THESE ARE GREAT NIGHTS.

DID YOU GO TO SEE THE FIREWORKS AND SEE THE SEERS?

With Miles of River Front, Streets, Housetops, and Ships for a Grand Stand it Looked as if the City Would Tilt its Lee Scuppers Under Water—A Wonderful Crowd and a Fine Show for Those Who Could See It—Gayety in the Up-town Streets—The Bowery in Its Glory.

Picture in your mind a seemingly endless street. Back it up with a row of houses, some high, some low, all dirty. Here and there an occasional street intersects, and now and then is an open square. On two or three houses in each block hang Chinese lanterns and a variety of colored lights. On the opposite side of the street put a line of wharves and between every two piers anywhere from one to a dozen boats and ships of every description, from the canal boat to the ocean steamship. Then cover every spot you see with men and women. Jam the street with them, crowd the roofs with them, put from a dozen to twenty in every window of every house. Load down the deck of every ship. Make the rigging from the deck to the very top of every mast black with them. Fill the roofs of every pier shed until it seems that they must fall in. Fill every intersecting street up at least a block from the river and every open slip and square likewise. Then put a crowd on the roofs of a solid block of buildings along the river front as far up town as you can see. Fill the river with every imaginable kind of boat, and every boat with every kind of people. After you have done all this drop a boy off the pier here and there. Then you have a notion of the way New York saw the bridge fireworks.

The crowd began to come—or arise—at dusk. From that time until 9 o'clock there was not a street leading to South street that was not well-nigh filled with men and women, pushing and pulling each other about in their efforts to get down to the river front. Some of the streets were crowded from Broadway down. By 7 o'clock in spots South street was a jam, and by 8 o'clock there wasn't a space of fifty feet anywhere along its length, from the Battery to Corlears Hook, that was not crowded.

The Belt line cars were stopped. Carriages and trucks which once got in the crowd could not get out. There were plenty of them. Thousands of persons had seats on them. Trucks literally running over with jolly girls and young men were among the first to get down to the water front, and they had places along the water edge, where every now and then they were in imminent danger of being brushed overboard by the surging mob behind them. Coaches of every description were frequent, and most of the occupants might as well have been in Jericho for all they could see. Small boys climed on the wagon wheels and refused to be driven off. This shut off even what little view there might have been.

THREE MILES OF GRAND STAND.

The owners of the houses saw early that they had a bigger bonanza than the celebration committee itself with its street stands seating 4 ,000 persons at a dollar or two or three a head. They gathered all the boxes they could get, all the chairs they possessed and all they could buy, camp stools, and even paving stones—anything which could by the widest stretch of the imagination be made into a seat, and carted them up to the roofs. Then they stood down at the street doors and hawked:

"Finest view in the city. Roof seats, cushioned chairs; dollar, dollar and a half, two dollars. Only a few more left."

They did not have to hawk long. They got anything they asked for, and were sorry they had not asked for more.

The owners of the ships along the wharves were no more slow in seeing a bonanza, and almost as soon as the trade in roof seats began salesmen were shouting that the only place to see the show was from the river, and there were seats on the boats for a dollar, and nothing extra for stands in the rigging.

The boats filled up like the housetops. If a hand man happened to be the first on and, to get the best view, just climbed up three or four rungs of a rope ladder, in a few minutes he found himself forced up another rung and then another and then another until he was at the top of the mast shivering in the cool wind. But there he had to stay and hang on. There was no way to get down except to drop.

While the house tops and the rigging were filling up, the men and the boys with little money clambered upon the tops of the piers. The watchmen came out and tried to drive them off. It could not be done. The crowd would let them up to see the sights themselves, but that was all.

DANGER ON THE PIER ENDS.

This choked and crowded condition of affairs existed half an hour before there was a sign of fireworks. On the ends of the piers and by the water's edge in the slips the danger of the people can hardly be described. The mob behind pushing and hauling, surging this way and that, threatened each moment to push those nearest the water overboard. The people had to hold fast, with nothing but air to hold fast to. One boy was pushed over at Fulton street, and another one at Peck's slip. Both were pulled out by people either on the pier or on the canal boat.

The crowd's song popular songs and shouted and gossiped and joked during the long wait. Finally, the time for the beginning of the fireworks came, it became silent.

THE VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

Exactly at 8 o'clock there came the deafening first explosion of bombs. There was a simultaneous chorus that stretched from Battery Park to Grand street, and echoed back, block after block, in spots maybe to Broadway. The humble "Ah!" and "Holy jee, look!" of the great east side mingled itself with, and fairly drowned out, the more aristocratic "Oh! isn't—listen—see!" of the dear girls from up town.

Then the screaming of whistles began in the river, and drowned them both. Every boat that had a whistle, hoarse or squeaky, added to the din. The sound passed up and down the river, almost drowning even the noise of the bombs. The boats far round the point of the Battery in the North River and out in the Bay took it up. For a minute or so one could not hear himself think.

