ROOSEVELT IS HOME AGAIN

OYSTER BAY SITS UP LATE TO WELCOME HIM.

Morning Before He Left Long Island City—Reception Plans Knocked Galley West, but Some of the Villagers Waited at Station for a Handshake.

Ex-President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt arrived in Jersey City last night at 11:30 o'clock in a private car attached to the regular Pennsylvania Railroad train. They were met by Kermit Roosevelt and Douglas Robinson. As quickly as possible they crossed the river in a Pennsylvania ferryboat to the Twenty-third street ferry, crossed town to Thirty-fourth street, went over to Long Island City, got into a train on the Long Island road which had been waiting and started for Oyster Bay.

The ex-President left Washington yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock after taking part on the ceremony of the inauguration of President Taft in the Senate chamber. Troubles incident to the storm which had crippled train service between Washington and this city delayed the train to which Mr. Roosevelt's car was attached. He got to Baltimore at 6 o'clock and heard a few cheers that were sent up by a small crowd in the station there.

The run between Baltimore and this city was made in better time, although the schedule could not be approached on account of bad weather conditions. Mr. Roosevelt was accompanied only by his wife. None of his children was with him on the trip from Washington to this city, although Kermit joined them at the station in Jersey City. Miss Ethel Roosevelt had been in Oyster Bay since 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Roosevelt for the first time in many a day in his hurried visits to this city was unaccompanied by secret service men. So far as could be seen there wasn't a Government sleuth on the train or any waiting for his arrival in the Pennsylvania station. Capt. Burke, an old friend of the ex-President, and Lieut. Hoffman had a detail of policemen drawn up in the station at Jersey City which kept back the small crowd and made a lane for Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt when they hustled for their automobile.

Mr. Roosevelt looked well and smiled at the very limited crowd which cheered him in his quick jump through the station. He carried a bouquet of roses and two or three railroad attendants were loaded heavily with bouquets that Mr. Roosevelt had received in Washington.

The limousine car which Douglass Robinson had brought to the station for Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt was ablaze with electric light when the Roosevelts climbed into it, but as soon as the car was driven on to the ferryboat somebody snipped out the lights and the inside of the car was left dark as a tomb.

Several of the small army of reporters who met the ex-President at the Pennsylvania station wanted to know if Mr. Roosevelt had anything to say that he thought might be interesting. Mr. Robinson whispered to the ex-President for a minute and then said that Mr. Roosevelt didn't want to say anything except to "wish the boys good luck."

While the ferryboat was crossing the North River dozens of people tried to get near the automobile for a peek at the ex-President and his wife, but the police kept them back. One rather fresh young man squinted through the darkened windows of the auto and cried out:

"It's him all right. I kin see his teeth."

"You get away from there, Mr. Smarty," said the police captain, and the young man got.

Landing at the Twenty-third street ferry in Manhattan, the Robinson automobile jumped out of the ferryhouse and scooted for the Long Island ferry at Thirty-fourth street. Mr. Robinson wasn't so sure that the Long Island train would be waiting. If it wasn't, arrangements had been made for Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit to spend the night at the Robinson home.

The automobile got to the Long Island Railroad station on the other side of the river at 12:14 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit boarded the special train at once. Mr. Robinson and his son stepped back into the private car to bid them good-by, but left the train in a few minutes.

Just before the assistant superintendent of the railroad, who was in charge of the Roosevelt special of a locomotive and two cars, gave the word Mr. Roosevelt appeared on the rear platform. Thirty or forty people who were in the trainshed gave a mild cheer. Some of them called out: "Good-by, Teddy!"

"Good-by, good luck!" shouted the ex-President, speaking very rapidly and waving his soft hat.

A stout German in the crowd called out "Auf Wiedersehn!" To which Mr. Roosevelt replied instantly "Auf Wiedersehn!"

The special started for Oyster Bay at 12:27 o'clock this morning.

The special train arrived at Oyster Bay at 1:21 o'clock this morning. As soon as its whistle was heard the crowd of 200, mostly young persons who had a gay time in the long wait, touched off a big bonfire which lit up the station clearly.

Mrs. Roosevelt appeared first, accompanied by Special Officer Immings of the Long Island Railroad and her son Kermit. They crossed the platform and got into a station wagon. In a minute or two the ex-President with his arms full of flowers sprang off the steps of his car smiling.

The crowd sent up a first rate cheer, which tickled Mr. Roosevelt a good deal. He dropped the bouquets on a baggage truck and began to shake hands right and left with everybody in sight.

