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THE WHITE HOUSE WEDDING

ARRANGEMENTS FOR TO-NIGHT'S PRO-PITIOUS AND JOYOUS EVENT.

The President in a Happy Mood, as Well he May Be—The Bride's Marvellous Wedding Gown—A List of the Guests—Presents of Chattels, Advice, and Poetry from a Sympathetic People—Incidents of the President's Last Hours of Solitary Bachelorhood

WASHINGTON, June 1.—To-morrow evening at 7 o'clock precisely the President and Miss Frank Clara Folsom will be married in the Blue Room of the White House. The wedding, as was designed from the start, is to be a small one, and, it is said, will be witnessed by only twenty-six guests. Those who are to be present are: Dr. and Mrs. Sunderland, Miss Cleveland Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. Folsom, Mr. Benjamin Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Codman, Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Codman, Mr. Bissell of Buffalo, Miss Nelson, Col. and Mrs. Lamont, and the Cabinet officers and families in this order: Mr. Lamar, Mr. Bayard, Mr. Garland, Mrs. Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Vilas, Mr. and Mrs. Endicott, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, and Mr. and Mrs. Manning.

The company will assemble in the Blue Room, from which has been removed the large circular ottoman in the centre of the room and all the smaller pieces of furniture. The floral decorations of this parlor will be on a scale of profusion such as has not been seen even in the White House before. The family party will assemble in the west corridor on the second floor, which is really a very beautiful drawing room, tastefully furnished as such by President Arthur. In addition to its usual decorations, among which are two large paintings by Albert Bierstadt, tall ferns will adorn it on the evening of the wedding. The party, led by Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, will file down the stairs, through the private hall, and out into the main corridor. The bridal couple will follow, and they will pass through the long halls comparatively unattended. Every door and window will be guarded, and no one will be permitted to see what is transpiring there. The bridal couple will enter the Blue Room, which has been made into a veritable bower of plants and flowers, from the main corridor, and advance about ten feet from the threshold and stand with their backs to the door. The guests will be grouped to face them, and Dr. Sunderland will meet them from the right of the group, and stand with his back to the company. The entire end of the room behind the bride and groom will be banked with pink and red roses, a superb display, and forming a fitting background for the bride's beautiful toilet. The entire mantel will be covered with varieties of blossoms, and in each corner of the room will be massed potted plants and flowers in rich luxuriance. The Blue Room is not elegant in its furnishings. It is next to the smallest of the state parlors, but is the most susceptible of decoration. The small but brilliant company will not fill it to overcrowding.

Following the ceremony, which the Rev. Dr. Sunderland will make impressive, but not long, will be enjoyed the social time that succeeds so joyous an occasion, and after an hour of congratulations and general conversation the guests will be invited to the family dining room, where a collation will be served. About the table will be grouped the guests, Miss Cleveland presiding, and the bride being the guest of the evening. No expense has been spared to make the floral display and the supper superb, and both have been approved by the two persons who are supervising the arrangements, Col. Lamont and Miss Cleveland. Miss Cleveland will act as hostess, and will be attired in a dress of delicate Nile green satin, with a combination of delicate pink satin. The decoration of the costume is an abundance of white lace. Her hair will be dressed high on her head, and her ornaments will be natural flowers.

Miss Folsom will wear a superb gown, fitting in every respect for a bride of the President to wear. It was made in Paris some weeks since, and was there pronounced to be of exceeding beauty. It is of corded ivory satin of extreme thickness, and literally stands alone. It has a train nearly five yards in length, and the superb effect of the rich material is not lost by drapery. It falls in full rich folds about her stately figure, and it will extend almost out to the corridor door from where she will stand. The train is attached to the plain bodice just below the waist behind. It is slightly rounded, and falls in rich folds, with no trimming whatever. The effect of the rich satin, shimmering in the light like moonbeams on waves, is exquisite. The front of the skirt has a high draping from side to side of soft India silk, which latter is caught high and fastened almost at the beginning of the court train on the left side. The border of this effective drapery is edged with a band of orange blossoms and leaves of rather diminutive size, and therefore light in effect. With the exception of this finish of white blossoms and tiny green leaves, the drapery is plain.

The bodice was made to be becoming as well as fashionable, and is very tasteful. It is composed of plain satin with two scarfs of the Indian silk muslin, which cross the bosom, and are bordered with the same narrow band of flowers that ornaments the skirt. The flowers are exquisite in their delicacy and artistic effect. These scarfs that cross the front of the bodice are carried to the sides and are there hidden away beneath a broad lappet of satin that crosses the bodice from left to right, and fastens on the right hip. The effect of this commingling of folds of the satin and the softer material is very soft and beautiful. While the sleeves are a compromise between short and long, they have the effect of reaching only to the elbow. They, in fact, fall below it, and have plissé formed of three crossway bands of Indian muslin. At the elbow point on the inside of each sleeve are small orange buds, delicate full-bloom flowers and leaves. Seen beneath the soft folds of the veil the arrangement is perfect in respect to harmony of detail.