So long as the bombs continued the whistle kept blowing. Then a rocket went up, and the crowd in rapid fair threw its hands and uttered "Ah!" in every direction. The whistles ceased. The chorus of "Ohs" and "Ahs" could again be heard, and after that it was a continuation of these exclamations for the three-quarters of an hour the show lasted. There was a wait. There would be a series of screams from the east side when some man in one of the crowds ventured to move and had moved all his fellows. Then there was an occasional curse from the owner of some truck which was hauling between wind and water with a precious load of passengers.

The most danger was in and around Fulton street. The fish pier there, with not even the trote thing of a boat in the slip, had on it both wagons and people. The ferryboats came in occasionally, and the crowd from them tried to get out of the gates and into the street. They pushed, and that set the crowd in the street to swaying. No one man could sway at that point unless all the others swayed with him, and the result was extraordinary danger to the people on the piers.

At one time the women there became almost panic stricken and it looked for a minute very serious. Luckily none of them fainted, and none of them had to be got out of the crowd by main strength.

THE UNHAPPY FRINGE.

While the main crowd, and that included all those who could see anything at all, was comparatively still the hundreds who formed the fringe at the various streets intersecting kept moving. They could see nothing at all but an occasional rocket white glare in the sky. They had tastes of the show and the tantalizing exclamations of the more fortunate made them crazy. They retreated into Water and Front streets. They filled the streets and ran hither and thither in hopes of breaking through and into South street. In their haste they ran into each other, but they didn't get any better views for all that, and when they got back to where they had started from they found that even the places where they had been the glare were taken up by new arrivals. Then they made for the elevated railroads only to find that hundreds had preceded them and that there was absolutely no show of getting anywhere. They crossed town to find the same state of affairs.

GETTING HOME.

The crowding red in South street several minutes after the last piece had been fired, and then there was as great a rush to get away as there had been to get to places to see. Comparatively easy though it was to get out of South street it was not an easy matter for the people to reach their homes. Train after train went off to Brooklyn, but there was no appreciable reduction in the crowd.

At Fulton street, where the station in the United States Hotel has two entrances and two exits, it was not possible, a minute after the break-up, to get within twenty-five feet of either entrance, and the glare of the electric lamp showed the stairways jammed and gatemen at the top pushing with all their might on the leaders to prevent them sweeping up and knocking the people already on the platform off on the tracks.

Hackmen filled up ten minutes after the rush toward it began, and the cars there were crowded. The people far down town were the only ones who could be accommodated. The walking was good. There is absolutely no way by which even an estimate of the numbers of the crowd can be made. There were more persons in it than saw the parade.

There was practically no police arrangement to handle the crowd in South street though Inspector McAvoy had charge of the police boat Patrol which stood under the bridge and warned boats to keep out of the line inside of which there was danger of fire. He also had small boats out patrolling the shore lines to pick up anybody who might drop off.

BROOKLYN RATHER GOT LEFT.

The majority of men, women, and children in Brooklyn tried to get to the water front last night. The minority didn't tre because they enjoyed special privileges in the shape of invitations which provided them seats in tall buildings or standing room on high roofs. Anybody who is at all acquainted with Brooklyn knows what it means to attempt to reach the water front. He won't be surprised to learn that the majority got tangled up and saw nothing except the skyrockets.

Every street leading to the river between the Erie Basin and Williamsburh had a stream of people flowing down one side and up the other. All the streets terminate abruptly at the water's edge with either high buildings or high fences bringing both sides. It didn't take those small spaces very many minutes to fill up. That was the reason the current of humanity kept flowing both ways.

It is doubtful if Brooklyn ever tried to concentrate her entire population before as she did last night. The probability is that last night's experience will prevent her from attempting it again soon. The chase for a place lasted until the final bomb had been exploded. Through dark, dismal, dirty streets the citizen raced, dragging his wife and babies, or his sweetheart, as the case happened to be, until they were all ready to drop. They were all game, however.

The swell smart young men seemed to have hit upon the same scheme. The amusing part of the scheme was that they all thought it original until they found out differently. These young men, accompanied by stylish young women, sauntered down to Fulton ferry about 8 o'clock. Their plan was to board a ferryboat and keep riding backward and forward during the display. It was remarkable how many thousands evolved this thought.

"Will you look at that jam, now?" said one of the policemen on duty in front of the ferry house. "And will you look at them young men and women still a-coming? And to think that they all should be so stuck on themselves as to think that no one else thought of the same thing. It's enough to disgust one with human nature, it is indeed."

The ferryboats ran every five minutes, but they could not half take the crowd. At 8 o'clock, when the hall of fire was opened with the discharge of a number of giant bombs, Fulton street was jammed with people and teams and horse cars. The terrific racket frightened the horses generally, and started the people pushing and crowding.

To add to the din of the bombs the engines on the elevated roads began tooting.

