land had that moment taken the oath of office and was President of the United States.

The imposing figure of big Commissioner Thomas Brennan led the Tammany braves. They came immediately next the military. If you count the Washington Jackson Association, which acted as their escort, as among them. The Jackson is the oldest Democratic society in America, with the single exception of Tammany. Thomas Brennan's six noble red men of the forest were beautiful. They carried the big Tammany banner, and received rounds of applause at every turn. They were handsomely painted in water colors as to their faces. Commissioner Brennan had experimented with masks the day before, and found them too alarming. It was common report that Alderman Duffy did the painting himself. It was a triumph of art, at all events. They looked like pretty bad Indians, yet they were not the dreadful horrors of the things in masks. A good many of them were blonds. The Tammany ancients, with their canes ringing in unison on the asphalt, and with their long white beards and queues fluttering in the breeze, brought out round after round of applause as they passed.

The Tammanyites passed a quiet sort of night in their barracks in Williams's furniture warehouse, though the roosters felt called upon to crow during the night oftener than was felt to be necessary, and occasional amateur concerts on the different floors preserved the sleeping hours from tedium.

The braves were too tired last night to be very boisterously jubilant, though a good many of them kicked a heel at the Inauguration Ball. Thomas S. Brennan was there, of course, and his wife went with him. Hugh J. Grant, Register Reilly, Judge McQuade, Judge Norton, the Hon. John F. Carroll, Coroner Maher, and the Hon. Edward Cauldwell lent the grace of their persons to the occasion.

Tammany will leave at 9:30 to-morrow morning for home, going by special train. They brought over with them 1,500 of their blue and gold badges, but they had to get 500 more printed here, as they wanted to save them as souvenirs of their visit.

Irving Hall came next to Tammany in the procession. About 300 of them marched. Just before they reached the centre of the east front of the Capitol the entire stock of a rubber balloon merchant broke loose from him, and something like forty balloons of all colors went skurrying away skyward, like a flock of wild pigeons, bringing out cheer after cheer from the crowd, which constituted the Irving Hall ovation. The Irvingites, in brown overcoats and high silk hats, cut a trim and jaunty figure, however, and received applause which was meant for them. They have led a quiet life at Driver's ever since they have been here—that is, quiet for Tammany times. There are spacious accommodations for liquid refreshments under their abode, and the clinking of glasses and the din of conversation swell out over the heads of the dense throng that overflows the sidewalk and spreads far out into the roadway in front of the building. Senator Campbell and Nick Haughton mingled in the giddy throng at the ball this evening, and Richard Croker, Maxwell, and Alex. Davidson were conspicuous among lesser figures on the floor of the vast dancing hall. The Irvingites expect to leave for home by special train at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning.

It was wild and weird in the rink where the bulk of the Tammany braves slept. The beds, between 200 and 300 in number, were ranged so closely together that there was barely standing room between them. All was peace during the early part of the evening, a plaintive snore now and then breaking the somnolent silence, but about midnight the hilarious ones began to arrive. Then pandemonium broke loose, beginning in an outbreak of at least seven distinct and entirely independent concerts, and ending with a rapid pillow fight which raged with great fury and occasional lulls until 5 o'clock in the morning. The air at times was thick with flying pillows, bolsters, and bed clothing, the concert givers making feeble efforts, meantime, to keep up the flow of melody.

But all turned out promptly at 10 o'clock and formed in front of the headquarters at the Arlington, where the gleaming eyeglasses and impressive stomach of Hubert O. Thompson were awaiting them. Pat Gilmore's mighty band led them to the procession, the music of which was immediately following the Irving Hall delegation. The pearl-gray overcoats and hats of the van caused a ripple of applause to run through the crowd, which broke into cheers as the gorgeous silk banner in the hands of Four Staff Officers swept into view. There were 1,460 County Democrats in line, and they marched with an evenness and ease which put many of the straggling militia companies to shame. About 200 dropped out before the end was reached, and 400 more were well fagged when they got where they could rest. Ex-Commissioner Thompson blew a mighty puff of relief on arriving at the hotel, and as soon as he had had his supper peremptorily ordered everybody out of the headquarters room, on the ground that he needed a nap, and was bound to have it. He, among others, was to skip about and cut nimble capers on the ballroom floor at midnight, and he felt that a seven hours' nap was not just the training that fitted him for the exercise.