The veil is over six yards in length, and is of plain white silk tulle, caught high on the head with a pompon of orange and white myrtle blossoms. Then it falls in myriad folds—for it is very full—down the back of the skirt. The bride is tall and slight in figure, with gray eyes and dark brown hair, and hardly looks to be twenty-two. She has an attractive and strong face, and a mouth of exceptionally sweet expression and symmetrical proportions.

While the company lingers over the collation the bride will slip away with her mother to change her wedding dress for the travelling costume made for her in Paris. It is a combination dress of deep gray lainage and dark gray silk, the latter forming a petticoat under the lainage. Sixty narrow white stripes form a trim on the silk skirt of over a half yard wide. The trimming of the tunic is composed of a fewer number of these stripes. These stripes laid close together, one upon the other, ornament the vest, which opens over a double-breasted waistcoat, trimmed with very finely cut steel buttons. Half way between the throat and waist is inserted a square chest piece of velvet, and this forms a high collar, attached by a tiny bow of gray velvet.

The hat to be worn on this occasion is a large gray straw, lined with velvet, and crowned with ostrich feathers and a bow of pigeot ribbon. Mrs. Cleveland will look exceedingly well in this elegant costume, which has the added merit of being well suited to her style as well as being stylish.

The President will don a travelling suit, and the happy pair will start on their wedding tour immediately. By 10 o'clock the White House will assume its usual appearance, and the guests who are to remain there will be left to themselves. Miss Cleveland will continue her duties as hostess until the return of the President, one week hence, when a reception will be held at which the bride will be introduced to the public, and the new lady of the White House will then assume the honors and cares of her new position.

The arrangements are completed as far as they can be until the coming of the bride. Several little details will then be attended to which require her approval. One of these is the question of a ring. Dr. Sunderland went up to the White House to-day to inquire if it was the President's wish to be married with a ring. Mr. Cleveland said he would be hanged if he knew, and, old bachelor-like, asked if it was customary. When told that it was, he replied, "Of course," and Dr. Sunderland has arranged the ceremony accordingly. The ring has not been purchased—or had not been late this afternoon, as nobody know the size, and Col. Lamont was not in the habit of guessing at the circumference of ladies' fingers. Not long ago at a fashionable wedding at Epiphany Church here the bridegroom muffed the ring, and it rolled away on the floor, causing much confusion and embarassment. The President, who isn't in the habit of handling trifles, has been warned against a similar mishap.

A large number of express packages were delivered at the White House to-day, and among them was one marked "Mrs. Grover Cleveland." The President's sister had it opened, and it was found to contain a very pretty bonnet, named after the bride, and containing an excellent picture of her in the trade mark. Miss Cleveland ordered it returned at once by express to the sender, "collect," as the President does not allow any of the family to accept presents.

A number of letters addressed to Mrs. Grover Cleveland have already arrived and are carefully laid away to be opened when there is such a lady. The President is receiving some very interesting and valuable communications upon the subject of matrimony, and some waggish person has forwarded him a religious work on the family relation. When the letters of congratulation are from some person he knows, or are unique in any respect, they are shown to him, but the hundreds of commonplace letters are not. They are all preserved, however, and will be presented to the bride as mementoes of the occasion. Several poems have been received at the White House with the other contributions, but so far none has come that is either bad enough or good enough to be interesting. Among other applications from the indulgent public is one from a photographer, who simply desires to make a negative of the wedding party as the President of the United States is in the act of saying "I do." He considers it an occasion of great historical interest and wants to have an exact picture for the benefit of the present generation and posterity. He was informed that the President did not care to have a photograph of the scene.

The President's present to the bride is a matter of conjecture, and various stories about it are in circulation, but they are all guesswork, as nobody but the President himself and Col. Lamont are posted on the subject. The presents from the Cabinet, as has already been stated, will be a silver service from Tiffany's, and will reach here by the limited express on Wednesday. It is given out at the White House that presents are not expected from any one, that it is not customary for people to send presents to a wedding to which they are not invited, and that it is not considered necessary to make this announcement, for the reason that a sense of propriety and knowledge of the ordinary forms of society ought to be sufficient.

When Attorney-General Garland entered the Cabinet he made the stipulation that he should not be compelled to attend State dinners and other formal gatherings, but the President wanted to make an exception this time, and Mr. Garland will suspend the rules and attend the wedding without a swallow-tail coat, which he would not get into even if the whole Cabinet and Senate of the United States were to be married in a bundle. It has been intimated that Mr. Sherman, as the President of the Senate, and Mr. Carlisle, as Speaker of the House, would be invited, but they will be omitted from the bridal list, as it would give the affair a semi-official appearance, and that is what the President wants to avoid.

