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The Evening Star.

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WASHINGTON greets the Grand Army of the Republic!

This is not the first time that the capital has warmly welcomed the soldiers of the Union. When in those anxious April days of incipient war Pennsylvania for the east with partly armed militia, and Minnesota for the west with a company of regulars hastened to reinforce the District volunteers in defense of the nation's city, all of loyal Washington gave hearty and grateful greeting to friends in need. When only a day later the volunteers of the sixth Massachusetts regiment, thoroughly organized and well equipped, forced their way with bloodshed through riotous Baltimore and entered the city with the marks of conflict in behalf of the capital still upon them, that enthusiastic welcome was repeated and redoubled. And when after a week of suspense and mortal apprehension the capital saw the seventh New York regiment with glittering bayonets and flying flags march up Pennsylvania avenue to the inspiring sound of martial music it saluted these fine soldiers as the forerunners and representatives of the nation already in arms in its defense. Anxiety was swept away in an instant by this conclusive manifestation of the people's inflexible mandate: "The Union and the Union's city must and shall be preserved!" And the cheering of thousands, wild with joy, gave inadequate expression to the heartfelt welcome with which Washington greeted this advance guard from the vast army of its volunteer defenders. The scene was repeated when in 1864 Early threatened feebly-defended Washington, and Gen. Wright with two divisions of the sixth corps hastened in the very nick of time from the Potomac through the city to the relief of the menaced fortifications in the northern suburbs. And when at the close of the war the Army of the Potomac and Sherman's army of the west marched in grand review on successive days up Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, through their deeds the assured capital of a united republic, saluted these heroes with waving flags and patriotic songs and enthusiastic cheering, and covered with garlands of flowers many participants in the great procession.

Now the soldiers of the Union again tread in martial array the streets of the capital and again Washington greets them with a welcome feebly and inadequately expressed in decorations, in illuminations, in music, in varied and hearty hospitality—a welcome which contains within itself the aggregated warmth and enthusiasm and gratitude of all these greetings of the past. As it gladly hailed its soldier visitors in detachments during the war, so now it rejoices to receive them in the mass through their representatives of the Grand Army. Protector and protected after the lapse of nearly thirty years salute each other, and naturally the handshaking is hearty, the welcome a royal one.

It is not alone, however, a natural gratitude for services rendered at the time of the war which causes Washington to be keenly appreciative of its present visitors. The soldiers did more than defend and preserve the capital. For this very labor of protection aroused a national interest in and regard for the thing protected, that had been hitherto lacking. The capital was not only saved, but since the war and through the war's influence it has been fostered and developed and made in appearance a seat of government worthy of the nation.

What the people fought for and defended the people came to love, and from this affection grew the determination to permit the capital to remain no longer a national humiliation but to cause it to become instead a source of national pride. Washington greets the Grand Army with double gratitude as its physical preserver against armed forces, and as the representative of that patriotic national sentiment, revived and nourished by the war, upon which the prosperity and even the very existence of the capital largely depend.

The veterans in their turn have reason to revisit with lively emotions the capital which they defended and to respond feelingly to the city's greeting. Washington was the focal point of the struggle. In the chess game of civil war the capital was the Union king, often checked, but never checkmated, threatened again and again by the enemy's queen, the fine Army of Northern Virginia under Lee, disturbed by the demonstrations and achievements of the adversary's Presbyterian bishop, Stonewall Jackson, and most seriously menaced by the eccentric and rapid movements of the enemy's cavalry knight. The soldier takes in the capital the natural interest in that for which he has fought, upon which his anxious thoughts have centered. Here, too, are individual associations. Here thousands were converted from raw recruits into soldiers, and camp and drill ground are to be eagerly revisited. Here thousands lay wounded in the hospitals, and the sites of these structures are clothed for many with sad but abiding associations. Here is the spot in the Capitol building where one spread his blanket; here is all that remains of the old fort in which many days full of pleasant and thrilling memories were spent; here is the house which opened wide its hospitable doors to another when dejected, weary, foot sore and rain-drenched he dragged himself through the streets of Washington after the Bull Run disaster, and here is the magnificent avenue up which he marched amid the cheering of the people with troops to beat off the enemy from threatened Washington, or with 150,000 comrades in the joy and pride of final victory in the grand review. Here in the War Department and the museums are trophies and relics of the war; here are monuments to a number of the old commanders, and here, full of mournful interest, are the buildings associated with the assassination of the martyred President, cemeteries containing thousands of the soldier dead and the tombs of such leaders as Sheridan and Logan.

