THE PRESIDENT IN ST. LOUIS.

HE MAKES A FLYING VISIT TO THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS.

Reception and Speech at the Merchants' Exchange—Shaking Hands with Nine Thousand Persons at the Lindell House—A Reception in Honor of Mrs. Cleveland.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 3.—Until this morning the President has been the guest of Mayor Francis, but to-day and to-morrow he belongs to the people. Fairer weather could not be asked. The skies are clear and the gentle north winds are sufficiently cool to make light overcoats desirable. The streets, cleansed by last night's shower, are free from dust and are crowded to their utmost capacity. The President's carriage, drawn by four richly caparisoned black horses, and followed by five other carriages provided for his travelling companions and the local committee, reached the Francis mansion in Vandeventer place a few minutes before 10 o'clock. Fifteen minutes later the President and Mrs. Cleveland appeared at the door of the mansion and were applauded by the crowd of ladies and children that had gathered at the park in front of the house. Major C. C. Rainwater entered the carriage with the President and wife, and in a few minutes they were moving briskly toward the fair grounds, escorted by a squad of mounted police. Hundreds of vehicles were waiting on Grand avenue at the entrance of Vandeventer place, and joined the procession, which was strung out along the avenue for more than a mile. There was no noise whatever along the route, except the clatter of horses' hoofs on the road and the tramp of thousands of feet upon the walks.

The drive to the fair grounds was made at a trot. It was Children's Day, and the youngsters were out in great force. They, with mothers, nurses, and friends, packed the seats of the amphitheatre and the surrounding promenade to the number of sixty thousand. A brass band in the pagoda in the centre attempted to make itself heard, but the shrill-voiced children made everything except the bass drum inaudible. After driving round the amphitheatre track a halt was made, and Mrs. Cleveland was presented by the lady superintendent of the kindergarten schools with a handsome basket of flowers, while the children, led by the band, sang "Hail Columbia." The President and the committee, after a drive through the fair grounds, came back to the city, when they went directly to the Merchants' Exchange. Mrs. Cleveland did not accompany the President to the Exchange, but was left at the residence of the Mayor, whence she went to that of Mrs. Scanlan, where the ladies of St. Louis had an opportunity to pay their respects.

On arriving at the Merchants' Exchange the President was taken to the directors' room, where a large number of representative citizens from the interior of the State were introduced to him by counties. When this ceremony was over the President was escorted to the main hall of the Exchange. The immense room, which is 225 feet long and 150 wide, was filled to its utmost capacity with people, and the President had great difficulty in getting from the reception room to the platform. On the first appearance of the President loud cheers went up from the multitude, and as he ascended the platform the enthusiasm was intense. Mr. Frank Galenne, President of the Merchants' Exchange, introduced Mayor Francis, and declared that this was the most auspicious day to St. Louis within her history. Mayor Francis then welcomed the President to the city and State, and after another explosion of cheers the President responded as follows:

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

If I am expected to make an extended speech on this occasion I am afraid that I shall disappoint you; and this I should be sorry to do after having succeeded at last, through much tribulation, in standing face to face with my St. Louis friends.

The tribulation of which I speak has arisen from the extreme kindness of a vast number of the American people and the cordial invitations they have tendered me to stop and see them on my way to you. Your city was the objective point of my travel in this direction, but sometimes it seemed to me that every town between Washington and here has been represented as being directly on my route; and it has been hard to convince their kind and enthusiastic citizens that it would not be entirely easy and fitting for me to stop and pay them a visit. My own inclination leading me in the direction of their desires, it has been a difficult matter to resist their importunities; but I have made up my mind that the people of St. Louis are the last to blame for the entire perplexity and disappointment which this latter has caused, for it was through them that I was induced to come to your city at all.

I expect that anything I might say concerning your State or city in the way of laudation or congratulation would hardly equal your own estimates of these subjects. I believe that there was a time when St. Louis was a determined and jealous rival of Chicago. I don't know whether this condition continues or not, but I hope it does. While you can hardly expect lookers on to take sides in such a contest, we are interested to the extent that such a struggle adds to the growth and improvement of the country at large. Both of these cities exemplify in a wonderful degree how completely and how speedily American energy and business ingenuity utilizes every available element of municipal growth, and how every useful type of the world's population is assimilated to the grand purpose of American expansion.

I am here reminded of what I suppose to be the fact that more than one-half your voters are of foreign birth and parentage. The growth and increase of your city in every way indicate, I think, that the condition of your population, thus made apparent, is by no means to be deprecated, and my observation during a long residence in a city similarly situated has led me to know the value to any community of the industrious, frugal, and thrifty man and women who come from foreign lands to find new homes with us, who invest themselves with our citizenship, and who are satisfied and content with the freedom of our Government and with our laws and institutions. The line is easily drawn between them and the non-assimilating emigrants, who seek our shores only for the purpose of involving disturbance and disadvantage to our body politic. I hope I may, without impropriety, say this much in recognition of what has been done for St. Louis by its naturalized citizens, as well in remembrance of many kind and valued friends and associates of former days.