Wedding cards will be issued and sent to all the dignitaries in Washington, and to the friends of the bride in this country and Europe, and they, like everything else, will be unofficial and will read: "Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland—married at the Executive Mansion."

It has not been decided whether to place a list of at home dates upon the cards. That will be determined hereafter by the bride herself, and no one knows her wishes. These announcement cards have been decided upon as a proper mode to notify the representatives of foreign powers that the President of the United States is married, and will be less formal than an official notification from the Secretary of State. The President will give at least one reception in the month of October, so as to give Mrs. Cleveland an opportunity to receive the congratulations of Washington society, and, if the session is prolonged, he will probably give a second, although this, like everything else, is left for the future lady of the White House to determine. The President is in no sense a society man. He is plain in his tastes, dress suit until he was elected Governor of New York, and, while he enjoys a reception as much as the average man, he could get along well without that form of recreation. He jestingly told a member of his Cabinet to-day that "things will be a good deal better, I suppose, after the wedding." It was inferred that he proposed hereafter to mingle more with the people, which everybody believes would be good for him and well for the country.

Mrs. Folsom will remain at the White House indefinitely and assist her daughter in her social cares; but she is not familiar with usages here, and her assistance will not be so valuable as that of Miss Cleveland. The President's sisters naturally feel a delicacy about making plans, as after Wednesday evening they will be guests instead of hostesses at the White House. Another reason for their not remaining long is the lack of room. Although the White House looks very large, there are only three sleeping rooms in use, the President, like Gen. Arthur, having devoted the fourth room to the purpose of a private office, which he uses to do his writing when he does not want to be disturbed. When he is in that room the orders are that he shall not be called, even if a Cabinet Minister should come on important business.

The wedding collation will come from the White House kitchen, with the exception of the ices and cake, which have been ordered from Demonet's establishment on Pennsylvania avenue, the same that has furnished such supplies ever since Buchanan's time. The bill of fare will consist of terrapin, breasts of spring chicken, cold meats, salads, and the etceterans. The champagne (Dubois brand) will be the centre piece upon the table in the private dining room, where the supper is to be served, is to come from New York, and is expected here on the limited express in charge of a messenger.

Miss Folsom is announced to arrive to-morrow, with Attorney-General Secretary Whitney and Postmaster-General Vilas, who remained over to escort her, although there is an expectation that she may drop in at any time. The announcement has been made so positively as to excite suspicion that it is intended to deceive the public in order that she may escape a crowd at the station and at the White House upon her arrival.

The Rev. William Cleveland, the President's brother, arrived to-night. Miss Cleveland met him at the station, and greeted him affectionately.

The President proceeded to business this morning as soon as he arrived at the White House. He approved a number of bills. Many Senators, Representatives, and other officials called in to offer congratulations and congratulated him on his approaching marriage. He was in a very happy frame of mind, and endured the chaffing and pleasantries of his visitors on the subject of his wedding with the utmost good nature. Among the callers were Secretary Manning and ex-Gov. R. L. McLane, United States Minister to France.

ADRIFT FOR FIFTY-TWO HOURS.

Sufferings of Three Young Men who were Carried to Sea in a Skiff.

William Darrach, Thomas Wimble, and Leon H. Hauff, who drifted to sea in a rowboat, were found at 92 Henry street, Brooklyn, yesterday. They are all between 22 and 25 years old. Darrach said:

"About 2 o'clock on last Tuesday afternoon we started in a small boat from Fort Hamilton to row across to Staten Island. A brisk wind and a strong tide carried us out to sea. We could make neither Coney Island Point nor Sandy Hook. We slept by turns on Friday night, one using an oar to keep the head of the boat turned toward the wind. On Wednesday we lay down in the bottom of the boat and with open mouths welcomed the rain which fell early in the afternoon. One of my companions cut a piece of leather from his boot and began to chew it, and when the rain stopped and we were again attacked with thirst, another of us drank some salt water before we could stop him. We passed Wednesday night as we had passed Tuesday night. It was not until between 5 and 6 o'clock on Thursday evening, when we were almost in a state of despair, that a steamship came into view. She proved to be the Beaconsfield, Capt. Cotton, bound for Queenstown. We as well as the boat were taken aboard. We were so weak that we fell on the deck and had to be carried to the cabin. Capt. Cotton treated us with kindness, and in an hour or so, when pilot boat 13, the Thomas Perkins, came alongside, we were transferred to her. We were adrift fifty-two hours. We are nothing the worse now for our adventure, but I don't believe any of us could have outlived Thursday night."