"I'm certainly glad to get home," he said to some of his old friends. "By George it's good to be back here."

Then he got into the station wagon and the crowd gave him another hurrah. Mr. Roosevelt stood up and leaned out of the door.

"I thank you very much for this cordial greeting," he said. "It was good of you to wait so long for me. Believe me, I am glad to be back home."

The reporters wanted him to tell them when he intended to start for Africa.

"Not a word," said Mr. Roosevelt, hastily. "I've got to start the business of not saying anything some time, and it might as well be now."

"Shall you go to Africa very soon?" they persisted.

"Not a word, boys," said the ex-President.

The crowd gave a final cheer as the wagon started for Sagamore Hill.

OYSTER BAY, March 4.—Several hundred of Mr. Roosevelt's neighbors stamped their feet and tried to keep warm at the station here this evening while they waited for hours for word as to when Mr. Roosevelt would arrive and be able to receive the greetings of his old friends and neighbors on his return as a private citizen.

The citizens who were most active in preparing for the informal reception of ex-President Roosevelt were ex-Sheriff Jerome B. Johnson, a personal friend of the former President; Rev. Dr. Warren I. Bowman, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Charles Swan, a next door neighbor at Sagamore Hill, and Edward Fletcher of the Oyster Bay Bank.

A big banner bearing the word "Welcome" was stretched in front of the station during the afternoon and lights were arranged to illuminate it. Both fire companies were in readiness.

When evening came there was still hope that despite the cold, blustery weather Mr. Roosevelt would be on time. As early as 7 o'clock groups began to gather, and had the weather been fine and warm it would have been a night to be remembered. The bands were on hand, one Oyster Bay's own and the other imported from Cold Spring, but it was too cold to play out of doors.

No word could be obtained here as to the progress of the former President's train. It was "somewhere in the vicinity of Baltimore." At 8 o'clock the groups that had taken shelter in stores and houses near the station began to melt away. People gave up and went away to go to bed.

When 9 o'clock came, with no word that the train was out of the zone of storm trouble, many more gave up. A little later word came that the train had passed Philadelphia and was on its way to Jersey City. Then many more went home. Some arranged to be called when word came that the special train had left Hunter's Point. Others with a view of a day's work to-morrow ahead of them started for home.

A few, a faithful few, gathered about the station stove and decided to stick it out, if it meant all night spent in telling stories. A larger group gathered in the Octagon Hotel, where the long hours of waiting might be more comfortably spent.

The wind howled and carried the dry fallen snow in clouds. It was more like midwinter than the first days of spring, but Oyster Bay's enthusiasm for its leading citizen could not be entirely quenched, for at 10 o'clock there were some of the volunteer welcomers ready to aver they would wait right there until Teddy came home even if they had to wait until he made his African trip.

GOOD-BY TO WASHINGTON.

New Yorkers Escort Mr. Roosevelt to His Belated Train.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—It was 1:35 o'clock this afternoon when Mr. Roosevelt, after giving President Taft a friendly hug, slipped out of the side door of the Senate chamber wirh Senator Knox at his heels. It was nearly two hours later, however, before he was able to start for New York, for the train service had gone all to pieces. The ex-President and Mrs. Roosevelt had a drawing room in a parlor car of the train that pulled out of the Washington station at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. Roosevelt joined her husband at the station, as did his daughter, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and a crowd of friends and public officials.

The ex-President lost no time in getting out of the Senate wing of the Capitol and into the carriage that was waiting for him. He rode alone. The carriage made a quick dash through the slush for Delaware avenue, the street which leads from the Senate side of the Capitol grounds to the union station. The crowds of bedraggled faithful ones waiting for the appearance of President Taft gave Mr. Roosevelt a cheer as he went by.

Out on Delaware avenue 800 members of the New York county Republican committee were formed in a hollow square. Representative Herbert Parsons, the president of the committee, was in command. The committeemen had great breast plates of wet snow and festoons of the same material on their silk hats. They cheered Mr. Roosevelt as he drove into the hollow square and he waved his hat and bowed in return. Then with the ex-President's carriage in the centre the county committeemen took up the line of march to the Union Station, a few blocks distant, through six inches of slush.

There was a big crowd around the entrance to the station. As the line of marchers came to a halt Herbert Parsons shouted "Three cheers for Theodore Roosevelt!" There seemed to be plenty of heartiness in the yells that came in response. Then Mr. Roosevelt got out of his carriage and made a little speech.

"Gentlemen," he said, "let me thank you heartily for escorting me down here and seeing me off. I can not tell you how much I appreciate it. Good-by and good luck to you all."

