with admiration and delight this illustrious name. He is embalmed in song, recorded in history, eulogized in panegyric, cast in bronze, sculptured in marble, painted on canvas, enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen and lives in the memories of mankind.

Lincoln's mission was as large as his country, vast as humanity and enduring as time. No greater thought can ever enter the human mind than obedience to law and freedom for all. And knowing him as we did in private walks and public ways, amid the sanctities of home and the duties of the Presidential chair, by social intercourse and official utterances, and all this in the flash-light of foes at home and enemies abroad, no grave contains aught against his honor as a man, citizen or President.

Some men are not honored by their contemporaries and die neglected; but in subsequent ages their memories are recalled with gratitude, and they are honored for the beneficent and enduring part they took in the permanent advancement of man to a better future. But here is one who was honored while living, revered when dying, and destined to be loved to the last syllable of recorded time. He has this threefold greatness: Great in life, great in death, great in the history of the world.

Our English cousins remind us of the humbleness of Lincoln's birth; of his neglected childhood and of his earlier and harder struggle with adversity; but of this we are not ashamed. We take pride in the possibilities of American citizenship. We do not offer a premium on neglected childhood, but hold out the largest opportunity to the humblest native-born American. Of our nineteen Presidents fourteen were University men, who had graduated with honor, and the rest, with Washington at their head, were men of imperial intellects. With two or three exceptions all occupied high social positions from the cradle to the grave. But I confess to you that I would rather be the rail-splitter of Illinois, or the canal-boat driver of Ohio, or the tanner of Galena, and die the honored President of the United States, than to be born a royal prince and die a royal scoundrel.

Lincoln stands forth on the page of history unique in his character and majestic in his individuality. Like Milton's angel, he was an original conception. He was raised up for his times. He was a leader of leaders. By instinct the common heart trusted in him. He was for the people and of the people. He had been poor and laborious, but greatness did not change the tone of his spirit or lessen the sympathies of his nature. His character was strangely symmetrical. He was temperate without austerity; brave without rashness; constant without obstinacy. He put caution against hope that it might not be premature, and hope against caution that it might not yield to dread and danger. His marvellous hopefulness never betrayed him into impracticable measures. His love of justice was only equalled by his delight in compassion. His regard for personal honor was only excelled by love of country. His self-abnegation found its highest expression in the public good. His integrity was never questioned. His honesty was above suspicion. His private life and public deeds were as reputable to himself as honorable to his country. His enemies said that he was not brilliant; that there was nothing in him that dazzled. But his immeasurable usefulness to his country is the best reply.

It is fitting that once a year we gather around this festive board to recall what Lincoln did for his country, and through it for mankind. To observe with vigilant care whether the principles for which he died are respected by our people and enforced by our public men; to rekindle the fires of patriotism upon our altars, and to see to it that the great Republican party, of which Lincoln is the crowning glory, shall rise again in the strength of patriotism to resist all encroachments on personal liberty; to defend the freedom and the purity of the ballot for every citizen, whether of North or South, whether black or white, and to declare that the free trade of the South shall not destroy the protected industries of the North.

The next speaker was Frederick T. Greenhalge, Governor of Massachusetts. In responding to the toast, "Republican New-England," he said in part:

I don't boast much of the savage, untutored men whom I represent (laughter), but I have lately learned to find beauty, euphony and music in the name of my Quigg. (Cheers.) I know that Quigg is all right, because the people have said so. New-England must remain Republican. Never was there a time when there was more need that New-England should use her power to uphold Republican doctrine. The Democratic victory of 1892 has been followed by disasters which leave no room for Democratic pride. We have some interesting examples of statesmanship in the Democratic Administration. The Senator from New-York, Mr. Hill, moved doubtless by the purest motives in his fight for a pure judiciary (laughter), is playing Cassius to Mr. Cleveland's Caesar. Mr. Carlisle is making frantic efforts to create confidence in the public credit. The woollen manufacturer of the Ways and Means Committee shoots a Parthian arrow into his own breast. We should touch lightly on the episode in Hawaii, which does not form an imposing or impressive spectacle.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, has described the policy of the President in three words: Swagger, blunder, failure. The same spirit that would remove our flag in Hawaii would remove it from the Capitol at Washington. There is a dangerous tendency to raise the power of a State at the expense of the Nation. That same spirit is opposed to anything which tends to advance the power and the industrial system of the whole United States.

It is time that the beacon fires of Republicanism should blaze on the white mountains of New-England.

William P. Hepburn, member of Congress from Iowa, spoke on "The Republican Party." He said in part:

The Republican party has always stood true to the people. It has always been true to the pledges it has made to mankind. In the interest of free labor it said there should be no more slaves. It said there must be but one nation under the flag. It said that the credit of the nation must be preserved. It passed the Homestead bill. It established a sound currency. All its pledges were kept. But the Republican party is not to live alone in the past. In the tariff there is more than a mere question of economics. The perpetuity of our society depends upon it.