Darrach and Wimble are telegraph operators in the central office of the Western Union Company, and Hauff is an insurance clerk.

Little Money Left for the Third Avenue Strikers.

The Executive Committee of the Third avenue strikers announced yesterday, after paying out of the 400 pensioners, that all their bank bills had given out, and that they had only silver money left. The strikers said they were willing to take that, but they didn't get it.

District Assembly No. 75, which takes in all the horse-car companies hereabouts, was to have met last night to consider the raising of more funds. Only a few delegates appeared, and nothing was done. Another meeting will take place to-night at 20 Delancey street.

Woman's Work is Hard,

But Pearline makes the washing and cleaning easy.—Adv.

Quality Tells Every Time.

That is the reason Gypsy Queen Cigarettes have become popular so suddenly. Try them.—Adv.

If you prefer a pure soap, use Charles S. Higgins's "German Laundry."—Adv.

THE BRIDE JOURNEYS SOUTH

TRAVELLING IN A BLACK SILK GOWN AND A HIGH PEAKED HAT.

A Diamond Ring which, it is Suspected, the President is Going to Get, and a Formidable Pile of Saratogas—Wedding Cake.

Miss Frank Folsom departed for Washington last night so quietly that less than a hundred people knew that she had left the city. Her mother and her cousin, Mr. Benjamin Folsom, were her only companions. They were passengers on the Washington express that left Jersey City at 9¾ o'clock. The young bride elect gave up a projected dinner at Mrs. Whitney's Fifth avenue home in order not to miss the train. The party left the Gilsey House at 7:50 P. M. A group of ladies hurried out on the balcony over the Twenty-ninth street entrance and waved their handkerchiefs as Miss Folsom followed her mother into the closed coach that was waiting. Her cousin escorted her to the coach and slipped in after her. He carried the ladies' leather satchels and travelling shawls. Mrs. Folsom was dressed in black cashmere and wore a black bonnet. Miss Folsom wore a tight-fitting gown of black silk, trimmed with beading. Her hair was coiled beneath her high-peaked hat of black chip straw, with a grayish white feather standing straight up in the front. She carried two large bouquets of cut flowers and a red silk parasol. Her baggage had been carried off in a van some time before the party started. It was a formidable collection of eleven big Saratoga trunks. Miss Folsom packed the last one herself just before she sat down to dinner at 5½ o'clock.

The carriage was driven aboard the ferryboat Baltimore at the Desbrosses Street Ferry. Eighteen people had gathered on the other side at the Montgomery street entrance of the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, to see the bride step out. They were friends of depot employees who had been told that she would enter the depot that way.

The party entered the depot waiting room by the balcony path without being recognized by any one in the waiting room. Young Mr. Folsom slipped his hand into his pocket, drew a card out and handed it to the gateman. The cabman opened the door like a flash the instant he saw the cardboard and shut and locked it the instant the three travellers had passed through.

They walked half way down the stone platform and stood there rather confused. They had expected to find President Roberts's private car waiting for them, but it was not ready. Baggage master Casten called Mr. Folsom from ushered the ladies into parlor car Volga, which was part of the regular Washington train. The door of the car was locked until President Roberts's car was run in on another track. Meantime Baggage Master Casten checked the eleven big trunks and came back and handed Miss Folsom another bouquet that had been left at the hotel for her at the last moment. She accepted it with a smile.

"Thank you very much," she said. "I have had such a nice time in New York city that I feel grateful to all."

Time was up. Mr. Folsom came up and escorted the ladies to President Roberts's car. It was lighted, but all the crimson curtains were drawn. Young Mr. Folsom told his cousin that a group of reporters were waiting to see her off, and she drew aside one of the curtains and peered out in the dark for an instant. For the next ten minutes young Mr. Folsom walked up and down the platform waiting for the start. He spoke enthusiastically of his fair cousin.

"She's a splendid girl," he said.

The train ran out of the depot yard exactly on time, and then stopped for five minutes so that Miss Folsom's car could be hitched on to the end. Then Engineer Furman started the train with a rush. The new Chinese Minister was one of the regular parlor car passengers.

Miss Folsom had had rather a busy day. There was a great bundle of letters beside her plate when she breakfasted in her room. Some of these bore congratulations from friends, others were invitations from prominent people of this city, and still others were letters from cranks. One letter got down stairs. It was from a man in Cleveland, signing himself "J. Blake," but the friend of Ireland quite evidently asked Miss Folsom a number of questions. He wanted to know if she would teach her husband to study the amelioration of the sufferings of the laboring classes."

Will you advise your husband how to deal with these questions? Will you, when you become a mother, teach your children to have the interests of the laboring classes at heart? We know that you are large of heart and will respond to these entreaties.