Mayor Grace has made his abode at the Arlington since he has been here, and he went with a group of County Democrats to the ball. Corporation Counsel Martine was also of the County party in attendance at the great evening festivity, as were also Judge Murray, Judge Ford, County Clerk Keenan, Senator Fitzgerald, and Commissioner Brennan. The Commissioners have made their plans to go home, officially, at 4 o'clock to-morrow evening; but many of them will linger several days to recover from the fatigues of the past two days and to relax with recreations, which the active business of their sojourn has to a certain extent interfered with.

The Kings county delegation, with Senator Murtha as their Nestor, have been as still as mice ever since their arrival, living a quiet, humdrum life at Harris's Hotel. They marched in the procession, however, and cut a figure at the ball under the leadership of Marshal Furey. The majority of them attended. The great event of their visit will be to-morrow at 10 o'clock, when they take their brass band, and go to call formally upon President-elect Cleveland. They will read and present him with an address, which sets forth in beautiful English the joyful emotions experienced by the Democracy of Kings county over his election and successful inauguration. They expect that the President will say something pleasant in return.

No body of men from New York cut a better figure than the gallant Sixty-ninth. They had a hard ride of 11 on the train over during the night, getting little sleep and not arriving until 8 o'clock in the morning, although they left at 10 o'clock the night before. Not a militia regiment in the procession, however, showed to better advantage than they. Their trim appearance and evident discipline won them strong cheers from the crowds they were cheered again and again. They go home to-night tired and jaded, but satisfied with the record they have made.

### Cleveland at the White House—He Does Not Propose to Turn It Into a Museum.

President Cleveland hardly had time to keep the White House warm to-day. He spent almost the entire day outside of it. He called at 10:30 A. M. for President Arthur, and remained but a few minutes before going to the Capitol. He remained there about two hours. After he had taken the oath of office he went direct to the reviewing stand on the north front of the White House, where he stood and reviewed the miles of procession for full two hours more. It was nearly 4 o'clock before he could take luncheon with ex-President Arthur.

Beside the President and Mr. Arthur there were present at the luncheon Mr. and Mrs. McElroy and Miss McElroy, Mrs. Hainsworth, Mr. Alan Arthur, Secretary Frelinghuysen, Mrs. John Davis and the Misses Frelinghuysen, Gen. and Mrs. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock, Attorney-General Brewster, Secretaries Chandler and McCulloch, George H. Sharpe, John H. Starin, Howard Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Manning, Senator Lamar, Col. Vilas, Wm. C. Whitney, Edward Cooper, Francis Lynde Stetson, Gen. Charles Tracy, Samuel J. Tilden, Jr., and two Misses Tilden. Adjutant-General Farnsworth, Mayor Banks of Albany, State Senators Robb and Newbold, Mr. Bradley Martin and Mr. Cleveland's two sisters, Mrs. Hoyt and Miss Cleveland.

After the luncheon Mr. Arthur and the others retired, leaving President Cleveland and his household for the first time in the day in quiet possession of the mansion. Mr. Cleveland retired to his private apartments, where he rested until 10:30, when the committee called to take him to the ball.

A few days before he left Albany a visitor gratified a desire that never seemed to be satiated with him to learn all that he could about his new home at the White House and about Washington. This person had just been through the White House, and in narrating his experience described President Arthur's bedroom.

"There," said Mr. Cleveland, bringing his fist down on the table, "that settles it. That thing's got to stop when I get to Washington. I am not going to have my house turned into a public museum. I understand that any man who cares to give a servant a dollar can march through the private rooms of the President's household. It wouldn't do for me to hire a private house, and I'm told that it won't do to wholly exclude the public from the White House; but I am resolved they shall not have such liberties in the future as they have had in the past. They may see the blue room and the East room and the Red room, but no amount of money they can give to any one will enable them to look into my bedroom or the private apartments of my household. It doesn't seem to me to be a fair arrangement that the President may not have any place to retire to."

It is probable, therefore, that new rules regulating visits to the White House will soon be laid down. The present force of servants may be reduced somewhat in the line of economy and reform, but the old and valued attaches will be retained. Major Pauden, for many years the executive clerk, will continue to serve the new Administration as faithfully as he has served many others. Col. Lamont is living temporarily at the Arlington Hotel with his family, and will be at his post at the private secretary's desk to-morrow."

### The Events of President Arthur's Last Day in the White House.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—President Arthur's last day at the White House was not marked by any event of especial note. He did not retire to rest until 6 o'clock this morning. He was engaged until that hour in signing bills from Congress and attending to such official correspondence as needed his signature as President. After a nap of two hours he arose and breakfasted in his room. There was a pleasant exchange of courtesies between him and Vice-President-elect Hendricks when the latter reached the White House about 10 o'clock.

