Union" an appeal addressed to the German-American voters (which appeal I also find published over your name in the public press) with an invitation to append my signature, and coupled with the inquiry whether I will consent to become one of the German-American National Committee, to take the place of the provisional committee you now temporarily constitute.

I have already informed your secretary that, since I shall case my vote for the nominees of the Republican party, I cannot well join your committee, but being, like you, impressed with the unusual importance of the coming Presidential election, I regard it, like you, my duty to give my reasons for believing why the welfare of our adopted country requires the election of Benjamin Harrison and Whitelaw Reid, the Republican candidates, and why they deserve the votes of the naturalized Germans as well as the votes of intelligent citizens in general.

Above all, I should state that I conceive it a duty to my country to vote for a Vice-President as well as for a President, and I fail to discover in your appeal any reference to the qualifications of the gentleman who appears upon the same ticket with Grover Cleveland as candidate for the second office.

Far be it from me to detract from the high character of Mr. Cleveland. But you have made this one man your idol, and if by any fatality he should become incapacitated for his office the candidate who is the nominee of the Democratic party for Vice-President is one over whose qualifications you have evidently found it wiser to pass in silence. Nor have you much to say in your appeal, except in an apologetic way, in favor of the party as whose banner-bearer Grover Cleveland has again been chosen. Well do I understand your silence in this respect. Better than many of those to whom your appeal is directed do you understand that the Administration in the hands of the Democratic party, with its present Vice-Presidential candidate called by accident to the Presidency, would be a standing menace to the country.

You, with every intelligent voter, know that the paramount question of the day is the silver question. You well know that the tariff is for the present settled by legislation, and that no matter how unjust some may consider existing laws, an attempt at this time to unsettle, through new legislation on the tariff, the basis to which business affairs have only just begun to adjust themselves would be followed by the gravest consequences to our commercial pr