interesting sight, the upward advance of the procession from lower Fifth-ave. into the wide expanse of Madison Square, and it grew in interest as the afternoon waned into night and the electric lights shone out on the lower side of the square and on the avenue to the southward. Civic processions are always much the same in general character, and this was no exception to the rule, save the size of it. It was impossible to follow the divisions successively, for in a good many instances the banners were not sufficiently plain to be read, but it was exhilarating all the same, what with the music and the flags and the shouting, which had been kept up all the afternoon, until it seemed that everybody concerned would be voiceless to-day. The endless line kept piling up Fifth-ave., until at 4:37 the division of drugs and chemicals reached the reviewing stand, and then it was that according to a veracious count 123 bands and drum corps had passed the Governor and the Mayor.

It was at 4:45 o'clock that one of the bands arrived before the stand. It was filled with enthusiasm and musical inclination, and as the musicians approached the stand they struck up the grand old hymn, "America." The reviewing stand proper, the general stand to the north of it and the press stand and reviewing stand on the west side of Fifth-ave. were alive with people. They knew "America," and the instant they recognized the familiar strains they broke out into one wild chorus of approval. The effect was instantaneous, and the melody seemed to extend along the entire line of march and up and down the avenue and over on Broadway, and swing in from the side streets with massed strains that ebbed and flowed in inspiring fashion. It was one of the most thrilling episodes in the entire parade.

SOME FAVORITE AIRS.

Band after band passed, and drum corps succeeded drum corps, and it seemed that if the bands did not play the "New Bully," to which there has been adapted a political paraphrase, they were playing "Marching Through Georgia" or "Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue!" At 5 o'clock darkness began to fall upon the scene, and calcium lights to the number of a dozen or more were turned upon the centre of the street directly before the reviewing stand. The marching hosts greeted this artificial glow with a new display of enthusiasm. Together with the music it seemed to inspire them with new fire, and it was difficult to discover by an examination of the various companies as they swept by the flag-decorated stand that they had not begun to march only at Fourteenth-st. None would have suspected that hundreds of them had been idling for hours in dreary side streets, awaiting their signal to join the seemingly endless line. It was just 5:30 o'clock when the head of the shoe trade division passed the stand.

There were not many characteristic devices to mark the parade just before darkness fell, but there were a few. One was: "We produce copper, lead, zinc and iron, why not coin dollars from our metals at double the value?" It was greeted with wild demonstrations of approval, and from the general stand there arose a great chorus of, "What's the matter with McKinley?" and the cry flew back from the marching throng with convincing eloquence, "He's all right!" Just after the street electric lights were turned on lights also began to appear in the parade. Some were on the fronts of caps and others were in lanterns, the globes of which were tinted in red, white and blue. These lent an added picturesqueness to an already wonderfully lively scene, and, combined with the cheers and the shouts of the seemingly tireless multitude, gave an air of carnival festivity to the whole that stands without a rival, and which will never be effaced from the memory of the thousands of witnesses. As a pageant it will remain memorable in the records of the people who are accustomed to the most splendid forms of display.

The last rank of the parade passed the reviewing stand at 6:30 o'clock.

DISMISSAL PLANS PERFECT.

NOT A SIGN OF CONGESTION IN DISBANDING THE GREAT MASSES OF MEN—UNIVERSAL PRAISE FOR GENERAL PORTER.

To those people who have seen large parades and who realize the difficulty of preventing congestion at the point where the forces are dismissed, the parade of yesterday was doubly interesting. The management at the end of the line—Fortieth-st. and Fifth-ave., where the paraders were dismissed under the direction of General Horace Porter—was simply perfect, and astonished some of the military men who took part. The General had the assistance of a large number of his aids and of Police Captain Devery, who, with Sergeants Cooney and Donovan and 150 policemen, kept the avenue clear for the marching column and prevented blockades in the side streets.

Fifth-ave. was densely crowded at Fortieth-st., but the marching was not interfered with, and when the column reached that point the men turned either to the east or west, and so left the ranks. Those who turned to the east marched as far as Park-ave., and then, after marching one or two blocks south, disbanded. Those who were directed westward from Fifth-ave. marched south for one or two blocks, and on reaching Sixth-ave. were there dismissed.

General Porter, in speaking of the dismissal of the marching men, said that it was the one point about the parade which had caused him any anxiety, and for that reason he would not remain at any of the stands. "I wanted to be here," he said, "and carry out this work, and although it has been real work, it was so successful that I do not regret giving it my personal attention. The parade has been passing this point"—Fortieth-st. and Fifth-ave.—he added, "at the rate of 17,000 an hour, and there has not been a hitch or a halt of any kind. Everything has been done on schedule time, and just as the column started at the last stroke of 10 this morning, so the various bodies arrived here at the time laid down for them and were disbanded. In a few instances there was a slight variation, but these were ahead of and not behind the time." General Porter said he had received a telegram only a few minutes before from the commander of one of the divisions, in which he informed him that he had "fallen in" with his command "on the minute," according to the arrangement.