Half an hour later Gov. Cleveland arrived in company with Senators Sherman and Ransom. They were ushered into the Blue Room, where Mr. Hendricks and Senator Hawley awaited them. In a few minutes the President entered. He crossed the chamber with outstretched hand and greeted Mr. Cleveland cordially. Mr. Arthur was the first to speak.

"I congratulate you, Governor, on having so perfect a day for your inaugural. Permit me to wish that your stay in the White House may be as pleasant as mine has been."

After a few minutes' general conversation the distinguished party descended to the carriages, and were driven to the Capitol.

When the party alighted again at the White House upon their return Mr. Arthur, taking Mr. Cleveland by the arm, exclaimed:

"This is your home now, Mr. President; please preside," and the same then gently forcing him through the widely opened door. Those who were present at the Executive Mansion to-day said that nothing could be more courteous, considerate, and hospitable than Mr. Arthur's attentions to his successor. He made use of all the little arts of which he is so perfect a master to put Mr. Cleveland at his ease. After witnessing the review the party returned to the house, where an elegant collation was spread. The invited guests, who numbered probably fifty in all, were then presented to the new President. They included both the retiring and incoming Cabinet, officers of the army and navy, Justices of the Supreme Court, and members of the Senate. It was probably 6 o'clock when the guests retired.

Departure for leaving the White House, Gen. Arthur bade each of the attaches good-by. They all gathered in a little group about the retiring President. He had a pleasant word for each as he shook them by the hand. Outside quite a crowd had gathered as Mr. Arthur entered the carriage in company with Secretary Frelinghuysen. Howard Carroll of New York shouted:

"Three cheers for the most patient, conservative, and best President the White House has ever seen!"

They were given with a will. Before the last echoes died away the driver whipped up his horses, and Chester A. Arthur was driven hurriedly from the house which will know him no more. A glance through the half-opened window across the brilliantly lighted hall showed the new President standing alone by the fireplace. His hands were sunk deep into his trousers pockets, and his whole attitude was that of a man absorbed in a brown study. He puffed his cigar lazily, and one could almost imagine he breathed freer for being alone at last.

The last of Mr. Arthur's private effects were put in order to-day for shipment to New York. During his three years' occupancy of the White House Mr. Arthur has accumulated an immense amount of bric-a-brac, articles of vertu, paintings, &c. All these have been carefully placed in huge packing cases and shipped to his Lexington avenue residence in New York. The White House statuary looked deserted to-night after the President's stud of eleven horses had been removed. Two of these were Miss Nellie's Shetland ponies, which the young lady's juvenile friends will miss almost as much as herself. Another of the horses is the property of young Alan Arthur. The remainder were used by the President for riding and driving purposes. The only domestic animal about the premises is a small Skye terrier, Taddie, which belonged to the Misses Mrs. Arthur. When Mrs. McElroy and the children vacated the White House to-day Miss Nellie carried Taddie in her arms. She stood for a moment in the *porte cochere*, and holding the dog high above her head, said:

"So's good-by to everybody, Taddie."

The dog, obedient to her request, emitted several sharp barks, after which the little miss sprang into the carriage.

It may be said that Mr. Arthur leaves the White House with regret. To a friend the other day he remarked that his three years' residence there were among the pleasantest of his life. The social features of the White House were very enjoyable to a man of his nature. He entertained a great deal, probably more than any of his immediate predecessors. The Hayesses left the White House with a snug balance to their credit. It is said that Arthur lived up to every dollar of his income, and that he goes out as poor as he entered. Clarence McMehan, who is one of the ex-President's more intimate friends, says that the floral ornaments on the occasion of great State dinners were frequently ordered from New York at an expense of $1,500.

