OUR BRAZILIAN VISITORS.

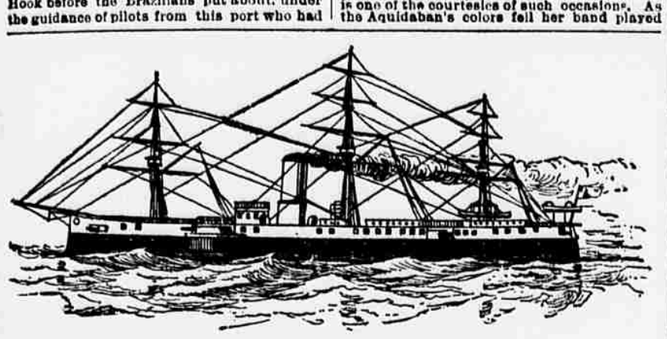
THE AQUIDABAN AND THE GUANABARA ANCHORED IN THE LOWER BAY.

Met and Saluted by the Dolphin and Yorktown, and to Be Escorted to an Anchorage in the North River this Morning—Admiral da Silviera's Friendly Mission from the New Republic of the South to the President of the United States—A Novel International Ceremony.

The long-expected Brazilian squadron, the Aquidaban and the Guanabara, arrived off Sandy Hook at 2¾ o'clock yesterday afternoon, upon its complimentary mission to this country. The whole country knows that that mission is to present to the President of the United States a gold and pallidium medal as a token of national appreciation of the prompt recognition of the new Brazilian republic by this country, and to return the friendly visit which our Squadron of Evolution paid to Rio de Janeiro last June.

The event, together with the civilities extended to our squadron last June, was of such significance that our Government decided to receive the Brazilian squadron with unusual honors. An American squadron, consisting of the Dolphin and the Yorktown, was detailed to meet the visitors. The Yorktown had been lying in the lower bay, just outside the Horseshoe, since Saturday last. The Dolphin joined her on Sunday morning, and for the succeeding three days the two vessels lay under full head of steam. A system of signals, to be displayed upon the watch tower at Sandy Hook, had been arranged, and the programme was, that as soon as the Brazilians were sighted, even if twenty miles to sea, the American squadron was to put out to meet them.

For the first time in a number of days a thick mist hung over the sea yesterday afternoon and consequently the watcher in the Sandy Hook tower did not identify the visitors until they were almost abreast. Then the signal was flung out. But the American squadron did not have time to so much as round the Hook before the Brazilians put about, under the guidance of pilots from this port who had been previously instructed for the emergency, and joined the American vessels in the bay. The saluting and evolutions under the slanting rays of a setting sun were impressive. As it was too late to carry out the programme for the triumphant passage up the bay between the forts, and the reception by the Philadelphia and Vesuvius in the river, both squadrons anchored where they were, to remain until 8 o'clock this morning, when the Dolphin and the Yorktown will conduct the visitors into port.



THE FLAGSHIP AQUIDABAN.

It was the general belief aboard the two white war ships anchored off the Horseshoe that the Brazilian vessels would not arrive before this morning. This belief was founded upon the known slowness of the Guanabara, the wooden consort of the modern armored cruiser, the Aquidaban, and the fact that the wind for nearly a week had been blowing dead against the approaching vessels. Vigilance was not relaxed, however, and the fact that our ships did not learn of the arrival of the visitors sooner was wholly due to the misty weather. Men watched the tall wooden signal tower at Sandy Hook day and night for the display of a red pennant by day or a white light by night.

At 2½ o'clock yesterday afternoon the watcher aboard the Dolphin, the commanding ship of the white squadron, announced the hoisting of the red pennant. Capt. Stirling was instantly summoned, and many glasses were turned upon the pennant and the horizon to the south of the tower. A dense cloud of smoke, partly hidden by the scraggy trees of the Hook, announced that some foreign steamer was very near. Capt. Stirling signalled to the Yorktown to prepare to get under way. Before our vessels had lifted anchor the cloud of smoke had cleared the point of the Hook, and spars were dimly seen in the haze about six miles off. The glasses of the officers were directed upon them. Presently a green flag was made out upon the peak. The vessel was the Guanabara.

The Dolphin and Yorktown were already under way, but by that time the Brazilian was seen to turn to port and point directly down the main channel across the point of the Hook. It was only then that the flagship Aquidaban, with her low black hull, white deck buildings, stocky smoke stack, and massive spars, appeared three miles astern of her consort. She also turned down the main channel toward the American squadron.

Capt. Stirling determined to await their arrival there, and after signalling the Yorktown, reduced speed and laid to. There was a strong flood tide which swept the vessels westward over a mile before the Brazilians overtook them. Meantime the Dolphin had made ready a Brazilian flag to unfurl at the mainmast when the time came.

