Civil War, who were conspicuous in the column. The scene from the spectators' point of view was inspiring.

The escort, headed by Lieutenant General Chaffee and his numerous staff, was composed of regular troops; Squadron A, of the New-York National Guard, which attracted much attention and gained much applause along the route; seventeen Grand Army posts, the pick of the old Rough Riders and a small delegation of Spanish War Veterans.

Besides the escort of Squadron A and the Rough Riders, the President's carriage was surrounded by twelve "plain clothes" men from various cities, including S. W. Rogers, of New-York headquarters, and Captain Reynolds, of Brooklyn. These men remained with the President all day and until midnight, and were responsible for his safety.

The photographers proved to be among the notable features of the memorable trip to the Capitol, keeping pace with the Executive vehicle with their paraphernalia; the contingent including a man who took practically "moving pictures," a woman with a huge camera, and the most persistent of the artists. President Roosevelt evinced a keen interest in the operations of this indefatigable band and several times had personally to request, some times in no uncertain terms, that they keep their distance.

The Rough Riders had some real rough riding most of the way, for the artillery horses provided for them, docile as they are at hauling cannon, developed caworting propensities and did all sorts of circus "stunts," to the edification of the crowd and to the deep concern of neighborly paraders.

The trip was without special incident, save for the wild enthusiasm of the early morning spectators, who formed themselves into two unbroken lines from the White House to the Capitol, giving voice to the broad lane of palpitating color.

The Rough Riders, in service khaki, as they spurred their horses to positions at the sides of the President's carriage as it passed out of the east gate, showed by their bronzed faces, sinewy figures and ease in the saddle the free life they had led on the Western plains.

Out into Pennsylvania-ave. to the strains of "El Capitan" the Presidential cavalcade swept along past the Treasury Building, there to be met by a mighty roar, which was taken up by the thousands that lined the way to the Capitol. As the President's carriage wheeled into Pennsylvania-ave. he leaned far out to one side, and, shading his eyes with his hand, took a look down the avenue, toward the Capitol, whose mighty dome was visible above the blue haze which enshrouded its base. Turning to Senator Spooner, he called his attention to the splendid sight. From every flagpole and window American flags stirred in the stiff morning breeze, and crowds, the most dense that ever lined Pennsylvania-ave. and its side streets, waved welcome with flags and banners.

The boulevard was cleared from curb to curb, and the President and his escort were easily seen. Lieutenant General Chaffee, the grand marshal of the day, accompanied by Brigadier General John O. Johnson, headed the General Staff of the army, the first time this body has participated in an inaugural ceremony. Directly behind the general came the "color guard," composed of four cadets from the Military Academy and four midshipmen from Annapolis, sons of Civil War Veterans from the North and South, except Cadet Titus, who was the first soldier of the international armies to scale the walls of Peking in 1900. The staff was composed of eight officers of high rank, and they, in turn, were followed by eight special aids wearing blue silk sashes.

Then came Squadron A, splendidly mounted and preceded by its own band. It was greeted with applause, which swelled into a mighty roar as President Roosevelt was seen by the multitude following in an open landau, drawn by four shining bays. Most of the time he was hatless and bowing constantly to the right and left in answer to the tumultuous applause. To his left sat Senator Spooner, chairman of the Congressional Inaugural Committee, and facing them on the front seat of the carriage were Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania. Surrounding the Presidential carriage as he rode down the avenue were thirty picked men, clad in khaki, chosen from the Rough Riders. They were commanded by Colonel Alexander O. Brodie, who was lieutenant colonel of the regiment in the war, and were deployed in front, in the rear and on either side of the President's carriage, five paces therefrom in each direction, making the personal bodyguard which the President long ago promised to ask of his old command when he should ride up Pennsylvania-ave. to assume the Presidential office. Behind the Rough Riders were the carriages of the Vice-President and of the Cabinet, and then came a detachment of picked veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, whose firm step belied their gray locks and spare forms. They led a detachment of veterans of the Spanish-American War, of men who had taken part in the march to Peking and of soldiers who had campaigned in the Philippines. Closing the escorting column came veterans of the regular army and navy, the whole veteran organization led by Major General Oliver O. Howard.