The knowledge that the display had begun and that they were not in it caused the crowd in all parts of the city to rush down any street which led to the river. Fulton street was impassable and Columbia Heights was jammed with carriages and people its entire length. All the residences on the river side of this thoroughfare were crowded with guests, who had a fine view from the yards in the rear. The roofs of all the big as well as the little buildings in the neighborhood of the bridge held their quota. The Jute factory, tobacco and storehouse on the river front accommodated hundreds of spectators also.

When the last rocket was sent scooting into the black sky the crowd turned their faces homeward. Every solitary soul lifted his feet as if they were made of lead.

THE FIREWORKS THEMSELVES.

As for the show itself, there is in all probability no better place where a display of fireworks could be given. Before the fireworks began those on shore and those on the excursion tugs and steamers saw the splendid scene which New York has on exhibition every clear night—the bright sky above, the far faint lights of the lower harbor, with the statue of Liberty silhouetted against the horizon, the mostly lights of the shores and the water craft, the lines upon lines of lights in the two cities on either side, and in front the graceful span of the bridge, with its flanking towers just outlined through the starlight, the span marked by the long curving rows of lights.

The river was filled with excursion boats of all kinds, moving to and fro constantly to keep out of the way of the ferryboats, which were heavily laden and were compelled to move slowly. The electric lights on the bridge went out. All at once from the centre of the span a stream of fire rose into the sky, with explosions like distant cannon, and the two towers were illuminated. On their tops appeared, in letters of fire, the two dates—1492 and 1892. After this the display was continuous for an hour and a half. The dark sky was the background for wonders of color and light. Showers of fire, of colors not known in stars, rested against the darkness, and then faded slowly from view.

Fiery serpents rose wriggling, changing in shape and in color as they made their slow advance. Rockets trailed through the air in fours, in fives, in showers the flame. Every now and then the two dark towers were changed into great altars, on which red or blue or white fire blazed and illuminated the river for a mile up and down stream.

In the mid-t of this display the moon rose huge and white and just peered over the edge of the bridge, a fitting picture, at all events, when the moon was higher, and resting against the New York tower, and they changed the bridge into a Niagara of fire. Those down the river could see this cascade with the outlines of the boats against it and the black columns of smoke rising from their chimneys. And a great shout went up from tens of thousands on land and on shore. The river was as bright as in daylight.

The trustees of the bridge, accepting the offer of the steamboat Sam Sloan, invited their friends aboard her for a free view of the fireworks. But the captain of the Sloan decided that it would be unsafe for him to venture out into the stream, so the boat remained anchored to the dock, and only a few of the guests who were fortunate enough to get upon the upper deck before the Captain forbade it were able to see the illumination.

Among those on the Sloan were Archbishop Corrigan, Bishop McDonnell, Mgr. Giulio Tonti of Santo Domingo, Comptroller Myers, John D. Crimmins, Timothy J. Campbell, George B. McClellan, E. V. Skinner, and most of the other trustees of the bridge.

ON THE BRIDGE.

The traffic on the south roadway of the bridge was stopped at a little before 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

At 8 o'clock the promenade and easterly roadway were closed, and all persons and vehicles were obliged to leave the bridge. At 8 o'clock the last cable car had passed the centre of the bridge, and until ten minutes after the entire bridge was virtually deserted. A line of hose extended the whole length of the bridge. A fire engine was stationed at each end in case of fire. A fire boat was stationed directly under the bridge.

The part of the bridge between the towers was thoroughly sprinkled with water and said was applied as a preventive of fire. Asbestos paper was also laid along the planking. The management of some of the fireworks was interesting.

The falls of Niagara was 625 feet long and was made up of what are called gerbs. The gerbs contained twelve pounds of composition. There were 625 of them, a foot apart. The wheel was lighted by 2,000 battery. The only trouble experienced on the bridge during the display was with the balloons. Each balloon contains 300 feet of hydrogen, and is filled from a tank.

Two of the balloons burst without ascending far. The first one got caught in the trestle work of the bridge. It remained there at least a minute, and was almost to catch fire when George Wood climbed the trestle and released it. His fingers were slightly burned.

NOTABLE GUESTS OF THE CITY.

Some of Those Who Saw the Parade from the President's Stand.