There was a brisk northwest breeze at the time, and the water of the bay was broken into choppy waves. The sun, which had been hidden in haze, broke away from its veil and cast slanting shadows of the white ships upon the waves, and brightened the approaching vessels against a background of white haze.

As the Guanabara rapidly covered the distance that separated her from the welcoming squadron, she appeared to crowd her topgallant masts in expectation of the coming ceremonies. As she approached, the officers of the squadron made out a wooden vessel much resembling the Galena in build and rig. She listed to port and was battered by her long rough voyage. She had no sails set. When she was off the point of the Hook, three-quarters of a mile away, the Dolphin lowered a whaleboat in charge of Ensign Hill and sent it toward the Aquidaban, which was still three or four miles away. At the same time the Brazilian flag was run up and a man stood ready to break it.

SALUTING THE BRAZILIANS.

It was now half past 3 o'clock, and the Guanabara was less than half a mile away. Capt. Stirling gave the order, the green flag of Brazil fluttered from the mainmast of the Dolphin, and the first gun of the American salute resounded over the waters from one of the six-pound rapid-fire guns upon the forecastle. Twenty-one guns were fired, and then the Brazilian flag was hauled down.

The Guanabara did not reply. It was not her place to salute until the flagship had spoken. She was making straight for the Dolphin. The sailors who had gone aloft to cross the topgallant yards were plainly seen upon the yards, high above the deck. The old wooden ship crossed directly astern of the Dolphin and across the bows of the Yorktown. Her decks were lined with officers and men, and her entire equipment was plainly noted. She had not yet noticed the salutes of the Dolphin.

She veered sharply to the starboard and came close up upon the Dolphin's port. Capt. Stirling hailed her, and received answer:

"Where shall we anchor?" shouted a voice from her forward bridge in excellent English.

"We will recede you up the bay," shouted Capt. Stirling in reply.

But the Guanabara passed on slowly.

Then all eyes were turned upon the Aquidaban. She had now crossed the point of the Hook, following the main channel, and was veering to port presenting her broadside for the first time to the eyes upon the American ships. Everybody, when she was nose on, had remarked her astonishing beam, which, with her low position in the water, her bulging port turret, her thick, squatty smokestack, and towering square-rigged spars, made her look very formidable and warlike. Now, when she turned her broadside, she looked every inch a warship. She, too, was much the worse for her long voyage.

That inside the Hook she slowed up and the Dolphin's whaleboat pulled alongside. Ensign Hill briefly detailed the programme for the reception to the Admiral, and the Admiral replied that he preferred to anchor in the lower bay and reserve the ceremonies for the morning. These facts Ensign Hill reported to Capt. Stirling on his return to the Dolphin.

THE AQUIDABAN SALUTES OUR FLAG.

Just after the whaleboat had pulled off from the Brazilian the Aquidaban unfurled the American ensign at her main, and returned the salute of the Dolphin. She fired from the five-ten breechloading rifles in her bows and returned the national salute of twenty-one guns. She was then heading southwest, but she soon veered to a westerly course. The Guanabara now saluted, running up the American ensign on her main and firing twenty-one guns. A few moments later the Aquidaban came up on the Yorktown's stern, half a mile away. The guns of the Dolphin again filled the air with smoke. She was saluting Admiral Bathaza da Silviera. She fired fifteen guns. The Aquidaban rounded up on the port side of the American ships as they lay in line, the Dolphin ahead, scattering a little fleet of oyster boats that had gathered to see the spectacle, before she replied. She also fired fifteen guns, although neither of the white ships had an Admiral aboard. But the Brazilians are not chary of compliments when they greet Americans.

Hovering around the Brazilian was pilot boat No. 8, with a huge American flag at the peak. She had a small gun aboard, and fired it three times to add to the festivities.

It was now nearly 4 o'clock, and too late for any ceremonies up the bay, and, with the Brazilian Admiral's expressed desire to wait below until morning, there was nothing to be done but drop anchor.

THE GUANABARA RUNS AWAY.

But where was the Guanabara? When she saluted she was off the Dolphin's bow, a half mile ahead. Now she was discovered nearly two miles away, two points forward of the Dolphin's starboard beam, and headed straight for the Narrows. She had evidently mistaken Capt. Stirling's announcement that the American boats would lead the way up the bay. The Aquidaban ran up signals for her to return, but the wooden corvette held her course. Then Capt. Stirling signalled to the Yorktown to give chase and bring the runaway back. The Yorktown got under way at once, and soon both vessels were lost to sight.

Then the Dolphin and the Aquidaban dropped anchor in the lower bay just west of the main channel and two and two-fifths miles west of Sandy Hook light. Capt. Stirling ordered his gig and went alongside the visitor. He did not go aboard because the health officers had not yet boarded her, but he explained to the Brazilian Admiral the reason, and told him something more of what the ceremonies of the morning would be, at the same time extending to the visitors a hearty welcome.