Mr. Arthur's regret at leaving Washington is shared, it is said, by only one member of his Cabinet. Attorney-General Brewster, like the late President, finds the atmosphere of Washington a congenial one. He enjoyed the work of his office. There is very little politics connected with the Department of Justice. This gave him an immunity from office seekers, which had its influence, doubtless, in smoothing the asperities of official life. Teller and Chandler are both indifferent. The former has been reelected to the United States Senate, and the latter lives in hope of a similar honor at the close of Mr. Pike's term. Messrs. Frelinghuysen, McCulloch, Hatton, and Lincoln express themselves as glad to throw aside the cares of state and become, for a time, at least, private citizens again. Both Frelinghuysen and McCulloch are men well advanced in life. For the past year Mr. Frelinghuysen has virtually abdicated the control of his department in favor of John Davis. For that period, at least, he has been Secretary only in name. Less fortunate than he is Mr. McCulloch. The patronage of the Treasury is always the plague of a Secretary's life. Mr. McCulloch hoped that the Civil Service law would free him from most of those annoyances under which he suffered during his former term. While he found this true in a measure, there were still other unpleasant features that offset them, and he is too grind to make his escape. Hatton and Lincoln have both had their troubles. Hatton is hesitating between a return to journalism and accepting the management of a Western railway. Lincoln has made no plans. He has looked forward to this day for months with the keen anticipation of a school boy for his annual vacation. He amuses himself by making plans for the future for the sole purpose of breaking them again.

Mr. Arthur, as has been published, will remain at Mr. Frelinghuysen's for a few days, after which he will visit Point Comfort for a while, and possibly accept an invitation tendered to him by Leland Stanford for a week's salmon fishing on the Pacific coast. Alan Arthur returns to Princeton, where he will be graduated this summer. Mrs. McElroy will resume her residence in Albany.

### Order of the Parade—Tammany Heads the Line of New York Political Bodies.

The order and composition of the inauguration procession was as follows:

Major-Gen. H. W. Slocum, U. S. V., Chief Marshal; Brevet Brig.-Gen. Albert Ordway, U. S. V., Chief of Staff. Personal Aides—Lieut.-Col. William J. Volkmar, U. S. A.; Major Green Clay Goodloe, U. S. M. C.

Aides de Camp—Lieut. Col. M. V. Sheridan, Lieut.-Col. T. F. Gregory, Major A. E. Bates, Major Thomas Ward, Capt. S. E. Blunt, Capt. S. M. Mills, Capt. F. V. Greene, Capt. P. H. Ray, Lieut. James A. Swift, Lieut. J. A. Buchanan, Lieut. T. C. Davenport, Lieut. J. C. Scantling, U. S. A.; Capt. J. H. Gillis, Medical Director; J. M. Browne, Commander R. D. Evans, Commander C. F. Goodrich, Commander R. H. McCalla, Prof. J. R. Soley, Lieut. J. H. Mason, Lieut. W. H. Emory, Lieut. S. A. Staunton, Lieut. J. C. Colwell, Lieut. R. F. Rodgers, U. S. N.; Major A. S. Nicholson, Lieut. P. H. Harrington, U. S. A.; Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Gen. Duncan S. Walker, Gen. Cecil May, Gen. Walter Turnbull, Gen. George P. Ihrie, Gen. James R. Coil, Gen. Joseph Dickinson, Gen. George W. Clark, Gen. S. S. Burdett, Col. Byron G. Daniels, Col. Hy. Kyd Douglas, Col. James K. Jones, Col. John P. Nicholson, Col. F. L. Goddard, Col. Amos Webster, Col. Charles F. Byron, Col. Daniel A. Velvin, Col. W. A. Robertson, Major J. V. W. Vandenbergh, Major J. W. Paddock, Major H. Kretz, Major Jesse M. Sparks, Major F. W. Hassig, Capt. L. S. Burritt, Capt. W. S. Wheeler, Lieut. W. B. Reese, the Hon. John C. Jacobs, H. H. Wheeler, Edward McCauley, E. D. Appleton, Robert J. Walker, F. C. Van Vliet, R. W. Slocum, Jr., Richard J. Bright, James F. McIlhone, James G. Wintersmith, F. A. Richardson, Mills Dean, Henry S. Seiden, S. A. Robinson, Thomas S. Kalbfus, Dennis Sullivan, E. J. Acosta, Jr., R. M. Demere, T. M. Cook, W. H. Porter, W. Pierce Bell, Lewis C. Bartlett, T. C. Quantrill, S. W. Battershall, Charles S. Higgins, R. L. De Akers, Marshall W. Wines.

Presidential party in carriages.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brevet Major-Gen. R. H. Ayres, U. S. A., Marshal. Staff—Brevet Lieut.-Col. George Mitchell, U. S. A., Chief of Staff; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Thomas Swanwick, U. S. A. A. D. C.; First Lieut. Selden Smith, U. S. A. A. D. C.; Second Lieut. M. J. Richards, U. S. A. A. D. C.; Second Lieut. Willoughby Walke, U. S. A. A. D. C.

