SONS OF THE SOUTH DINE.

ANNUAL FEAST OF THE NEW-YORK SOCIETY.

SPEECHES BY H. R. GARDEN, JOSEPH H. CHOATE, SENATOR VANCE, FREDERIC TAYLOR AND OTHERS.

The rich, warm life of the South, with its fondness for the good things of earth, its bounteous hospitality and its glowing human sympathy and affection, pulsated at the dinner of the Southern Society last night. Capital as to viands, beautiful as a spectacle and of surpassing interest for the oratory, it stands out as one of the most notable of the seven annual affairs given by the society. Throughout most of the year the sons of the South who have made this city their abiding place are conspicuously New-Yorkers, keen, alert business men, but at the annual dinner of their club they give themselves over completely to the lovable fellowship of their old homes. They are the devoted, loyal offspring of Virginia, or Kentucky, or Georgia, and each comrade is a brother.

DR. STUART DOUGLAS.

The dinner was held in the assembly rooms of the Madison Square Garden, than which no more admirable place could be suggested. It is richly and artistically adorned and spacious, so that there is no crowding. Another important point in its favor is the splendid opportunity it gives the wives and daughters of members to see the festal scene and to hear the eloquent words of the speakers. This works a double advantage. It delights the women and their presence, in rich gowns and sparkling gems, gives pleasing variety and adds beauty to the scene. Last night, several scores of lovely daughters of the South graced the boxes in the balcony.

A feature of the affair which wears a permanent interest was the presentation to the society of a bronze bust of Algernon Sidney Sullivan, first president of the organization and one of the most effective laborers in its behalf when it struggled for a firm footing. This bust is a reproduction of one in the Metropolitan Museum of Art and was the gift of George H. Sullivan, son of the original.

About 275 persons sat down to the dinner. At the guests' table were Dr. James H. Parker, who, as president of the Southern Society, was master of ceremonies; Joseph H. Choate, Senator Z. B. Vance, of North Carolina; Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts; Captain Hugh R. Garden, ex-Governor James E. Campbell, of Ohio; Daniel G. Rollins, president of the New-England Society; Augustus Van Wyck, president of the Holland Society; John C. Calhoun, John D. Crimmins, Colonel William L. Strong, president of the Ohio Society; Frederic Taylor, Ellis H. Roberts, the Rev. Spruille Burford, William P. Thompson and John Reid, of the St. David's Society.

Behind this table, in a grove of palms, was the orchestra. Ten tables were on the floor, the guests at these being:

At Table No. 1—Dr. Stuart Douglas, J. S. Ernest, Charles Copeland, H. P. Russell, Paul Hansel, Dr. Courtney, Dr. F. A. Scratchley, James Gaunt, Colonel A. G. Dickinson, Dr. J. M. Schley, Dr. Prince Morrow, W. S. Temple, Dr. Harvey Dew, Captain S. M. Saunders, Edward T. Talliaferro, Paul Jones, Dr. G. Harrison, Dr. L. C. Adamson, Dr. S. E. Milliken, F. B. Clark, A. Dutenhoffer, T. N. Williams, A. D. Blocker, Dr. A. E. Macdonald.

No. 2—G. Terry Sinclair, John H. Inman, J. Edward Simmons, T. S. Motley, T. Wallis Lewis, Antonio Rasines, A. B. Cooke, William Coverly, Howard Bayne, Dr. S. A. Robinson, John C. Gullick, E. L. Johnson, James L. Johnson, T. A. Beall, D. R. Norvell, E. P. Kennedy, J. Harvey Beall, J. L. De Treville, George W. Johnson, Dr. J. V. Harris, B. N. Harrison, Clarence Cary, Bruce Price, Frank S. Williams, S. H. Valentine.

No. 3—Charles A. Deshon, Dr. H. N. Read, Isaac Read, Charles J. Stebbins, Touro Robertson, J. T. McChesney, the Hon. G. Johnson, Henry Villard, J. L. Robertson, Macgrane Coxe, A. J. C. Foye, W. L. Cushing, Henry Hentz, W. T. Robertson, G. C. Hopkins, E. S. Nash, W. W. Hill, Jr., W. G. Mullen, A. S. Walker, J. P. Phelan, Frederick H. Hatch, Robert J. Dean, Patrick Calhoun, C. C. Beaman, the Hon. J. C. Hendrix.

No. 4—Beth Lorton, J. R. Johnson, Dr. F. S. Taylor, General W. W. Kirkland, Colonel Lewis Auer, Harry C. Adams, Joseph A. Oudin, W. W. Sharp, R. B. Hams, John A. Faust, Dr. J. H. Claiborne, jr., Captain Charles F. Roe, W. L. Goldsborough, George C. Battle, Alfred H. Byrd, Dr. C. S. Coles, J. H. Ingram, N. J. Murray, W. N. Sharp, Charles Sims, Albert Arveschou, Washington Bryan, Henry C. Tinker, Charles S. Bryan, E. B. Smedes.