Capt. Hugh B. Garden, Chairman of the Reception Committee of the Committee of 100; President J. H. V. Arnold of the Board of Aldermen, representing the city of New York; United States Marshal John W. Jacobus, J. Edward Simmons, ex-Mayor Wickham, J. Rockwell Fay, J. D. Crimmins, Charles H. Raymond, and Walter Starton met the Vice-President on his arrival at the Grand Central station yesterday and drove with him to the Madison Square reviewing stand. Here the committee received Gov. Flower, who was attended by his entire staff, Major-Gen. Porter, Brig.-Gens. Bryant, Varian, Earle, Jenks, McGrath, Sanford, Whitlock, Hasney, West, and Ricketts, Cols. Judson, Jacob Ruppert, Jr., Hilton, Sloan, Leonard, Rogers, Monroe, and Magee, and also Gov. Tillman of South Carolina, who was attended by the Hon. O. B. Bates, Treasurer of the State. This party filled the President's box in the stand. Vice-President Morton started from his central position, with Govs. Flower and Tillman in either hand. Sub-committees also received and escorted to places reserved for them the ladies of the Haytian Legation, the ladies of the French Legation, Mrs. Livermore Lawrence of Louisiana, Congressman Wilson of West Virginia and his family, Mrs. Gen. Earle, Judge Barrett, Mayor White of Newark, Charles C. Adams, World's Fair Commissioner from Washington, and Commissioner Thomas L. Williams of Tennessee, Congressman Brawley of South Carolina, Judge Cummings, Mrs. Dr. Goodman, Judges Gaynor and Brady, Judge Walter S. Field, ex-Mayor Hodges of Baltimore, Wm. C. Whitney, Col. Feigler of Texas, Alderman Mann and Alderman Marrenner of Chicago, J. H. Starin, Henry Clews, Augustin Daly, Joel B. Erhardt, Henry Hilton, H. Walter Webb, Elbridge T. Gerry, Thomas F. Gilroy, Thomas C. Brennan, Louis Tiffany, and Stanford White.

The boxes at the Lenox Lyceum for the banquet Thursday evening have been assigned by the Chairman of the Reception Committee to the following officials: The President of the United States, the Vice-President, the members of the Cabinet, the representatives of the Diplomatic Corps, R. B. Hayes, ex-President Cleveland, and the chiefs of the military and the naval parades.

REAL AMERICANS THESE.

The Carlisle Indians Fairly Won the Honors of the Day.

There was one distinctively and purely American feature in yesterday's parade. It was the delegation of Indian boys and girls from the school at Carlisle, Pa., all of them direct descendants of the races who were here when Columbus made his discovery. There was no better example of military training and discipline in the parade yesterday than the Carlisle Indians. Led by a first-class band of musicians from their school, they marched with a precision that would put to the blush some of our regulars, and with that peculiar and indescribable swing which comes only from long practice and perfect ease in line of march.

There were 322 of the Indians in line, exclusive of the band and the 19 teachers who accompanied them. Of this number 52 were girls, and their marching was in no respect inferior to that of the boys, the only difference being in the absence of the swinging stride which characterized the marching of the latter. The boys marched first in the line. Their uniform consisted of light blue trousers, with a red stripe down the side, brass-buttoned suck coats of a somewhat darker shade and dark blue soldier caps. The girls wore flannel skirts, loose, corsettess blouses of the same cloth and round sailor hats, the entire uniform being dark blue in color. Boys and girls alike were erect, strong and athletic looking. While they were plainly amazed at the sights they saw, their uniforms, athletic appearance and splendid marching brought salvos of applause and cheers all along the line. Pretty women waved approval from windows, school boys along the line cheered them vociferously, and the 1,000 little girls on the reservoir stand waved their flags with an enthusiasm that no other regiment called forth and sang their sweetest for the Indians. From one end of the line to the other it was a triumphal march for them, and it is not too much to say that the Carlisle school won the honors of the day.

The delegation from the school at Carlisle is conducted by the United States Government under the superintendency of Capt. R. H. Pratt of the Tenth Cavalry. It is for Indians only, and the course is ten years, in which various trades and professions are taught. The representatives who took such a prominent part in yesterday's parade are picked from the best scholars and those most proficient in military tactics. They form somewhat less than one-half the whole membership of the institution, which now numbers 750 students.

The delegation left Carlisle at a few minutes after 1 yesterday morning. On arriving here they had breakfast and then marched to their place of formation on Fiftieth street. After the parade they went, as Gen. O'Beirne's guests, on the steamer George E. Starr, to Ellis Island, where a dinner was served by the restaurant keepers, Anderson and Toffey. After dinner they wandered about, pointing out to each other the statue of Liberty, Governor's Island, and other points of interest, until about 5 o'clock, when they were taken to the Pennsylvania railroad station and boarded a train for Carlisle. They arrived at 11 o'clock last night. Thus having made the round trip of 450 miles in twenty-three hours, ten of which were spent in this city.

Everything that they saw here was a great surprise to them. One of the Indian girls said yesterday:

"We have all looked forward to this parade as a great treat, and we expected to see beautiful buildings and many people, but I feel bewildered at what I have seen, it has gone so far ahead of my expectations. The crowds were so great, and your buildings are so beautiful! Then the decorations and the parade which we saw as we came near the big Park; it was grander than anything I had ever dreamed of. The people were very good to applaud us so; we hardly expected it, and we appreciated it fully. I am sorry we are not going to stay a month."

Another intelligent-looking girl, who had been watching the immigrants at Ellis Island, remarked to a reporter just as the boat started:

"Your people drove us out centuries ago. New these," pointing to the immigrants, "are coming to drive you out. If you don't make them stop coming you will be in a few centuries what my people are now."