At sunset the Dolphin did not lower her colors until the Aquidaban had done so. This is one of the courtesies of such occasions. As the Aquidaban's colors fell her band played the Brazilian national air, and then the "Star Spangled Banner."

About 6 o'clock the Guanabara returned, with the Yorktown close behind. The Yorktown had overhauled her off Swinburne Island, and had explained the mistake. At the time of the Guanabara's return the revenue cutter Chandler appeared, in command of Capt. H. D. Smith. In full regimentals, who had been commissioned by Admiral Walker to take charge of the procession up the bay if it should take place in the afternoon. He brought Health Officer Skinner out with him, with a commission from Dr. Smith to pass the foreigners in upon the word of their surgeons that there was no sickness aboard. They had overhauled the Guanabara in the lower bay, and Dr. Skinner had asked the questions of her doctor and received the reply that all was right.

BOARDING THE AQUIDABAN.

When the Chandler pulled alongside the Aquidaban, the party, which included several newspaper reporters, went aboard. They were received with great courtesy by Capt. Julio da Noronha, Admiral da Silveira, and the two Lieutenants of his staff, Carino da Longa Franco and Francisco da Mattos. Admiral da Silveira is a small, slender man of erect carriage and graceful figure. He wears a full beard, somewhat grizzled, and has a pleasant face and a dark, piercing eye. He wore a black frock suit and a dark tie. The officers of the ship were invited into the cabin, and the Captain, after the formalities of introduction, ordered refreshments.

Admiral da Silveira speaks English, but with a Portuguese accent. Several of the other officers spoke a little English, also, but interpreters were plenty for those who didn't. Capt. Smith extended informal greetings to the Admiral and officers. When the wine was passed he arose and said:

"Admiral, allow me to propose the health of the Brazilian republic. America is always happy to greet a sister republic."

ADMIRAL DA SILVIERA'S MISSION.

To this Admiral da Silviera responded with a bow, and in return proposed a health to the American republic. To the reporters the Admiral said:

"I have no special commission from the Brazilian Government to bear to your country, but I have a commission to bring to the President of the United States. That is, to thank him in behalf of the republic of Brazil for the honor conferred by him upon our country through your naval squadron when it visited Rio last June. The principal official token of the commission I bear is a gold medal which is commemorative of the delightful relations established between the two largest republics of the world, the youngest and the oldest. As soon as I can with due courtesy leave your port I will go on to Washington and deliver this medal and messages to President Harrison. I also bring with me an album which I am commissioned to deliver to Admiral Walker, and which I will deliver before I leave New York. You know I am also acquainted with Admiral Walker. I met him frequently during his brief stay in Rio, and I would like to say that I found him the most perfect of gentlemen and the most perfect of sailors. As for your new war ships, I think they are both beautiful and powerful."

"I suppose you know," said the reporter, "that it is on the programme to show you and your staff some of the wonders of our big country."

"I am commissioned to remain here for only a few days," replied the Admiral. "I think your harbor one of the strongest and most beautiful in all the world. I saw it once before in 1861, but I was only a midshipman then."

Admiral Silviera said to a reporter of THE SUN, referring to the late revolution:

"I firmly believe that the republic is most strongly established in the very hearts of the Brazilian people. I have not the faintest doubt of its continuance and future great career. But you must know that at the same time our former Emperor is very generally loved and profoundly respected. A man he still lives in the hearts of the people. His was a most exalted character. His learning is great; his attainments in many directions are high. But do not imagine that the lingering love for the Emperor can possibly imperil the safety of the republic. The rebellion was not against the Emperor personally; it was against monarchy and the Emperor's weaknesses. The Emperor was an old man, and, in his old age, was far too conservative—too foolishly conservative—for the progressive spirit which actuated the nation. Our revolution was not a revolution. It was an evolution."

The Admiral's secretary, Lt. Carino da Souza Franco, said that the voyage had been made from Barbadoes against head winds and rough weather, and that they had expected to arrive on Sunday, or at the latest on Monday morning. The squadron left Rio on Oct. 20, and reached Bahia on the 26th, where they stopped four days before going on to Barbadoes. They left Barbadoes on Nov. 16.

A UNIQUE CEREMONY.

This visit of the Brazilian squadron to our country is the most unique event in our diplomatic history. Indeed, such a disregard of the recognized official formalities attendant upon international civilities as has been displayed by our impetuous South American neighbor, and partly returned in kind by ourselves, makes the event, to that extent, unique in diplomatic intercourse. It is common enough for national squadrons to visit foreign ports and exchange certain civilities with the representatives of the foreign powers visited, but naval men cannot recall another instance of such a visit being formally returned by the power visited. In international affairs it is quite sufficient when a foreign squadron comes into port to salute it in a befitting manner and to tender its highest official courtesies of the civilities of such other attentions, chiefly of a semi-official character, as the relations between the two countries warrant.