No. 5—McKenzie Semple, General E. S. Parker, W. M. Pendleton, O. A. Olarovsky, Legare Phenix, Thomas Marshall, W. H. Tillord, Wallace Dean, John D. Lindsay, Edward L. Patterson, R. H. Clarke, Charles Hyllested, jr., Ovide Dupre, Marion J. Verdery, E. C. Kimball, John R. Atney, C. T. Hutchinson, Dr. J. B. Gibbs, Dr. R. Whiting, U. S. N.; Meyer Lehman, Duncan R. Harris, C. Kilgore.

No. 6—Percy A. Pickrell, John C. Latham, Bradley T. Schley, W. H. Tunis, John F. Black, George H. Sullivan, Charles F. Beach, W. L. McCorkle, Eugene H. Lewis, Westmoreland Davis, J. D. Trenholm, F. E. D. Power, John G. Prague, Joseph T. McTeer, B. Rush Smith, Richard A. Spaings, W. Preston Hix, Colonel J. C. Haskell, Captain J. F. McGlensey, U. S. N.

No. 7—Samuel Spencer, James W. Osborne, Arthur F. Bowers, W. F. Brittain, G. F. Peabody, E. K. Sibley, William L. Trenholm, Sewell M. Palmer, Colonel H. S. Haines, W. R. Trigg, A. L. Boulware, Thomas J. Waters, M. S. Sternberger, B. D. Haskell, R. C. Peabody, Francis E. Dodge, John S. James, Samuel Thomas, P. L. Bridges, Joseph Bryan, F. W. Christian.

No. 8—Colonel Peter Mallett, Joshua Brown, Isaac Rosenwald, W. W. Flannagan, Captain John A. Coke, J. J. McAuliffe, E. K. Wright, Dr. E. R. Chadbourne, Adolph S. Ochs, L. Wallach, D. B. Loverman, Thomas S. Mcean, M. G. Ryttenburg, Dr. R. C. Myles, Dr. R. M. C. Page, Joseph J. Grogan, Virginius Dabney, James D. Cumming, R. McMillin, Walter S. Logan, C. C. Baldwin.

No. 9—Robert L. Harrison, J. Henry Harper, Dr. J. A. Wyeth, A. M. Quarrier, John F. Gibbons, Thomas B. Rent, A. W. Peters, B. F. Watkins, Dr. S. M. Payne, J. Monroe Heikkell, Captain T. F. Kane, U. S. N.; Dr. G. T. Harrison, R. A. C. Smith, H. S. Manning, George H. Hull, J. Preston Carson, Hugh L. Cole, Howard Saunders.

No. 10—J. R. McCay, H. S. Thompson, George A. McCay, John W. Taylor, Thomas B. Sims, William B. Smith, W. M. Wiley, J. M. Billups, jr., J. C. Lawrence, Colonel Beecher, H. M. Wilder, D. D. Whitney, B. F. Reinmund, David Murray, H. J. Reinmund, George R. Crawford, Henry W. Beecher, V. R. Shenck, C. P. McClelland.

Those who rented the boxes and their guests were:

W. L. Trenholm—Mrs. Trenholm, Miss Trenholm, Miss Kate Trenholm and Miss Macbeth.

J. L. Robertson—Mrs. Joseph L. Robertson, Mrs. Dess, Mrs. Robert Patterson, of Philadelphia; Miss Cornelia Jackson, of Atlanta, Ga., and Miss Grace Carter, of Virginia.

Touro Robertson—Mrs. Touro Robertson, Miss Edna Robertson, Miss Jessie Robertson and Miss Heloise Smith.

W. Preston Hix—Mrs. Hix, Miss Hix, and Miss Jones, of Petersburg, Va.

Joshua Brown—Miss Belle Green, Mrs. T. T. Greene, Mrs. Thompson, of Virginia; Colonel Skinner, of Virginia, and Frederick Green.

Dr. James H. Parker—Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Z. B. Vance, of North Carolina; Mrs. E. K. Wright, Miss E. K. Wright, Miss Frances Mosby, Miss Eve Mosby, Mrs. Howard Tyson, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Thomas Marshall.

Charles A. Deshon—Mrs. Deshon, Miss Patteson, Miss Elsie Patteson, Mrs. Percy S. Mallett and Miss Waters.

Percy A. Pickrell—Mrs. Percy A. Pickrell, Mrs. R. B. Chapman, Mrs. James G. Watkin and Miss Georgina Patteson.

Edmund S. Nash—Mr. and Mrs. Francis Dana Winslow, Miss Chenault, of Louisville, and Mrs. Edmund S. Nash.

Charles S. Bryan—Mrs. Charles S. Bryan, Mrs. Charles F. Roe and Mrs. Henry C. Tinker.