The county committee's band, which had been playing "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night" and "Garry Owen" on the march to the station, set up "Auld Lang Syne." Mr. Roosevelt waved his hand and disappeared inside the station building.

He was escorted at once to what is known as "the President's room." Here his relatives and friends had begun to assemble. Mrs. Roosevelt was there with Mrs. Longworth and Miss Isabel Hagner, who was Mrs. Roosevelt's social secretary. They were escorted by Lieut. Hugo Osterhaus, who was one of Mr. Roosevelt's naval aides when he was President. Others came in, and to each of them Mr. Roosevelt had something pleasant to say.

The party assembled to bid good-by to the Roosevelts included Senator Elihu Root, Representative William W. Cocks, who serves in Congress from the district in which Oyster Bay is situated; Mr. and Mrs. William Loeb, Jr., Lieut.-Col. Charles McCawley of the Marine Corps and Mrs. McCawley, Rear Admiral William Sheffield Cowles and Mrs. Cowles, who is a sister of Mr. Roosevelt; the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Garfield, the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Newberry and their daughters, and Postmaster-General and Mrs. Meyer and their daughters, the Secretary of War and Mrs. Wright, Robert Bacon, the Secretary of State; J. J. Jusserand, the Ambassador to France and Mme. Jusserand; Baron Takahira, the Japanese Ambassador and Mme. Takahira; Henry Litchfield West, Commissioner of the District of Columbia; Brig.-Gen. Crozier, chief of ordnance; U. S. A.; Surgeon-General Presley M. Rixey of the navy, John C. O'Laughlin, the Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs O'Laughlin, and Dr. Bigelow of Boston.

There was much talking and jollity in the party. Baron Takahira brought a box of roses for Mr. Roosevelt and the Baroness had another box of roses for Mrs. Roosevelt. The ex-President thanked them profusely, saying among other things to Baron Takahira, "I cannot express the pleasure of my association with you." To Mrs. Garfield he said, "One of the delightful things about it all is that we go out with head up and everything up to date."

To Senator Root he talked in an animated way as he described the scenes of the morning along the snowclad route over which he had accompanied Mr. Taft from the White House to the Capitol. He was very much tickled also over the enthusiasm of the county committee and the spectators along the way from the Capitol to the Union Station.

"Coming down from the Capitol they just whooped it up," he exclaimed. "It was delightful."

One of the things he said to Mr. Root was "The Taft inaugural address was the greatest thing that Taft has done." Mr. Roosevelt was in great good humor and addressed Senator Root as Elihu all the time.

The party spent quite a long time in the President's room at the station. When the time came for Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt to depart there were quick handshakes with the crowd of relatives and friends. In the station a big gathering cheered the ex-President. He waved his hand and shouted "Good-by and good luck to all of you" as he and Mrs. Roosevelt disappeared through the gates and went to their train.

BRILLIANT INAUGURAL BALL

NOT EVEN THE WEATHER COULD SPOIL EVENING AFFAIR.

Green and Gold the Prevailing Colors in the Decorations of the Pension Building—Handsome Gowns Worn by the Wives of the Incoming Officials.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The inaugural ball, President Taft's first official public social function, fared better under the weather conditions than any other feature of the day. The attendance was of course smaller than at other inaugural balls, but at that the big Pension Office was crowded. Everybody seemed to have forgotten the troubles of the day and all were out for a good time.

By 9:30 o'clock fully ten thousand persons had gathered in the big Pension Building when President Taft entered with his party. His appearance in the main entrance to the hall was greeted by tremendous cheering. With the President were Mrs. Taft, their sons Robert and Charlie Taft, and Miss Helen Taft, the eldest daughter, and Charles P. Taft. Others of the Taft clan followed closely, all beaming with happiness.

Almost immediately behind came the Vice-President with Mrs. Sherman.

A little after 10 o clock President Taft and his party took places in the Presidential box, and their appearance there was greeted with hearty applause and cheers, to which the President and his wife responded by bowing, smiling, and Mr. Taft gallantly threw some kisses to lady friends below the balcony. There was little or no dancing until after the departure of the President and Vice-Presidential party, but once begun it continued until the early hours of the morning.

The decorations for the ball were the most elaborate and artistic in the history of this function. The color scheme was green and gold. The vast expanse of ceiling was covered by a canopy of deep golden cloth.