A large box of flowers came from Mrs. Whitney, and another came from Mrs. Endicott. Other flowers came from people who were entire strangers. Miss Folsom wore at her breast some of the flowers given her by Mr. Cleveland.

After breakfast she strolled up and down the corridor with her mother. The first caller to arrive was Mr. Bissell, who became Miss Fall of Buffalo, an old schoolmate; Mrs. Marcilly, a fellow passenger in the Noordland; Mrs. Whitney, and Col. Bissell. Miss Folsom received them all in her parlor. At noon Mrs. Whitney took Mrs. Folsom off in her carriage on a shopping tour. They returned to lunch at 1½ o'clock, and Mr. Whitney then went away. Miss Folsom busied herself for an hour or two in writing letters. She was said to be rather nervous and excitable.

Mr. Folsom, left the hotel at 3 in the afternoon, and rode down to Tiffany's on a Broadway car. He had a long interview with Miss Folsom to buy a piece of jewelry. Mr. Folsom first examined with interest a handsome butterfly with sointillating diamond wings. Then he turned to a ring case and tried on a flat-banded gold ring, set with a single big diamond. He ordered that ring to be sent to Gilsey House, and it arrived an hour later. It was understood that the ring will be the bride's own gift to the President.

The wedding cake was finished yesterday at Pinard's, and Mr. Pinard will take it to Washington this morning in person on the 7 o'clock morning express. The cake weighs 25 pounds, and is 18 inches in diameter and about 6½ inches high. The ornamental frost work is plain. Mr. Cleveland and his bride both requested that it should be plain when they gave the order on Sunday at Pinard's building. The orange blossoms designed by Mr. Pinard. The initials of the groom and bride, C. F., are worked in a monogram four inches in diameter directly in the centre of the frosting, in raised letters. A wreath of orange blossoms surrounds the monogram. The edge of the cake is surrounded with an ornamental scroll of snow-white scallopering.

One hundred and fifty smaller fruit cakes, designed for distribution among the guests, accompany the bride's cake. Each bit of cake will be enclosed in an oblong box 6 inches long and 1½ inches wide. The boxes were made on Decoration Day by the girl box makers of the Spooner Manufacturing Company in West Twenty-ninth street. The boxes are of white satin, and tied with a ribbon of the same material. Tiffany's artists painted on the side of each box the letters "C. F." in a monogram, and the wedding date, "June 2, 1886." On the opposite side of each box is affixed a handsome blank card. It will bear the autographs in ink of the President and his bride.

Mr. Bissell left for Washington on the midnight train. Secretaries Whitney, Vilas, and Endicott, their wives and Mrs. Lamont and Gen. Phil Sheridan, had gone by an afternoon train.

THE CHILD GREW LONELY.

She Cried, and a Great Scandal from Taunton, Mass., was Exposed.

The crying of a little girl in one of the staterooms attracted the attention of the stewardess of the Stonington boat Narragansett while it was on its way to this city on Monday night. The stewardess went to see what was the matter, and the child said that a young woman who lived in the same house with her in Taunton, Mass., had taken her to Providence the day before, and there met a man who proposed that they should extend their journey to New York. The child's companion consented, and they boarded the Narragansett. The young woman took a stateroom with the child, but presently went away, leaving the little girl. Hence the tears, which had called the stewardess to the spot.

Further inquiry on the part of the stewardess discovered that the missing young woman was in the same stateroom with the man who had persuaded her to take the steamer for New York. He proved to be a City Marshal of Taunton and a married man.

The stewardess wasn't satisfied with the explanations of the young woman as to how she came to take her relative's child on that kind of an expedition, and when the Narragansett arrived here yesterday morning she got the police to detain all hands until a confirmation of the story could be got from Taunton.

The trio were taken to the Police Central Office and detained there while telegrams were sent to Taunton. While waiting for an answer to them the City Marshal and his companion in the case confessed that they had with them without her mother's knowledge, the latter having only given her permission to go to Providence. They took her on the steamer as a cloak to their intrigue. After a good deal of telegraphing backward and forward, word finally came from Taunton that it was all right, and the young woman, who was a brunette, the City Marshal, a well-dressed man, apparently forty odd, and the girl, who was quite a pretty little creature, wended their way to the Stonington dock to take the boat for home.

Policemen Need Not Pay the $2 a Month.

The Court of Appeals has denied Inspector Murray's application for a mandamus directing the Treasurer of the Police Board to deduct $2 a month from the pay of every policeman for the police pension fund. The Corporation Counsel argued that the Court should not dispose of the policemen's property in an action in which the policemen are not heard, and, moreover, that the $2 payment is by law voluntary, not compulsory.

Nothing Like It.

There is no such compendium of news, no such mirror of contemporary history as THE WEEKLY SUN. $1 a year.

MR. BLAINE ON HOME RULE.