The President and his escort moved along the avenue at a foot pace, owing to the presence in the column of the dismounted veterans, to the Peace Monument at the west front of the Capitol reservation. Wheeling into North B-st., the column moved to 1st-st. East, thence south and west into the Capitol grounds, on the central roadway, the military aids passing to the right and the civilian aids to the left of the Washington statue.

The President's carriage, surrounded by his personal escort and preceded by Grand Marshal Chaffee and the color guard, left the line of march at B-st. and Delaware-ave. and turned to the Senate wing of the Capitol.

PRESIDENT AT CAPITOL.

He Signs Bills—Family and Relatives Present.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 4.—President Roosevelt reached the east front of the Capitol at ten minutes before 11 o'clock. He entered the building by the long flight of marble steps to the Senate wing, and paused several times on the way up to turn and raise his hat to the cheering throng which was roped far back across the wide asphalt driveway. There were so many cameras in the driveway leading immediately to the Capitol, and so close did their operators press, that the President himself directed the Secret Service men to clear the space beside the carriage as it proceeded up Capitol Hill. When the President made the turn to the east front of the building a militiaman from New-York shouted in a lusty voice, "What's the matter with New-York!" This made the President start suddenly, and, turning around in his seat, he doffed his hat and gave the militiaman one of his broadest smiles, and uttered a word which was lost in the cheer that followed.

The carriage which bore Vice-President-elect Fairbanks closely followed that of the President, and he, too, was cheered. Mr. Fairbanks was as gracious as the President in acknowledging these enthusiastic salutes as he proceeded to the Capitol.

A squad of Capitol police, headed by Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell, preceded the party through the marble room to the President's room. Many Senators were lined against the wall and exchanged greetings with the President and the members of the Cabinet. The escort of secret service men gathered about the corridors, and a small detail was in the room with the President. Senator Fairbanks abandoned the party as it passed the door of the Vice-President's room and entered his new office.

Little business awaited the President. The bills which were passed yesterday and at the evening session were presented to him by the House officers and he signed them quickly. He had considerable time to devote to Senators and Representatives who called to pay their respects.

The family of the President and his relatives and a few intimate personal friends appeared at the Capitol soon after 11 o'clock, to witness the ceremonies. Mrs. Roosevelt and the others of the party left the White House about 11 o'clock, after word was received that the Presidential escort had reached the Capitol, and were driven in carriages as quietly and unostentatiously as possible to the Capitol, where they were escorted to seats reserved for them in the Senate chamber. The members of the party were Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice L. Roosevelt, Miss Ethel C. Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, jr., Kermit Roosevelt, Archibald B. Roosevelt, Quentin Roosevelt, the Secretary to the President and Mrs. Loeb, Mrs. W. S. Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Miss Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Emlen Roosevelt, Miss Christine Roosevelt, Franklin B. Roosevelt, Miss Eleanor Roosevelt, Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, Miss Lorraine Roosevelt, R. B. Roosevelt, Miss Elfrida Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Hammond, Mrs. E. Reeve Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Cortelyou, Bruce Cortelyou, Winthrop Cortelyou, Colonel and Mrs. Charles S. Bromwell, Commander and Mrs. C. McR. Winslow, Surgeon General and Mrs. P. M. Rixey, Miss Isabella L. Hagner, Major Charles L. McCawley and Lieutenant Roscoe C. Bulmer.

FAIRBANKS SWORN IN.

No Flowers in Senate Chamber—Vice-President's Brief Address.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 4.—The scene in the Senate Chamber when the hour of noon approached was brilliant in the extreme, but somewhat less so than usual, because of the entire absence of flowers, which were forbidden by a resolution recently adopted. The galleries, however, were filled with brightly gowned women and many strikingly uniformed men, and the gay attire of the diplomatic corps furnished a wealth of color on the floor of the chamber. Baron von Busche, military attaché of the Austrian Embassy, clad in the scarlet and gold uniform of a knight of Malta, was noticeable in the diplomatic gallery, as he sat beside the bride of the corps, Mme. van Swinderen. Count Cassini also presented a striking appearance in a dark blue uniform, with a great cloak lined with scarlet silk, and the German Ambassador was resplendent in a costume of light blue, with riding boots and sword. The most gorgeous of them all was the Chinese Minister, whose costume was of blue, elaborately embroidered with what appeared to be symbolical designs.