CHICAGO ALDERMEN LOST.

Two of Them Get Somewhere—The Rest Missing in the Big City.

The headquarters of the Reception Committee of the Committee of 100, in room 15, Fifth Avenue Hotel, was a busy place all day. As early as 8 o'clock the office was besieged by messenger boys with notes, inquiring where somebody's tickets had been sent or bearing modest requests for more. Among the victims of miscarried invitations was Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, who wanted a dozen sets of tickets "all around." He got them. Officials of every rank, from the Governor of South Carolina to the World's Fair Commissioners of Tennessee and Washington, turned up in person. Whenever they did so Capt. Garden, the Chairman of the committee, sent a personal escort with them to the reviewing stands, where they were passed on the aide's badge.

About 10 o'clock, when the parlor was crowded almost to its capacity, two men walked in the door and stood stock still in a somewhat ludicrous attitude, and the other, tall and gaunt, with full black beard and eyeglasses.

"We are two Aldermen from Chicago," said the little man from behind his comrade. "There are more of us down town, and we have no tickets." "And the rest of us will be here in a few days," added the long lean Father.

"Yes," said the little man, "the rest of us will be here to-night. Now, I—I am Alderman Marrenner, and this is Alderman Mann. I have tickets. The clerk telegraphed Saturday we were coming, and seven of us got here last night. It was so late we went to the Astor House instead, for we wanted to know how you're going to take care of us."

These unfortunate representatives of Chicago's Common Council had gone to 280 Broadway to find the Invitation Committee. Thence they were sent in search of the Reception Committee, and after wandering about town, brought up at the Fifth Avenue Hotel with chastened and sundued spirits, to be brought face to face with new difficulties. The Reception Committee, while anxious to do everything possible for these distinguished guests, had not tickets enough left to go around. Mr. Garden proposed that they come to the Fifth Avenue Hotel in a body, and he would send an aide to escort them to the "emergency" seats near the Presidential box. The drawback to this plan lay in the fact that the other five Aldermen had been left alone at the Astor House early in the morning, and it might be scattered all over town; at any rate neither Alderman Mann nor Alderman Marrenner cared to assume the responsibility of finding all his colleagues, even if he knew their whereabouts at the moment. A final settlement was reached by giving Alderman Mann a ticket for the school parade and a promise of an aide to find their fellows and show them the way to the other events. Whether Aldermen Bregler, Phister, Brennan, and Swanger, the five left to the mercies of the Astor House, saw the parade yesterday is not known.

Mr. Hugh B. Garden, the Chairman of the Reception Committee, wishes that all national, State, or city officials, or other invited guests, would communicate the fact of their arrival to the committee, room 15, Fifth Avenue Hotel, so that a proper escort may be sent to show the city's guests to places reserved for them at the several events.

WE'RE NOT SO CROWDED YET.

What's a Million Or So of Spectators to the Lot That We Can Manage?

New York is a big city, and it takes a very large number of people to crowd it, but when a million or so try to crowd into one or two of the principal streets those streets may at least be said to be congested. Broadway and Fifth avenue were congested yesterday. Our visitors from up the State and from Brooklyn and Jersey and from a few of the other States in the Union began arriving on the early morning trains, and for three or four hours after breakfast Cortlandt, Liberty, Barclay, and Chambers streets and the other ferry streets poured ceaseless throngs of humanity into Broadway. Women with children were the features of these streams, children all the way from one month to fifteen years old. In ten minutes no less than 100 women with babies in their arms came up Cortlandt street. One woman had a brood of nine children the oldest not over 13. She asked the policeman, on the corner where she could see the parade. The officer looked at the family and said:

"You'd better keep away, ma'am, with those children."

"Oh, the little dears," she exclaimed; "they have looked forward to it for a month. They want to see the children march."

The policeman told her to go to Washington square, and she trudged off, carrying a child on each arm.

If children were a feature, so, too, were old men and old women. The crowd seemed to have a plenty of the two extremes. A great many of the old folks were evidently grandfathers, and they had their grandchildren with them. They expounded the wisdom of Columbus while they pulled the youngsters along. The crowd went up Broadway and admired the beautiful decorations. They continued up Broadway to Twenty-third street, and then they lined up in Fifth avenue, until the whole avenue was almost solid masses from curbs to fence lines. In the upper part of town the New York Central and the other roads coming into the Grand Central depot turned out almost as large a crowd as all the Jersey roads combined, and the people they brought filled the upper part of the avenue—that is, as much of it as New Yorkers would let them fill.