UNTRAINED MEN ACTED SPLENDIDLY.

"The armies of Grant and Sherman, when they were reviewed in Washington after the surrender," he said, "numbered less than this great column. They were made up of old and trained soldiers. The divisions of this parade are composed of men from all walks of life and without military training, but they have done splendidly.

The men in line appreciate fully General Porter's work in making the parade a success, and none of the organizations turned from the avenue without giving him a cheer.

The bankers and brokers, with the 7th Regiment band at their head, turned to the west from Fortieth-st., and were cheered at the turning point continuously until the last man had passed. The lawyers marched to the east, behind the 12th Regiment band, and the crowd was equally demonstrative to them. When they reached a point opposite the Murray Hill Hotel a glee club, which had stationed itself on the curb for that purpose, sang:

How dry I am!
How dry I am!
Nobody knows how dry I am.

The song had a demoralizing effect on the marching lawyers, and they broke ranks fully a block too soon.

CLUB WINDOWS CROWDED.

The paint and oil men's division, headed by the 9th Regiment band, was sent west from the avenue, and the great jewelry contingent went east. The drug men were sent to both sides, and each division was applauded when it left the avenue. Every window in the Union League and the Republican clubs was crowded, and the occupants of these Republican strongholds cheered vociferously when The Tribune's contingent passed the clubhouses. A few minutes after the newspaper men had passed the Union League Club the electric lights with which the front of the clubhouse had been decorated were turned on, and the red, white and blue globes shone far down the avenue, arousing a general murmur of admiration.

Police Captain Devery expressed as much pleasure over the successful handling of the great body of men as General Porter. "It took work," he said, "to keep the men from breaking ranks and from going contrary to orders, and it was no slight task to keep the people going in the proper direction and from obstructing the way. But we did it, and the column was not delayed a minute.

"Best of all," he added, "it was done without a harsh word, and, in spite of all the great crowd at the point where the parade left the avenue, there was no disturbance, no accident and nothing of an unpleasant nature."

THE CLOSE OF THE PARADE.

ILLUMINATION OF HOUSES ALONG THE LINE.

When the twilight of the short October day dimmed the brilliancy of the bright blue sky furnished by a kind Providence, evidently favorably disposed toward honesty in finance and law and order in government, the parade was still going on. Then the good people who had decked their houses with bunting along the line of march began to illuminate. Gas and electric lights were turned on in all the front rooms of houses and stores, and the forms of the tireless spectators who were bound to see the thing to the end were silhouetted against the gathering darkness by the powerful illumination in the rooms behind them. Many people hung out Japanese lanterns, not only along the thoroughfares through which the ranks of singing and hurrahing paraders were still tramping, but throughout the city generally. One of the most elaborate displays of this nature was at the northwest corner formed by Fifth-ave. and Seventeenth-st. The business block at No. 127 Fifth-ave. had a fine incandescent electric lamp sign displaying the motto, "Honest Money," in glowing lines of fire.

The Union League Club house at Thirty-ninth-st. and Fifth-ave. had the most elaborate display of all, however. There were vertical lines of red, white and blue electric lamps down the façade of the building between each row of windows, and horizontal lines of the same at the top and bottom of the structure. The names, "McKinley and Hobart," shone forth in letters of the same kind. The Republican Club across the street was a good second in the race, with a liberal display of red, white and blue Japanese lanterns.

When the last rank of marching men swung out of the avenue into Fortieth-st., at 7:50 o'clock, the two sets of marshal's aids in charge of vanguard and rearguard met, and were formally dismissed. The police battalions were rapidly consolidated and withdrawn as the rearguard left their respective districts and the crowds were allowed to go home without further restraint by police lines. Large messes of spectators wandered up and down the Fifth-ave. pavements for a while, but the demands of the dinner hour soon caused them to disappear.

The avenue looked like a circus ground after the tent has been removed. The pavements were covered with boxes, barrels and litter of every kind. The wrappers of 10,000 departed sandwiches and various articles of fakir commerce lay thick as leaves on Vallombrosa's shady heights. The gentlemen of the second-hand box trade soon appeared on the scene, however, with their trucks and gathered up all the boxes, and some of Colonel Waring's white-clad minions began work on the waste paper.

The crowds departed to their homes or to the most convenient restaurant, the consumption of gas and electricity along the avenue shrunk to its normal rate, and the great sound-money parade was a thing of the past.