The Presidential row in the executive gallery was occupied by Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Alice Roosevelt. All of the President's children were present, as was his sister, Mrs. Cowles. Disregarding time-honored precedent, the family of the Vice-President occupied the front row on the opposite side of the executive gallery, instead of that back of the Presidential reservation. Among the Vice-President's guests were Mrs. Fairbanks, Mrs. Warren Fairbanks, Mrs. Timmons, daughter of the Vice-President, and his two sons and a number of other relatives.

The great clock over the door had just indicated the hour of 12, when the sergeant-at-arms announced "The House of Representatives," and that body, headed by Speaker Cannon, entered the chamber and took seats on the left. Two members of the House came to the Senate, to return no more to the lower chamber. They were Representatives Hemenway and Burkett. As soon as the members of the House were seated "the Ambassadors and Ministers of foreign countries" were announced, and, headed by Count Cassini, dean of the corps, they came forward and took places at the right of the President's desk, in great chairs so large and high that the feet of the German Ambassador and of the Japanese Minister swung clear of the floor, as if they had been children.

Members of the Supreme Court followed the diplomats and took places on the President's left, and then came the Vice-President-elect, escorted by Senator Bacon and Representatives Williams and Crumpacker. As the Vice-President-elect entered the chamber Mrs. Fairbanks waved her hand to him and he returned the salutation with a profound bow. He took his place at the right of the President pro tem.

Finally came the President, attended by Senator Spooner, followed by others of the committee and the members of the Cabinet. They took seats immediately in front of the rostrum, the President occupying the massive chair used by William McKinley four years ago to-day, and judging by his expression it is probable that he was recalling that scene as he sat there to-day.

Having administered the oath of office to the Vice-President, Senator Frye descended from the platform, and Vice-President Fairbanks called the Senate to order. Immediately the chaplain pronounced the blessing, concluding with the Lord's Prayer, which was said in concert. The Vice-President then delivered his very brief address, in which he said:

Senators: I enter upon the discharge of the duties of the position to which I have been called by my countrymen with grateful appreciation of the high honor and with a deep sense of its responsibilities.

I have enjoyed the privilege of serving with you here for eight years. During that period we have been engaged in the consideration of many domestic questions of vast importance, and with foreign problems of unusual and far-reaching significance. We submit what we have done to the impartial judgment of history.

I can never forget the pleasant relations which have been formed during my service upon the floor of the Senate. I shall cherish them always as among the most delightful memories of my life. They warrant the belief that I shall have in the discharge of the functions which devolve upon me under the Constitution the generous assistance and kindly forbearance of both sides of the chamber.

We witness the majestic spectacle of a peaceful and orderly beginning of an administration of national affairs under the laws of a free and self-governing people. We pray that divine favor may attend it, and that peace and progress, justice and honor may abide with our country and our countrymen.

At the conclusion of his address he called upon the clerk to read the call for a special session of the Senate. This completed, he administered the oath of office to the Senators whose terms began to-day, and then declared the Senate adjourned, to meet on Monday at 12 o'clock.

The entire assemblage then proceeded to the inaugural stand on the east front of the Capitol, the President leading the way and the Cabinet bringing up the rear, save for the guests invited to the galleries.

ROOSEVELT TAKES OATH.

Cheered by the Vast Throng—Inaugural Address Delivered.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 4.—A scene of singular beauty presented itself when the President and his escort issued from the great bronze doors of the Capitol and strode down the carpeted aisle to the stand on which he was to take the oath of office. The black storm clouds which a few moments earlier had hung ominously in the west had given place to a flood of sunshine, and incidentally the April zephyrs of the early morning had been converted into a brisk, bracing breeze.