R. L. Harrison—Mrs. George Tucker Harrison, Mrs. Theodore S. Kane, Miss Lizzie M. Harrison, Miss Lalla Harrison and Miss Elizabeth M. Harrison.

J. Preston Carson—Miss Clara Rich, Miss Anne Johnson, Mr. Elsworth Chapman, Mr. Charles Barton and Mrs. Archer Rich.

John H. Inman—Mrs. J. Edward Simmons, Miss Simmons, Miss Inman, Miss Mamie Inman and John H. Inman, jr.

J. de S. Trenholm—Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Browning, Miss Constance Trenholm and E. de Forest Simmons.

Frederic Taylor—Mr. and Mrs. John D. Wing, Mr. Samuel Felton, Mrs. J. Rose Clark and Mrs. Frederic Taylor.

W. M. Pendleton—General and Mrs. Eli S. Parker, Mrs. O. A. Olarovsky, Mrs. C. P. Byrd, of Atlanta, Ga., and Mrs. William M. Pendleton.

Peter Mallett—Miss C. A. Hooper, of Alabama; Miss Allen Holmes, of North Carolina; Miss Daisy Schenck, of Brooklyn; Mrs. James S. Mallett and C. E. Mallett.

George W. Johnston—Mrs. George W. Johnston, Miss Virginia C. Young, Miss Sue B. Johnston, Miss Lizzie Johnston and Mrs. A. M. Higgins.

William P. Thompson—Mrs. Thompson, Miss Thompson, Miss Pugsley, of Ohio; Lewis S. Thompson and William P. Thompson, jr.

John S. Ernest—Mr. and Mrs. George L. Holmes, George L. Holmes, jr., and Colonel J. S. Carr.

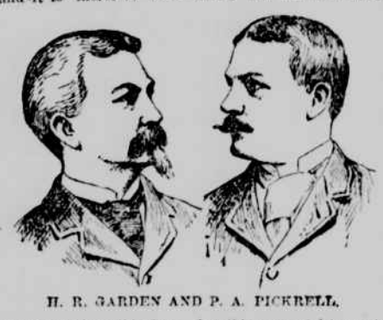
The dinner committee had ambitiously attempted the innovation of having the feast prepared under its supervision instead of turning over all the responsibility to a caterer. The members of it took most assiduous care that there should be nothing about the dinner itself that did not add to the enjoyment of the guests. They engaged a much larger force of waiters than is common for the number of covers laid that all the food might be served hot. Many informal votes of congratulations and thanks were passed for the committee, which consisted of Dr. Stuart Douglas, chairman; Percy A. Pickrell, Lorenzo Semple, Charles A. Deshon and Robert L. Harrison.

It was a trifle late when the band struck up the music to which the guests marched into the dining hall. When all had reached their places Dr. Parker asked the Rev. Mr. Burford to say grace. This he did feelingly, and then an admirable repast was enjoyed. Dr. Parker called for order in the following words:

Brother members of the Southern Society and guests: It is with no ordinary pride that I to-night extend the right hand of fellowship to the members of this society and its honored guests, bidding all welcome to the seventh annual banquet of that which was once an exotic, but is to-day one of the flourishing institutions of this great city of our adoption. This is no occasion for inflicting upon you statistics or aught that is dry, except the best champagne, so I will content myself as your chief executive officer with this simple statement of the affairs of our organization; that its membership has increased during the last year from 1,250 to 1,550, making it the largest society in New-York, with all the incidental prosperity which this evidence of our vitality implies. Your are bidden, my friends, to another sort of feast, wherein Southern hospitality is to be exemplified in the fullest sense of that term.

But inspiration fires the heart when on casting my eyes heavenward I meet the bright glances of the grand women who have come here to lend grace to this occasion. To these sweet companions of our leisure moment do we owe all the glorious ambition that makes life worth living. The proud lineage of our wives and their ancestors, through whose veins flow the blue blood of the Cavaliers and Huguenots, has written up in the Temple of Fame the records of Washington, Sumpter, Marion, and the many heroes of the successful American Revolution; and of Lee, Longstreet, Jackson, Beauregard, and the mighty host of gallant soldiers who fought for the Lost Cause; while I see about me men who have won victories in peace eminently worthy of their ancestry. The grand spirit of fraternity is the pride of the Southern gentleman in this cosmopolitan city; and the Southern Society, spurning distinction of creed, politics or section, typified that sentiment. And now, friends and comrades, without further ceremony I bid you heartily welcome to our feast; may the desire to add to your pleasure make the occasion ever memorable as a heart offering to those we love to honor.