I deem myself especially fortunate in being with you at a time when the manufactures and products of your city and the surrounding country are on exhibition. At your fair, one of the largest in the country, those who seek the best and surest evidence of your substantial prosperity may well be satisfied. Here I shall see the things which are conclusive proof of thrift and wealth and comfortable homes. I hope to see, besides, while here, certain features of your city's life, which just at this time are unusually displayed, and which establish the fact that the people of St. Louis, with all their business engagements and with all their toil and stirring trade, are not averse to pleasure and enjoyment.

I hope that you will find your visitors to be interested sightseers, and of all things you may be assured, however much you may impress us with the greatness of your city, we are certain to have our hearts filled with a grateful appreciation of the kindness and hospitality of your people.

Three or four times during the delivery of the President's speech some voice proposed three cheers for Grover Cleveland, and the multitude responded. The band played the tune of his remarks with a national air, and the Presidential party passed out. The streets were jammed with people, and it was with difficulty that the President got into his carriage. The citizens pressed to his side and extended their hands in vain. "I will greet you all later," said the President, "but not here."

From the Exchange the President and his companions were escorted in their carriages through the principal business streets of the city, the ride lasting about an hour. Everywhere along the route masses of people awaited and greeted the President. The police arrangements were excellent and there was no disorder, the crowds manifesting their enthusiasm in cheers and noise, and refraining from crowding about or following the carriages.

THE PUBLIC RECEPTION.

The carriages reached the Lindell Hotel at 2 P. M., where rooms, including a series of large parlors, had been secured for the President. An hour was given for lunch and rest, and at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Cleveland having rejoined her husband, the doors of the reception parlors were thrown open and the public were admitted to shake the hands of the President and his wife. The reception began promptly at 3 and continued until 6. Several hundred ladies and gentlemen were already in waiting in the upper lobby of the hotel when the doors were opened, and as the orchestra struck up a march, the people moved in rapidly and made way for those by another door. The President and Mrs. Cleveland received their visitors standing in the middle of the large parlor, under a chandelier. Mrs. Cleveland was clad in blue surah silk, which had a figure of red rosebuds and green leaves. It was medium décolletté, trimmed liberally with lace, and had full lace sleeves to the elbows. Several rows of coral beads adorned her shapely neck, and a diamond brilliant glittered at her throat. Some of the leading society ladies of St. Louis assisted her.

The President received, as he always does. He has become very expert in the discharge of that part of the work, and manages to greatly facilitate the passage of the line. If he ever gets fatigued his appearance fails to give evidence of the fact. Submitting, as he does good-naturedly, to the familiar, often boisterous salutations of many who approach him, he takes the liberty, sometimes, to give a loiterer, with the grasp of his hand, a sturdy pull in the direction he ought to move, and often with a half dozen words manages to answer in kind the greetings of as many callers.

Mrs. Cleveland stood to-day to the left and a little in the rear of her husband, and during a great part of the three hours' reception acknowledged the greetings of her visitors with a smile and a bow, but without taking their hands. When the doors were closed the crowd of disappointed ones in waiting numbered many thousands.

Col. Lamont estimates that 9,000 persons took the hand of the President this afternoon.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—The reception of President Cleveland in Chicago is in the hands of the silk-stocking element of the local Democracy, and their manner of making the arrangements has caused considerable discontent. Paul Dennis, one of the 400 of the committee to receive the President, created a sensation in the Council chamber this afternoon. Mr. Dennis attacked Mr. Seeberger and his full-dress reception programme at the Columbia Wednesday night.

"We are Democrats," yelled Mr. Dennis, "and we don't want any full-dress business in ours. I want to see, and Democrats want to see, every Democrat greet the President, whether it is in a swallow-tail or a red shirt. I am a Democrat, and not an Anarchist."

Nothing was done, but there was a big sensation for awhile, and Mr. Seeberger looked daggers at Mr. Dennis. All the committees reported that they were short of funds. The hat is being passed around.

The details of the parade in honor of the President have all been arranged, and the marshals will meet to-morrow afternoon at the Palmer House to receive their instructions. Gen. Lieb, Chief of the Third Grand Division, has upon his staff an ex-Confederate officer, Dr. De Young, and a colored editor, Mr. Bradley. A national salute will be fired by the revenue cutter Michigan upon the arrival of the President at the reviewing stand. The streets will be profusely decorated. The interior of the Palmer House has been gorgeously decorated with national flags and red and white bunting.

THE RECEPTION TO MRS. CLEVELAND.