Of 14,000,000 voters nearly one-half own their own homes. Our homes must be happy and prosperous if the Government of this country shall endure. It is the duty of statesmanship to so widen the fields of labor that every man who wants to toil may have the opportunity to and may have remunerative wages for his toil. It becomes the duty of the Republican party to take the lead in working out the solution of such questions, and in continuing to improve the conditions of the country in which we live.

John Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, who responded to the toast "Protection," said in part:

"There are so many things to be said on this subject that I hardly know where to begin. It is a burning question. The people of this country have to decide between a revenue derived from customs duties and one from direct taxation. Protection has had but the first day of its greatness. What is protection? It is God's own law for the harmonious development of men and matter. God gave this country elements on which to work a grand result. As Gladstone has said, this country has the natural base for a greater empire than was ever established by man. Under the policy of protection, this country has become the greatest country on the face of the globe. Protection lies at the base of American civilization. It lies at the base of political equality. Upon it depends the stability of the State and Nation. Protection is the creation and shield of American civilization. What has protection to show by way of results? It has that to show which James Bryce has said marks the greatest happiness and intelligence that any race has attained. I claim that American civilization under a protective policy outranks all others. It has been fostered and maintained on a policy of protection.

EX-SENATOR HISCOCK'S SPEECH.

Ex-Senator Frank Hiscock replied to the toast "Republican New-York." He spoke in part as follows:

Republican New-York! A most excellent sentiment to call out reminiscences, if we were in the humor for it, eulogies of statesmen and great party leaders, and the history of those State and National struggles, in peace and in war, wherein the Republican party of New-York was freighted with the prosperity and happiness of the people of our own State and of the Nation, and the integrity of the Nation; for, I believe I am justified in saying the influence of New-York in past angry struggles over economic questions and the conflicts of war was so paramount that her voice and her sword determined the results, and then it was the voice and the sword of Republican New-York.

The student who carefully studies the political events since 1860 and writes our history for the period will be impressed that the issues of the defeated party were made with the financial policy, the moral power and the material forces of Republican New-York.

My Republican friends, we are not so modest at this gathering as to surrender one sentence of a single page of State or National history since 1861 that is creditable in the judgment of our people and of that of the other civilized nations.

Democratic New-York makes so sharp a contrast of the denied rights of constituencies, the suppression of the voice of the people by the ballot, the unlawful, unpatriotic, criminal seizure of public offices by arrogant wanton power and fraud and vicious legislation to accomplish the political supremacy of ringsters, professional politicians and those whose hands are filled with the people's money, unlawfully gained and in a vacillating, uncertain and often a reckless economic policy, that one is half reconciled to a Democratic New-York, now and then, at long intervals and of short duration, as an object lesson to strengthen the affections for and confidence of the people in a Republican New-York.

The necessity for a Republican New-York was never greater than now or than it will be in the near future. The people of our State were misrepresented in all branches of her government, legislative, judicial and executive, and at the National Capitol, and this the people have corrected at home by the victory of last fall. Who doubts, if the National election had been last fall, the prompt reversal then of President Cleveland's policy. Clouds would not obscure the genial sunlight of prosperity; the music of machinery would gladden the hearts of the mechanic and the capitalist alike; the load of threatened, and, in many cases, actual absence of natural necessities lifted from the one and that of bankruptcy from the other; trade active and prosperous; increased ability to buy the necessaries demanded and increased prices for the products of farm and factory.

Who so hates his fellow man or country that he would exchange the business conditions and prospects of a February in any year of President Harrison's Administration for the first one in that of President Cleveland's, and the end is not in sight; the path to it is obscured by clouds, storms and wrecks suffering men, women and children.

Republican New-York hails the approach of a new day, with a cloudless sky and sun from which men, women and children will draw support; then there will be legislation for our own homes, a financial policy sound and stable, advertised in advance, it will command public confidence.

REPUBLICANS MUST PUSH FORWARD.

Gentlemen, I do not propose to exhort you to party organization and efforts by assurances of victory. For Republican leaders must push forward

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for the victory, or the rising masses will trample them under and without them take the victory. The issues made by the Democracy in this State

BISHOP NEWMAN. F. T. GREENHALGE. EDMUND WETMORE.

and Mr. Cleveland's Administration are vital to the people. Self-government, and the retirement of those who accumulate great wealth as the fruits of political leadership, who peculate the public funds, barter political influence over legislation and the government of cities for money; the greedy, dishonest organizations that hold power in nearly every city in our States—and at the Government, in recounting State issues I do not forget a National policy destructive of capital employed at home, ruinous to our home markets and the industries that supply them, aimed against protection—a protective tariff, a boon to every country rich in natural resources as ours is.

I will not indulge in memories, Mr. Chairman, of Republican New-York, but leave it to the speaker who ten years hence may address you, with the years of Republican ascendancy we will have between now and then to dwell upon.