Dr. Parker then announced the presentation of the bust of Mr. Sullivan. The giver had deputed Colonel William L. Trenholm to speak in his stead. Colonel Trenholm referred in affectionate terms to the first president of the society as "the highest type of the Christian gentleman, one whose brilliant attainments brought him most important positions, which, however, he scorned to use for his personal ends." "When he died," continued the speaker, "he left more friends than almost any other man in a like position, and no enemies. He was, like Washington, the personification of personal honor and great aims, and it is therefore most fitting that his bust should



H. R. GARDEN AND P. A. PICKRELL.

be presented on this day. Let this memorial be an incentive to future members of the society to live such a life as he lived." Dr. Parker asked Captain Hugh R. Garden, as chairman of the committee on Literature and Art, to accept the bust formally. Captain Garden did this in the following words:

In rising, sir, to express to you, on behalf of the president and members of this society their very high appreciation, not only of the loving duty you have performed, but of the gracious words which have fallen from your lips to mark its performance, I am confirmed in an opinion formed during the years of a somewhat eventful life, that we err in ascribing to the Bard of Avon that knowledge of human nature with which the world has credited him. Shakespeare was wrong in his judgment of mankind; for it is the good that men do lives after them, and we "write their virtues" in that which is far more enduring than the unstable "water" of his imaginat on. No stronger proof of this fact could be desired than the sentiment which inspired this gift and suggested this ceremonial; a sentiment born of affection, nurtured in honor, and warmed with the sunlight of a blessed memory to preserve as an exemplar to us and to those who come after us, the "loyal, just and upright gentleman."

History tells us that the first association ever formed to mark the genial warmth and proud individuality of Southern character was that of the Knights of the Golden Horseshoe. They traversed the wilds of Virginia under the gallant Governor Spotswood nearly two centuries ago, and we are told that upon a lofty summit of the Blue Ridge Mountains they swore that allegiance one to another which comes alone from the union of such spirits in a congenial clime. As a part of that history I here declare that ancestors of a host of you who are now within the sound of my voice united with an ancestor of the first president of this society in the exchange of those vows of honorable good-fellowship which you and I are here to perpetuate. The traditional ambition which led his fathers to the Ohio, and my father to the Carolinas, and your fathers perhaps to the great Mississippi, and which subsequently led him and you and me to this metropolis, has only served to strengthen the bond of sympathy unbroken through so many generations; and it is specially grateful to me, Mr. President, as a personal friend, and of his successors to the high office which you now adorn, to receive in behalf of this society, at the hands of a worthy son and representative, this splendid image of Algernon Sidney Sullivan, to be preserved not only as a memorial of the part he bore, a golden link in our chain of honor, but as a type for the emulation of your children's children of purest American nobility.

Dr. Parker read letters of regret from Don M. Dickinson and Congressman John Allen, of Mississippi, and then asked Mr. Choate, whom he described as the head of the bar of America, to speak to the toast of "Washington." The guests cheered most enthusiastically as Mr. Choate arose. He said:

At last the Southerners have fairly captured and captivated New-Yorks. This brave and gay company, made up of the representatives of all their States, from Virginia to Louisiana, is met to celebrate the birthday of the father of their country and ours with pious reverence and patriotic zeal. You have invited me, a lifelong Republican, to unite with you in this National communion, and by that token have assured me that not even in your presence will you expect me to disguise my sentiments or to profess or pretend anything that I do not believe. Brains and beauty carry so much further than bayonets and bullets—and these have secured for you an equal footing with the rest of us in this the common house of the States of the Union and the common refuge of the nations of the earth. If I should ask you why you have come to New-York as your adopted home, I believe you would give the same answer as the Yankee, the Westerner, the Irishman, the Scotchman and the German, that while you were proud of the scenes of your nativity, while they were all very good places to be born in, they were very comfortable to leave behind. Like Joseph's brethren, we had all heard alike that there was corn in Egypt, and like them receiving our father's blessings, we started out for the land of plenty—and how well you have realized your fondest expectations in that regard your sleek and happy and comfortable appearance does abundantly show. (Laughter.) When I look around upon this sea of upturned faces, all beaming with peace and happiness—upon these expanded forms all rounded out with the spoils of the Egyptians—and when I lift my eyes and look up from this anything but the emptiness of things below to the blessedness of things above—and behold these fair daughters of the South arrayed in costumes and bedecked with jewels that might have startled the Queen of Sheba—I say to myself, "Well, the Southerner, too, knows a good thing when he sees it—he knows on which side his bread is buttered—and after seeing his State safely back in her place for once and forever in the peerless gain of the Union, he made no mistake in turning his footsteps Northward and making his home in this, the real centre of the Union." (Loud applause).