Battalion of Second United States Artillery. Battalion of United states Artillery. Light Battery B, Second United States Artillery. Battalion of United States Marine Corps. Washington Light Infantry Corps of District of Columbia. Union Veteran Corps (Old Guard) of District of Columbia. National Rifles of District of Columbia. Union Veteran Corps (First Company) of District of Columbia. Washington Continentals of District of Columbia. Emmet Guard of District of Columbia. Washington Rifle Corps of District of Columbia. Burr Zouaves of District of Columbia. Washington Cadet Corps of District of Columbia. Capitol City Guards of District of Columbia. Webster Rifles of District of Columbia. Capital City Guards of District of Columbia. Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Potomac.

SECOND DIVISION.

National Guard of the State of Pennsylvania, Major-Gen. John F. Hartranft, commanding.

Staff.—Lieut.-Col. Gen. H. North, Assistant Adjutant-General; Lieut.-Col. Chas. S. Green, Division Quartermaster; Lieut.-Col. S. S. Hartranft, Division Commissary; Lieut.-Col. J. Ewing Mears, Division Surgeon; Lieut.-Col. S. W. Pettit, Judge Advocate.

Division Staff.—Major John B. Compton, Major Wm. W. Brown, Major Chas. E. Richmond, Major Edward W. Patton, Major Walter G. Wilson, Major F. Perot Ogden.

First Brigade—Brig.-Gen. R. Snowden commanding; First Regiment, Col. S. P. Wildersleigh; Second Regiment, Col. Robert P. De Chart; Third Regiment, Col. Sylvester Rosston; Sixth Regiment, Col. John W. Schultz; battalion, State Fencibles, Major John M. Ryan; First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, Capt. Edward Burdrush; Gray Invincibles, Capt. John T. Kennard; battery, Capt. M. C. Stafford.

Second Brigade, Brig.-Gen. G. A. Beaver commanding.—Fifth Regiment, Col. Daniel M. Hastings; Tenth Regiment, Col. Alexander L. Hawkins; Fourteenth Regiment, Col. James A. Gleason; Twelfth Regiment, Col. Wm. A. Kreps; Sixteenth Regiment, Col. John A. Wiley; Eighteenth Regiment, Col. Norman M. Smith; Sheridan Troop, Capt. C. S. Jones; battery B, Capt. Hunt.

Third Brigade, Brig.-Gen. Joseph K. Sigfried commanding.—Fourth Regiment; Eighth Regiment, Col. J. P. Gobin; Ninth Regiment, Col. J. M. Reynolds; Twelfth Regiment, Col. Alfred H. Stead; Thirteenth Regiment, Col. F. L. Hitchcock; Battery C, Capt. John Dentihorne, Jr.

THIRD DIVISION.

Major-Gen. Pitzhugh Lee, Marshal.

First Battalion Virginia troops, Corps of Cadets, Virginia Military Institute. Richmond Light Infantry Blues, Company F, First Virginia Regiment. St. John's Academy Cadet Corps, Company A, Second Regiment. Third Virginia Regiment. Fourth Virginia Regiment. Second Battalion Virginia Volunteers. Langston Guard. Virginia Guard. Richmond Blues. Richmond Grays. National Guard. Hannibal Guard. State Guard, Richmond, Va. Garfield Light Infantry, Fredericksburg, Va. Company C, Third Regiment New Jersey National Guard. Clark Light Infantry, Augusta, Ga. Fifth Regiment, Maryland National Guard. Governor's Guard, Annapolis, Md. Bond Guard, Ellicottville, Md. Towson Guards, Towson, Md. Monumental Guards, Baltimore, Md. Baltimore City Guards, Baltimore, Md. Baltimore Rifles, Baltimore, Md. South Carolina Volunteers, Sixteenth Regiment, New York National Guard. Jackson Corps, Albany, N. Y. Washington Continentals, Schenectady, N. Y. Lee Grenadiers Rochambeau, New York city. Battalion North Carolina troops. Hornets' Nest Riflemen, Charlotte, N. C. Forsyth Riflemen, Winston, N. C. Edgecombe Guards, Tarborough, N. C. Meagher Guards, Petersburg, Va. Emmet Guards, St. Louis. Corcoran Cadet Corps of the District of Columbia. Fourteenth Regiment, Ohio National Guard. Company F, Sixteenth Regiment, Ohio National Guard. Company D, First Regiment, Minnesota National Guard. Ames Zouaves, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Major Thomas J. Luttrell, Marshal.