At each end there were flag decorations, and the arches running around the first and second balconies were covered with rich bunting in the same general colors. Over all this color were decorative trimmings with festoons of ropes of cedar. Around the upper balcony was a mound of ferns, this surmounting a mass of smilax, some of which was trained downward to mark the arches. The first balcony, through which during the evening passed a great crowd of people to look down on the scene below, was likewise treated with ferns and smilax, together with a large number of pink azaleas.

There were two boxes, one for the President's party and the other for the Cabinet. The Cabinet box extended from the first balcony and the President's was beneath, extending still further out, with a bay window effect. In the President's box were Mrs. Taft and the other members of his family. This box also was decorated in gold. At the top of the box was a great gold ball surmounted by an eagle. Columns of gold flanked its sides and supported curtains of heavy golden satin. The background of the Cabinet box was of deep red, the only strong tone of color in the whole scheme.

All through the early part of the evening there was a grand scramble for taxicabs and carriages. All sorts of vehicles were a t a tremendous premium and some drivers with broken down horses got as much as $20 for making the trip to the ball. The President and Mrs. Taft went together into the thoroughly crowded ballroom. A swarm of attendants cleared the way. After promenading a bit the Presidential party made its way to the Presidential box and remained there for some time. Before going to the ballroom President Taft and his party went to the Presidential retiring room, which was one of the best things from a decorative point of view in the entire place.

The music was in a large stand opposite the President's box. There were three hundred singers and a band of 125 pieces. These organizations furnished the music of the evening.

As the President entered with Mrs. Taft on his arm the band played the national anthem and the President passed through the lane of people. He bowed to the right and left and Mrs. Taft did likewise. There was considerable applause. Of course, it was impossible for the President to dance, although some people wondered if he would do so, that being considered one of his accomplishments.

On the floor of the ballroom were a number of "State aides." These men were from various States of the Union, from Territories and from the District of Columbia. They were supposed to have been chosen for their beauty, but some, it was thought, failed to come up to the mark and there was comment and dissension thereon.

The women in official life and others present were of course beautifully gowned. Mrs. Taft wore a gown which was of the modified Empire fashion made of rich heavy white satin, a Grecian drapery of white chiffon cloth hanging down. The embroidery was done in silver thread and appeared not only in the gown proper but also in the court train of satin. The sleeves were of rare old rose point lace, which was also used with effect on the bodice. Her hair was dressed quite high on her head and was ornamented only by a spray of diamonds. A pearl dog collar was the only other jewelry she wore.

Miss Helen Taft wore a gown of white embroidered mousseline over a plain princess slip of white silk made with a modest round neck edged about with narrow point lace and tiny bow knots of pale blue ribbon placed so as to hold the fulness and drapery and likewise giving a touch of color. Her light, soft, brown hair was worn in a graceful coil. She wore no jewelry.

Mrs. Sherman, wife of the Vice-President, wore a gown of white and silver made with panels back and front of satin edged with a wide band of silver embroidery, the back panel falling from the shoulder, forming a sort of court train effect. This long narrow train was also finished with a silver embroidery. Panels of silver tissue were let in at the side, over which the material was caught with silver cords and tassels. The bodice was trimmed with silver embroidery and silver fringe, which also appeared in the tight fitting sleeves.

Mrs. Knox, wife of the future Secretary of State, had a gown of pink satin veiled with an overdress net heavily encrusted with crystal and pearl beads.

Mrs. George W. Wickersham, wife of President Taft's Attorney-General wore a gown of white satin made princess, with a long and narrow train, the bodice of which was heavily studded with rhinestones with a softening effect of white tulle about the shoulders and sleeves. A diamond necklace and hair ornaments completed the costume.

Mrs. Ballinger, wife of the incoming Secretary of the Interior, wore a gown in modified Empire style of white satin trimmed with gold lace, the front panel of the lace and a band of cloth of gold about the long and narrow train. With this she wore a unique antique gold necklace.

Miss Helen Cannon, daughter of the Speaker of the House, wore black satin with bodice and sleeves of cut jet, with a diamond collar.

The wives and daughters of members of the Diplomatic Corps, many of whom were seeing inauguration for the first time, were among the most interested. The Italian Ambassador, dean of the Diplomatic Corps, and his wife, the Baroness des Planches, had the place of honor among the diplomats. The Baroness des Planches wore a gown of white silk brocaded with a pattern of flowers in pale pink and blue, making a pastel effect.

Mme. Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador, wore a cerise and gold gown with trimmings of gold embroidery.