HENRY D. ESTERBROOK'S RESPONSE.

The best speech of the evening was made by Henry D. Esterbrook, of Omaha. He spoke to the toast "Vengeance of the Flag." Part of what he said is the following:

It was in the night of April 14, 1865, that the shot was fired, and its reverberation will last forever. On the morning following, at precisely 7:22 of the clock, Abraham Lincoln yielded up the ghost. The fatal moment is notched on the scythe of time. The murder of Lincoln was the most appalling tragedy ever witnessed in a theatre. History, as if despairing of another Shakespeare, dramatized itself. We are to... that his death interrupted a comedy, but what death has not? But this—this immolation of Abraham Lincoln was the very masquerade of death; grotesque, spectacular, I would almost say fantastic!

On this mortal night the President had sought to be amused. He wished to laugh, to be made to laugh; and for this he had been criticised. Why should he wish to laugh when every click of the telegraph was the death-tick of a soldier? Why should he? Why should he not?

President Lincoln was not only aware that he must die, but he had every reason to believe that his death would be at the hands of an assassin. And still he laughed, and his laughter was the music of his heart, the sweet expression of his sweet humanity. Moreover, the President had earned a respite from the anxieties, which for four years, like four eternities, had brooded over him.

The box which the Presidential party was to occupy had been appropriately draped with the Union flag, so arranged as to frame the portrait of George Washington, whose serene and august face smiled from out its ample folds as from an aureola of glory. When the President and his guests entered, the whole audience rose to greet him. It was a shout of jubilee, of gratitude, of reverence, of love, of adoration. And God was not jealous of it!

Midway of the performance, and shortly after 10 o'clock, a young man came down the outer aisle and presented his card to the President's messenger. Before the messenger could fairly glance at the card, the young man had pushed past him and entered the narrow passage immediately behind the box in which the President was seated. The door in this passage was not locked, for the lock had only that day been removed to prevent such a contingency. The young man, however, fastened the door behind him with a wooden brace, which he had previously prepared for that purpose. He next went to the door opening into the box, and peered at the occupants through a small aperture, also previously made for the purpose. Surely the noble Lincoln must have felt some vague consciousness of this propinquity. If the very atmosphere of this incarnate devil did not herald his approach, the basilisk eye, framed by a gimlet-hole, must have sent a shudder through the victim's heart. We may never know. In a moment the door was opened, the murderer entered. Then—ah! then——

There was a sharp detonation, a moment's dread paralysis, a wild commotion, a clutch at the fleeing assassin, a fierce imprecation, and the savage slash of the knife as he freed himself from the detaining grasp, his leap to the stage, his mock heroics, his rehearsed magniloquence, his Chauvinistic bravado, and the startled, bewildered cry, "The President is murdered!"

Holy God! How couldst thou suffer it? He, so loving and so lovable, so gentle, patient, brave and true; so slow to anger, so eager to forgive!

Instantly with the pistol-shot the President had fallen forward. The dear head dropped, never to rise again, the loving heart fluttered into rest, and Abraham Lincoln, offered by the All Wise as a mediator and exemplar to his distracted countrymen, was with the "undying dead."

But what of the assassin?

Malaciy bold as now seems this murder, the chances of capture had been weighed by the murderer and reduced to a minimum. His route to the South had been chosen and carefully studied. His confederates were numerous and discreet. His finances were ample, his equipment complete. As for the leap from the proscenium box, that was a matter so insignificant as scarcely to have entered into the calculation, for the assassin was a trained athlete, exulting in his prowess. In his histrionic career he had often sprung upon that very stage from twice the height, simply to startle the audience into applause. And yet we are told that except for the accident of his foot catching in the flag, a slip from which was thus torn out and fluttered at his heels as he dragged his broken limb across the stage, his escape would have been inevitable. But why call it an accident? Does not Plato tell us that even granite rocks have souls that shape their appearance and give them individuality? Shall a heathen philosopher grant such an attribute to stocks and stones, and a patriot deny all sensibility to his country's flag? It was no accident, but a miracle of gratitude—"The vengeance of the flag!" Washington was there—Washington the father, who begat and brought it forth, seemed for the moment to live in its embrace. Lincoln, the savior, who had redeemed it from the sin of slavery, was even then dying that it might live, the last quiverings of his heart pulsing in all its breathing folds. It was no accident. In the absence of human intervention the flag itself became an actor. It reached forth and grappled with the assassin. It clave to him like the bloody garment of old mythology. It shrieked and was rent in twain, but clung—clung—clung—writhing about and binding him, like a python, in its coils. The flag was the captor; the flag was its country's Nemesis! All hail the flag! Our proud and happy flag! radiant in its beauty, sparkling with its stars, conscious of itself, its God, and its America!