With guidons flying, sabres and bayonets flashing and horses champing their bits, the flower of the military establishment of the nation, so placed as to constitute three sides of a hollow square of which the Presidential stand made the fourth, presented arms, and a cheer went up from the 15,000 spectators who surrounded the military organizations. The President walked rapidly down the aisle on the arm of Chief Justice Fuller, and it required unusual effort on the part of his escort and the Congress committee to keep pace with him. Pausing at the edge of the stand, he surveyed the brilliant scene and bowed his acknowledgments as the troops presented arms. Immediately to his left were drawn in files of sixteen the West Point cadets. On his right were the midshipmen from Annapolis, in the same formation, while directly opposite the stand was the staff of Lieutenant General Chaffee, and back of them Squadron A of New-York, their bright blue uniforms and gold presenting a striking contrast to the khaki of the Rough Riders on their left. To the extreme left were the staffs of the Governors of the States.

Following the President, who was attended by three members of the Congress committee which earlier in the day had escorted him to the Capitol, came the Vice-President, with a similar escort. Then followed the members of the diplomatic corps, the justices of the Supreme Court, the Senate and the House, and finally the Cabinet. Not, however, until Mrs. Roosevelt and the other members of his family were seated, close to the platform on which he stood, did the President cease to search the crowds that surrounded him. When they were seated he bowed to Mrs. Roosevelt and took his seat.

When the entire assemblage had issued from the Capitol, Chief Justice Fuller, whose white locks were covered with a black velvet skull cap, stepped forward, and, the President having divested himself of hat and overcoat, stood and placed his hand on the Bible. In a voice not only audible, but marked with distinct emphasis, he repeated after the Chief Justice the words of the oath, while all about him stood with bared heads. It was precisely 1 o'clock when the President laid his hand on the Scriptures and only a moment later when he concluded. As he was about to begin his inaugural address, the ushers and Capitol police endeavored to induce the audience to resume their seats, and, they proving momentarily unsuccessful, the President added his voice to their requests with a "Please, be seated," spoken with an emphasis which caused several elderly women to gasp as they fell into their places, while men stood not on the order of their sitting, but sat.

For fifteen minutes the President addressed the assembled multitude in a voice which carried well considering the intensity of the wind, and his periods were punctuated with enthusiastic applause. At the close of his remarks four lively sailors appeared from beneath the stand and drew with them a convenient staircase, which they termed the gangplank. Long before the cheering had died away they had the steps in place, and the President's carriage was waiting at their foot. The President entered his carriage, drawn by four handsome bays, accompanied by Senators Spooner and Lodge and Representative Dalzell. Next came the carriage of the Vice-President, which was occupied by Mr. Fairbanks, Senator Bacon and Representatives Crumpacker and Williams.

Squadron A once more assumed its proud position at the head of the line, while the Rough Riders, who rode without sidearms, were drawn up in line alongside the Presidential carriages. As they passed the Rough Riders fell into line, followed by the West Point cadets and the Annapolis midshipmen and the long line of military and civic organizations constituting the inaugural procession started down the steep hill and along the avenue toward the White House.

On the third finger of President Roosevelt's left hand during the inaugural ceremonies was a heavily embossed gold seal ring. The ring was presented to Mr. Roosevelt this morning by Secretary Hay. Instead of a seal, on the oval surface of the ring is a receptacle with a glass face. Under the glass is a lock of hair cut from the head of Abraham Lincoln, just after his assassination and before his death. While in his room and waiting for the ceremonies in the Senate chamber to begin, President Roosevelt called attention to the ring. Secretary Hay, he said, had given it to him with the expressed wish that it should be worn at his inauguration.

"I am very happy to wear it," added the President, "and shall always value it very highly."

CAPITOL TO WHITE HOUSE

President at Head of Column Which He Later Reviewed.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 4.—On his return from the Capitol to the White House, after taking the oath of office, the President met with a continuous ovation, which he repeatedly acknowledged by rising in his carriage and lifting his hat to the cheering thousands along the line of march. His journey between the solid banks of enthusiastic humanity which extended from the building line to the roped in surface on either side of Pennsylvania-ave. was heralded by a muffled roar, which gradually developed into a mighty chorus of cheers, echoing and re-echoing through the broad mile separating the great white structure on the hill from the home of the Executive.

The President's carriage was guarded by the Rough Riders, and the way was cleared by the brilliant Squadron A, of New-York.