The most picturesque figures in the vast ballroom were the wife and daughter-in-law of the Chinese Minister, Mme. Wu and Mme. Wu Chao-Chu. The Minister's wife wore an upper gown of pale blue satin bordered with Oriental embroidery, with pink silk skirt of Oriental embroidery of many ornaments of diamonds, pearls and emeralds.

LONDON PRESS ON TAFT.

One Newspaper Describes Inaugural Address as Roosevelt and Water.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 5.—The morning papers print conspicuously details of the inauguration ceremonies at Washington, together with President Taft's address, but editorial comment is almost wholly confined to the Radical newspapers.

Mr. Taft has long been accepted by the Moderate and Conservative press as a virtual duplication of Mr. Roosevelt, and has been welcomed by it for that reason as well as on his own record and professions. The Radical *Morning Leader* finds Mr. Taft's address somewhat less omniscient and cocksure than the Rooseveltian utterances, but says that on the whole it can be described as Roosevelt and water.

The radical pietistic *Daily News* grieves to find in the address "a disquieting sense of imperial sentiment quite divorced from the policy on which the United States is founded." This is evidenced by the suggested expeditionary force and the argument in favor of a big navy. Regarding the tariff the address suggests to the *News* "a lamentable lack of sound economic thinking."

Other free trade papers find material in the address with which to combat the British supporters of a tariff.

The exception to the general bareness of newspaper comment on President Taft is the *Times's* editorial article, which remarks evidences of the President's political sagacity in the careful wording regarding the laws bearing upon the control of the great railways and business corporations.

Discussing the task Mr. Taft takes up the *Times* says that although the benefits Mr. Roosevelt has conferred on his country cannot be questioned the time has come for a more subdued and a more constructive policy than was in his nature to undertake. He has preached, and the people have heeded him. He has shown them the error of their ways, and they have admitted the wisdom of his teaching.

He has shown the nation the way it must travel to find its moral and economic salvation, but he has not been able, he has not had time to build the road. That task he left to his chosen successor, and it is one that will require infinite tact and infinite patience. Mr. Taft gradually and with the utmost caution, will have to fulfil the promises made to the nation in his inaugural address. It will be necessary for him to win the confidence of those classes by whom his predecessor was not trusted, and to abstain from any word or deed that might bring into doubt his adherence to the Roosevelt policies. He will have to steer a middle course between ultra-radicalism and reaction.

The *Times* is convinced that there is not any American in public life better able to perform this difficult task than Mr. Taft. Mr. Roosevelt's efforts unaided would have been of little avail. The paper adds:

"A statesman of another mould, with less of the divine fire perhaps, but with greater poise and greater constructive ability, is needed to build where he has cleared, and unless we are mistaken Mr. Taft will prove to be that statesman."

NEW SENATORS SWORN IN.

Those Who Were Reelected or Chosen for the First Time.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The first business of the Senate of the Sixty-first Congress after Vice-President Sherman had taken office was the swearing in of the Senators who had been reelected or elected for the first time. These Senators came forward in groups of four, accompanied in nearly every case by their colleagues, and received the oath from the new Vice-President.

The newly elected Senators were Charles J. Hughes, Jr., of Colorado, D. W. Fletcher of Florida, Benjamin F. Shively of Indiana, Joseph L. Bristow of Kansas, William O. Bradley of Kentucky, Elihu Root of New York, Martin N. Johnson of North Dakota, Theodore E. Burton of Ohio, George E. Chamberlain of Oregon, E. D. Smith of South Carolina, Coe I. Crawford of South Dakota and W. L. Jones of Washington.

The Senators who had been reelected and who were sworn in were Joseph F. Johnson, Alabama; James P. Clarke, Arkansas; George C. Perkins, California; Frank B. Brandegee, Connecticut; A. S. Clay, Georgia; W. B. Heyburn, Idaho; Albert B. Cummins, Iowa; Samuel D. McEnery, Louisiana; John Walter Smith, Maryland; William J. Stone, Missouri; Francis G. Newlands, Nevada; Jacob H. Gallinger, New Hampshire; Lee S. Overman, North Carolina; Thomas P. Gore, Oklahoma; Boies Penrose, Pennsylvania; Reed Smoot, Utah, and William P. Dillingham, Vermont.

The Weather.

The storm from the Northwest which was central over Ohio on Wednesday moved slowly eastward, increasing in force, and was central off the New Jersey coast yesterday morning, with accompanying snow over New England and the northern part of the middle Atlantic States, and rain, sleet and snow south from Washington.

The winds were high northeast over New England and northwest and west on the middle Atlantic coast. There was snow also in the Lake regions and Wyoming and rain in Washington. The weather elsewhere was for the most part fair.