None of the railroad companies ran special trains yesterday. Leaving Broadway and Fifth avenue out of the calculation, it was not apparent that there was a crowd of visitors in the city at all until 2 o'clock, when the parade was over. The side streets, even Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, had only their usual crowds of shoppers. Sixth and Seventh avenues and the avenues on the east side had about normal numbers. But the make-up of these crowds was different. The people were all looking as if everything they saw was strange. That was the chief evidence that they were visitors. The crowds in the big retail stores bore other evidences of being from out of town. It really looked in one or two of the stores as if New York women had resolved to stay at home and give the stores over exclusively to their guests for a day, and the guests were appreciating it.

While the parade was on the visitors were not all as polite as they might have been. For instance, there was an Englishman at the corner of Twenty-third street who wanted to get through the crowd to cross the street. He appealed to a policeman. The policeman told him he would have to wait until the procession passed or else go around. The patriotism of the Cockney was shocked by his "Blast the man who discovered the blasted country any way."

In the morning neither the elevated railroads nor the street car lines were crowded. They ran on the ordinary week-day headway. There was even a little disappointment on the part of the managers of the companies. They had made preparations which they feared had been in vain. But when 2 o'clock came, and with it the dismissal of the parade, there was a rush that made them smile. Col. Frank Hain of the elevated roads had had special trains waiting at Franklin street, Eighth street, and at other points on the Sixth avenue road, and at Chatham square, Canal street, and at other points on the Third avenue lines. These trains were all put into service the moment the news came that they were required, and with them there was a train at every station every forty-eight seconds. The Broadway and Seventh avenue roads, the Eighth avenue, the Third and Fourth avenue surface roads got the news, too, and in a trice every car that was in any of their depots was turned out. There was no thought of running them on any particular headway. They got along as fast as they could, and they stretched out in almost an unbroken line from Fourteenth street to Harlem.

Perhaps the idea of the crowd may be realized when it is known that it took the railroads one hour to dispose of about one-half of it. On the Ninth avenue live-car trains were run every two minutes, on the Sixth live-car trains were run every 38 seconds, on the Third the same, and on the Second every minute and a half. This in addition to the street cars, and all the cars were filled. While it cannot truthfully be said that there was a jam on the elevated, the trains were all crowded, and in consequence uncomfortable for side riding.

The hall of the crowd which did not go away on the cars spread itself around through the side streets, and for the space of a half mile these streets were choked.

The real business of the men who own the private stands from which the big military parade of Wednesday was viewed began then. Of course nearly all of the seating capacity of the city has been taken by New York city people, but there are still a great many private stands where the signs announce seats for sale, and a good many of the visitors who remained after the procession made for them. The prices asked were $2, $3, and sometimes $10 a seat. They demanded this latter price when they had but a seat or two left. The crowd said it was robbery and was disposed in many places to argue it.

"Three dollars for that seat?" demanded an old lady, who delivered in a loud voice that she came from Washington. "Why, I'll pay that my lands, man, I only pay that at the hotel for a whole day's board," and while she was saying it a man slipped up to the dealer and purchased the seats she was after.

"Well, I was tempted," said the old lady later. "But I didn't let it keep me from falling. I saw seats on big wagons to-day for 50 cents apiece, and I think I'll take one of them."

"I may be from the country," declared another man when a dealer demanded $2.50 for his last seat, "but I am not one of the kind to be tun ned. I read in the papers what seats sell for. I'll give you $2 for that seat."

Some of the visitors from the country fell a prey to the mock auction rooms in Fourteenth street and in Sixth avenue. There is always something about an auction sale that is attractive, even to a New Yorker, and it's a good card to see a crowd of country people in the city, and the places that are permitted to exist up town are innocent enough looking to catch even a wise person who does not know the ropes. Alleged gold and silver jewelry was the favorite purchase, and usually the auctioneers whoodled their customers out of from $5 to $10 for what they called pictures at all.

But the people who went to mock auctions and those who wrangled about seats for Wednesday's show were only a very small per cent. of the whole affair. The big stores got their share. Fourteenth street, Twenty-third street, and Sixth avenue places were filled as they do around Christmas time, and very few of the visitors left them without bundles. The hotels got their share of the crowd, and the lobbies filled up and remained full. The manifold places of amusement got their share. But the people who got the most fun out of it all were not those who came to town provided with copies of THE SUN guide and trotted about town looking at the points of interest. They were legion.

Large as the crowd was it will be larger, and it is possible that by to-morrow the hotels will be taxed to hold all the people who want to come and stay here to see the accommodations now at some of the larger hotels. At the Fifth avenue every room is full. The same at the Victoria, the Brunswick, the Holland, the Hoffman, and the Windsor. Among the prominent visitors at those hotels are Baron Fava, the Italian Minister, Sir Eyre Shaw, chief of the London Fire Department, Mrs. U. S. Grant, Secretary Noble, Justice Stephen J. Field, Senator Hill, Senator Aldrich, Senator John Sherman, Senator Gorman, and Bishop Whipple.