Tired multitudes journeyed home by boat and train and cable-cars. Occasionally an argument would collect a group of campaigners, but the majority of them were too tired to talk. The small boy foraged about for discarded flags and emblems, and expanded his lungs with shouts of "Rah for McKinley!" But the wane of enthusiasm and excitement had passed, and the 100,000 voters in line, and the 500,000 spectators who had gazed at them, settled back for the quiet, but more important, work of next Tuesday.

UNDER THE MAYOR'S FLAG.

ANIMATED SCENES AROUND THE CITY HALL WHILE AWAITING THE ORDER FOR THE PARADE TO BEGIN.

Hours before the time for the formation of the column, City Hall Park was alive with enthusiastic citizens in their holiday attire hurrying across the Plaza and along the stone walks to the various points in lower Broadway from which the several divisions to which they belonged were to enter the column. Other hundreds and thousands, men, women and children, were rushing to preempt curbstone accommodations from which to view the sights of the day.

Nearly every man, boy, woman and girl carried the Stars and Stripes, and badges of all description, showing loyalty to McKinley and sound money, were as abundant as the locusts of Egypt just before the exodus of the Hebrews.

Good-natured groups stood about the Postoffice, the Astor House, the Stewart Building, on the City Hall steps and all the entrances of the County Courthouse and brownstone buildings, watching the organizations of business men preparing for the great march. Band music was prevalent, and often there went up a cheer for McKinley and Hobart. A wonderful unanimity of sentiment prevailed through the growing throng, and the impression took the form of a universal sentiment, which increased mightily as the day wore on, that this most remarkable demonstration of yesterday was a sure precursor of the triumph of McKinley and sound money next Tuesday.

A single American flag, known since Colonel Strong's administration began as the Mayor's flag, floated briskly in the clear, sunlit air from the cupola of the City Hall. All the other flagstaffs on the beautiful white structure were bare of adornment. Only one flag fluttered from the roof of the Postoffice, but the south front was tastefully draped with the National colors, making a sight that excited round after round of applause from the marchers. The County Courthouse and Stewart Building were void of decorations, but from the windows of all those buildings overlooking the line of march waved countless little emblems of American sovereignty in the hands of warm-hearted sympathizers with the cause of sound money and protection, of both sexes, all ages and all ranks in life.

Forty-eight stalwart citizens, all six feet or more in height, erect, straight and handsome, each man attired in a black frock coat and a high hat of the latest pattern and adorned with a glittering badge of the particular association to which he belonged, arrived at the Mayor's office in the City Hall an hour before General Porter gave his order to march. These swell-looking citizens composed Mayor Strong's bodyguard. They were made up of the entire Executive Committee of the Business Men's Republican and Sound Money associations, and one delegate representing each of the several associations joining in the parade. The forty-eight men were under the command of Colonel Charles F. Homer, and were due at the City Hall at 9 a. m., from which point they were to escort the Mayor and ex-Mayor Hewitt, who were to ride at the head of the Drygoods Division.

The members of the Mayor's escort were invited by Secretary Job E. Hedges into the Mayor's inner office, where "Eddie" Hetherington, the courteous custodian of the Mayor's apartments, distributed to them silk American flags, mounted on gold sticks tipped with gilded arrowheads. The arrangement was that the Mayor should meet his bodyguard at his office in the City Hall, but His Honor was delayed on his way downtown, and there was a long wait, but its irksomeness was relieved by some patriotic singing and campaign stories told by men who had been on the stump for McKinley.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when a telephone message from the Mayor requested Colonel Homer to march his command to Worth-st. and Broadway. Here Colonel Strong and Mr. Hewitt joined the bodyguard. Twelve members of the Mayor's escort stand six feet three inches in their socks.

City Hall Park presented an inspiring appearance when the organizations of the Hide and Leather and Boot and Shoe Sound Money men gathered there, preparing to join the column following the Pottery, Lamp and Glass men. The Plaza and the broad stone walk leading therefrom, between the Courthouse and the old brownstone building, extending through to Chambers-st., were utilized by the leather trades, and as the hour of 4 approached became a forest of flags and banners. The superb standards of the two organizations, visible above the wilderness of red, white and blue, were emblazoned with the names of McKinley and Hobart. Every parader had, besides his flag and badge, a yellow chrysanthemum on the left lapel of his coat, and many wore pictures of Major McKinley on their hats.

The Hide and Leather Sound Money Association was listed for 1,650 men, but more than that number turned out. A count half an hour before all had gathered, showed over 1,800 present, and it was believed that nearly 2,000 marched in the column up Broadway. The Boot and Shoe Sound Money organization promised 1,300 paraders. The number was swollen by accessions before the march to over 1,500, a strength not anticipated by the most sanguine promoters of the movement.