It was warmer in northern New York and New England and from Texas northward. In the Mississippi Valley and at all other points eastward it was colder. Freezing temperatures again covered the middle Atlantic States and reached South Carolina.

In this city snow fell until late afternoon, clearing; colder; wind, brisk to high north to northwest; average humidity, 89 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 29.06; 3 P. M., 29.06.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

	1909.	1908.		1909.	1908.
9 A. M.	30°	37°	6 P. M.	29°	36°
12 M.	31°	31°	9 P. M.	28°	34°
3 P. M.	33°	28°	12 Mid.	28°	31°

Lowest temperature, 28°, at 9 P. M.

PARADE, BUT MUCH CUT DOWN

SCARCE HALF THE NUMBER WHO WERE EXPECTED TO MARCH.

Gov. Hughes One of the Eighteen State Executives Who Attend—New York's Seventh Regiment There Too Late to March—Few Spectators on the Streets

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Even the blizzard could not prevent the inaugural parade, but there were not more than half of those in line that the programme had contemplated, and the half deserved a medal for conspicuous valor. From the Capitol to the White House they plunged through inches of sloppy snow, gripping high silk hats desperately against winds that whirled from every quarter, holding aloft flags and banners from which the very colors were dripping and guiding fractious chargers from the dangerous vicinity of unplumbed snow drifts.

They marched along cheerfully and triumphantly. The Governors of eighteen great States strove nobly to preserve a sufficient dignity while they restrained an impatient horse with one hand and clung to a fractious top hat with the other. Such civilians as braved the discomforts and the chances of pneumonia and la grippe—the members of Taft clubs and Republican clubs and civic organizations from various parts of the country—slopped along the avenue spattering each other with marvellous good temper and shouting with unruffled amiability. Many of them, nearly all in fact, were immaculate enough when they took up the march, having come gayly caparisoned from their hotels or having stepped unspotted from carriages, but before they had tramped a third of the way they were a mottled and mudstreaked column.

Nor is the combination of dirt and melted snow good for curled feathers or stiffly starched garments of state. The proudest of plumes bent low before many steps had been taken, and rested over the necks and shoulders of the dignitaries who had been so proud of them. Silk hats that had been as shiny as you please when the grand marshal, Gen. J. Franklin Bell, gave the order that put the column in motion, took on a dull and bedraggled appearance. Neatly pressed frock coats and trousers of gray were all of one color and hopelessl wrinkled long before the Court of Honor, where President Taft sat, was reached.

But the dreariest feature of what under other circumstances would have been a beautiful pageant was the appearance of the great reviewing stands that had been erected along Pennsylvania avenue from the Capitol to the White House. The storm had stripped whole lengths of bunting from the bare boards, had soaked the gay colors from the flags and the pennants, and had left the stands wet and ugly and dismal.

Few of the stands held anything like a crowd. Most of them were not half filled. The cold and the wind kept the people away. Those who had the courage to find places and wait for the parade had lost the fine enthusiasm they had been saving up for days. But they rose to the occasion as far as was humanly possible and made noise enough. After a while they realized that the marchers deserved real ovation for enduring the discomforts of the long march and they responded with real, ringing cheers.

Major-Gen. J. Franklin Bell, the grand marshal of the inaugural parade, mounted on a big horse, rode in the van with a staff of officers to whom the mud and slush and the winds seemed to make little difference. The same can be said of the military and naval organizations that participated. It was all the same to them in their business, bad weather or good. They would have preferred the good, because it would have enabled them to make a braver showing; but since the bad was there they set their jaws and made the most of it. The political and civic clubs, not so much used to stepping out in raw weather, presented wry faces or laughed grimly at their own discomforts.

There were regiments of Regular troops, some of them veterans from the Philippines—lean, brown men, who swung along with the perfect precision of step that always gets a cheer from the observer. Among the State troops were detachments from the National Guard of Connecticut, Florida, Rhode Island, Georgia, Maine, Massachusetts, Missouri, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia. The Seventh Regiment of New York did not arrive until too late for the parade. Gov. Hughes will review the regiment in front of the White House to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock.

The crowds along the line took the most interest perhaps in the Governors. Gov. Hughes of New York was one of the big figures of the parade. He got cheers all along the avenue. The appearance of Gov. Hughes was the signal almost invariably for a roar from the stands. Gov. Hughes rode along smiling and imperturbable as if it was the pleasantest job he could possibly find.