The Plumed Knight Empties the Vials of his Invective on Salisbury's Head.

PORTLAND, June 1.—The home rule meeting in the City Hall to-night attracted an immense throng, and many ladies occupied seats in the galleries. The principal speaker was James G. Blaine, who was introduced by Gov. Robie. Mr. Blaine said:

YOUR EXCELLENCY: Directly after the publication of the call for this meeting I received a letter from a venerable citizen in an adjacent country asking me to explain, if I could, just what the Irish question is. I apt preciate the question, or rather I appreciate his request for an explanation of a question that calls forth so much sympathy and sentiment on the part of the world at large, and evokes so much opposition among those who are directly interested. There may be danger of not giving attention enough to the simple elementary facts of the case.

Now, what is home rule? Why, it is what every State and Territory of the United States enjoys [applause], and it is what Ireland does not enjoy. In a Parliament of 658 members, Great Britain has 553 and Ireland has 105, and except with the consent of that Parliament Ireland cannot organize a gas company [laughter], or a horse railroad company, or a ferry over a stream [laughter], or do the slightest thing that implies legislative power.

Now, suppose we bring that home, and the State of Maine should be linked with the State of New York, relatively as large with the State of Maine as England in numbers with Ireland, and your beautiful city here could not take a step for its improvement, nor the State of Maine organize an association of any kind or charter a company of any kind unless the overwhelming galaxy of the New York Legislature gave her consent, how long do you think the people of Maine would stand it? [Applause.]

That is the simple question between England and Ireland, except that there is the great fact in addition which would not apply to New York and Maine—that there are centuries of wrong which have built up monuments of hatred on the part of those who are the subjects of oppression, and which have aggravated the question between Ireland and Great Britan far beyond the limits that would be found between New York and Maine. I suppose if the question were left to the United States to decide we should say: "Adopt the Federal system; have your legislature for Ireland, your legislature for England, your legislature for Wales, your legislature for Scotland, and your imperial Parliament for the British empire. Let questions that are Irish be settled by Irishmen, questions that are English be settled by Englishmen, questions that are Welsh be settled by Welshmen, and questions that are Scotch be settled by Scotchmen." [Applause.]

Let questions that affect the whole empire of Great Britain be settled by a Parliament in which the four great constitutional elements shall be impartially represented. [Applause.] I say that would be the shortest method of settling the question, for we have lived that way for nearly one hundred years in the United States. [Applause.]

I do not forget, however, that it would be political temptation to attempt by any prescription to give the exact measure, the exact details of any measure that should settle this long dispute between Great Britain and Ireland. I am not forgetful of the fact that there sitted in the British Parliament in discussions concerning America, not to be too forward in the knowledge of details or in prescribing exact measures, because I suppose there would return that we know quite as little about their precise troubles as they know about ours. Therefore I do not stand here simply to say that Mr. Gladstone's is a perfect measure; I do not stand here to say that I ever could give you the exact details of that measure; I do not say that I ever took time to examine them; but I say that I am in favor of any bill that shall take a step toward righting the wrong and of handing over the Government to Ireland.

As to any statement regarding Parliamentary power in Great Britain, I am admonished to be modest, because I well remember that Lord Palmerston, during our war, on a very grave occasion, informed the House of Commons that the President of the United States could not always declare war, that it required the assent of the Senate when every schoolboy knows that it is the Congress of the United States to whom the power is given in this country. [Laughter.] But that was not so bad as another member of Parliament, who assured the House on a certain occasion that no law could be passed in the United states until it received the assent of the two-thirds of the Legislatures of the several States. [Laughter.] And a fellow member corrected him, saying: "You are wrong; the Constitution does not give Congress to discuss until two-thirds of the Legislatures of the States consent." [Great Laughter.]

Lord Macaulay, when a notice was made by Lord John Russell in the House of Commons in 1844 to inquire into the condition of Ireland, said: "You admit that you govern Ireland, not as you govern Scotland, but as you govern your dependencies in India—not by means of the respect which the people feel for the law, but by means of the bayonet, artillery, and entrenched camps.

Now, if that were true in 1844, I am sure I do not exaggerate when I say that the long period of forty-two years which has intervened has served to strengthen the truth of Macaulay's words rather than diminish them. [Applause.]

Lord Salisbury gives the remedy. He says if the Irish do not wish to be governed by the British they should drive. But the Irish people in Ireland quite recently, as Lord Salisbury's ancestors have been in England [Laughter.], and very likely, for aught I know, for I have not examined his lordship's pedigree in Burke's peerage, very likely his ancestry were Danish pirates or peasants in Normandy, who came over with William the Conqueror centuries after the Irish people were known in Ireland. [Applause.]