General Porter's general order fixed the time for the entry into the column of the head of the Hide and Leather brigade, at 4:35 p. m. So perfect were the arrangements that almost on the instant that the City Hall clock pointed to 4:35 o'clock the rear of the Pottery, Lamp and Glass division passed Murray-st., and Marshal Eugene H. Conklin of the Leather Division gave the order "Forward, march!"

Chief—I don't understand how your former boss could have given such a letter of recommendation to such a good-for-nothing as you are.
Clerk (genially)—Why, he is a business rival of yours!—(Fliegende Blätter.

EXCELLENT POLICE SERVICE.

GENERAL PRAISE FOR CHIEF CONLIN'S MANAGEMENT.

THE BLUECOATS DID THEIR DUTY WELL UNDER TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES, AND CONTRIBUTED MUCH TO THE SUCCESS OF THE PARADE.

The work of the police in the city yesterday was difficult and arduous on account of the parade, although there was general good order everywhere and good nature all along the line. While the men in any division of the great procession marched or waited in the ranks a few hours and then were at liberty to go where they pleased and get needed rest, the policemen along the route were on duty all the time from an hour before the parade started until after the last division had passed. That meant about twelve hours of continuous duty for the policemen, without relief and without rest, and they were called on to begin the task after they had been on post half the night. Many of the men were called from precincts far uptown. The mounted policeman had to ride their horses miles to get to the places where they were to perform duty, and some of them had to leave the stables north of the Harlem River at 4 a. m. The duty at the parade did not finish the work of the police either, because as soon as the patrolmen could leave the route of the procession they were obliged to report at their stations and turn out for patrol duty.

Chief Conlin's orders to the men were generally obeyed in spirit as well as in the letter, and the police exhibited patience, tact and care, as well as firmness, in keeping the route of the parade clear of obstructions, preventing dangerous blocking of side streets, passing people through the lines when necessary and preventing accidents. In that manner the police did much to make the parade a success from start to finish, and they earned many expressions of praise in their long tour of duty. Without the work of the police no such parade would have been possible in the streets of the city, because the procession would have been blocked before it could have got fairly started.

PORTER AND CONLIN WORKED TOGETHER.

Elaborate plans for the work of the police were made by Chief Conlin, in consultation with General Horace Porter. The Chief was a staff officer in the war, and his military training fitted him for making plans for such a monster procession as that of yesterday. He called the attention of General Porter to the danger of congestion in the streets in which the divisions were to break ranks at the end of the march, and General Porter joined him in the arrangements for marching the divisions into avenues where there would be room enough for disbanding without blocking those which came after them. Chief Conlin placed Deputy Chief Cortright in charge of the police from the Battery to Canal-st., with a sufficient number of mounted men to keep the lower part of Broadway clear of crowds and vehicles while the divisions were forming. The Deputy Chief had military training in the war also, and his experience helped him in the task of getting the divisions in line at the right time and preventing gaps or blockades in the procession. Acting Inspector McCullagh, who is a good horseman, was placed in command of the forces above Twenty-sixth-st. to keep the outlets clear of vehicles and prevent congestion wherever the divisions broke ranks.

Chief Conlin was not pleased with the action of the Board of Aldermen in granting permits for trucks to stand at the street corners along the line of the parade, and he gave orders that only one truck should be allowed to stand at each corner, permit or no permit, on account of the danger of blocking the side streets and preventing the passage of fire engines in case of fire. On account of the danger of congestion in the streets which were to be the outlets of the parade, he gave orders that no trucks should be allowed to stand in the side streets from Thirty-fourth-st. to Fortieth-st.

THE CHIEF AT HIS OFFICE ALL DAY

The Chief spent nearly the whole day and evening at his office at Police Headquarters while the parade was passing, and his ear was at the telephone receiver every few minutes. He was kept informed of the movements of the divisions of the parade and was assured now and then that all the arrangements he had made were being carried out properly. By his orders the captains along the line procured sandwiches and coffee, which were served to the police at places near the line by restaurant men. He also made sure that the mounted men relieved each other at the right stations, so that the horses of the department could be fed and watered.

At fifteen places along the route of the parade were patrol wagons with policemen and messengers, and the telephone stations were within easy reach of the patrol wagons. A police surgeon was at every wagon, ready to give medical assistance in case of accident or sudden sickness. Nearly three hundred policemen were under the orders of Acting Inspector Harley at the reviewing stands in Madison Square.