The members of the club called upon Lemuel E. Quigg, at the close of the dinner, to speak. Mr. Quigg made a few brief and interesting remarks on the significance of the success of the Republican party in the recent special election for Congressmen in this city.

Letters were read by the Secretary from ex-President Harrison, Thomas B. Reed, Governor McKinley, Senators Aldrich, Sherman and Hoar, and others who expressed their regret at not being able to be present at the dinner.

OBSERVED BY BOSTON REPUBLICANS.

Boston, Feb. 12 (Special).—The Middlesex Club, one of the most stalwart of the Republican social organizations in Massachusetts, composed of representative business and professional men living in Middlesex County, celebrated to-night, as it has done for many years, the birthday of Lincoln. The dinner was given at Youngs's Hotel, and was participated in by about one hundred and fifty persons, among them being Lieutenant-Governor Wolcott, Insurance Commissioner George S. Merrill, George von L. Meyer, Speaker of the House; ex-Governor Brackett, Senator Lawrence, J. Otis Wardwell and General E. R. Champlin. The occasion was, like all the previous dinners, marked by a tone of patriotism and loyalty to the party of Lincoln and Grant. Ex-Governor Brackett presided and made an excellent introductory speech. The other speakers were Congressman Robert G. Cousins, of Iowa; General Wager Swayne, of New-York; George von L. Meyer, Speaker of the House, and W. S. Knox, of Lawrence.

REMEMBERED IN BROOKLYN.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED BY THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB.

A FINE DINNER ATTENDED BY REPRESENTATIVE MEN—ELOQUENT, PATRIOTIC SPEECHES—CHARLES EMORY SMITH'S BRILLIANT EFFORT.

A scene of beauty and brilliancy was presented at the handsome home of the Brooklyn Union League Club last evening at the fifth annual dinner in honor of the anniversary of the birth of the man who preserved the Union—Abraham Lincoln. The spacious dining hall was beautifully decorated with patriotic designs. The Committee of Arrangements consisted of Francis H. Wilson, Marshall T. Davidson, Andrew B. Rogers, jr., Howard M. Smith, Jesse Johnson and Jackson Wallace.

SOME MEN WHO WERE THERE.

At the centre of the guests' table sat Charles S. Whitney, president of the club. On his right was Charles Emory Smith, ex-Minister to Russia and Editor of "The Philadelphia Press," and on his left was Dr. Robert R. Meredith, pastor of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church. The others at this table were ex-Congressman John S. Wise, of Virginia; General Henry W. Slocum, Mayor Charles A. Schieren, Assemblyman John H. Burtis, John C. Calhoun and the Rev. Turner B. Oliver. At the other tables were Benjamin F. Blair, S. V. White, Darwin R. James, Colonel Andrew D. Baird, A. E. Blackmar, W. Irving Comes, Charles H. Russell, M. T. Davidson, Ethan Allen Doty, Adolph Kiendl, H. L. Bridgman, Irving L. Bragdon, Dr. A. J. Watts, W. H. Lyon, W. W. Goodrich, Timothy Perry, William Berri, G. A. Price, T. D. Mosscrop, W. C. Humstone, Major E. H. Hobbs, D. R. Kimball, Charles E. Newton, A. G. Perham, F. P. Moore, J. S. Nugent, John S. Ogilvie, M. C. Ogden, A. H. Doty, Dr. W. G. Russell, Chester B. Lawrence, Mark Hoyt, Dr. J. Freeman, Atwood, W. H. Meserole, Russell Benedict, George H. Roberts, jr., George W. Hebard, Dr. Charles Jewett, F. E. Barnard, D. M. Munger, George C. Brainerd, L. Van Walkenburgh, John M. Conklin, L. K. Strouse, Dr. Z. Taylor Emery, Horace E. Dresser, ex-Judge George G. Reynolds, Timothy Perry, Granville W. Harmon, Theodore B. Willis, John Ditmars, O. E. Houghton, George A. Betts, G. W. Dickinson, A. R. Baird, J. S. Mitchell, J. S. McKeon, C. H. Henderson, C. W. Wilson, J. N. Slisbee, Dr. Rixey, Joseph Aspinall, Charles A. Schieren, jr., B. L. Houghton, David S. Wells, J. W. Cooper, F. H. Weed, J. D. K. Crooks and D. R. Morse.

DR. MEREDITH'S TRIBUTE.

Charles S. Whitney, president of the club, opened the speaking with a brief address, in which he proposed the toast, "Abraham Lincoln," and called upon the Rev. Dr. Meredith to respond. Lincoln's name was greeted with applause, and then a silent toast was drunk to his memory. In the course of an eloquent address, which drew forth frequent applause, Dr. Meredith paid this tribute to Lincoln:

"Exalted as was the character of Washington, there need be no hesitation in coupling with his name that of Abraham Lincoln. The grandeur of his character and the magnitude of his achievements are more clearly seen as time elapses. Time alone can give him his true place in history. The breadth of a generation separates us from the unspeakable grief and horror and indignation of that dark and awful day when Abraham Lincoln lay dead by the hand of an assassin. I think that all ages to come will agree that the first name in the world on that day was Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States."