The reception to Mrs. Cleveland this noon, given by Mrs. Mary Scanlan, was attended by about 150 guests, the most fashionable and beautiful women of St. Louis. Mrs. Cleveland arrived at the house soon after noon, and was met at the carriage door by a band of children, the little girls of the Sisters' school across the way. The beautiful lawn was dotted with their little forms, and they drew around the mistress of the White House as three of their number presented a ship of crimson roses. Leaving this scene Mrs. Cleveland was escorted to the north end of the grand parlor of the Scanlan mansion, perhaps the most tastefully furnished private house in the West. The furniture is of French make, the upholstering heavy and of canary color, in keeping with the blue walls. The floor is of inlaid woods, covered with rugs and ornaments. No pictures adorn the walls. The ladies were presented to Mrs. Cleveland by Mrs. Scanlan, and she pressed their hands and had some pleasant word for each as they passed. Afterward she was escorted to the state dining room and seated at a centre table with the hostess and four favored guests. The table was handsomely decorated with flowers and fruit. At a number of tables at the side of the room the other guests were seated. When the luncheon was finished the Catholic Sisters, teachers of the school of the neighborhood, were presented to Mrs. Cleveland, she remaining seated at the table. On arriving at her residence she was escorted immediately to her carriage, which was almost buried in flowers, the gifts of the school children, and was driven to the Lindell Hotel.

THE MILITARY ENCAMPMENT.

Chicago's International Show of Soldiers Opens at Camp Sheridan.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—The international military encampment was opened this afternoon amid the boom of cannon and the tooting of horns. A big crowd of spectators attended. When the order had been read naming the came after Gen. Sheridan, and a score of gorgeously attired bands had finished the simultaneous rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner," Mayor Roche came forward and heartily welcomed the foreign, regular, and national troops as representative defenders of law and order. The speech making was succeeded by the brigade, battalion, and company exhibition drills, which lasted all the afternoon.

The principal arrivals to-day were the Third Regiment of Wisconsin militia, and the Second Minnesota militia. Though the managers of the encampment have been talking about having 8,000 or 10,000 troops here, a high estimate of the number present this afternoon would be 2,500. The Danish and Norwegian contingents are reported to be greatly dissatisfied with the patent barrack-tents assigned them at the encampment. They are represented as asserting that the quarters are not up to the standard they had expected.

The arrivals at the Military encampment today were mostly from Nebraska and Wisconsin. This morning Gen. Bentley and Gov. Beveridge took the visiting Scandinavian officers to call upon Gen. Terry. After the presentation they dined at the encampment grounds, and in the afternoon the officers of Commander Gen. Black's staff, and of the Commander in camp, were presented to the distinguished foreigners. In honor of the President's visit a London syndicate will on Wednesday evening produce a tremendous fireworks portraits of the President and Mrs. Cleveland, with novel effects which have not before been seen in this country. On the same evening will be given a grand production, "The Falls of Niagara," the largest piece of fireworks, they say, that has ever been shown in this country. It has a grand cascade of wire 350 feet in length.

FACTS ABOUT THE MORMONS.

Report of the Utah Commission, which Two Members Refused to Sign.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—G. L. Godfrey, A. B. Williams, and Arthur L. Thomas, constituting a majority of the Utah Commission, have filed the annual report of the Commission. A memorandum at the close of the document says that Commissioners Carlton and McClernand dissented from many of the views expressed therein and did not sign the report.

The population of the Territory is estimated at 200,000, a gain of nearly 60,000 since 1880. The valuation of the property assessed is $35,665,802. The prosperity of the past seven years has been equal to that of any former period in the history of the Territory. On April 1 the total Mormon population in the Territories of Utah, Idaho, Arizona, Wyoming, and New Mexico, and the States of Nevada and Colorado, was 162,383, officially classed as follows: Three First Presidents, 11 apostles, 65 patriarchs, 6,444 seventies, 3,723 high priests, 13,411 elders, 2,423 priests, 2,497 teachers, 6,854 deacons, 81,283 members, and 46,639 children under 8 years of age. The total church population of Utah was 132,297. Since the death of John Taylor, which event dissolved the First Presidency for the third time in the history of the Church, the government of the Church rests upon the quorum of the Twelve Apostles, of which Wilford Woodruff is President. The Mormon Church teaches the members not to enter the Territorial courts to settle their difficulties, but has provided a system of courts within the Church. The payment of tithing and other donations for the support of the Church is vigorously urged as a religious duty. The tithings for 1880 was $540,000.

The strength of the non-Mormon element is estimated at 55,000, and they now own about one-third of the assessed property of the Territory. The different religious denominations have in Utah 62 churches. The Methodist denomination has 26, the Presbyterians 18, Catholics 6 and so decreasing through five other societies. These several churches have established and control 87 schools, with an aggregate of 6,668 pupils and 230 teachers.

Since the passage of the Edmunds law in 1882, 541 persons have been indicted for unlawful cohabitation, and 289 of those were convicted. The number for polygamy was 14. Many of the persons indicted have fled to escape arrest. The national laws relating to bigamy and polygamy have been in effective operation for about three years. The Mormon leaders and their obedient followers have made no concession to its supremacy, and the issue is squarely maintained between assumed revelations and the laws of the land.