First Brigade: Gen. Horatio C. King, Assistant Marshal and aides. Eastern Jackson Democratic Association, District of Columbia.

Tammany Society, New York. Thomas S. Brennan, Grand Marshal. Irving Hall Club, New York. County Democracy, New York. Albany Democratic Phalanx. Kings County Democratic Club. Cleveland and Hendricks War Veterans, Brooklyn. Harlem Democratic Club. Buffalo Legion.

Second Brigade—Mr. Henry Wise Garnett, Assistant Marshal and aides. Eastern Young Men's Democratic Club, District of Columbia. Bayard Legion, Wilmington, Del. Joel Parker Club, Newark, N. J. Kruger Engineers, Newark, N. J. First New Jersey Democratic Battalion, Camden. Cromwell Club, Chicago. Duckworth Club, Cincinnati. Jefferson Democratic Club, Cincinnati. Jackson Democratic Club, Columbus, O. Columbus Rice Club, Columbus. Cleveland Democratic Club, Toledo.

Third Brigade: James H. Hopkins, Assistant Marshal, and aides. Escort—Columbia Democratic Club, D. C.

American Club, Philadelphia. Randolph Association, Philadelphia. R. S. Pattison Association, Philadelphia. Moyamensing Legion, Philadelphia. Hancock Veteran Association, Philadelphia. Young Men's Democratic Association, Philadelphia. Jackson Club, Philadelphia. Eleventh Ward Randall Club, Philadelphia. Third Ward Centennial Club, Philadelphia. Monroe Club, Philadelphia. Twenty-second Ward Club, Philadelphia. Cleveland Club, Philadelphia. First Ward German Democratic Club, Philadelphia. American Club of Reading. Cleveland Club of Reading. Young Men's Democratic Club of Harrisburg. Young Men's Democratic Association of New York.

Fourth Brigade: Colonel Wm. Perkins, Assistant Marshal and aides. Escort—East Washington C. & H. Club, D. C.; Calumet Club, Baltimore. Crescent Club, Baltimore. Young Men's Democratic Club, Baltimore. Central Association, Baltimore. Stonewall Club, Baltimore.

Fifth Brigade: Mr. R. A. Lloyd, Assistant Marshal and aides. Escort—Independent Democratic Club, Richmond, Va. Virginia Association. Democratic Inaugural Club, Portland. First Cleveland Flag Escort, Moberly, Mo. Navy Democratic Club, Piedmont, W. Va. National Veteran Democratic Club, Chicago. Democratic Flambeau Club, Topeka, Kan.

Sixth Brigade: William A. Hutchins, Assistant Marshal and aides.

Flag Cavalry of the 219 Electoral Votes. Cleveland and Hendricks Club, Lewisville, Va. Mounted Clubs, Mounted Guards, Mounted Brown's Association, New York. Fire Department of the District of Columbia.

### The Weather, the Ceremonies, and the Crowds at Previous Inaugurations.

The inauguration of President Cleveland was the twenty-fifth in the list of Presidential inaugural ceremonies in the United States. The first inauguration occurred in New York city, the oath of office being administered to Gen. Washington in Federal Hall on the 13th of April, 1789, on the site of the present Sub-Treasury building. Washington's journey from Mount Vernon to New York was a triumphal progress of ten days' duration. He received special welcomes at Alexandria, Georgetown, Philadelphia, Trenton, New Brunswick, and Elizabeth. The city of Washington was then undreamt of. The Philadelphians provided lavish decorations and illuminations, and at Trenton a triumphal floral arch was erected, and a party of ladies, young and old, met the General with flowers and songs. From Elizabethport to New York the General proceeded by barge, and was received in the city with great joy and many enthusiastic demonstrations. His second inauguration, in 1793, took place in the Senate chamber, in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, and was attended by little pomp. The room was full of spectators, but the capacity of the hall was small, and forbade any great public demonstration.

John Adams was sworn in at Philadelphia in 1797, in the House of Representatives, before as large an audience as the room would hold, and with considerable pomp and display.

Thomas Jefferson, in 1801, took occasion to show his disapproval of this style of procedure, and his inauguration, which was the first one celebrated in this city, was characterized by great republican simplicity. He went to the Capitol in company with but a few friends, and dressed in very plain clothing; but the story of his hitching his horse to a fence in front of the building and walking up the hill is probably a myth. Notwithstanding the simplicity, there was a small procession and some artillery salutes and illuminations. Jefferson's second inauguration was still more quiet.