"REPUBLICANISM IS TRUE AMERICANISM."

Charles Emory Smith responded to the toast "Republicanism Is True Americanism." He received an enthusiastic welcome. He said in part:

Abraham Lincoln was the supreme American of our time. Indeed, he was the most characteristic and typical American of all our history. William Pitt did not more completely embody the intrepid and tenacious British spirit, Napoleon Bonaparte did not more strikingly crystallize the audacious and meteoric French genius than did Abraham Lincoln stand pre-eminent as the consummate flower of American attributes and institutions. American in origin and development, American in intellectual quality and moral temperament, America can with the racy flavor of a new soil and with the serious breadth of the continental atmosphere, American under and through all his original, unique and masterful personality, such a type could be the product only of American growth, and he was the highest and most distinctive expression of American influences.

It is not an accident but a logical sequence and a natural association that the party of the truest American should embody and represent the truest Americanism. It is our glory as Republicans that we are the heirs of Lincoln's sublime faith and the guardians of his exalted mission of American development. (Applause.) If Republicanism has any quickening inspiration, if it has any vivifying and fructifying principle which is to give it enduring vitality and perpetuate its beneficent career, it is its earnest and responsive acceptance of our progressive American needs and aspirations. It recognizes that new occasions teach new duties, and that new conditions bring new requirements. Every epoch carries its own demands. Thirty years ago Republicanism stood for human liberty and national unity. Twenty years ago it stood for national honor and honest currency. To-day it stands for American industry, American wages, American commerce and American destiny. (Applause.)

AMERICANISM A NECESSITY.

This Americanism is no idle sentimentalism and no vain delusion. It is a living, vital, practical reality and necessity. It means the expansion and full fruition of the policy which has given us a growth and development absolutely unparalleled in the history of the world. Here we are, 65,000,000—only one-sixth of Europe's population. We are but little over a hundred years old. Yet we have already acquired one-fifth of all the wealth of the globe. We make and use one-third of all that is manufactured by all mankind. Our growth in production within thirty years has equalled that of all Europe. Our people produce more, consume more, and enjoy more than double the same number of the most advanced on any other soil. All this means a higher level of compensation, comfort, happiness, intelligence and civilization than is found under any other sky. And the Americanism we stand for is the American level for the American people, the American market for the American producer, American wages for the American laborer, and American opportunity for the American citizen. (Applause.)

THE SOUTH'S BEST FRIEND.

This Americanism is the truest nationalism. It lifts us out of all sectionalism. We are the best friends of the South. We are more devoted to its true interests than its own misguided champions. Our American policy would give it capital, develop its resources, diversify its industries and promote its welfare. But it is more than national—it is continental and ocean-wide. It would float the American flag upon every sea. It would create an American commerce and carry it in American ships. And it would hold up this alluring prospect, not in glittering and empty promise, but in practical performance, through the talisman of reciprocity, which opens foreign markets by making special admission to them the condition of special admission to our own. If you cannot speak the open sesame in that way, you cannot speak it in any way. If you cannot unlock the doors and throw down the barriers of foreign ports when you make it the price of entering your own unrivalled emporium, you certainly cannot do it when you freely open your doors without exacting any reciprocal favor. The protection which shields our own producers against all comers, and the reciprocity which offers non-competing producers our market in return for theirs, are the twin policies of domestic defence and foreign conquest, and they are the right and left arms of true Americanism. (Prolonged applause.)

WIT AND WISDOM FROM MR. WISE.

Ex-Congressman John S. Wise spoke on the subject, "The Political Pendulum." He made a witty speech and provoked much applause and laughter. He said that he saw recently in a Democratic paper the statement that the Republican party was dead, coupled with the verse:

When it lived it lived in clover;
When it died it died all over.

"Well," said Mr. Wise, "no one will ever say that of the Democratic party. When that party is in power there is no clover. Business depression is hanging over this country like a black cloud. The political pendulum is swinging back and is causing many a Democratic bloody nose. 'When I think of Cleveland's carryings on,' said a Democrat to me, 'when I think of what I expected him to do and what he has done, I am reminded of a Louisville friend of mine, who in a quiet little game dealt the other man four jacks. He dealt himself four queens, and managed to get up a good-sized pot. To his surprise the other man calmly laid down four kings. "Well," said my Louisville friend, "you take the pot, but, understand, that wasn't the hand I dealt you."'" (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Wise closed his speech with an earnest and eloquent prediction that the political pendulum would soon swing back and bring with it prosperity to this country.

General Henry W. Slocum spoke on the subject: "Abraham Lincoln, from the standpoint of a soldier." He told many anecdotes and incidents connected with President Lincoln. Mayor Schieren also spoke.