It is hard to select among his (Washington's) great qualities and the signal incidents of his unexampled career, that which endears him to the hearts of men. Whether we knew him as a boy devoted to the services of his widowed mother and learning those lessons of obedience which trained him so surely for a manhood of command; or as the young surveyor treading alone the pathless wilderness and gathering that experience and knowledge which should enable him in after years to lead his country's armies in safety through the same; or as the volunteer aide-de-camp conducting the retreat from Braddock's fatal expedition, against which he had protested, but which he would not desert—an achievement which marked him as the rising hope of America; or striving to answer the compliments of the speaker, stammering, speechless, unable to utter a word, which drew forth that glorious tribute: "Sit down, Mr. Washington; your modesty is equalled only by your valor"—which surpasses any language that I can command—or in the early sessions of the Continental Congress, aiding by his counsels the preparation for the inevitable struggle—who shall say in which of these scenes he appeared to the best advantage?

Follow him then through those seven long years of leadership, that almost hopeless series of defeats, disasters and retreats, when many times his own sublime fortitude was all that saved the infant Nation from collapse, developing those qualities of patience, courage, wisdom, skill and caution which mark and make the great soldiers; and behold him at last in the final triumph at Yorktown, the news of which led Lord North to declare in agony, "It is all over" and Parliament to vote to give up all further attempts to recover the colonies. Here he has reached at last that world-wide fame as the great and happy warrior who drew from Frederick the Great the present of his portrait, with that liberal inscription, "From the Oldest General in Europe to the Greatest General in the

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World." And when he laid down his sword upon the disbanding of the Army, bidding farewell to his devoted comrades and to all the temptations of ambition, it would seem that the measure of his fame was full. But in truth only its foundations had been laid. When discord and anarchy threatened to undo the whole work of the war and to throw the feeble, disunited States back into a worse condition than that from which they had emerged, we find him presiding by the unanimous voice of the great and wise who had gathered at Philadelphia to frame the constitution in order to form a more perfect union, to establish justice, to provide for the common defence, to promote the general welfare and to secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their children. His wisdom helped to frame it and it was his overwhelming influence more than any other one cause that secured its adoption by the doubtful and reluctant States.

And, then, what a grand example of civil magistracy did his eight years as our first President offer to all coming generations of the people, and to all successors in that greatest of offices that the wit and the wants of mankind have created. The great lesson that he taught, rejected once by you and almost washed out in blood, but now accepted everywhere, and by none, I believe, more heartily than by you, is that the union of the States is everything—that without that no State, no section, is anything; that the material welfare and the common good of all sections are the only objects of the National Government; that there shall be no legislation for the benefit of any section or any class or any interest except so far as it shall be required to promote the general good; that all the sons of America are equal before the Lord and under the flag; that they must all be ready when occasion calls to give their lives to uphold it. (Prolonged applause.)

These words were listened to with closest attention and they were applauded at frequent intervals. The singing of "The Old Folks at Home" was joined in by all present with spirit. Frederic Taylor was then introduced as a representative New-Yorker to speak for "The City of New-York." He said in part:

When in the year 1691 the newly appointed Governor Fletcher arrived in New-York, the Mayor and corporation of the city met and appropriated the sum of £20 from the city treasury toward a dinner in his honor. This, so far as the record shows, was the first public banquet on Manhattan Island. Of course, upon that occasion among the toasts of honor was "The City of New-York," as it has been the honored toast of almost every banquet board since then spread among us; and it has been responded to so often and by so many, that nobody can now say anything new about it. Though no report has been preserved to us of the remarks of the gentlemen who at the dinner of Governor Fletcher responded for "Our City," it may be accepted as certain that he dwelt with emphasis upon the cosmopolitan feature of the growing city, upon the fact that while the Puritans in Massachusetts were hunting out all lawyers, and Berkeley in Virginia was thanking God there were neither printing presses nor free schools in the colony, New-York had not only welcomed all comers, but had encouraged among its people everything in any way tending toward their betterment.

You remember those beautiful words which Brougham put into the mouth of Columbus as he stood upon the deck of the Santa Maria sailing out of the port of Palos, and peered off upon the trackless ocean before him. A glorious vision, truly, and yet how much more glorious the vision as he now looks down from the realm of "spirits of just men made perfect." The continent no longer the wilderness he discovered, but changed as by magic and a bloom like the rose; dotted over from where the snow is always, to where the tropic sun beats down, with teeming cities so close together as to be within almost handshaking distance of each other; a heavenward pointing spire on every hilltop, at every crossroad an open school, laughing children trooping in; its imperial valleys, tickled at spring time, later to laugh out loud with golden harvest—its mountains of solid rock all pierced to let out the wealth within them hid—its rivers crowded thick with busy craft—its great lakes flecked with sail and fretted by beating wheel—its tremendous cataracts harnessed to toil and usefulness—its surface overstretched from edge to edge with threads through which constant flash the lightnings of thought, and covered as by a metal web with railways along which ceaseless surge the tides of commerce—its air hazy with the smoke of factories, making everything human ingenuity can devise, and filled with the music of industry, hum of wheel, buzz of saw, whirr of spindle, throb of locomotive, roar of furnace, clang of anvil, and borne above it all on every breeze, the glad song of well-paid labor—the land the home of near a hundred millions—every wave that beats upon its shores adding to their number—the freest, thriftiest and happiest people on the globe. (Long and loud applause.)