The first annual election under the act of Congress prescribing a registration oath for voters was held on Aug. 1 of this year, and resulted as follows: The Mormons elected ten Councillors and twenty-one members; the Liberals or Non-Mormons elected two Councillors and three members. The total vote cast was 16,901.

On the subject of the movement for Statehood, the report says that in June last a Convention was held, which adopted a Constitution with great unanimity. It declares bigamy and polygamy to be misdemeanors, and fixes the punishment therefor. It also provides that a Functionary shall be required to define these offences, and proclaims the separation of Church and State. The instrument is silent as to the offence of unlawful cohabitation. The non-Mormons declined to recognize or join in the proceedings of the Convention. In the election which followed upon the adoption of this Constitution the non-Mormons refused to vote, and the monogamous Mormons cast 13,195 votes in its favor, only 500 votes being cast against it. The Commission regards this State movement as an effort to free the Mormon Church from the toils which the firm attitude of the Government and the energetic course of the Federal officers have thrown around it, and opposes it.

The Commission renews its recommendations of last year, except such as were enacted into laws at the last session of Congress. The Commission also recommends that authority be conferred upon the Governor of the Territory to appoint Selectmen, County Clerks, Assessors, Recorders, and Superintendents of district schools.

Report of the Governor of Wyoming.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Thomas Moonlight, the Governor of Wyoming Territory, in his annual report says that, contrary to the prevalent belief, the Territory is adapted for farming purposes as well as for stock raising, and the advantages of combining the two are well recognized. The Governor estimates that the population now numbers 85,000. For the ten months ending June 30, there were 303,185 acres of public land taken up. A great evil has been fostered in the Territory in the shape of land grabbing and illegal fencing of the public domain by wealthy men and corporations, but now the administration of the land laws is vigorous and impartial, and the settlers are protected in their rights. The result of the operations of the great syndicates has been to retard the progress of the Territory and prevent immigration. Bituminous coal deposits are found almost everywhere in the Territory. For the nine months ending July 1 there were over 300,000 tons of coal mined. There is also an extensive deposit of soda found. The oil fields are very rich, and large developments have been made during the past few months. The Governor recommends the erection of three new land offices to be known as the Buffalo, San Dance, and Lander districts.

THE DIVVERS EAT AN OX.

FOURTH WARDERS, BRAVE AND FAIR, DO HONOR TO THEIR HERO.

Mr. P. Divver Himself Shares the Honors with the Roast Ox, and After the Barbecue Leads the Girls and Their Best Fellows in the Grand March—Who Were There.

A man with a whole district ready to help him in any emergency, ready to fight for him, to put on their best clothes and dance with him, to introduce to him their best girls, and, above all, ready to vote for him and for any other man whom he designates, and to guarantee him, in spite of all the uncertainties of political life, a majority in a district that prides itself on having 8,000 voters, is a man of consequence even in an off year. And when it is considered that all this array of muscle and influence has been won by him, not by a trickster's schemes, or by the practices of a bully, but by that straightforward purpose that marks an honest man, and raises him above the level of the small professional ward politician, it may be seen how safe he is to hold this power.

Any man, no matter what his record, can get hundreds of feet to twinkle to the rhythm of the music that he pays for, and to drink and eat with him, and perhaps to cheer him at odd moments in a half-hearted way, but few such leaders can gather about themselves not only loyal men but pretty women eager to do them honor. Many men of greater renown, who have been credited with having helped to turn the wheel that steers this great country safely through stormy times, whose fortunes have grown so large through all their patriotic work that the future holds no fear for them, and who will live in history, never had such a welcome as fell to the lot of Alderman Patrick Divver yesterday.

The occasion of his picnic has grown to be a common one insomuch as it has been looked for without fail every year since the Alderman was first made an Alderman in 1884. The P. Divver Association is by no means a political organization, although it was born during the heat of a political canvass. The members of it are men whose hands are hardened by toil and who are quick to see and appreciate an honest man and a good fellow whenever they meet him, and they think they meet him in Divver's saloon, as it is familiarly called in the Second district.

The members of the association put politics aside when an election is more than two weeks distant and concoct only schemes for pleasure. The mirth that gathers in them during the year is all exhausted in one grand splurge that is called a "barbecue and summer's-night festival," and yesterday was appointed for this grand occasion. A week ago a team of horse dragged an immense ox on a truck about the streets of the district. He was a big red-and-white fellow, with large, fierce eyes and branching horns that kept up a most tremendous tossing during the entire journey. His long tail twitched nervously, and he stamped and roared just as he was expected to do. His head was crowned with ropes of ferns and wreaths of flowers, and altogether his debut was a great success. This was to announce yesterday's barbecue. During his journey through the swamp, the leather dealers looked at him with admiring eyes, because, in technical language, he was a "Newark hide." That means that his hide would measure when it was off six feet on the shoulders, and would make a whole top for a wagon without piecing. The ox weighed 1,780 pounds, and was purchased from T. C. Eastman, the father-in-law of Mr. Bell, the gallant owner of the Thistle. Everybody in the district knew all this at the time, but how the ox was enabled to add to their enjoyment yesterday remains to be told.