HIS MEMORY HONORED IN JERSEY CITY.

THE LINCOLN ASSOCIATION HOLDS ITS TWENTY-NINTH DINNER—SPEECHES BY SENATOR HOAR, GENERAL BURNETT AND OTHERS.

The Lincoln Association, of Jersey City, one of the first organizations formed in the country in honor of the martyred President, held its twenty-ninth annual dinner at the Hotel Washington, in that city, last night. The hour set was 6:30, but owing to the storm the guests were delayed, and it was nearly an hour later when they sat down to table. Asa W. Dickinson, president of the association, sat at the head of the table. The guests of the evening, United States Senator George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, and General Henry L. Burnett, of this city, sat at his right and left. The bill of fare was excellent as well as elaborate, and the tables and dining-room were handsomely decorated. The toasts were few in number, but appropriate. The first, "Abraham Lincoln," was drunk standing and in silence. The second toast, also "Abraham Lincoln," was responded to by Senator Hoar in an able and scholarly speech. The third toast, "Lincoln's Administration," was responded to by General Henry L. Burnett; the fourth, "Lincoln and the People," was responded to by the Rev. William Lloyd, of this city, and the last, "The State of New-Jersey," by ex-Judge John A. Blair.

There were fully 200 guests seated at the table. Among them were Mayor Wanser, R. O. Babbitt, Charles W. Allen, H. C. Adams, Ethan Allen, W. H. Armstrong, Dr. Allen, W. S. Banta, Robert W. Elliott, William N. Baron, D. D. Mackey, C. H. Benson, Colonel Samuel W. Dickinson, Otto Crouse, Joseph A. Dear, Dr. Benjamin Edge, C. W. Laws, Thomas M. Gopsill, O. H. Lohsen, John W. Harrison, Dr. Leonard J. Gordon, H. H. Holmes, Congressman George B. Fielder, Jacob J. Detwiller, James S. Erwin, William T. Evans, James H. Love, Frank M. Lockwood, John M. Jones, Samuel R. Forman, W. L. Marsh, Frank J. Matthews, John D. Menagh, W. F. Millege, Thomas D. Mills, Benjamin Murphy, Michael Schultz, jr., Roderick B. Seymour, James C. Young, Henry Ewald, Reuben Simpson, John A. Shawda, Louis Sherwood, A. A. Smyth, John A. Young, Edward W. Woolley, Thomas H. Williams, Frank Stevens, C. A. Steltman, Marmaduke Tilden, W. H. Thomas, C. C. Van Aglen, W. H. Turner, Clay Tilden, William Van Keuren, John A. Walker, Thomas M. Ward, John H. Ward, Jacob Weart, T. K. Wegman, W. L. Marsh, Frank J. Matthews, W. H. Nevius, Oliver H. Perry, Frank Pearson, William Pilmley, C. H. Raymond, Major Z. K. Pangborn, George L. Record, William W. Ruggles and R. P. Romaine.

The officers of the association are Asa W. Dickinson, president; John Ramsay and George W. Conklin, vice-presidents; Marmaduke D. Tilden, treasurer; Thomas M. Gopsill, secretary, and O. H. Lohsen, assistant secretary.

THE DAY OBSERVED IN TRENTON.

LINCOLN'S MEMORY HONORED BY A GREAT MEETING IN THE ASSEMBLY CHAMBER.

Trenton, Feb. 12 (Special).—The House and Senate did no other business to-night than to call the roll and adjourn. To-night had been fixed on by the Assembly for the commemoration of the anniversary of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. The Assembly Committee, Messrs. Wilbur, Ginder and Exton, had caused the Chamber to be beautifully decorated. The meeting was unexpectedly large and never did a more enthusiastic audience sit in the Chamber. Winkler's 7th Regiment Band occupied a part of the gallery. The meeting was opened by prayer by the Rev. S. M. Studdiford, of this city. After the adjournment of the Senate, Assemblyman Wilbur entered the Assembly Chamber with the President of the Senate, Maurice A. Rogers, who was followed by all the Republican Senators, with the exception of Foster M. Voorhees, of Union, who was attending a Lincoln dinner in Elizabeth. The Democratic rump Senate did not attend the exercises. President Rogers was led to the Speaker's chair and in a few well chosen remarks, introduced Courtland Parker, of Newark, as "The life-long friend of our martyred President Abraham Lincoln." Mr. Parker was received with an outburst of applause. "Of all the glorious procession of heroes and statesmen who have passed away from 1776 to 1894," began Mr. Parker, "there are only two whose birth is commemorated by their grateful countrymen—George Washington and Abraham Lincoln." The speaker went on to tell of his first meeting with President Lincoln, and spoke of Lincoln's life from childhood to the night of the assassination by Booth.