Madison's first, in 1809, on the contrary, was quite lively. The day was fine, contrary to rule, and a good crowd came to witness the ceremony in the city. Madison's second, in 1813, was again favored by the weather bureau of the period, and there was a big procession, with salutes and other accompaniments.

In 1817 President Monroe was escorted to the Capitol by a troop of citizens on horseback, and initiated the custom of delivering the inaugural address and taking the oath on a portico outside of the building. It was a mild, radiant day, and we are informed that never before was there such a gathering in Washington, by which term the gathering of from 5,000 to 8,000 people was described by the chroniclers of that time. On the second inauguration of Monroe the weather was so vile that the ceremony was celebrated in a large hall in the Capitol.

John Quincy Adams, in 1825, was also sworn in in the House. There was a large procession, and the scene was impressive.

Andrew Jackson's induction to office, in 1829, attracted a tremendous crowd. For those days the manner of some of the proceedings scandalized the citizens. The second inauguration of Old Hickory was less boisterous, and the ceremonies occurred in the House.

Van Buren, in 1837, was greeted by fine weather and a large but well-behaved crowd.

In 1841 the popular excitement incident to the accession of Harrison was intense, and Washington was crammed with visitors from all parts of the country. The day was gloomy, but mild, and its avenue was thronged when the procession, the longest on record up to that time, passed by.

In 1845 Polk had a very inclement day, but the procession was larger than ever, and included several organizations from neighboring States. The previous parades had consisted mainly of local troops.

In spite of the rancor attending the political revolution in 1849, the personal popularity of Zachary Taylor rendered the multitude peaceful and good-natured, and his inauguration was one of the jolliest and most brilliant on record. As many as twenty-eight car loads of outsiders entered the city on the 3d of March, a mass of humanity altogether unprecedented here at that time.

The advent of Pierce in 1853 was marred by cold weather, snow, and wind, and the pageant suffered somewhat in consequence. He created a favorable impression by reciting his inaugural speech, half an hour long, entirely from memory, a feat which President Cleveland, it is said, proposed to duplicate.

With Buchanan, in 1857, came another tremendous crowd. The night before the 4th of March the city was wide awake until dawn. There were fireworks, several balls, and all night sessions of Congress, and thousands paced the streets all night, or slept on the ground, being unable to procure lodgings. The procession was exceedingly imposing.

The troublesome war times ensued, and Lincoln's two inaugurations were beset by suspicions, rumors of assassination, preparations against attack, fears of bloodshed, and general uneasiness. In 1861 the day was cold, cloudy, and cyclonic. The procession moved on without disturbance. Lincoln was pale and wan, but made a deep impression by his speech.

In 1865 there was a heavy storm of wind and rain during the day, and the exercises were comparatively unsatisfactory, owing to this circumstance, and also to the behavior of Vice-President Johnson and to the popular irritation on account of the long war.

Grant's first inauguration occurred amid drenching showers and an army of umbrellas. Aside from this, however, the occasion was a happy and brilliant one. The war had ended, and the public was in a mood for celebrating the fact. The city was crowded, and the people viewed the procession not only from the sidewalks, stands, and $50 windows, but also from the tops of trees, awning posts, and telegraph poles. Grant's second inauguration was rendered forever memorable by the accompaniment of a polar wave and bitter gale, which caused universal distress.

In 1877 the uncertainty regarding the result of the vote made Hayes's pageant somewhat tame. The weather was, moreover, raw and cloudy.

Garfield, too, had bad luck in point of weather, and history shows that the 4th of March in inaugural years has been in a majority of cases unpleasant. Slight variations in the ceremonies and public display have increased in interest and dimensions from the first, until they have culminated now in the largest and most imposing affair of the sort on record in the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland.

### Cleveland as a Public Speaker—His Manner in Delivering the Inaugural.

Mr. Cleveland was a surprise as a public speaker. His voice is flutelike, almost birdlike, in its clearness and penetrating power, and his lungs proved strong enough to-day to send it to so great a distance that some of his utterances were applauded by men who seemed a city block away. His enunciation was distinct, and he modulated his voice to give force to his sentences. His position while speaking was easy and was not at all ungraceful. It showed him to be not only at ease but very confident. He held his head so high that it might have been described as thrown slightly back, but only at long intervals did he slowly raise his right hand, move it a little as if to emphasize a sentence, and then drop it to the railing. At other times he lifted the same hand, his right one, to glance at the notes of headings of his address that he had jotted down on a visiting card. His left hand he held behind him. He had two earnest listeners, President Arthur, who leaned over so as to see the speaker's face and catch every word, and Chief Justice Waite, who had sunk back in his seat so that the so that the glossy satin lining in his stolen shoulders mound betrayed his olmost Aldermanic corporation—in fact, it glittered in the sun like a satin ball. Senator John Sherman never once took his eyes from Mr. Cleland's figure, but it was impossible to see whether he was listening or not.