And if to-night some angelic reporter, notebook in hand, should wait upon the old navigator to get from him a column of talk for one of the celestial morning dailies—his views as to the present condition and future outlook of the continent he discovered—and, in the course of the interview, should ask what in the career of the continent had most excited the navigator's special wonder, the answer quick would be, "The growth and splendor of New-York City." (Loud applause and cheers.)

The jokes told by Mr. Taylor were much enjoyed. Dr. Parker arose to say that he and Senator Vance were from the same State. He had left it and Vance had stayed, for the good of the State. (Laughter.) Senator Vance responded in earnest speech on Patriotism, part of which was:

I approve of and heartily indorse the Southern Society of New-York. Your existence in this city is an object lesson of true patriotism and manly self-respect. There is a cheap courage some men exhibit by defying their friends, which is close of kin to cowardice; and there is a patriotism which some men manifest by humbly and loudly confessing to the sins and shortcomings of the land which gave them birth, which is still closer of kin to treachery, and becomes the impersonation of human meanness. The bird which fouls its own nest has never been esteemed the noblest of his kind. He may be classified and handed down to contempt as a feathered Mugwump. No true son of that Southern land will permit his tongue to utter words of blame or detraction of its people or in impeachment of their motives. The noblest conceptions of human liberty which ever animated the sons of men had their home in the minds and hearts of the Southern people.

"Dixie" was sung most heartily, and next ex-Governor James E. Campbell, of Ohio, was called to respond to the sentiment, "Our Native Land." Among other things he said:

It cannot be expected that one trained in the breezy and untrammelled ways of the "stump" should emulate the lofty flights of that polished platform eloquence which has flown so gracefully from your orators to-night. My only claim to be heard by the sons of the South is that I am a grandson of Old Virginia—the brightest jewel in the Southern crown. If you ask how I sustained that relationship I reply that I am a son of Ohio, and Ohio is the first and loveliest of the freeborn daughters of Virginia. While I love the flag of my mother State, emblazoned with its sunburst and garnered sheaf, I also love the flag of her mother State, adorned by a sturdy warrior treading a prostrate foe; yet, far above both, do I love that other and greater flag, with its forty-four clustered stars, each as beautiful as the other, and as eternally fixed in its place. For whether it flounts to the Northern blizzard or sways in the Southern zephyr, it is now and forever the flag of our native land. (Applause.)

A letter of regret from John G. Carlisle was read. The last speaker was Josiah Quincy, whose subject was "American Unity."

THE SOUTHERN SOCIETY'S ELECTION.

A number of tickets have been posted for the election of the Southern Society, which takes place on March 2. Dr. J. H. Parker has declined a re-election as president and Charles A. Deshon, a successful young lawyer, is likely to succeed him. The names of William P. Thompson and Hugh S. Thompson have been posted, but it is not known that either would accept the place if elected. George Gordon Battle, who is an assistant in District-Attorney Nicoll's office, will probably be made secretary. George Tucker Harrison is nominated for vice-president, and so is John R. Abney. Thomas Marshall was nominated for secretary, but he declined to be a candidate. Paul Jones's name is posted for the same position. Charles E. Cregan and Beth Lorton are nominated for treasurer, and the contest between them will be the only real one of the election.

A large number have been nominated for positions on the executive committee, including Dr. James H. Parker, Powhatan Weisiger (declined), Dr. R. C. M. Page, James Swann, Samuel Spencer, Thomas Marshall, R. Geier Monroe, John C. Calhoun, James H. Moore, Charles E. O'Connor, Dr. J. Herbert Claiborne (declined), George Gordon Battle, John R. Abney, A. G. Dickinson, Dr. Stuart Douglas, Colonel William L. Trenholm, Percy A. Pickrell, James L. Johnson, Peter Mallett, John A. Faust, John F. Black, H. T. Duffield, Major J. L. Robertson, W. W. Sharp (declined), John R. McCay, Marion J. Verdery, Robert L. Harrison, Lorenzo Semple and Howard Bayne.

REVOLUTIONARY SONS DINE.

THEY HAVE THEIR ANNUAL BANQUET.

SPEECHES BY DR. VAN DYKE, JOHN C. TOMLINSON AND ASA BIRD GARDINER.