To provide for any emergency that might arise, a reserve force of police was kept on duty at the Central Office. Captain Meakim was in charge. They were called upon only once. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon some one telephoned to the Chief that there was a fight in progress at Thirty-fifth-st. and Broadway. The report was that a couple of hundred men and paraders were engaged in a riot. The Chief sent Captain Meakim and twenty men up to Thirty-fifth-st., and also told the police of the West Thirtieth-st. station about the reported trouble. When the reserves got there the trouble was all over. There had been a brush between some of the paraders who were coming back and a drunken carpenter. The latter was staggering along carrying a box of tools on his shoulder when the paraders came past. He shouted at them, and finally threw his box of tools into the crowd. A hammer struck a plate-glass window in the Auditorium Hotel on the corner, smashing the glass. Much excitement followed, and several men set upon the drunken carpenter. The fight created a great stir in the neighborhood, and caused some one to telephone to Headquarters that there was a riot. The excitement was over in a few minutes, and the drunken man was arrested and locked up in the West Thirtieth-st. station.

Chief Conlin said this was the only trouble reported all day.

SCENES ON THE EXCHANGES.

THE MARKETS CLOSE AMID UNPRECEDENTED ENTHUSIASM.

Never before were such scenes of enthusiasm witnessed in the Wall Street and the downtown business districts as occurred yesterday. The great office and banking and insurance buildings were simply covered with flags and with bunting representing the National colors. The streets were packed with people, most of them strangers in the city, who came to see the patriotic display and also to see the formation of the different bodies of men. The sight was well worth coming long distances to see, for it will be many a year before another such spectacle is presented.

Business on the exchanges closed at 12 o'clock, and immediately afterward the various organizations began to assemble in the streets intersecting and running parallel with Broadway. The streets on either side of Broadway, clear to the water front, were filled with paraders and bands by 1 o'clock. There was scarcely a man who did not carry a flag or a symbol of some kind. Furthermore, every one wore a yellow chrysanthemum, a gold bug or a McKinley button in his buttonhole. A finer or more earnest lot of men never assembled on behalf of any cause.

Operations on the New-York Stock Exchange continued without interruption until the chairman's gavel fell at 12 o'clock to announce that the Exchange was closed for the day. Then a wild cheer went up, in which the crowded galleries joined. The cheer was followed by the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner." Having demonstrated that they were for sound money to a man, the brokers filed out and took their places in line.

A STARTLING OUTBREAK.

On the Consolidated Stock Exchange the call of mining stocks was started as usual at 10:30 o'clock. The first stock to be called was American Flag. No sooner had the chairman called it than pandemonium broke loose. For the next half hour the brokers cheered and sang, and practically no business was transacted. When the Exchange was formally closed, Sousa's Band was brought in, and it played until the brokers were ready to begin their march.

Little business was done on the Produce Exchange. It gave place to a demonstration in favor of sound money. The 69th Regiment Band was conducted to the gallery, and it played, while the brokers sang, cheered and "cut up" generally.

There was no interruption to business on the Cotton Exchange until noon, when the 22d Regiment Band appeared on the floor, and the brokers gave vent to their enthusiasm.

PARADE ARRANGEMENTS PERFECT.

The downtown paraders moved according to programme, which was a cause of much satisfaction to them. In the past they have been kept waiting, sometimes for hours, after the time set for them to move. Broadway, on both sides from the curb to the building fronts was packed with people who gathered to watch the parade. In addition every window in every building was filled with spectators.

Perfect order prevailed. There was not a hitch of any kind in the arrangements, and, altogether, the downtown part of the big demonstration was an overwhelming success.

The enthusiasm for sound money and the certainty of the success of the sound-money cause imparted great strength to the stock market. The advances in the leading stocks ranged from 1 to 6 per cent.

WITHOUT SPOT OR BLEMISH.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURE PRESENTED BY THE GREAT CITY.

A WARM SUN SHINING FROM A CLOUDLESS SKY, ADDS ITS CHARMS TO THE WEALTH OF BRILLIANT COLORING.

The bow of promise of approaching victory was presented at sunrise yesterday morning in a perfectly cloudless sky. It was of one color. The great dome of blue spread from horizon to horizon without spot or blemish of cloud. There had been a sprinkle of rain which had freshened the air, making it crisp and healthful. The wind came out of the west. It was not an oratorical blast such as has been prevalent for all too long a time, but a blast fresh from the furnaces of Boreas, who was in an amiable frame of mind. His frowning spirits were caged, and in their stead he released the laughter and song sprites that ordinarily make music sweeter on bright June days. This was the contribution of nature to the attractions of the day that was to remain memorable in the annals of American progress, and as the hundreds of thousands of delighted people looked up at the sky, they bent their heads and murmured, "It is good." The picture which they looked upon was a fantasy of color, a solid massing of effects that were yet individualized in a peculiar and unmistakable manner, and all produced from the simplest possible combination of materials, three colors, the red, the white and the blue. The flag was flung wide from the windows and roofs and domes of buildings that were the confining banks of the mighty current, and it writhed and twisted and curled into multicolored folds over the passing thousands.