President Taft reviewed the parade from the court of honor, the Presidential reviewing stand which had been erected in front of the White House from Fifteenth to Seventeenth street in Pennsylvania avenue. The committee on decorations had worked hard on this stand and had made a thing of beauty of it before the blizzard swooped down on Washington and played bob with the court of honor and about everything else out of doors. Its Venetian masts, surmounted with gilded baskets of flowers and joined with looped garlands, were no longer pleasing to the eye.

All that was left of them was a chaos of bedraggled fabrics, dripping greenery and baskets from which much of the gilt had been washed by the wind and water. But the stand served as a point of review at least, and from it the new President applauded the efforts of the paraders to do him honor under distressing conditions. As division after division passed the President with presented arms or uplifted hats, Mr. Taft bowed and smiled, occasionally raising his own hat.

The Presidential stand was the only one of all the stands along Pennsylvania avenue that was well filled, and there was space to let on it. Mrs. Taft, Senator Knox and a large number of diplomats, Senators, Representatives, Government officials and their wives witnessed the parade from the Presidential stand.

Gov. Hughes was the great feature of the parade. He was cheered constantly.

President Taft reviewed the parade wearing a heavy fur coat. The marchers suffered particularly in the long wait preceding the start.

The inaugural parade occupied about two hours and was over at 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Eddy Leaves All to Children.

CHICAGO, March 4.—The will of the late Abby L. Eddy, sister of Mrs. Marshall Field and the mother of Mrs. Albert J. Beveridge and Spencer F. Eddy, was admitted to probate to-day. Property valued at $500,000 was disposed of. Except for bequests of $8,500 the entire estate is bequeathed to Spencer F. Eddy and Mrs. Catharine E. Beveridge when they become 40 years old.

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WASHINGTON STORMBOUND

CONDITION THAT PUT DAMPER ON THE INAUGURATION.

It Was a Freaky Storm, Beginning With a Fine Rain, Followed by Terrific Thunder and a Steady Downpour Which Turned at Night Into Snow.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The storm which put a damper on the Taft inaugural began yesterday noon with a fine rain and a north wind. It was a freaky storm. There were several crashes of thunder in the afternoon, the most terrific that Washington has experienced in years. Once or twice early in the afternoon the sky was overspread by heavy black clouds that almost turned day into night. The darkness came on suddenly and lights had to be turned up all over the city.

The darkness was followed by a steady downpour of rain which continued until about 7 o'clock in the evening, when it began to turn to sleet and snow. From then until after the inaugural exercises at the Capitol this afternoon the fall of snow was steady. It came down all night in big sticky flakes driven by a keen northwest wind. Before midnight the streets of Washington had been converted into great slush beds.

Some of the more daring of the inauguration visitors who ventured out on foot found themselves wading through snow water up to their shoe tops. At 11 o'clock the telegraph wires began to go down under the accumulated load of frost and sleet and by midnight the telegraphers were refusing to accept messages.

An hour or so later the telephone wires began to yield to the strain and by 3 o'clock in the morning Washington and its thousands of visitors were absolutely out of touch with the rest of the world.

Most of the city's visitors went to bed last night, however, with strong hopes that everything would be well in the morning. They had the Weather Bureau's word for it that it was to be fair and colder to-day. They knew that Prof. Willis Moore, the chief of the bureau, had sent a telegram to Mr. Taft assuring him of these fair weather conditions.

Naturally they were shocked when they tumbled out of bed this morning and peeped through the steam coated windows. There was the same old storm driving away at the same old rate, with every evidence of having done its worst through the night. The popularity of the Weather Bureau chief wasn't enhanced when the inauguration visitors picked up the morning papers. In bold black letters were the words: "Sun will shine to-day." Then followed this prediction from the Weather Bureau:

"Inauguration day will be fair, with probable sunshine. The temperature will average between 35 and 40 degrees. The storm which the city is now experiencing is moving eastward and will have passed before daybreak."

But the visitors needed no early morning look to make them familiar with the discouraging conditions. They had been face to face with the situation in a most realistic manner for the greater part of the night. In this class were the visitors who arrived at the Union Station in the course of the night and their friends who were waiting to meet them.

Early in the evening the train schedules of all the railroads entering Washington began to go to pieces. The storm alone was bad enough for the railroad people to combat, but with the immense extra traffic a situation was created that almost drove them to despair. Conditions were complicated further by the refusal of many cabmen to carry fares at any price.

All through the night the Union Station was filled. Many had no place to sleep and feared to face the storm on a hunt for lodgings. Others had rooms engaged all right, but couldn't get any conveyance to take them through the sea of slush. Still others had expected friends to meet them at the station and had been deserted because of the uncertainty of train arrivals.