There were many patriotic descendants of the heroes of the Revolutionary War at Delmonico's last night. It was the annual dinner of the New-York Society of the Sons of the Revolution, and more than 250 of the members were gathered around the festive board, eating, speaking and singing in a way that would have made their worthy ancestors, could they have been present, burn with righteous envy. The room was decorated with American flags and the banners of the Society. On the speakers' table was a large basket of yellow narcissus sent by the Colonial Dames of America. Frederick S. Tallmadge presided, and around him were: The Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke, William F. Havemeyer, John C. Tomlinson, A. B. Gardner, Charles H. Woodruff, W. G. Hamilton, Charles Isham, G. M. Smith, the Rev. Brockholst Morgan, Frederick J. De Peyster and George Wilson. After the last course had been served President Tallmadge spoke about the failure of the society to unite with the Sons of the American Revolution at the joint meeting held last week. Vice-President Clarkson then read a statement, part of which is:

It is a matter of general notoriety that efforts have been recently made to bring about a union between this society and the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, a society professedly organized for the same purposes as our own. Our General Society felt it to be its duty that prior to the actual consummation of a union by the organization of a new General Society, which was to adopt our name, colors and seal, the qualifications of every member of each society to membership in the new, as determined by its constitution, should be examined and passed upon by a disinterested committee. With this end in view a resolution the substance of which was that a committee of five be appointed, and that this committee examine the eligibility to membership of all the members of both societies, was sent to the Sons of the American Revolution. This resolution was unanimously rejected by the Sons of the American Revolution. It is to be regretted that the efforts to effect a union between the two societies proved ineffective, but the society of the Sons of the Revolution cannot unite with any society which will not submit its membership to the same scrutiny and examination to which its own is offered.

Dr. van Dyke responded to the toast "Washington." Charles Isham also spoke on Washington. John C. Tomlinson, talked on "The Love of Liberty" and Asa Bird Gardiner, the last speaker of the evening, told about "The times that try men's souls." Some of the others who were present were Dr. John C. Jay, Chester Griswold, M. L. Delafield, E. M. Carroll, Philip L. Livingston, Newbold Morris, T. J. Oakley Rhinelander, David Banks, Walter T. Hatch, James Montgomery, John Hone, James T. Van Rensselaer, Henry Stanton, the Rev. Charles E. Brugler and Dr. Lewis Morris.

BANQUET OF CONNECTICUT S. A. R.

Meriden, Conn., Feb. 22.—Of the 230 persons who accepted invitations to attend the fourth annual banquet of the Connecticut Society Sons of the American Revolution to-day, about 100 succeeded in getting here in spite of the storm. The business meeting was held at noon. It was called for the purpose of changing the constitution so as to unite with the Sons of the Revolution, but as the meeting to bring about that union, held in New-York, last week, was a failure, there was no business for the meeting to day to transact. Thirty-five new members were admitted. The banquet began at 1:30 this afternoon, in the dining hall of the Winthrop Hotel, which was elaborately decorated with flowers and Revolutionary relics. The guests entered the banquet hall to the music of fife and drum. Mayor Wilson delivered a neat address of welcome. Jonathan Trumbull, of Norwich, responded to "The Sons of the American Revolution" in an address devoted to a review of the fruitless conference in New-York. He intimated that the Connecticut society would make no more overtures to the National organization. Among the other speakers were Senator Platt and T. S. Collies, of New-London.

THE ANNUAL MEETING IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Feb. 22.—The annual meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution was held to-day at the Arlington Hotel, General A. W. Greely presiding. General Joseph C. Breckinridge was elected president for the new year. The following honorary vice-presidents were elected: Levi P. Morton, Admiral J. L. Worden, John Sherman, Admiral James E. Juett, General E. D. Townsend, General O. B. Wilcox, John W. Douglas, General James J. Dana, General H. V. Boynton, Captain J. W. Ball, General A. W. Greely and Colonel Marshall McDonald.

WEDDINGS.

There was a quiet and pretty wedding at Tuxedo Park on Tuesday afternoon, at 12:30 o'clock, which was somewhat of a surprise to society. The contracting parties were Mrs. Ruth Moorhead Metcalf, widow of Frederick Metcalf, and George Bird, who is known in the world of society, and who is one of the best shots in New-York, and a member of the Calumet, Racquet and Delta Phi clubs. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. J. McC. Windsor, rector of the little Church of St. Mary's, at Tuxedo. The bride, who was unattended, wore a handsome costume of mauve silk, trimmed with point lace. She carried a prayer book in place of a bouquet. The bridegroom was attended by his best man, Rashrod Bayne. About twenty-five people were present at the ceremony. They went out from New-York in a special car attached to the 10:45 train. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Chester Griswold, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Metcalf, of Erie, Penn.; Mrs. Horace Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Webb, Mr. and Mrs. H. Le Grand Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Mr. and Mrs. H. Walter Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Campbell, of Erie; Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander and Mrs. George Parsons. Mrs. Bird inherited a large fortune from her father and from her first husband. She has three children who are well provided for. She has been living at Tuxedo for some months with her mother in the cottage owned by Ridgway Moore. On their return from a southern trip Mr. and Mrs. Bird will live at No. 27 West Thirty-third st.