The march began at 1:20 o'clock, and as the President's carriage, followed by that of Vice-President Fairbanks and those of the members of the Cabinet, proceeded through the Capitol grounds the vast throng hastily placed itself on either side of the line of march and cheered without ceasing. The buildings facing the Capitol grounds through which the procession passed were occupied to their full capacity with cheering spectators, who waved flags and handkerchiefs. No incident marred in the slightest degree the inaugural procession as it left the scene of the inaugural address and proceeded down past the Peace Monument and took its way toward the White House on the broad avenue.

The procession formed immediately behind the carriages of the Presidential party and marched from the Capitol.

The splendid triumphal pageant, preceded by a platoon of mounted police, moved up the avenue, amid the applause of the thousands who packed the line of march on either side to view the spectacular and public feature of the day. The platoon of mounted police who led the way put their horses ahead in a rapid gallop in order to clear the avenue of thousands who with difficulty were kept on the curbing behind the ropes. The 5th Artillery band followed the platoon of police, and in stirring time led the marching men. The more military character of the return from the Capitol, as contrasted with the march to the Capitol, was due in part to the fact that the old veterans who followed the President on foot in the morning bade him farewell at the Capitol, and their places were taken by the mounted officers on the staff of the grand marshal and their special aids.

At the White House the President and his party found luncheon awaiting them.

WHITE HOUSE LUNCHEON.

About 250 Guests Present—A Flag's Misbehavior.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 4.—Just at 2 o'clock the light blue and gold uniforms of Squadron A appeared at the east gate of the White House grounds, after making the return journey from the Capitol, and the big policeman guarding the iron portals admitted the new President of the United States. On the trip from the Capitol to the White House the President was accompanied by the same party that went with him to the ceremony of oath taking. On his arrival at the mansion the President found his luncheon guests awaiting him, to the number of 250. He shook hands with all of them and then joined them at the informal repast in the state dining room.

During the absence of the President at the Capitol the White House was nearly deserted. Only a few messengers and clerks, who, apparently, had no place to go, lingered about the building and speculated on the length of time it would require for the notables to return. At 1 o'clock a flurry of excitement was caused by the blowing down of the flag which always floats over the mansion while the President is within the limits of the city. On windy days the employe who attends to the flag usually runs up the smallest of the three sizes provided, but, as the breeze did not seem to be strong this morning, the largest of the collection was floated to the sunlight. No one noticed the increasing strength of the gale, and before any one could haul it down the hallards snapped and the flag went soaring over the roof and landed out in the shrubbery two hundred feet from the house.

Eddie Norris, the White House fireman, made a plucky effort to replace the flag by shinning up the pole with the rope in his teeth. He made the ascent successfully, but just as he got to the top of the slippery iron pole he lost his grip on the rope and was compelled to descend. After that Norris was so tired that he could not climb the pole again, and, after two or three attempts, abandoned the task. The flag was finally replaced by an ex-sailor, Clarence Mills, the rigger of the War, State and Navy buildings.

Among those at the luncheon besides the President's family were Secretary and Mrs. Loeb, Mrs. W. S. Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Miss Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Emlen Roosevelt, Miss Christine Roosevelt, Franklin B. Roosevelt, Miss Eleanor Roosevelt, Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, Miss Lorraine Roosevelt, R. B. Roosevelt, Miss Elfrida Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Hammond, Mrs. E. Reeve Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Cortelyou, Bruce Cortelyou, Winthrop Cortelyou, Colonel and Mrs. Charles S. Bromwell, Commander and Mrs. C. McR. Winslow, Surgeon General and Mrs. P. M. Rixey, Miss Isabella L. Hagner, Major Charles L. McCawley and Lieutenant Roscoe C. Bulmer.

ON THE REVIEWING STAND

President Apparently Not Tired by Three Hour Ordeal.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 4.—President Roosevelt was on the reviewing stand in front of the White House for three hours and a half. From 2:45 until 6:15 o'clock he listened to the strains of national and popular airs rendered by dozens of bands; saw hundreds of military, political and social organizations pass by; bowed to the Governors of many States and their gold laced officers; heard hundreds of thousands of cheers from loyal throats, and realized that millions had been spent to make this day the greatest in the history of national feasts—to do him honor. Alive to the tremendous import of the occasion, and filled to the brim with happiness, he showed no weariness throughout the trying ordeal, although many about him slipped away before it was half done. Others shivered with the cold and chaffed at the restraint that official etiquette placed upon them. He enjoyed every minute of the whole affair, and was as fresh, apparently, when the last tired marcher reached his stand and the crowd began to scatter for home as when he came out on the platform and bowed to General Chaffee at the start.