Therefore we need not be surprised, we who remember Salisbury's course in the civil war. Therefore, we have to say that Lord Salisbury must be called impudent. We would not transgress courtesy if we call him insolent. We would not transgress truth if we call him brutal. He is the most hated man in this country. He was the bitterest foe that the Government of the United States had in the British Parliament during the civil war. He has inherited all the hatred which hissed forth in the Parliament of Great Britain during our struggles. It comes from a source upon which I am anxious to comment.

An objection comes from the Presbyterians of Ulster, appealing to the Presbyterians of the United States against granting this bill. I was educated under Presbyterian influences and I have connection with that church by kindred blood and an affinity that begins with my life, and shall not cease until my life is ended; and I would be ashamed of the Presbyterian church of America if it responded to an appeal of that kind, which asks that five millions of Irish people shall be kept from free government because of the remote danger, as they fancy, that the Catholics of Ireland would interfere with their liberties as Presbyterians. [Great applause.]

Now, Mr. Chairman, if the Home Rule bill shall pass and a Dublin Parliament be granted, there never was an association of men since the government was instituted which assumed power with a greater responsibility to the public opinion than the men who will compose that Parliament. Gentlemen, they are almost to form it it will be by reason of the pressure of the public opinion of the world [applause]; and I know that the Catholics of Ireland and the Presbyterians of Ireland can live and do just as the Catholics of the United States and the Presbyterians of the United states live [applause], citizens of one country, each giving to the other perfect right of conscience, each declining to interfere in any manner with the perfect liberty of the other. [Applause.]

Mr. Gladstone in his policy proposes another bill. He proposes to do something to relive the Irish from the intolerable oppression of the landlords. Let me here quote Lord Macaulay again, speaking of Ireland, whose territory is slightly less than the territory of the State of Maine—perhaps 30,000 square miles less than this State. Lord Macaulay in the same speech says: "In natural fertility Ireland is superior to any area of equal size in any European country."

Now I will give you his estimate of the position of Ireland toward England: "Ireland is a country far more important to the prosperity, the strength, the dignity of the British empire than all our distant dependencies together—more important than the Canadas, the West Indies, South Africa, Australia, Ceylon, and the vast dominions of the Mogul."

If an Irishman had said that in America people would exclaim: "Did you ever hear such extravagance as comes from the Green Isle?" [Laughter.] Well after reading these statements from this high source, let me pass to a practical examination, somewhat minute, if you will pardon it, of the land question, not in an abstract way, but in a perfectly practicable and farmer-like way. I wanted to test what Lord Macaulay said about the extraordinary fertility of this land, and I took the latest British authority upon which I could lay my hands for statistics. I could get none later than 1880, but I will give you the result of my examination for that year and for some years that preceded it.

In the year 1880 Ireland produced 4,000,000 bushels of wheat. That was not the crop of Ireland. She produced 8,000,000 bushels of barley. But barley is not one of the great crops of Ireland. Now we begin to strike in the next item something for which she is especially adapted. She produced 70,000,000 bushels of oats. The next item, I think, every one will recognize, as it is peculiarly adapted to Ireland. Of potatoes she produced 110,000,000 bushels. [Applause.] Within 60,000,000 of the whole product of the United States. She produced turnips and and mangolds put together, 185,000,000 bushels. She produced of flax 60,000,000 pounds. She produced of cabbages 850,000,000 pounds. She produced of hay 3,800,000 tons. She had on her thousand hills and in her valleys over 4,000,000 head of cattle.

THE DEMANDS OF LABOR.

Two Thousand Planing Mill Hands Strike for Nine Hours' Work.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1.—The employees of the planing and sash mills in this city struck to-day to the number of 2,000. With the exception of four mills, the proprietor of which had conceded the demands of the men, every employee went out. The men demand nine hours a day at their present wages, $2.75 a day. This demand the bosses refuse to concede.

ST. LOUIS, June 1.—The Executive Board of the Master Builders' Association have resolved to return to the ten-hour system on June 15. They say they cannot profitably conduct their business on the eight-hour plan.

BUFFALO, June 1.—The union journeymen bakers struck at noon. They ask that their time be shortened to twelve hours daily, and that the men be allowed to board where they please, and that none but union men be employed. The boss bakers say they will not yield.

PITTSBURGH, June 1.—Strikes were begun yesterday on the Pittsburgh, Oakland and East Liberty and the Wiley Avenue street car lines, because the twelve-hour schedule had not been put in operation. The cars on both lines are now tied up.

The Feather-Weight Fight a Draw.

The eight-round sparring match between the feather-weights, Charley Billingsworth and Tommy Danforth, took place last night at the Harlem Casino. They fought under Queensberry rules, Danforth to stop Billingsworth. If he didn't, Billingsworth was to receive a gold watch. They fought briskly, and in the sixth round Billingsworth was knocked down, and Danforth was sent through the ropes. Billingsworth had the best of the seventh round. In the eighth round Danforth struck Billingsworth on the jaw, flooring him, and drawing blood. Billingsworth rallied before time call, and the referee decided it a draw. Billingsworth got the watch.