There was a large wedding party Tuesday evening at the home of Sigismund Jacoby, No. 27 East Seventy-eighth st., when his daughter, Miss Nathalie Jacoby, and Solomon Roesner were married. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Kohler. The bridesmaids were the bride's sisters, Miss Elsie Jacoby and Miss Frances Jacoby. An elaborate wedding dinner was served after the ceremony, which was followed by a dance. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Rodman, Mr. and Mrs. S. Siegenberg, the Misses Logowitz, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Fischel, Mr. and Mrs. E. Fischel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. C. Caspar, Mr. and Mrs. Auguste Jacoby, jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Henri, Mr. and Mrs. M. Moral, the Misses Hartog, Mr. J. Aaron, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Roy Meyers, Mr. J. Becker, Mr. Julius Roesner, Mr. and Mrs. G. Jacoby, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Hirsch, Mr. F. Garsia, Mr. D. Lichenstein, the Misses Stich, the Misses Rodman, Mr. Schwartz, Mr. W. E. Goldsmith, Mr. Samuel Swan, Mr. S. Zurher, Dr. and Mrs. Rixa, Mr. and Mrs. Spingeren, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wicke, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Kelly and Mr. and Mrs. M. Kind.

Washington, Feb. 22 (Special.)—The wedding of the Attorney-General's daughter, Miss Florence Miller, and Clifford Arrick, of this city, took place this evening at the home of the bride's parents, No. 1,808 Massachusetts-ave. The marriage service was read by the Rev. Dr. Bartlett, pastor of the New-York Avenue Presbyterian Church. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a beautiful gown of white moire, striped in satin, over which fell a long tulle veil. She was attended by her young sister, Miss Jessie Miller, who wore a gown of pink crepe. T. C. Trescott was best man. The couple stood within a floral bower in the bay window of the drawing room where, after the ceremony, they received the congratulations of their friends. The small company present at the ceremony included relatives of the bridegroom, Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, the Cabinet circle and friends from New-York and Indianapolis. The ceremony was followed by a reception at which about 100 guests were present. After a wedding journey the bride and bridegroom will go to Baltimore, where they will make their future home.

DIXEY'S COMPANY IN MORE TROUBLE.

Rome, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Henry E. Dixey and his company played the "Mascot" here last evening. During the third act Dixey ruined a trombone which had been borrowed of a local musician, twisting the tubes so badly that they would not slide. This morning the owner of the instrument swore out a warrant of arrest for Dixey, charging him with malicious mischief and intoxication. The comedian settled by buying the trombone for $22 and paying $2 costs of the action. He borrowed the money of the local Opera House manager. Yolande Wallace, a member of the company, broke a borrowed tambourine, and the manager paid $4 in settlement.

THE KNICKERBOCKER BOWLING CLUB.

The second meeting of the Knickerbocker Bowling Club was held yesterday afternoon in the Tennis Building, No. 212 West Forty-first-st., and though there were various other counter attractions elsewhere there was a good attendance of members. Mrs. Bryce Gray, jr., and Mrs. Lawrence made the best scores. There were boxes of bontons tied with red, white and blue ribbons for those who made the score of 100. The meetings will be held weekly excepting on Wednesday in Holy Week until the latter part of April. Among the members of the club, most of whom were present, are the Misses Graham, Miss Louise Ireland, Miss Charlotte Pell, Mrs. Bryce Gray, jr., Miss Nathalie Post, Miss Ethel Scott, Miss Alice Barnard, Mrs. Arthur Duane, Miss Martha Coster, Miss Elsie Hall, Mrs. Henry Janin, Miss Amy Kohlsaat, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Short, Miss Westervelt, Miss Margaret Slocum, Miss Florence Clarke, Miss Sylvia Dalton, Miss Luisita Leland, Miss Laura Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Wainwright, Miss Walker, Miss Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. L. Mortimer, Thorne, jr., Mrs. C. E. Bellew, Miss Augusta McKim Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pell, Mr. and Mrs. M. Taylor Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Astor, jr., Miss Barbey, Miss Clews, Mrs. George De Witt, Miss Katherine Livingston, the Misses Jackson, Miss Marguerite Beckwith, N. G. Ingraham, W. Rutherford, T. P. Cooper, W. G. Eliot, A. R. Conkling, James B. Murray, C. H. Stout, H Livingston Rogers, William Whitlock, Lloyd Ferris, Dr. J. H. Claiborne, G. Cochran Broome, L. M. Lauer, J. A. Hadden, jr., Augustus Clarkson, Henry W. Bibby, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bramwell, Mr. and Mrs. T. Tiffany Dyer, J. Arthur Bramwell, Percy Bramwell, Dr. S. S. Burt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooker Hamersley, Cortlandt Van Rensselaer and Banyer Clarkson.

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