Again, when Admiral Walker's squadron of evolution entered the port of Rio de Janeiro on June 23, the Brazilian forts hoisted the American flag and saluted before the squadron had time to pay its respects first to the port. This distinguished honor has seldom, if ever, before been shown one nation by another. It is the universal custom for the port to await the salute of the incoming ship before firing a gun or hoisting a flag. This matter of salutes is one of those formalities in which nations stand particularly upon their dignity. As an example, if a national vessel enters a foreign port which does not appear to have the guns for returning a salute it is customary for the Captain to send a boat ashore and ask if a salute can be returned. If the answer is yes, the vessel salutes the port. If the salute cannot be returned, the vessel makes no salute. From this it can be seen how far the Brazilian officials broke away from all custom and precedent by saluting our squadron first. But that was not all. When the forts saluted Rear-Admiral Walker they fired fifteen guns. The salute to a Rear Admiral is thirteen guns the world over. The salute of fifteen guns is due solely to a Vice Admiral.

All this, of course, together with the naval pageantries, the receptions, and the festivities which filled the next few days at Rio, was to show the appreciation of the brand new republic of Brazil of the act of the bigger and older republic of the North in promptly recognizing the new popular Government. At that time a year had not passed since the silent revolution, and not long before Admiral Walker's arrival, the United States had led all the greater nations in recognizing the new Government. The whole country was wild with friendly enthusiasm, and when Uncle Sam's white squadron dropped in for a passing call it expressed its gratitude by departing as wisely as it very well could under the circumstances from all recognized precedent of international ceremony. Brazil had determined, in short, to welcome the United States ships in good style, without regard to established forms. It was the same desire to show its friendliness and affection for the greatest of all republics that prompted the young republic to make a commemorative medal to send to us, which perhaps the most unusual feature of all, and to send out a squadron to bring it up here, and at the same time return the visit of our white squadron.

When the knowledge that the new republic was going to send a squadron here on such an errand reached our Government, an important question at once arose. How should we receive the Brazilian squadron? All rule and precedent prescribed that we should wait calmly behind the outer forts of our port, and neither fire a gun nor hoist a flag until the coming squadron approached close to the Narrows and saluted our forts. But could we, after the noble reception that Brazil extended to our squadron in June, afford to stand upon ceremony in this way? Was not the complimentary errand which brought the Brazilians here over 5,000 miles of water to count? And why should not the biggest republic of the world welcome the next biggest republic just as heartily and informally as she chose?

The broader policy prevailed, and the result was the welcome which the Dolphin and the Yorktown gave the visitors off Sandy Hook yesterday afternoon. It is the first time that we have ever saluted the ship of any nation before she first saluted the forts at the entrance of our harbor. To-day, as they come in under the escort of the Dolphin and Yorktown, the Brazilian ships will be saluted by our forts, and later by Admiral Gherardi's flagship Philadelphia.

THE TYPES OF VESSELS.

The ships that compose the Brazilian squadron represent both the new and the old eras of naval architecture. The Aquidaban is an armored cruiser of British make, carrying a few big modern guns. The Guanabara is an old-fashioned wooden corvette. The Aquidaban, the flagship, is very similar to what our Maine will be when finished, but smaller. The Maine is to be over 6,800 tons displacement. The Aquidaban is a vessel of 4,950 tons. The Maine is 330 feet long. The Aquidaban measures 280 feet. The Maine is 57 feet beam. The Aquidaban is 5 feet less. The arrangement of the turrets on the deck is similar to that planned for the Maine. The forward turret is on the port side, the after turret to starboard. The Aquidaban carries eleven inches of compound armor on her sides, an inch less than the Maine will have, and her turrets are armored to a thickness of 11½ inches. She was built in England in 1885, and is a twin screw steamer. She cost $1,725,000, and has a speed of 15 knots. Her battery is suitable to her size. In each turret she carries two 9-inch 20-ton breech-loading rifles. On her forecastle and poop are four 70-pounder 5-ton breech-loading rifles, composing, with fifteen machine guns, her secondary battery. This battery is considerably lighter than that of the Maine, but proportionate to her smaller size. The Maine's turret guns will be 10-inch breech-loading rifles.

But the Aquidaban has one feature which no American war ship yet has. She is copper sheathed over her steel bottom. This is a preventative to fouling. The practical results of the copper sheathing on the Aquidaban's bottom will be inquired into and comparisons made with results found after cruises by our own uncopped vessels. It will be interesting to the citizen inexpert in naval matters to know that to copper the Aquidaban two layers of teak wood had to be laid over her steel bottom before the sheathing was attached. This is to prevent electrical action between the two metals.