Lillie Langtry, Clara Morris, Lillian Russell and other famous actresses use Sozodont every day.—Adv.

PLOTTERS AMONG KNIGHTS.

STRANGE CHARGES AGAINST LEADING MEMBERS OF THE ORDER.

Details of the Alleged Expose of the Home Club—Knights Banded Together to Rule or Ruin—Accusing Secretary Turner—McGuire's Scheme to Supplant Powderly.

CLEVELAND, June 1.—At noon to-day it was impossible to buy a copy of THE SUN of Monday, which reached here early in the morning, because it contained a partial digest of the circular signed by John Morrison of District Assembly 126 of New York, and purporting to expose a bold conspiracy for seizing the management of the great workingmen's order. The Knights had appointed a committee to investigate the charges, and thereby had raised them to a dignity that they had not seemed to merit. As the investigation had been ordered, the matter became of public interest, and for weeks to come it is likely to interest the workmen of New York, where the hard work of the investigation is to be prosecuted.

The accusing circulars are three in number. One is signed by John Morrison, one by P. C. McGuire, and one by George K. Lloyd. It is said that seventy-six copies of each of the three were circulated here, and that the holders of these were under an obligation to surrender them whenever they should be called for. It is understood that they have now been recalled. They all relate to the aims and operations of an inner circle of the Knights called the Home Club, and originally all members of District Assembly 49, an old organization of workmen in mixed trades in New York.

The charges in the main are not such as affect the personal character of the accused men, who are alleged to have no worse demerit than Brutus urged against Cæsar, that of being too ambitious: yet Morrison does not hesitate to prefer the very gravest charges against the foremost members of the order, clothing the allegations in the plainest possible language. These are omitted from the copies herewith published. The libellous emissions occupy only a few lines in the circular, and all the rest is carefully condensed in the following summaries. Within the order the allegations that there are Knights who desire to capture the management and return 1,000,000 Knights of the continent to pledges of secrecy and to mysterious ceremonies creates a sensational interest, and the news will be eagerly discussed by workingmen all over the land.

Messrs. Drury, McGuire, and others who are conspicuously mentioned, are well and favorably known to those interested in the labor movement as veterans and active workers who are progressive in their ideas, and have hitherto escaped distrust. It is said that those members of the Home Club now in Cleveland assert that the club disbanded a year ago, and that there is neither reason nor time in bringing up the old story at this late date. The circulars, however, assume that the ambitious organization still exists.

In his circular Morrison, who has charged certain New York Knights with trying to rule or ruin, says that he felt it his duty to break his obligation to keep the matter secret because members admitted to P. C. McGuire, the brother of T. B. McGuire, William Martin, and others that such an organization as the Home Club existed. This admission was not made until members of the club quarrelled among themselves. Mr. Morrison then says:

In 1882 the members of Local Assembly No. 1,562 struck against the Duryea Starch Company. Duryea threatened the Knights with a suit because a statement of the trouble was published in the report of the General Statistician. The General Master Workman asked the Statistician to explain his action. Not receiving a satisfactory answer, the General Executive Board suspended the Statistician.

The writer then goes on to say that Horan made grave charges against the characters of the General Master Workman and the Executive Board, as well as against the character of Charles Litchman, who, he said, had great influence over Mr. Powderly's actions. This part of the circular is particularly vague. Only T. B. McGuire and Horan were elected. They asserted that they could control Peter T. Delaney, but could not control Litchman and Hanlon. They determined to be unanimous in voting for candidates. Henry L. Sharpe, formerly of No. 2,022, New York, was to go to the General Assembly as a delegate from Edinburgh. He was not in good standing. There were present at the meeting T. B. McGuire, James E. Quinn, William A. Horan, John E. Myers, H. G. Taylor, Victor Drury, Hugh Cary, and myself.

The circular alleges that these persons discussed the Duryea and other matters, and from the talk of Horan Quinn and McGuire were led to distrust the single heartedness of the self-styled officers. They also charged necessary to organize a secret society to remove them.

We then formed a secret oath-bound society under the name of the Home Club. Our group, as we called it, met on every Sunday nights at Taylor's shop. We were to support each other in all things, and to act as a unit with the exception of one member, who was to take the opposite side of all questions, but advance a weak argument. This was to avoid detection. It was agreed that No. 1,562 should be sustained in the District Assembly, and we would argue on a fight between the contending land, and I took the latest British authority upon which I could lay my hands for statistics. I could get none later than 1880, but I will give you the result of my examination for that year and for some years that preceded it.

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