Mr. Parker discussed also the conspiracy to steal the Senate of this State. The will of the people, he said, should not be foiled and the State sink into confusion or anarchy, because the Senate does not organize according to custom. Mr. Parker showed that the courts could not break the deadlock. They can utter opinions, but they cannot enjoin the Senate or issue their mandates to the hold-over Senators who are standing out, or compel the Governor to sign bills. The deadlock could only be broken by the minority renouncing their claim and joining the majority, or by the Governor once recognizing the majority. Unless this were done, government by the people would perish. But not forever. The people would see to it that only those who obstruct government by the people shall perish.

WOMEN AT THE BROOKLYN LINCOLN CLUB.

The annual woman's reception of the Lincoln Club of Brooklyn was held at its clubhouse in Putnam-ave. last evening. Over 200 persons were present. Eugene D. Berri presided. Speeches were made by Charles A. Tinker, P. J. White, J. J. De Long and others. There were music and dancing until a late hour, and a supper was served.

CHARGES AGAINST A POLICEMAN.

MRS. JOHN HAGI DECLARES THAT HE TRIED TO GET HER TO WITHDRAW HER COMPLAINT AGAINST A MAN WHO HAD ASSAULTED HER.

In the Jefferson Market Court yesterday, Justice McMahon made a searching inquiry into the facts surrounding the charges of assault made by Mrs. John Hagi, of No. 331 West Sixteenth-st., against the prisoner L'Hommedieu, and her accusation against Policeman Simon Schatterkirk. During the examination, Inspector McAvoy occupied a seat beside the Justice. Sergeant Lynch and Roundsman Hickey, told their version of the affair. Both were of the opinion that Mrs. Hagi was partially intoxicated at the time of the alleged assault in West Twenty-first-st.

After L'Hommedieu had been locked up, Schatterkirk escorted Mrs. Hagi to a livery stable at No. 332 West Twenty-second-st., where she took a cab for her home. Mrs. Hagi testified that while she was in the livery stable with the policeman he tried to get her to withdraw the complaint against L'Hommedieu.

L'Hommedieu, in his own behalf, denied that he had assaulted Mrs. Hagi or that he had represented himself as a private detective. He said that the only conversation he had had with the woman was in relation to getting a cab for her.

Justice McMahon, at the end of the examination, held L'Hommedieu for trial in default of $500 bail. Inspector McAvoy had a private interview with Mrs. Hagi after the examination, but he refused to say what the result had been.

Formal charges were lodged yesterday afternoon at Police Headquarters against Policeman Schatterkirk, on the complaint of Mrs. Hagi, who recounted to Superintendent Byrnes that the officer tried to induce her to withdraw the charge against L'Hommedieu, and that he also called at her home and asked her not to appear in court against the prisoner. She said Schatterkirk was persistent in his efforts. Schatterkirk has been on the force less than a year. He will be put on trial before the Commissioners.

ALLEGED BLACKMAIL LOOKED INTO.

The Grand Jury yesterday considered a case of alleged police blackmail. Michael Brady, formerly of the West One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth street station and now of the East One-hundred-and-fourth street station, was recently before the Police Commissioners charged with the extortion of $300 from Henry Ayres, a carpenter in Harlem. The complainant was George McFadden, to whom, it is said, Ayres had told his story. The story was that Patrolman Brady, in January, 1893, promised to get Ayres a place on the police force. The hearing of the case before the Police Commissioners was postponed until it should be investigated by the Grand Jury. No indictment has yet been found. Police Commissioner Sheehan called on District-Attorney Fellows yesterday. It was said that they conferred about the Brady case.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Justice Lawrence, in the Supreme Court, yesterday denied the application of James T. Powers for an injunction to restrain J. Wesley Rosenquest from playing any other attraction at the Bijou Theatre four four weeks, beginning with last night. In view of this decision, Peter F. Dalley will continue his engagement in "A Country Sport."

Daniel Frohman's travelling organization known as the Lyceum Comedy Company will appear in a new play next Monday at the Boston Museum. It is entitled "A Fashionable Girl," and was written by Herbert Hall Winslow.

Judge Pryor, in the Court of Common Pleas, yesterday appointed Charles S. Truax referee to fix damages in a suit brought against T. Henry French by Charles O. Bassett, the barytone. Mr. Bassett was engaged to sing in the Lillian Russell Opera Company. He was engaged in April, 1893, and was to remain until November, 1894. He was to receive $200 a week. In July, he alleges, he was discharged without the usual warning. He now sues for $3,000 damages.

The Working Women's Protective Union, through its counsel, John H. Parsons, brought suit before Justice Daniel F. Martin, in the Sixth Judicial District Court yesterday, against Najid Hassau, a theatrical manager, in behalf of Flora Strubel, Therese Leilman, Wilhelmina Stevens and Flora Guise. The young women are actresses, and say that they have not been paid for their work. Miss Strubel sued for $44, Miss Leilmann for $44, Miss Stevens for $25 66 and Miss Guise for $40. Judgment was obtained by default.