If the people can't get into the big hotels they can get into the smaller ones, and even though they are crowded there will be room for all who come, and there will also be transportation. Beginning to-night the New York Central, the Pennsylvania, the New Jersey Central, the Erie, and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western roads will run special trains. Local transit may be a little mixed, but any one who has patience will get a comfortable ride.

SUPERINTENDENT BYRNES KEPT TAB.

Telephones from Along the Route Told Him All That Happened—No Clue.

Superintendent Thomas Byrnes reached Police Headquarters before 8 o'clock yesterday morning. He went direct to his office and seated himself at his desk.

"Irr—rrrr—r—rrr—rrr" went the telephone on his desk.

"Union square booth," said the Superintendent.

In less than eighty-five seconds the Superintendent was talking to the sergeant in the Union square police booth.

"How are things going?" asked the Superintendent.

"First rate," was the answer. "The crowd is gathering, and already there are many people in the stands."

"Is the crowd hard to handle?" asked the Superintendent.

"No," was the answer, "it is very orderly."

The Superintendent called up the Madison square booth. He got the same answers there. Then he ran rapidly along from booth to booth, up town, down town, and, in two instances, cross-town.

"I think we will get along all right," he said.

The telephone repeated all the leading incidents of the parade. The sergeant in the Madison square booth telephoned down:

"Indians just passing. They stop and take off their hats to Gov. Flower. The Governor bows. He likes Indians, it seems, especially the squaws."

"I think we will get along all right," he said.

About half an hour later the Madison square sergeant was heard from again.

"Columbia is here. That is Columbia College. They have seventeen men with white sweaters on, and each man has a letter of Columbia College in black on his sweater. There is a boat full of them. One of them is in the middle and the other wears the period. They are capering about in front of Gov. Flower and spelling the name on their sweaters."

"This is about as good as being there," said Superintendent Byrnes. "In fact, it's better, for I can hear all about any other part of the line in three or four minutes."

During the afternoon the Superintendent was asked how long it would take him to find out any piece of news about the parade.

"Try me and see," he said.

"Where is the end of the parade now?" asked the reporter, with his watch open.

In sixty-four seconds Superintendent Byrnes answered:

"The end of the parade is just now passing Seventeenth street and Fifth avenue."

The Superintendent was anxious to know whether his anti-crubbing order had been strictly carried out. All the Inspectors assured him on their return to Headquarters after the parade that no clubs had been drawn.

Inspector Conlin said that Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth street to Twenty-third street had been kept clear without a break save about 10 o'clock in the morning, when it was necessary to push back the crowd at Forty-second street to make room for school children.

"I almost forgot the order about sheathed clubs myself," said Inspector Conlin. "As I stepped out to start the parade my hand naturally and unconsciously went to my club. As I touched the handle, though, I remembered the order and dropped the club back into my belt like hot iron."

MRS. CLEVELAND GOT A WINDOW.

A Bird's-eye View From the Fourth Floor of the Victoria Hotel.

Ex-President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland saw the parade from the fourth-story apartments in the Twenty-seventh street and Fifth avenue corner of the Victoria Hotel. It was pretty high up, but there was nothing else left for them. Mr. Cleveland did not let Manager Hoyt know that he expected to view the parade from the Victoria until Sunday night. All the windows on the Fifth avenue side had been disposed of long before. Manager Hoyt was trying to solve the riddle when Mr. Cleveland, accompanied by Mr. E. C. Benedict, arrived from Greenwich, just before 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Cleveland's old apartments on the Broadway side were assigned to him. Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Benedict reached the hotel shortly before 11 o'clock, and Manager Hoyt, finding that he could do no better, turned over to Mr. Cleveland's use the apartment on the fourth floor which he had reserved for himself.

When the coming of the parade was announced by the music from Cappa's Seventh Regiment band Mr. Cleveland and his party stepped out upon the balcony which is on a level with the windows of the fourth floor. They were so high up, however, that no one on the street below recognized them. Mr. Cleveland wore a black frock coat and a high silk hat. Mrs. Cleveland wore a blue serge suit, a white turn-over collar, and white shirt front. She wore a jaunty white straw hat trimmed with blue, and tan gloves. Baby Ruth was left at home.

Mr. Cleveland stood up for a few minutes and gazed up the avenue through a pair of opera glasses. Two men, standing on boxes in front of the Reform Club, recognized him. So far as the reporter heard they were the most enjoyed of the entire crowd. For the first half hour Mr. Cleveland took a lively interest in the children. He would call the attention of the party to the marching of the better drilled regiments and point them out in an animated way. Some one came out with a box of cigars then, and Mr. Cleveland took one and retired behind the decorative bunting which hid a part of the balcony. Mrs. Cleveland, about this time, retired long enough to slip on a long, tan-colored coat with big pearl buttons.

When Sharp's band at the head of the Fifth Regiment of the Public School Division hove in sight blowing away for all they were worth at "Ta-ra-ra Boom de-ay," Mrs. Cleveland began to tap the balcony railing. Later when the midget drum corps of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum came along rattling drums almost as big as they were, Mrs. Cleveland clapped her hands rapturously, and tugged at Mr. Cleveland's coat sleeve.