The Guanabara is an old unarmored wooden corvette, not unlike the Galena in appearance. She is of 1,900 tons displacement, 200 feet long, and 41 feet 2 inches beam. She has a single screw, an indicated horse power of 3,000 and a speed of 13 knots. In these measurements she is almost identical with the Galena, but the Galena's lines are much finer. The Guanabara's battery is not so heavy as that of the Galena, in the ratio of 63 to 78¾, but if the two vessels were to engage in a long range duel, the Guanabara would come out ahead because her big guns are modern rifles, and the Galena's are not. At close quarters the Galena would undoubtedly whip the Guanabara, but not without serious injury to herself.

The Guanabara carries nine 70-pound Whitworth rifles with a secondary battery of fifteen machine guns. The Galena carries six smooth-bore 9-inch muzzle-loading guns, one 60-pound breech-loading Parrott rifle, and one 8-inch muzzle-loading rifle, with a secondary battery of a Gatling gun and a 3-inch rifle. The Guanabara was built in 1877.

THE MISSION TO WASHINGTON.

Admiral Walker was seated in his room at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday afternoon when the news of the arrival of the Brazilians came.

"We shall not start for Washington until Thursday," he said. "We will go in a special car, and on Friday I shall introduce the Brazilians to the President."

This afternoon the Admiral and his personal staff and the commanders and several of the staff of each will be met in one of the parlors of the hotel by Admiral Walker, representing the President; Lieut. Mason, representing the Secretary of the Navy, and several other naval officers. They will receive the visitors formally. In the party that goes to Washington there will probably be fifteen Brazilians.

A King's Daughters' Fair.

Hardman Hall was decorated with the roya colors yesterday afternoon, and filled with prettily trimmed booths, presided over by women wearing silver crosses and bits of purple ribbon, for the King's Daughters of the Silver Cross Circle held there their annual fair for the purpose of raising funds to establish and maintain a house for the welfare of the worthy poor—the sober, industrious, and God-fearing—where the aged and feeble may find a quiet home; widows, with little ones to support and train, may live and work, and the lonely and friendless may find friends and employment.

This circle numbers about fifty members with Miss Gillespie as President; Mrs. Willett, Vice-President, and Miss Pierson, Secretary. Noticeable among the booths was the art table, whose articles had been entirely furnished and painted by Miss Lilla Stevens, who presided over its sale; the utility table, under the care of Mrs. Dr. Rupp; the candy booth, which the Misses Moore had in charge, and the Japanese booth, where Mrs. Wood served Russian tea. There was also a fancy booth, presided over by Miss Hyatt; an orange stand, where Miss Gay sold maple oranges with a prize in the heart of each; "The House That Jack Built," full of hidden treasures, sold on the "grab-bag" system, and a refreshment room, where Miss Rohr sold dainties.

Another Pilgrim to Berlin.

Dr. A. J. Meuer of Denver is to sail for Europe this week, having been sent by the authorities of Colorado to investigate the consumption cure of Prof. Koch. Dr. Meuer was formerly a resident of New York city but he went to Denver several years ago. His many friends in this city are immensely gratified at the confidence reposed in him by the people of Denver who are sending him abroad on this important mission.

"The Wizard" Himself Again.

Jake Schaefer seems to have recovered from the cold he contracted last week. At Daly's billiard rooms in Brooklyn last evening Maurice Daly and "The Wizard" played a brilliant game. The summary follows:

Schaefer—3, 71, 104, 65, 0, 38, 64, 5, 57, 2, 0, 72, 8, 0, 268, 11, 7, 18, 8—500.

Daly—1, 11, 34, 12, 82, 24, 5, 10, 1, 2, 1, 74, 77, 0, 0, 0, 10, 38, 83—467.

High runs—Schaefer, 268, 104, 72, 71. Daly, 83, 82, 77, 74.

Average—Schaefer, 42 2-19; Daly, 24 11-19.

BROOKLYN.

Nearly all of the old Vanderveer estate in the town of Flatbush was sold yesterday at auction by J. Cole & Son of Brooklyn. The lots brought from $250 to $1,000.

On Oct. 14 John Kelly was sent to the bank by his employer, James Marlin of 27 Columbia street, to have a check for $250 cashed. After drawing the money the young man started for Philadelphia, and was not heard of again until yesterday morning, when he was arrested in Brooklyn. He has been held for examination by Police Justice Tighe.

The drowned man found in the Erie Basin on Tuesday was yesterday identified at the Morgue as Sydney J. C. Smith of 35 Commerce street, in this city. He had been a census enumerator. On Nov. 2 he started with a party of friends on a duck shooting expedition. Their boat went aground on Flood Rock at Hell Gate, and Smith and one of his companions were drowned.