SURPASSED THE IMAGINED PICTURE.

The wildest imagination had failed to conceive, even in half measure, the magnitude of the demonstration on the part of the working business element of New-York City. All of Friday and for a week before the people had been in the throes of preparation, and there were many mysterious councils behind closed doors and widespread discussion of plans for the day of days. So at last the decorations sprung Aladin-like from the prosaic surroundings of everyday commercial life into a positive thing of beauty. Everywhere was the heaving wave of color. In the far uptown districts it was flags and bunting; in the middle of the island it was flags and bunting; Mulberry-st. and Baxter-st. were alive with the restless emblems, and in the narrow streets that curve round under the Brooklyn Bridge and lose themselves in the East River after leaving the Bowery, the smoky dinginess of the great tenement-houses were relieved with the freshening costume of the flag of the Republic. Broad-st. Liberty-st., Maiden Lane, William-st., Front and Water and West, wherever in fact there was an opening where halliards could have a place, there hung a flag.

But the climax of decorative ingenuity began to grow upon the vision as the observer passed down Fifth-ave., below Fourteenth-st. Above that point the avenue is in a dismantled state, and the decorations were not so plentiful. The Republican Club of the city of New-York was smothered in color, and the Union League Club was a spectacle of festooned flags and flying streams of starry bunting from roof to foundation stone, and these ribbons and festoons were interspersed with broad bands containing running ropes of incandescent lamps that last night made the old structure shine with a new glory. On down the avenue various houses were strung with flags, the popular form of decoration being flags from each window on poles that gave them room to play to the breeze which was briskly blowing. At the Waldorf Hotel the stream of color began once more to interfere with serious study of perspective lines, and from that point to the reviewing stand on Madison Square the play was continuous.

UNFURLED FROM THE CHURCH.

Just at 9 o'clock, from the tower of the Dutch Collegiate Church at Forty-eighth-st. and Fifth-ave., a flutter was noticed at the halliards that led out to the end of the two flagstaffs protruding from the shutters, and an instant later two immense flags sprang into view and dropped into the wind with a flare and a swelling bound. The church at Twenty-ninth-st. and Fifth-ave. had two giant flags curtained above the doors of entrance, and flags likewise adorned Dr. MacArthur's church, where he has been denouncing Popocratic methods throughout the campaign of patriotism that is now so near its close. Over the parish house of Grace Church there was also a curtain of flags. In the side streets leading off of Broadway below Tenth-st., where many of the parts of divisions were formed, the decorations were elaborate and tasteful. But it would be simply an impossibility to go into full particulars of detail, for the pictures presented to the eye were more than could be numbered.

SIDEWALKS AND WINDOWS PACKED.

At 10:30 o'clock a new feature burst upon the view of the thousands who had collected, until sidewalks and windows and roofs were packed with delighted people. Over the hotels about Madison and Union Squares, and in Fifth-ave., the flags were waving as profusely as were those in Broadway, but they were spreading their beauties before a desert of open street and deserted houses, for the parade had started. The sound of martial music burst upon the ear. Cheers of wild and tumultuous enthusiasm echoed and re-echoed.

With every labored step through the crowd that had massed itself along the line new beauties in decorative effort were opened up. It was in lower Broadway that the efforts of the decorators were of a rather fantastic turn. There, seated in the windows of the big business buildings, madcap boys let fly whole spools of ticker tape, that flared and fluttered out over the heads of those in the pageant, making an effect that was at once laughable and effective. The street was sown with the long strings of white paper. People tossed them into the air, giving them a new departure, and then they fluttered down again into shapeless heaps on the sidewalk. The American Surety Building, the Equitable Building, The Mail and Express and The Evening Post buildings vied with one another in the wealth of flags thrown across their expansive fronts, and in the side streets from Fulton down there was nothing to be seen save flags and flags and flags. No such sight was ever witnessed in New-York before.

DECORATIVE FEATURES MISSED.

But those who, as they kept tacking along the crowded sidewalks, saw only the flying clouds of bunting overhead or the fluttering of thousands of flags in the marching column, missed many of the decorative features of the streets. The shop windows of Broadway presented a spectacle not only of the patriotism of the business men, but of their quick-witted adaptation of their displayed stock to the spirit of the times. The Stars and Stripes, with the portraits of the sound-money candidates in more or less conventional arrangements, were everywhere visible, and the decorations exhibited an ingenuity born of long experience in persuading the attention of the passing public. In the great show-windows of an uptown clothing store two beautiful silken flags were blown and tossed about by mysterious winds—mysterious until one saw the deftly-hidden electric fans behind them. The confectionery stores displayed bonbon boxes made in the National colors and embellished with the portraits of the Republican candidates, and the windows of the fruit stores were filled with gilded baskets piled high with golden oranges and red-cheeked apples, flanked by blue and white clusters of grapes. Even the shoe shops had utilized their russet shoes to emphasize the sentiment for gold that fills the air. The florists filled their windows with a glory of golden and white chrysanthemums, but one sidewalk vender of flowers more patriotic than the rest, had called in the dyers' art to his aid and filled his booth with ranks of chrysanthemums in red, white and blue.