Luncheon had been ordered for the party to be served at 1 o'clock, and at that hour the party retired. The procession plodded by the Victoria Hotel for a half hour longer.

THE GATE CITY GUARD.

This Trip to the North the Third of that Famous Organization.

The famous Gate City Guard of Atlanta has made the Columbus celebration the occasion of its third visit to the North. It reached the city late on Sunday, and is quartered at the Gedney House. It comes forty-two strong, under command of First Lieut. Charles M. Roberts and Second Lieuts. Leonard D. White and George S. Lowman.

It had been expected that nearly all the eighty Guardsmen would come, but the wife of Capt. W. J. Kendrick died on Thursday of last week, and many of the men decided to stay in Atlanta with Capt. Kendrick.

The Gate City Guard is the favorite military organization of Atlanta, and its muster roll contains the best names of the city. It was organized in 1855, and when the war broke out it was mustered into the Confederate service at Macon as Company F of the First Georgia Volunteers. What was left of the company was mustered out in 1865. In 1876 the Guard was reorganized, and three years later, under Capt. Burke, made its first trip North. The Guardsmen visited Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and other cities. At Hartford Corporal, afterward Captain, Sneed met the woman he married eight months afterward.

The Guard came North again in August, 1885, to attend the funeral of Gen. Grant. In the spring of 1887 it made preparations for a visit to England and a European tour. The English Government refused to permit the Guardsmen to land if they wore their uniforms or carried their guns, on the ground that they constituted an armed force. The Guardsmen scouted the notion of going abroad as a militia company in citizens' dress, and so the trip was given up. In December, 1887, they went to New Orleans and marched in the funeral procession of Jefferson Davis. The Gate City Guard is the only military organization that attended the funerals of both Gen. Grant and Jefferson Davis.

The Guard will make something of a tour of Northern cities on this trip, but its plans are not definitely fixed as yet. To-day the men have been invited by Capt. Francis J. Higginson of the United States cruiser Atlanta to go on board his ship for the naval parade. They will take the Cockney House at 8 o'clock this morning for Fort Hamilton. To-morrow they will march in the third division of the military parade, forming in Cedar street. On Thursday evening they will go to Flushing, where they will be entertained by the Seventeenth Regiment Company, N. G. S. N. Y. The Davy Crockett Hook and Ladder Company of Poughkeepsie, which will take part in the parade to-morrow, will entertain the Guardsmen one day at Poughkeepsie.

The Guard wears the regulation dark blue army uniform. It consists of Company B of the Fourth Battalion Georgia Volunteers.

THE COLUMBUS CANTATA.

Performed for the First Time in the Carnegie Music Hall—An Address by Mr. Depew.

Mr. Silas G. Pratt's cantata, "The Triumph of Columbus," was rendered for the first time at the Carnegie Music Hall last night on a gigantic scale, but under discourraging conditions. The attraction of the fireworks was too strong, and there were nearly as many singers on the stage as listeners in the audience.

The chorus consisted of nearly 550 male and female voices, and the stage was a sea of faces. After the opening march Dr. Chauncey M. Depew delivered a short address, in which he said:

"The parade of the children to-day was more significant than all the pageants that go before. It showed the flower and the fruitage of the civil and religious liberty of the Republic.

"The age of Columbus was merciless in its beliefs and in their propagation. It was an age of bigotry and despotism. But the sun today shines upon the children of Jew and gentile, the children of every race, the children of those who had no religion marching together side by side, under one flag and to patriotic music, all in harmony and all growing up, no matter what their creed, as American citizens."

After this address the cantata began. It tells of the life of Columbus from the moment he dreamed of his discovery to the moment he landed in the New World.

Mr. Pratt conducted the orchestra. The soloists were Messrs. Homer Moore, Fred Gillette, W. H. Rieger, Carl Dutt, Mrs. C. M. Cowtan, Misses Katherine Hilke, Rose Linde, and Jennie Dutton.

Put Away for Safe Keeping.

Detective Sergeants Reap, Holland, and Murphy arrested on Sunday night as suspicious persons John F. Gannon, Thomas Strauss, Frank White, Ned Lange, William Brown, Henry Wilson, William T. McKenna, and Thomas Powers. Justice McMahon in the Tombs yesterday held them until Friday, so that they won't be loose during the Columbus celebration. Joe Walker, Patrick Quinn, John Burns, William Atwood, Robert Coleman, John Lenert, James McAuley, William Lavery, William Foster, James Woods, James Franklyn, and Russell Thomas, who were arrested by Central Office detectives, were held until Friday in the Jefferson Market Court.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Marion Harland's Endorsement OF Royal Baking Powder.

[Extract from Marion Harland's Letter to the Royal Baking Powder Co.]

I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufacture and in the market. It is an act of simple justice and also a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American housewives.