The Commission authorized to select a site and build a new armory for the Fourteenth Regiment of Brooklyn decided yesterday to purchase the plot on the west side of Eighth avenue between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets on the Prospect Heights slope. The property has a frontage of 200 feet on Eighth avenue, and runs back toward Seventh avenue, a frontage over 547 feet. The purchase will be made if there are no defects in the title, and the city has agreed to pay $1,600 a lot for the property.

NOVEMBER WEDDINGS.

Assistant District Attorney Semple and Miss Coudert Wedded.

The marriage of Miss Aimée Marguerite Coudert, third daughter of Charles Coudert, to MacKenzie Semple, Assistant District Attorney, took place yesterday afternoon in the Church of St. Francis Xavier, in West Sixteenth street. An attractive feature of the occasion was the music, which was rendered by a stringed orchestra and the organ.

Miss Coudert was escorted up the middle aisle by her father. She wore a gown of heavy white satin, made with full court train, V-shaped corsage, and long sleeves trimmed with point lace. The veil was also of point lace, and was held by a single spray of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of natural orange blossoms and held a rosary of ivory beads in her right hand. She wore no ornaments. The bridesmaids were Miss Marion Cheseborough, Miss Elvine Richard, Miss Semple of Mobile, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Marguerite Magee, the bride's cousin, Miss Virginia Coudert, and Miss Claire Coudert, the bride's sister. Their dresses were of white silk muslin trimmed with Valenciennes lace, made with demi-train and round-cut corsage. Their coiffures were in the empire style, and were tied with a narrow white ribbon. They wore in their sash belts bunches of purple violets. The bridegroom was attended by Alvin Cameron of Philadelphia as best man. Frederic R. Coudert, Jr., William Nephew King, Theodore Price, Dr. Duncan Emmet, Lorenzo Semple, a brother of the bridegroom, and William McMurtrie Speer were the ushers. They wore the bridegroom's gift, a small pearl scarf pins. The bridesmaids received from the bride pretty pink enamelled pins set with pearls.

The Rev. George Kenny, S.J., of Montreal, assisted by the Rev. Father McKinnon, were the officiating clergymen. A reception followed at the home of the bride's father, 18 West Forty-ninth street. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frederic R. Coudert, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grace, Mrs. Bolton Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Hoffman Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Maitland, the Misses Lentilhon, Judge and Mrs. E. P. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Paul L. Thebaud, Dr. and Mrs. T. Addis Emmet, Mr. and Mrs. Auguste Richard, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. de Montagne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marié, the Misses Marié, Miss Leary, Arthur Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mitchell, Miss Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. G. Glaenzer, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Berry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Conde Thorne, Mr. and Mrs. Manice La Montagne, Mr. and Mrs. A. De Castro, Mrs. Grover Cleveland, De Lancey Nicoll, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon H. Davis, Dr. and Mrs. Wyncoop, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hopkinson Smith, Mrs. A. Noel, the Misses Noel, Thomas H. Kelly, Mrs. Jules Reynal, Nathaniel Reynal, J. Murray Mitchell, R. A. Cheseborough, E. Knoedler, Mrs. Frederic Goodridge, Miss Goodridge, Miss Sarah Floyd Jones, G. Carnochan, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Forwood, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Allien, and Mrs. James Hude Beekman.

Mr. and Mrs. Semple will visit the South, and will not return to New York until the holidays.

Freeman—Telfair.

St. John's Episcopal Church, at Clifton, Staten Island, was the scene last evening of the wedding of Miss Eloise W. Telfair, the daughter of Jacob R. Telfair, to Charles Danforth Freeman, a son of Col. Freeman, who was killed in the war of the rebellion. The church was decorated with pink and white chrysanthemums, and before the bridal party arrived Mrs. C. C. Burr, the bride's aunt, sang Ricci's "My Heart With Joy is Brimming Over." The Rev. Dr. John C. Eccleston, the rector, was the officiating clergyman. The bride, who is one of the best cross-country riders on Staten Island, was attended by Miss Marion Roberts of Brooklyn, whose gown was a pink plush ribbed silk muslin, made décolleté and with demi-train. Her bouquet was of La France roses. Miss Telfair's dress was of white plush ribbed silk muslin over white satin, with point lace garniture, and a veil of the same lace. She wore the bridegroom's gift, a pearl necklace, to which was attached a fleur de lis pendant of diamonds. She carried a white plush-bound prayer book, which was presented to her father on his wedding day. The bridegroom was attended by Wheaton B. Kunhardt as best man. Messrs. Louis C. Bertschman, Edward W. Brown, Eugene H. Outerbridge, Ellsworth Ives Chapman, E. Norman Nichols, and the bride's cousin, Raymond Telfair Smith, were the ushers.