Many of the shopkeepers, however, had cleared their windows entirely of their stock in trade in order to make room for treasures more precious than apples of gold and more beautiful than pictures of silver; and the fair women and pretty girls and gleeful children that filled them and waved their handkerchiefs and flags and flashed their smiles of recognition to the marching columns in the streets, were a more potent inspiration and appeal to love of country and of home than even the marvellous concourse of banners or the stirring beat of martial music.

GATHERING OF THE HOSTS.

POURING INTO THE CITY FROM EVERY COMPASS POINT.

THE FERRIES, BRIDGE, ELEVATED TRAINS AND SURFACE CARS CARRY MIGHTY LOADS—PREVALENCE OF GOLDEN EMBLEMS.

The tide of humanity which daily ebbs and flows through all the ways of transit that centre in the lower end of Manhattan Island was augmented yesterday morning by an immense wave of sightseers. The serene dwellers on the peaceful calm of Brooklyn, the nervous "Jersey commuter," the "Greater New-Yorkers" from Staten Island and the farmers above the Harlem all came to town, and came early. More than that, they brought their wives and sisters, their children and their grandchildren, to see the pageant of honesty and intelligence that was to fill Broadway and Fifth-ave. from curb to curb from early morn to starlit eve. Everywhere were the spirit and aspect of holiday.

Lower New-York never saw such an outpouring—or, rather, inpouring—of intelligent men and refined women. The Bridge trains were filled to bursting, not only during "commission" hours, but throughout the day. The ferryboats carried their thousands in gala dress. The North River double-deckers poured their throngs into West-st. throughout the morning and afternoon, and the only thought of uneasiness was as to how in the world all the people were going to get home again when hunger and fatigue had quenched for the time the fires of enthusiasm and patriotism, and the gathered multitudes of a day should descend on the transportation agencies in a few hours.

IN VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS.

The Bridge roadway and the decks of ferryboats were filled with carriages, private turnouts and hired barouches, laden with women and children, with here and there a male whose age or infirmities prevented him from marching in the cohorts of honest money. The Bridge promenade was black with a hurrying crowd of people, whom the fine weather had tempted to try this method of approach to the centre of interest. The elevated railroads carried their tens and hundreds of thousands down to Twenty-third-st. and the drygoods districts, and ran comparatively empty below those points until evening. The uptown trains absorbed the throngs that came by Bridge and ferry and distributed them from Union Square to Forty-second-st.

A week more of such campaigning as New-York saw yesterday and the chrysanthemum would become the National flower, elected by an overwhelming majority. It was a clear case of the office seeking the flower and not the flower seeking the office. By common consent this yellow-haired Paderewski among herbaceous plants, with its most appropriate Greek name, which means "gold flower," was enthroned in every buttonhole. Those who could not get the genuine article or its paper imitation wore one of its first cousins, the yellow ox-eyed daisy or the marigold. A college man would have thought New-York gone Princeton-mad.

There were McKinley and Hobart badges, of course, on the inflowing masses, and sound-money badges and golden tokens of honesty and prosperity of many forms; but the chrysanthemum was queen. There was no limit to the yellow decorations. One patriotic citizen in Greenwich-st., near Rector-st., had painted the whole front of his five-story building a flaring coat of that hue.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Only one emblem outnumbered and outshone the golden yellow of sound finance—that was the Stars and Stripes. The old flag was everywhere. Pinned to the breast of beauty, decking the strength of manhood, or fluttering among the ringlets of childhood, the Red, White and Blue was always in sight, a moving sea of color. From the banner blazoned on the sky by the kite brigade over Washington Square to the ribbon in the buttonhole of the tiniest toddler, who clung to a mother's skirts in terror at the roar of cheering and applause in Broadway, there was no break or interval in the rainbow of patriotism that promised clearing weather in the political world after the storm of sedition and threatened repudiation has spent its force.

A typical family party rode up on the Third-ave. elevated road. Three chubby mites of humanity were ranged on one side of the car, with their fat legs sticking out at the uneasy angle of childhood. Each dimpled fist held an American flag whose staff terminated in a gilded spearhead. A yellow badge of "honest money" was pinned to each little jacket. Eyes were dancing with expectation and lips were budding with eager questions. Frantic efforts to look out of the car window at every beat of a passing drum endangered the eyes of the beholders, each golden spearhead being thereby widly brandished in the house of its friends.