William H. Crane will have several new actors in his company when he begins his engagement in this city next autumn. Among these will be Miss Kate Denin Wilson, Orrin Johnston and George Barrowes. It is Mr. Crane's intention to change his policy in regard to his New-York engagements. Heretofore he has begun his season here in January, and it has not been an unusual thing for him to find that in casting a new play there were no parts for several members of the company, and as a consequence they remained idle under salary for a number of weeks. When Mr. Crane produces his new plays at the beginning of each season this necessity will be obviated.

In no direction is the interest in the collection of instruments of torture made more manifest than among the schools, and every Saturday the West Twenty-third-st. galleries are most liberally frequented by pupils. Frequently an entire private school pays a visit, such having been the case last Saturday when one came down from Cohoes, while there were two large classes, one of fifty, from city institutions.

R. A. Bernet, the writer of the libretto of "1492," came from Boston yesterday and signed a contract to write a burlesque for E. E. Rice founded upon Longfellow's "Excelsior" and entitled "Upidee." The manuscript is to be delivered by August 1, and the piece will be produced by Mr. Rice in New-York next season.

RESORTING TO BRIBERY.

SHEEHAN'S BIDS FOR VOTES.

DESPERATE EFFORTS TO BEAT THE HOME RULE BILLS.

HE OFFERED ASSEMBLYMEN VALUABLE CONSIDERATIONS TO DO HIS BIDDING—FAILING THERE, HE TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO WEAK-KNEED SENATORS—HOLDING THE BILL FROM THE GOVERNOR.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Albany, Feb. 12.—William F. Sheehan's lieutenants are apparently willing to take desperate means to defeat the bill restoring to Buffalo her home rule rights. It is now suspected, with good reason, that an attempt will be made to defeat the bill by the bribery of Senators. Mr. Seibert, one of the Republican Assemblymen from Buffalo, made the important statement to-night that one of Sheehan's agents offered to guarantee a re-election if he would consent to an amendment being made to the bill restoring to Mayor Bishop his authority to name the Police Commissioners by which the Sheehan Police Commissioners should be continued in office. It is also known that one of the Buffalo Republican Assemblymen received proffers which he could only interpret as an offer of money for himself and his Republican colleagues if they would amend the bill so as to retain in office throughout this year the Sheehan Police Commissioners. One of these Commissioners, Augustus F. Scheu, was here all last week attempting to get such an amendment made to the bill. Mr. Scheu is a member of the Democratic State Committee, which is reported to have an emergency fund for use on just such occasions as this. But Mr. Scheu failed to get the bill amended in the Assembly. Now he must succeed in the Senate or the bill will reach Governor Flower, and he may sign it. The bill will come up for a final vote in the Senate to-morrow. Senators Coggeshall, Owens, Reynolds and Robertson now say that the pairs made with Democratic Senators last Thursday are off.

Mr. Sheehan now thinks that he has ranged Senator Bradley, the Independent Democrat from Brooklyn, on his side in opposition to the bill. Mr. Bradley said to-night that he favored an amendment giving Mayor Bishop merely the authority to name the police commissioners until the end of the year. This would displace the Sheehan commissioners. Sheehan, however, would welcome any amendment to the bill, since it would give him the chance to say to Governor Flower that the bill did not restore the charter of Buffalo to the shape in which it was in when he violently changed it by legislative enactment last year. Senator Saxton does not despair of passing the bill just as it stands. If it is defeated by bribery the public will be made aware of the fact.

On Thursday last two of the Buffalo restoration acts were passed by the Senate, and were taken to Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan's room for his signature. Senator Lamy, of Buffalo, asked him to sign the bills at once.

"I have twenty-four hours to sign the bills," replied Sheehan, "and I mean to take them."

But he kept them more than twenty-four hours. They were not returned to Clerk Kenyon until this evening. Sheehan, therefore, has held the bills away from Governor Flower for four days; for they cannot reach him now until to-morrow.

LEGISLATION AT ALBANY.

LITTLE BUSINESS DONE IN EITHER HOUSE—A MEASURE OF IMPORTANCE TO REAL ESTATE MEN.

Albany, Feb. 12 (Special).—Senator Bradley has introduced a bill appropriating $25,000 for the completion of the 23d Regiment Armory in Brooklyn.

Owing to the heavy snowstorm to-night and the absence of a considerable number of members, who are at home for their local elections to-morrow, the attendance in the Assembly was extremely light. It was difficult to secure enough votes to pass even those measures to which there was not the slightest objection. The business done consequently did not amount to a great deal. Mr. Sheffield's bill, which reduces the rate of interest which pawnbrokers may charge from 20 per cent to 15 per cent a year, went to a third reading. The bill was among the earliest of those introduced, and yet Assemblyman Davidson, of New-York, wanted to have it sent back to the committee from which it was reported for a hearing. Mr. Ainsworth objected to allowing this to