At first almost every sentence Mr. Cleveland spoke was applauded, and the crowd obstructed its own hearing by its own noise; but bit by bit the frank assertions and unexpected sentiments the President was uttering arrested their attention, until in ten minutes the silence became almost abnormal. Many of the public men on the platform who have been accustomed to addressing great assemblages remarked it. If a child had cried anywhere in that dense broad mass of men its voice must have been heard by all who were there. The applause when the people were pleased came as frequently as the main points in the address followed one another, but it was sent up in short, sharp volleys, and the same marked silence followed it each time.

Only twice was Mr. Cleveland obliged to defer to a general desire to continue the cheering. That was when he outlined his foreign policy, and when he spoke of what the audience thought indicated strong opposition to the Chinese. Then the people roared until they lost breath, and then roared again.

The yell of the Southerners, which was a distinguishing feature of the applause, is a noise with which most New Yorkers are wholly unfamiliar. there were thousands of Southern men in the vast throng. Their dark complexions, sometimes their broad slouch hats, sometimes their long hair, and their peculiar cut and color of their clothes betrayed them. The Northerners roared, but these Southerners sent up a shrill, sharp yell which, when prolonged, was like a scream.

The Democratic Senators and Congressmen were the only persons on the platform behind Mr. Cleveland who applauded him. They did so frequently. "How's that?" "What do you think of that?" they shouted to one another, and once one of them said quite audibly, "Yes! he is feeling cold and at home, though? Well, I guess you'll think so before long."

It took Mr. Cleveland a little less than twenty minutes to deliver the address. The impression he made was very favorable to him. It was seen that he has few of the arts and graces of an orator. But all admitted that his voice was most excellently suited to such an occasion, and that his manner was earnest and impressive.

When he finished the address he turned to Chief Justice Waite, who arose and administered the oath of office, using a small morocco-covered, gilt-edged Bible, marked "S. G. Cleveland." It was well-worn, and was given to the President by his mother when he left home as a young man.

Then the Chief Justice shook hands with the new President, ex-President Arthur followed, and the Supreme Court Judges and members of the Cabinet straggled for a grasp. Then Mr. Cleveland led the way to the passage and the stairs to the rotunda, shaking hands with nearly everybody he passed. One of these persons was Citizen Elbridge G. Lapham of Canandaigua, N. Y., one of the group of four in the Senate whose hats were draped with black. President Cleveland and ex-President Arthur were driven rapidly to the White House.

### President Cleveland and Ex-President Arthur at the Grand Ball.

The rapidly gathering company at the ball enjoyed themselves in viewing the unique splendors of the improvised ball room, the most successful ever devised here for an inaugural occasion. Shortly after 10 o'clock the Vice-President and Mrs. Hendricks, accompanied by Miss Niles, entered and passed to the President's room, which was both a disrobing room and an impromptu parlor of State. A corridor tastefully decorated with palms connected it with the ball room. The Reception Committee advanced to greet these guests. Mrs. Hendricks wore a rich brocade of pale *cafe au lait*, with a network of pearl trimming. Miss Niles a light blue satin *decolleté*, with diamond necklace, and large bouquet of jacqueminots. Many greetings were interchanged. President Arthur, with his late Cabinet and Marshal McMichael, were the next arrivals of note, the President escorting Mrs. Brewster, Mr. Brewster Miss Lucy Frelinghuysen, and Mr. Lincoln Mrs. John Davis, while Messrs. Hatton and Teller were accompanied by their wives. These ladies wore new and elegant toilets in honor of the occasion, and received marked attention. The ex-President held a large impromptu reception, standing modestly at one side of the room with his little court around him. Mrs. Leiter entered, accompanied by Col. and Mrs. Vilas.

The gentlemanly reception committee, composed of numerous members of Washington's oldest and finest society of both parties, were almost uneasy before President Cleveland's appearance, fearing lest he might be late. At 11 o'clock the President-elect and his party left the Capitol for the White House. Then the people roared until they lost breath, and then roared again.

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