The big animal was taken back to the slaughter house and fed on the very best feed that could be found until last Wednesday when Thomas Grimes, who is said to be the only man in this city who can kill an ox for a barbecue, struck him in the head with an axe and killed him. Then his head was cut off, his hide removed, and the big carcass was placed in an ice box where it remained until Sunday evening. Then it was carted up to Sulzer's Harlem River Park and placed on a spit that revolved in the centre of a big sheet iron stove. A wood fire was built underneath and four hours later the roasted ox was ready, so to speak, for the banquet.

When the Second district opened its eyes yesterday morning and saw the rain and lowering clouds it got up a trifle disappointed, but the district knew that the ox was waiting for them, and that Pat Divver was expecting them just the same as though the sun was shining, and this was all the inducement they wanted to be on hand. A few of the more enthusiastic ones reached the park as early as 10 o'clock in the morning, but it wasn't long before they had company enough. The afternoon was not half over when a hundred couples were there gazing with longing eyes at the sheet iron enclosure that held the ox. In the dancing pavilion a successful attempt at decoration had been made. Shields and banners of the national colors hung about the walls, and from the rafters floated long ribbons of red, white, and blue.

The people began to gather in earnest before 4 o'clock, and, no matter where you went, you found a crowd of laughing, dancing, and chatting couples, all possessed with the same purpose—to enjoy themselves and to help everybody else to do the same thing.

A few minutes past 4 o'clock Prof. Nichols, the steward of the Hide and Leather Club, walked out to the big stove with a hungry crowd behind him. The sides of the stove were knocked away, and then arose an odor of crisp beef that made every man and woman furiously hungry. Prof. Nichols sliced off the beef and passed it around between generous slices of bread until the skeleton was light enough to be turned off to table. Prof. Howard and his German band played a spirited march meanwhile.

Then the big pavilion claimed the crowd, and was more than satisfied when 300 couples began revolving around on its smooth floor. The lancers followed, then came a waltz, then a quadrille, and then a schottische. After each of these forms of the dance were gone through with all over again, when suddenly an uproar was heard at the gate and up the walk marched Alderman Patrick Divver himself, with a host of friends around him. What a job he had to get along, and what pushing and surging there was to shake hands with him! The Alderman's tour was nowhere compared with this.

The Alderman is a handsome man, as every one knows or can see by his picture, but he is much too stout to stand much excitement, and by the time he reached the reception room he was tired out and hardly able to gasp. He began ordering wine at once until the big table was covered with quart bottles and well-emptied glasses. But about the wine was no place for the Alderman when there were hundreds of fair girls dying to dance with him, and presently a long line of gentlemen of the Fourth ward, with big badges on their coats, led him out to lead the grand march.

"How can I when my wife's not here?" asked the Alderman.

"I'll get you a partner," replied R. G. Cashmann, the man who distinguished himself on Mr. Divver's midsummer excursion by falling overboard from a steamboat. A dozen men ran away to find a partner for him. Mark Anthony, not the friend of Cleopatra, but a newsdealer, led Miss Kate Hogan to the front, and then the march began. The Alderman was much admired. Miss Hogan was the belle of the occasion, but the young fellows were shy of her for fear her three brothers, who are on the police, would not like it if they were familiar.

After the march Mr. Divver's modesty led him to a quiet corner on the balcony, where he leaned back in great contentment, and let his diamond shirt stud twinkle as it liked. He grew communicative as he sat there with his friends all about him.

"There is no money in politics for me," he said in answer to a question. "You understand what I mean? Yes? Well I wouldn't give a cent to be an Alderman, but I do like to feel that the people in the district where I have lived for forty years have confidence enough in me to cast their votes for me. That is all I care for. I was born on the other side, but I reached this country before I was big enough to walk straight. I grew up with dozens of others of these men around me, and when I was big enough to work I was apprenticed to a hide and leather dealer. I worked for him eight years, and there I learned all there is to know about hides. I earned good wages, and $35 a week was a usual thing for me. I never knew what it was to want for a day's work or a meal's victuals until the strike of 1864. Of course, I was with the workingmen, and stopped work when the strike was ordered. I had never saved much money, and it wasn't long before the pressing needs of food and clothing for my wife and children began to trouble me. I moved to Newark because I thought I could get something to do there. I was too proud to ask favors from those who knew me, and those who didn't know me, of course, didn't care whether I got work or not. A rich man in Newark came to me on two different occasions to recommend to him a porter and a stableman. I recommended men to him and he gave them work. My family were in sad distress at that time, but I couldn't ask for the places for myself. I tried to but something came up in my throat and choked me. Then, when everything seemed hopeless, I tried to get a job cleaning the streets. The night of the day I applied for that I carried my best feather bed to the pawn shop and pledged it for enough to buy my family food. I had gone to the pawnbroker during the day and induced him to keep his shop open for me until night so I wouldn't be noticed as I carried the big bed through the streets. The pawnbroker knew some friends of mine, and told them of my desperate straits, and I finally got work and have never wanted a dollar since.