A large reception was held afterward at the home of Mr. Telfair in Stuyvesant place, Saint George. The piazzas about the house were enclosed and hung with rugs and lighted with electricity and Japanese lanterns. Chrysanthemums and greens were used to decorate the interior of the house. Among the guests from the city were Mr. and Mrs. Vernon H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Ex. Norton, Miss Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Ovington, Col. Conkling, George Vanderbilt, Allan Marquand, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bogert, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bridgmen, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bertschman, Dr. and Mrs. Fordyce Barker, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Blanchard, Dr. Alfred L. Carroll, N. Bishop Farrar, the Misses Faye, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Duhane, the Misses Duhane, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. McC. Graham, Miss Josephine Graham, and Miss Hoyt. Among those from Staten Island were: Mr. and Mrs. R. Theron, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Outerbridge, Miss Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Nichols, William Winter, George William Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Wiman, Miss Mattie Wiman, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander D. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McFarland, Sir Roderick Cameron, the Misses Cameron, Miss Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Renner, and Miss Robinson. Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. English of New Haven were also present.

Cook—Delafield.

Miss Anna Lawrence Delafield, the daughter of Tallmadge Delafield of 349 West Fifty-eighth street, was married in St. Thomas's Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, last evening to William Grant Cook. The Rev. Dr. J. Wesley Brown, the rector, officiated. William Overton of Brooklyn was best man. The ushers were Nathaniel Doyle, George Chapman, Dr. Louis Queen, George Miller, Herman Bussenchutt, and Harry Story. Miss Lolita Gillet, the maid of honor, wore a dress of white crêpe de Chine, trimmed with yellow and white chrysanthemums. The bridesmaids were Miss Virginia Leeds, Miss Julia Floyd, Miss Van Brunt, Miss Lillian Spalding, and the bride's two cousins, Miss Bessie Delafield and Miss Marion Hull. Three of these young ladies appeared in pretty gowns of white crêpe de Chine, and three in yellow crêpe de Chine. They each carried a bouquet of chrysanthemums.

A reception for the relatives and intimate friends of the couple followed at Sherry's. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clarkson, Miss Clarkson, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Barclay, Mrs. A. T. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Dwight, Mr. and Mrs. William Brookfield, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Tallmadge, Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence, Col. and Mrs. Balch, Eugene Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Dr. and Mrs. Blake White, Dr. and Mrs. F. Delafield, Mr. and Mrs. Maturin Delafield, Miss Delafield, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Sandford, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. S. Van Houten, Benjamin Rhoades, Homer Bush, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Lawrence, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Boyd.

Bowie—Potter.

Miss Mira Amy Potter, daughter of the late Randolph Potter, was married to Richard Henry Bayard Bowie of Philadelphia yesterday afternoon in the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan, the rector, performed the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Joseph Potter, wore white satin and point lace and a tulle veil. Her bouquet was of lilies of the valley. Miss Annie Sheldon was the maid of honor. Her dress was of pink and white striped silk and chiffon, and her bouquet was of pink roses and lilies of the valley. The four bridesmaids were Miss Agnes Layng, Miss Louise Geary, Miss Daisy Simmons, and Miss Ada Moore. They were attired in pretty dresses of pink silk, and carried bouquets of la France roses. Lawrence Smith of Philadelphia was best man. The ushers were Edward A. Simmons and George Charlton of this city, Wistar Harvey, George Patterson, Dr. Joseph Leidy, and Reginald Shober of Philadelphia.

The reception was at the home of Mrs. Joseph Potter, the bride's grandmother, 47 West Eighty-third street, and was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Ashhurst, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Sheldon, Miss Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. J. Layng, the Rev. and Mrs. George Hodge, and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bowie of Philadelphia.

Harding—Lowerre.

At the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street, last evening Miss Sadie C. Lowerre, daughter of Charles Lowerre, was married to Edward Learned Harding of Brooklyn by the Rev. Dr. Charles Homer, the rector of St. James's Church, Brooklyn. Miss Price, the maid of honor, wore a gown of white mull embroidered with silver, and the two bridesmaids, Miss Alice Hunt and Miss Edith Miller, were attired in white satin-striped mousseline de soie embroidered with gold, and each carried a bunch of yellow roses. Miss Lowerre's gown was of white satin brocade trimmed with chiffon. Her tulle veil was fastened with a diamond sun, a present from the bridegroom. Her bouquet was of white roses and lilies of the valley. Charles Lowerre, Jr., served as best man. The ushers were Dr. Charles W. Jackson of this city, Albion Wallace Higgins, S. Edward Vernon, and Henry Eugene Jones of Brooklyn. A reception was held at the home of Mr. Lowerre, 83 West Fifty-third street.

Butler—Hays.