The President was in an epigrammatic mood, and punctuated every step of the proceedings with remarks, showing his sympathy with every element of the cosmopolitan throng which stepped before him. The fun began when the Philippine scouts marched bravely past to the music of their guardian country, with the Stars and Stripes waving over them and the drill tactics of the United States army showing in every movement of their lithe little frames.

"They do pretty well for an oppressed people," the President exclaimed. "The wretched serfs seem to disguise their feelings very carefully. How I shuddered to-day when I swore to protect the Constitution."

Every one in the President's box turned to laugh at Senator Bacon and Representative John Sharp Williams at this sally, and they joined in the merriment right heartily.

Just as the parade had got well to going past the reviewing stand, a carriage started westward through the Court of Honor and had almost reached a point opposite the President when he noticed its intrusion.

"General, stop that carriage," cried the President, with a ring of anger in his voice, turning to General Wilson, chairman of the inaugural committee. "Stop that carriage! I don't care if it is an Ambassador!"

The carriage was halted and turned back forthwith. Once afterward a similar attempt was made, but on the second occasion the officers guarding the street needed no commands from the President and halted the vehicle before he observed its coming. He saw the prompt action, however, and exclaimed: "That was perfectly proper. The carriage had no business there."

When the jackies from the Colorado swung past the stand, the crowds on both sides of the street raised on tiptoe with enthusiasm and cheered like wild. The President laughed at the enthusiasm so displayed, and, turning to Senator Bacon levelled his finger at him and exclaimed:

"Two more battleships!"

A yellow dog trotted up the avenue a few yards in advance of the 3d Battery, and just as he reached the President's stand barked three times. "That's the battery dog," cried the President, with a laugh. "Good fellow."

The familiar strains of "Garry Owen" floated up in advance of one of the regular detachments. "That's a bully fighting tune," exclaimed the President. "Custer's old regiment," he commented, as the 7th Cavalry came in sight. Then came the colored boys of the 9th Regulars, and the President smiled and waved his hand in their direction. "They were with me at Santiago," he remarked. Then, evidently again remembering the dark hued Filipinos, by the association of color, the President turned to Senator Lodge and said:

"You should have seen Bacon hide his face when the Filipinos went by—the slaves rejoicing in their shackles."

The tune of the land of cotton next attracted his attention. "Dixie!" he exclaimed. "It the very best tune we've got." Soon after that a band came along playing "Hot Time," and the President fairly chuckled. He hummed the words half aloud and kept time with the music until it ended. The Indian chiefs made a "great hit" with him, and following close after them came the young Indian cadets from Carlisle. "That's a fine thing to see!" cried the President. "First the chiefs, and then the Carlisle boys."

The President was greatly amused over the antics of some of the members of the political clubs. One of the Philadelphia clubs had evidently imbibed a good deal of Washington cheer, for when they reached the President's stand they danced a cakewalk with unsteady steps and let out husky cheers. "Now this is real American politics," said the President. "There's 'Mike' Donovan," he cried, pointing far down the street. Waving his hat in the direction of the venerable boxer, the President kept him in his eye until he had passed. "Mike" was in the outfit of the New-York Republican County Committee, and was overwhelmed with joy at the notice he received.

"This is not exactly a goo-goo outfit," exclaimed the President a few minutes afterward, as he observed the heterogeneous collection of enthusiasts that were passing at that moment. "If there is an ethnic strain that is not represented here to-day," he continued, "I'd like to know it."

When General Howard came by and took his reins in his teeth in order to remove his hat with his one remaining hand, the President clapped his hands and started a tribute that followed the old soldier for two blocks.

The Nassau County delegation, comprising many of the President's old neighbors of Oyster Bay, also attracted his immediate attention. "Why, there's Sheriff Johnson!" he cried as he waved his hat at the old man. "How are you, and you, and you?" he added several times

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