"I bet I have made fifty men rich indirectly," he added, "and I have never asked a favor from any man in my life. I can't do it no matter how hard I try."

A crowd of men came up to Mr. Divver and shook his hand and begged him to drink with them, but he declined good-humoredly and sent them away laughing. The German band was playing merrily, and hundreds of feet were keeping time with it. Away in one corner of the park a tall man was playing a rattling jig on a fiddle, and a young girls and women were dancing. The policemen scattered here and there had a hard time of it keeping away from temptation, because every man they met wanted them to drink.

Among the ladies who were conspicuous by their beauty and grace were Miss Jennie Diver, Miss Addie Cashmann, Miss Bridget Sheehan, Miss Rebecca Devlin, Miss Maggie Smith, Miss O'Donnell, and Mrs. Clark.

Peter Beyer was one of the leaders among the men. There are few men on South street who don't know Mr. Beyer, and those who don't are envious of his beautiful moustache. He was there to have a good time, and he had it regardless of cost or the prohibitionists.

Michael Padden was the most courteous sergeant-at-arms that ever lived. He had no moustache, but hopes to have one. He swayed the crowd and kept things in order by sheer good nature and because he is a prime favorite. The other officers were Richard G. Cashman, Michael Sheehan, Thomas J. O'Brien, Julius Wargand, and Adam Kammitter.

The fun took a new spurt when Mr. James McManus arrived in a brand new sack suit and with his moustache nicely curled. He was the recognized authority on the ladies. Every one of these gentlemen did nothing but smile from the moment that the dancing began until the approaching dawn brought it to a close: John Canovan, Michael Lally, Dennis C. Sullivan, Charles Auffarth, James Crowley, George Horn, James J. McGuire, John Newton, Bruno F. Hosper, George Logan, James J. Lewis, Patrick Foley, James Griffin, Edward F. Britt, Thomas Aheam, Wm. C. Yorkey, Dennis Cahill, John C. Ashmore, and Hugh J. Dougherty.

In the reception room, where the wine was kept flowing at the rate of several dollars a minute, and under a picture of Cæsar, or some other tough of ancient days, stories were flying at a great rate. Everybody who ever had anything to do with politics in the lower districts had a funny story told about him. Warden Walsh was spoken of, not as of a fallen idol, but with kindness. Jerry Hartigan was sympathized with, amid the popping of champagne corks, because his health has been less faithful to him than his friends. There was always a laugh ringing out at a merry word, while out on the platform the joyous dancers had all the fun they wanted.

CARNEY DEMANDS THE FORFEIT.

No Chance of a Prize Fight Between him and Jack McAuliffe.

BOSTON, Oct. 3.—Jem Carney of England, who was to have fought Jack McAuliffe of Brooklyn to-morrow for $5,000 and the light-weight championship of the world, came in from the country, where he had been training, to-day and was weighed according to the original articles of agreement. The articles stipulated that the men should be restricted to 133 pounds, and the English champion tipped the beam at 131¾. This was the preliminary action on the part of Carney's backers to claim the $1,500 forfeit posted by McAuliffe prior to Sept. 26, the date of the last deposit. They still assert that Ed C. Holske had no authority to act for Carney in agreeing to the postponement made a week ago to-day and Capt. A. W. Cooke, representing the Englishman and his backers, wrote this letter to the temporary stakeholder:

The Sporting Editor of the Globe.

Dear Sir: I enclose herewith a copy of the original articles in the Carney-McAuliffe match. I understand that the stake money is now in your hands. I want to make claim to $1,500 forfeited by the failure of James Carney, on the ground that Carney and McAuliffe, as principals, signed the original articles, and that no other person could sign away the rights of either man without his knowledge or consent. No man signed for Carney in the first instance. No man with power of attorney from him has modified the original agreement or can sign away Carney's right under it. You can consider this as notice of the position of Carney and his backers with reference to the stake money held by you.