Miss Virginia Hays, daughter of the late William J. Hays, the animal painter, and Howard Russell Butler, a son of William Allen Butler of Yonkers, were married yesterday afternoon, in Trinity Chapel, by the Rev. Dr. Theodore A. Eaton of St. Clement's Church. The bride was given away by her brother, Austin Hays. She wore a gown of white crêpe de chine and tulle, and a tulle veil fastened with pearl ornaments. Miss Harriet Butler, sister of the bridegroom, was the only maid of honor. Her dress was of lightblue silk and her bouquet of La France roses. Arthur Butler, the bridegroom's brother, was best man. The ushers were William J. Hays, brother of the bride; Stuart Lyman, W. Butler, cousin of the bridegroom, and Theodore Boynton.

Coolidge—Crowninshield.

BOSTON, Nov. 25.—One of the notable social events of the season was the marriage to-day of Miss Harriet Sears Crowninshield to Mr. David H. Coolidge, Jr. The ceremony took place at 1:30 o'clock at the house of the bride's father, Gen. Caspar Crowninshield, 109 Commonwealth avenue. The drawing room was tastefully decorated with palm leaves and ferns and yellow chrysanthemums. The clergyman was the Rev. Phillips Brooks. Miss Elsie Crowninshield was the maid of honor. The ushers were F. S. Coolidge, C. A. Coolidge, T. S. Sedgwick, G. C. Adams, and C. F. Adams. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served.

Stewart—Capron.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 25.—Mr. John A. Stewart, President of the United States Trust Company of New York, and Miss Mary O. Capron, daughter of Mr. Francis B. Capron, were married in this city to-day by the Rev. Mr. Reardon of the Cathedral, assisted by the Rev. P. J. Donahue, Chancellor of the Archdiocese of Baltimore.

Palmer—Myers.

ALBANY, Nov. 25.—Walter Launt Palmer, the artist, was married to-day to Miss Georgiana Seymour Myers, daughter of John G. Myers, a wealthy dry goods dealer of this city. The wedding which took place at Mr. Myers's residence on State street was attended only by immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

Bauzi—Bookman.

Miss Pauline Bookman, daughter of Jacob Bookman, was married at the home of her father, 9 East 62d street, last evening, to Victor Bauzi by the Rev. Dr. Gotthelf, assisted by Dr. Silverman. The bride's dress was of white satin and point lace. A wedding dinner followed the ceremony.

Jacoby—Mendel.

In the ballroom of the Hotel Brunswick last evening Miss Emma Mendel, a niece of M. W. Mendel of 48 East Seventy-fourth street, was married to Max Jacoby. The Rev. Dr. Kohut officiated. Miss Mendel was attired in white ottoman silk, and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

MARCHING AGAINST BIHE.

A Large Expedition on the Way to Subjugate a Famous African People.

The Lisbon newspapers describe the military expedition that has been sent against the King of Bihe, on the fertile and populous plateau just east of the mountains separating it from Angola. The expedition is under the command of Capt. Arthur de Paive, who has been for years the Portuguese chief of the Boers, who years ago emigrated from south Africa, and established themselves at Humpata, in the mountains east of Mossanedes. One column of the advancing forces consists of 254 regular soldiers, with officers, two Krupp cannon, two mountain cannon, two Gatling guns, and fifteen artillery men. A squadron of forty-five cavalry, mostly Boers, mounted on horses and mules, accompanies this detachment, which also includes nearly 400 natives who have been made Portuguese and British subjects. They have no quarrel with the natives of Bihe, but have sold their services to the Portuguese Government. The force is armed with Martini-Henry and Snyder rifles, and have plenty of ammunition for the cannon and 500,000 cartridges.

The artillery, ammunition, and provisions are transported in twenty-five big wagons. The column left Humpata on Oct. 8. At Caconda it was to be joined by another column from Benguella, consisting of more than 100 regular soldiers. A third column of more than 130 regular soldiers arrived at Bailundu on Aug. 27, and is to converge with the other troops in Bihe. Some reserve troops are left at Benguela to be called upon if their services are needed.

The purpose of this formidable expedition is to inflict severe punishment upon the people of Bihe and to erect a fort for the permanent occupation of the country. Three hundred soldiers will be left as a garrison, and Bailundu, which is on the way from the coast to Bihe, will also be permanently occupied by troops. The total force concerned in this expedition amounts to about 1,500 men.

What is the cause of these formidable preparations to kill the natives of Bihe, of whom explorers have always spoken so highly? The reason is that a while ago the King of Bihe feared that the Portuguese intended to occupy his country, and reduce him to vassalage. He therefore drove out the Portugese who were in the country, expelled the Government agent, and seized the property of the traders. The King will have cause bitterly to repent his indiscretion. Of course, the Bihenas, numerous and brave as they are, cannot resist such a force. The Boers, who form the backbone of the expedition, could