It was a strange scene in the station. Women beautifully dressed sat around on the benches trying their best to keep awake, but failing. Men were stretched out on the station floor. Every little while a train bearing a belated military or political organization would stumble in. The marchers would fall in behind the band, cussing the railroad officials for the delay, but never for a moment realizing what the conditions were outside. The band would strike up "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night" or some other equally inappropriate tune, and the marchers would move bravely out of the station, determined to make an impression on Washington even if it was 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning.

Just about the time the last man's coat tail was disappearing out of one door, the band and the leaders would be coming back through another. They had had a slight taste of the storm and had decided to spend the night in the station. It certainly was a sadly bedraggled crowd which watched the breaking of dawn from the portico of the Union Station. The cabbies spurned offers of $5 to drive fares from the station downtown.

All the Pennsylvania Railroad trains after 8 o'clock last night were from two to six hours late. The wires were down all along the lines within a radius of fifty miles of Washington and the trains simply had to feel their way along. At one time there was, it was said, a train on the track for every mile from Philadelphia to Washington.

The Congressional Limited, which left Jersey City at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, arrived in Washington at 2:30 this morning, more than five hours late. It furnished a large quota to the crowd that spent the night in the station. All the other railroad lines were just as bad. Some of the marching delegations which ought to have been here last night arrived scarcely early enough to join in the parade.

The railroads didn't attempt this morning to live up to their schedule on outgoing trains. They sold tickets only with the understanding that the purchaser was taking his own risk. It was 1 o'clock in the afternoon before the trains were moving at all freely. The telegraph wires are lying on the ground along the Pennsylvania road all the way from Washington to Baltimore. The wires are coated with snow and ice as thick as a man's arm. In many cases the telegraph poles have been broken right off by the weight.

Baltimore is in almost as bad shape as Washington. It is cut off from the rest of the world so far as wire communication is concerned. Many of the Washington correspondents sought the Baltimore telegraph offices this morning in the hope of getting the news of the inauguration on to the rest of the world but failed.

The railroads are making a heroic effort to get things in half way condition for the outgoing crowds to-day and to-morrow. A good many left the city to-day without even waiting to see the parade. Some of the New Yorkers who got here on the Congressional limited at 2:30 this morning and camped out in the Union station turned right around and started back on the first train out in the morning.

Chicago Celebrates Inauguration.

CHICAGO, March 4.—All Chicago ceased activity at 11 o'clock to-day and devoted five minutes to celebrating, formally and informally, the inauguration of Mr. Taft. All Government machinery, Federal, State, county and city, stopped. Judges adjourned court and led in the cheering for the new Chief Executive, while officials and public employees dropped their labors.

The strains of "America" and "Illinois" floated from many school buildings and the teachers and children joined in the festivities.

TO SELL SOUTHERN STEEL.

Majority of Creditors Want Auction Sale—Minority to Make Contest.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 4.—Creditors of the Southern Steel Company, in session here to-day, voted to sell the property at public auction to the highest bidder and Sterling A. Wood, special referee, will make an order to this effect in a few days.

This course was opposed by the minority, and as soon as the order is issued a motion will be filed to have it reviewed by the United States Circuit Court.

T. Schuler, who was president of the defunct corporation, wanted one upset price of seventy-five cents on the dollar fixed before a sale was authorized, but he failed to get his plan adopted. He values the holdings of the company at $50,000,000. Those in favor of selling the property argued that it is costing $1,000 a day to keep the plants idle and that it should be disposed of as soon as possible. Attorney A. C. Petritt of New York appeared for Schuler. In its fight against the sale the minority will insist that $2,500,000 of alleged unpaid subscriptions to stock be collected.

DR. BELL NOT TO RACE.

Denies He Will Build an Aeroplane for English Channel Competition.

HALIFAX, N. S., March 4.—Alexander Graham Bell says there is no truth whatever in the story that he is to build an aeroplane on the Silver Dart lines to compete in the race across the English Channel.

"None of us," says Dr. Bell, "has any intention of competing for the British race. Our association is for experimental purposes only."

Capt. Hains May Drop Insanity Defence.

District Attorney De Witt of Queens will appear before Justice Garretson at Flushing to-day and ask to have a date fixed for the trial of Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr., for the murder of William E. Annis. Relatives of the defendant had a conference yesterday with his counsel and it was rumored afterward that it had been decided to drop the insanity plea and depend upon the unwritten law feature for an acquittal.

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