The temporary stakeholder being away on a two weeks' bridal tour, the matter will have to stand as it is until his return. All prospects of a fight, however, are, according to this, a thing of the past; so the English pugilist has weighed, in accordance to the articles he signed, and has forfeited the chance of some out of training. The McAuliffe party, on the other hand, say they are ready to live up to the agreement, but hold that the postponement was a part of that agreement, and will oppose the demand for forfeit. Holske made a statement to-day regarding his connection with the affair. He said:

"Capt. Cooke charges me with theft and forgery. I can prove that his charges are false in both particulars. In the first place that $500 I received from Colville in consideration of the postponement was placed in Capt. Cooke's hands inside of fifteen minutes after I received it. He asked me early that Monday morning to go to Newark and claim the forfeit. I was to take the 1 o'clock train, and went home to get ready. While I was at my house Steve McMorgh, one of McAuliffe's backers, came to me and said that he had just come from Capt. Cooke, and that Capt. Cooke wanted me to make some kind of a settlement with him. I would not act without instructions from Cooke himself, and we drove back to the *Police News* office together. Cooke told me in the presence of McMorgh to do the best I could for Carney. I found that they would post up the money any hour we asked for it, but that the point on technicalities, and so I accepted the $500 to help him out of expenses. As for those telegrams to Al Smith, to which he says I forged his name, I am willing to have the originals produced and leave the question to experts as to whose writing it is. The $500 was put in the Maverick Bank by Capt. Cooke before I left the city for New York.

Holske resigned from the staff of the *Police News* to-day and forfeited in the match between his "unknown" and Jack Havelin. He says he will have nothing more to do with prize fighters in this city until after the charges against him are withdrawn.

Al Smith refused last night, when seen by a SUN reporter, to say any more than that he had declined to receive the stakes, and would have nothing more to do with the affair. Many uptown sports sympathised with Carney and denounced McAuliffe.

Fishermen Lost in the Great Storm.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., Oct. 3.—Six vessels arrived to-day from a codfishing voyage on the Grand Banks. They report the gale of Sept. 3 as one of great severity. The schooner Pearl Nelson has her colors at half mast for three men lost during the September gale. They were out in dories when the gale came up, were unable to get back, and drifted out of sight. They were Fred Hurd of Arichatt N. S.; Frank Silva, a native of the Western Islands, and Nels Olson, a native of Norway. The schooner Frances Woodruff also lost her colors at half mast for five men, four of whom were lost on Sept. 8. Capt. West says: "It was the worst gale I ever saw while it lasted. When the gale struck all hands were out in dories. We got several on board by throwing lines and hauling them in. Then our vessel broke adrift, and that is all that saved the rest of the crew. Had we remained we should not have been able to reached us in any way. One man was drowned in sight of the vessel, and three drifted out of sight in the storm."

Young George Choate's Illness.

TROY, Oct. 3.—George Choate, son of Joseph Choate and a member of the freshman class at Williams' College, has been taken to his father's home in Stockbridge, Mass. He is suffering from a severe attack of brain fever. A report was sent from Williamstown to Boston that Choate's condition was the result of injuries sustained in the recent class rush between the freshmen and sophomores. This statement is pronounced untrue. Young Choate participated in the rush, but was not hurt. It is possible, however, that the "rush" was the indirect cause of his illness, as he was taken down very soon afterward.

Large Excursion Trains Coming.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Oct. 3.—Between this time and noon of Wednesday twelve excursion trains will pass over the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad to New York from points in the western part of the State, including places along the Rome and Watertown Railroad. Each train will be composed of ten cars, and they will carry 4,000 persons. The first two trains will reach New York about 8½ or 9 P. M. to-morrow, and the other ten between daylight and noon of Wednesday. This is the largest excursion party that ever passed over the road.

Assaulted by Negroes.

DALLAS, Tex., Oct. 3.—Mr. Lon Barlow and Miss Julia Walker, a respectable young couple who were to have been married in a few days, while walking in City Park about midnight last night were confronted by two negroes, who robbed Mr. Barlow of his money and watch and chain. One of the negroes then stood over Mr. Barlow with a cocked revolver, while the other dragged Miss Walker a short distance away and assaulted her. The negroes will be lynched if caught.

O'CONNOR AND ESMONDE.

IRELAND'S ENVOYS TO AMERICA ARRIVE ON THE ARIZONA.

Received by a Committee of Irishmen at the Pier—They will Go from Boston to San Francisco Preaching the Irish Cause.

As the big steamship Arizona of the Guion line came slowly into her dock at the foot of King street yesterday morning a little group of men on the pier sent up an unmistakable Irish cheer. Two men in ulster overcoats on the upper deck of the steamship courteously lifted their hats in answer. The two men were Arthur O'Connor, member of the British Parliament for East Donegal, and Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde, Bart., member for the St. Patrick's division of Dublin city, both of them leaders of the Irish National League, and coming here at Mr. Parnell's request to urge the friends of Irish home rule in this country to make renewed efforts for the cause.

The men on the pier who cheered were John P. Sutton, Secretary of the Irish National League of America; I. J. Callanan, Treasurer of the Irish Home Rule Club; Bryan G. McSwyny, John P. Lynch, J. P. Ryan, Thomas Kenealy, Commissioner Coleman, and Gen. James R. O'Beirne.