When the crowds reached the lower part of the city they found the very streets and buildings bathed with the holiday sentiment. No cable cars were running in Broadway. No trucks were moving in the side streets. Stores and offices were half empty or entirely closed. Sidewalks away from the line of parade or the regions of its formation were deserted. Bandmen in many-colored uniforms were running to and fro to find their respective organizations. Marching clubs, beribboned and armed with flags tightly rolled about their poles, were moving back and forth. On every side the bright bars and soft, blue field of the National emblem floated from peak and window, kissed by the Indian summer sun and caressed by the soft western wind. The rolling of drums, waves of cheering and the rattle of applause floated from the line of parade over the roofs and through the side streets to greet the coming spectator.

WITHOUT FRICTION OR COMMOTION.

Without friction or commotion the orderly thousands of sightseers sought out points of vantage from which to view the endless column of marching business men, which went forth all day long from the recesses of the downtown side streets and went singing, cheering and laughing up the well-swept pavements of Broadway. Many risked their lives by crowding out on to slender fire-escapes; other thousands to the copings and cornices of the towering new buildings along the line of march, crowded together at the lofty windows or climbed on to flimsy stands, reckless of every danger in their desire to see the army with banners pouring through their city's streets.

THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE.

The many tall buildings along Broadway and Waverley Place added a novel feature to the parade. They towered high in the air on either side the moving column, and when the hundreds who crowded their wide window seats and numerous balconies all shouted and waved their flags together the effect on both the eye and ear was impressive. The people who occupied these many high points of view had evidently come prepared for an all-day siege. Luncheon baskets were to be seen everywhere, and the labor-saving devices for manufacturing applause were many. A method employed in Spanish-American countries was the latest importation. It consists in taking two small pieces of board and striking them together with great force and frequency. When a band or company, passing through the Broadway canyon, pleased the cliff-dwellers on either side they would give a rattling volley of this wooden applause that was startling. Tin horns and "buzzers" or "crickets" were frequently employed to voice the enthusiasm of the spectators, and one genius, perched on the balcony of a building near Grand-st., had a machine consisting of two tin tubes, which telescoped together under pressure and gave forth a noise like the wail of a yellow dog when hit with a brickbat.

All the shop windows were filled with seats occupied by the owners of the respective establishments and their friends, and many of the tall buildings in process of erection had observation stands built on their lower framework or over the scaffolding that arched the sidewalk in front of them. Boxes, tables and impromptu stands of every variety were pressed into service, and, together with the windows, were chiefly occupied by the sisters and cousins and aunts of the paraders. These patriotic and self-sacrificing women sat and broiled in the warm October sun half a day, conscious that their complexions were being hopelessly ruined, but waiting bravely to see "dear Jack" march by. And when Jack did appear, with his hat on the back of his head, a sandwich in one hand, a flag in the other, and a collection of yellow badges on his manly breast, there would be a wild clapping of gloved hands and a general overflow of feminine enthusiasm.

FROM MORNING TO NIGHT.

The sidewalks along the lower half of the line of march were crowded from morning till evening with a constantly shifting multitude, but so orderly were the people that the police had little trouble, as a rule. Once in a while a too anxious truckman would try to drive across Broadway from one of the cross streets, but an officer would have his horse by the head as soon as it poked beyond the curb line, and the driver would be gently requested to seek the retirement of the side streets. A special platoon of gray-coated policemen went down to protect City Hall Park from the foot of the invading sightseer, but they had little to do beyond preventing the small boys from roosting on the wire fences which surround the grass plots.

CROOKS REMOVED FROM TEMPTATION.

The detectives of Captain O'Brien's staff started in Friday night to arrest all the known crooks who were found on the streets, so that they would not have a chance to do any thieving while the parade was going on.

About sixty men with police records were gathered in. They were arraigned in the various police courts and remanded till to-day.

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INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

A WOULD-BE ORATOR ROUGHLY HANDLED BY THE CROWD—A FAT MAN WHO IS SORRY HE BET ON BRYAN.

Just as the jewellers' division was forming in Nassau-st. at 1:45 p. m., a tall man, clad in garments decidedly the worse for many years' wear, with a smooth face and a large mouth built on the correct lines for a boy orator, walked over to the steps of a store, and taking off his hat began addressing the open air. When he stood on the steps he looked bigger than ever, and a crowd at once gathered round to hear the flow of words he was evidently about to let loose. Bushy eyebrows concealed eyes that were deep set, while the other features, including a broad, firm jaw and peculiarly shaped nose, indicated an Irish origin. Those who took up a