There was some vigorous hand shaking when Messrs. O'Connor and Esmonde came down the gangplank and met the committee. Mr. Esmonde was seen to be a young man about 26 years old, of slender build and fair complexion, whose smooth face had a modest expression. He was quietly dressed in a black cutaway coat, high waistcoat, and light-colored trousers. Mr. O'Connor looked more like a fighter. He is a broad-shouldered man, fully six feet high, and of imposing presence. He is dark complexioned, and has a full dark beard and deep bass voice. He wore a black suit of clothes.

The visitors and the welcoming Irishmen were driven to the Hoffman House, lunch was served, and then the M. P.s retired to their rooms on the third floor.

Late in the afternoon they went out for a drive in Central Park with John P. Sutton and J. P. Ryan. This is their first visit to America, and everything they saw was something of a surprise to them. Their drive refreshed them. They ate a hearty dinner when they got back, and told a SUN reporter that they had nothing but praise for what they had seen in America thus far.

"We have come from the whole of the people of Ireland to the whole of the people of America," said Mr. O'Connor. "The first thing we want to do is to thank the American people for the aid which they have so generously given us, and for the devotion and faith with which they have supported our cause. We want to tell your people, too, that though things may look a little dark for the cause in Ireland just at present, yet we are sure that it is the dark that comes just before the dawn. Speaking personally, and not as the representative of my party or my colleagues, I believe that there will be a general election in Great Britain by next spring, and that the result will be the total defeat of the Liberal-Unionist party.

"We want to tell things just as they are in Ireland. We want to explain and defend the policy which Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell have adopted. In a word, we want to relate the exact condition of the Home Rule struggle and to justify the means by which, with the kind help of America, we hope to win.

"Regarding our programme, we are entirely in the hands of the Irish National League of America. We are to speak here first, I believe, in the Cooper Union, on Wednesday night. Then we go to Boston, and after one or two meetings there, and perhaps meetings in some of the large cities of Massachusetts, we shall go west as far as San Francisco, I think, speaking, of course, as often as we can. It is our plan, too, to hold several meetings in the South."

Mr. Esmonde said that the Tory Government was committed to the Coercion act, and that he believed that brutal measure would be shortly enforced in all its rigor.

"The Irish people," said Mr. Esmonde, "have a hard time before them. The leaders of the League are threatened with arrest and with imprisonment like common felons. I have no hope that Mr. O'Brien's appeal from the sentence pronounced against him will result successfully, and the fate which he will meet with is the one which we must all expect. But we shall not suffer anything, of course, compared with the miseries of the peasantry.

"But, no matter what is threatened, we are going to persevere in holding meetings of the National League and in demanding the right of free speech. We are going to print reports of the meetings, too."

The reception to Messrs. O'Connor and Esmonde at Cooper Union to-morrow night is going to be a big demonstration. The committee of the Irish Municipal Council having the matter in charge met last night and perfected arrangements for the affair. Charles A. Dana will preside at the meeting. S. S. Cox, Commissioner Coleman, Roger A. Pryor, Fathers Lavelle and Dougherty, Gov. Briggs of Delaware, and other prominent men have promised to be present.

DEATH OF SAMUEL HALSTEAD.

The Founder of the Famous Methodist Praying Bands of Years Ago.

Samuel Halsted, a layman in the Methodist Episcopal Church, famous for his original and effective work as an evangelist, died yesterday at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Thomas, 207 Clinton street, Brooklyn. Mr. Halsted is remembered chiefly as the inventor of the praying band, and Sam Halsted's Praying Band, as it was called, is remembered by all of the gray-haired Methodist ministers in the country.

Mr. Halstead was a dry goods merchant, and when he was converted from the error of his ways he had a comfortable fortune. He gathered around him ten or twelve men of his own age and went to any part of the country where they were called to hold prayer meetings. By many spiritual-minded people it was believed that the presence of the praying band in a church brought a special blessing on that church, and so wherever they went conversions followed. Then other praying bands were organized. They prayed in a church or in a hall or in a private house, wherever the spirit led, and much good was doubtless done. After the novelty of the peripatetic praying bands had ceased to entertain, however, they were disbanded.

Mr. Halsted, however, continued to preach the Gospel as a revivalist until he was too old to preach longer. He lived at the St. Denis Hotel while in the height of his usefulness. Only one member of the original Halsted praying band, it is believed, is now living. He is George J. Hamilton of 2,078 Fifth avenue. Mr. Hamilton will be one of the pall bearers. The funeral will take place from the Pacific Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, to-morrow, and the burial will be at Rye, N. Y.

Big Taxes Paid Yesterday.

Receiver of Taxes George W. McLean had many callers yesterday. They were taxpayers anxious to save the 7 per cent rebate for prompt payment of taxes. There was about $3,500,000 of taxes paid in. Among the big taxpayers were these:

New York Central Railroad	$343,813
Consolidated Gas Company	223,313
Estate of W. H. Vanderbilt	171,124
West Shore Railroad Company	8,705
New York, New Haven and Hartford Company	15,840
Harlem Railroad Company	14