In revisiting the sites of the extensive and costly fortifications which were constructed about Washington the veteran will find that the influences of peace have almost entirely conquered the formidable armament of war. The rain and the wind have crumbled the threatening piles of earth, nature has thrown over the signs of man's preparation for mortal combat a mantle of grass and vines, shrubs and bushes, and, if the sword has not been beaten into the plowshare, at least the woodwork of grimly menacing forts has been converted into firewood or the building material of negro shanties. Upon the very spot occupied some thirty years ago by cannon the unconscious picnicking party may lunch with merrymaking.

The city itself then resounded with the tread of marching regiments, the rumble of supply wagons and of ambulances bearing the wounded or coffins wrapped in flags, the shrill sound of the fife, the roll of the drum and the roar of cannon at the navy yard artillery camp and the arsenal. Its encircling hills were dotted with white tents and floating flags, its public buildings were hospitals, soldiers' quarters or army provision depots. Mounted sentries were seen at the corners of the streets with drawn sabers, barracks appeared everywhere and military huts and military tents were pitched in the dust or mud of the unbuilt area. From the city, as well as from the forts, bristling with cannon, that crowned every eminence, all notable signs of belligerency have disappeared.

As at the capital, which is the nation in miniature, peace has conquered war, and the indications of hatred and combat and fratricidal bloodshed have been obliterated, so from the reunited nation itself, from the minds and hearts of men, may all traces of the prejudices and passions of the war be soon effaced!

It is not in the disappearance of military features alone that the veteran will note a change in Washington. At the outbreak of the war East Washington was in the main a broad expanse of barren plain. South from the Capitol were hovels and brick kiln excavations. South Washington in general was an island cut off from the main city by a festering canal and the mall, which was then the lurking place of criminals. In the northwest beyond 7th street and between M and Boundary streets there were swamps and commons and patches of meadow. Cows, swine, goats and geese had the freedom of the city. Anthony Trollope, who visited Washington in 1862, like Tom Moore, Mrs. Trollope and Charles Dickens, who preceded him, gives an unfriendly but not imaginative description of the city. "Washington," he says, "is but a ragged, unfinished collection of unbuilt, broad streets, as to the completion of which there can now, I imagine, be but little hope. Of all places that I know it is the most ungainly and the most unsatisfactory." Trollope seems to have conceived an especial spite against Massachusetts avenue, which is now one of the finest residence streets in the city, and the vigor of his assaults justifies the suspicion that he was sent on some wild goose chase and found the mud of that street particularly disagreeable. "Massachusetts avenue runs the whole length of the city and is inserted on the maps as a full-blown street about four miles in length. Go there and you will find yourself not only out of town, away among the fields, but you will find yourself beyond the fields in an uncultivated, undrained wilderness. Tucking your trousers up to your knees you will wade through the bogs; you will lose yourself among wide hillocks; you will be out of the reach of humanity. * * * A stranger finds himself in the position of being sent across the country knee deep in mud, wading through snipe grounds, looking for civilization where none exists."

In place of the straggling country village, with zig-zag grades, no sewerage, unimproved reservations, second-rate dwellings, streets of mud and mire and wretched sidewalks, which the Union soldier and Anthony Trollope saw when Washington was a camp and hospital, there is now spread before our soldier visitors the magnificent city of today.

The capital, more than trebling its population since 1860, has not only built up its ragged collection of unfinished streets and the bogs and swamps and commons that dotted and surrounded them, but has spread settlement over the then encircling heights on the northwest and northeast, and the duty and responsibility of planning and developing a new Washington, more extensive in area than the original city, which shall not be inharmonious and discreditable when compared with the work of the forefathers, is imposed upon the legislators of today. The streets of depthless mud and blinding dust are now in large measure concreted and fringed with thousands of shade trees. In the matter of smooth streets the capital is foremost among the cities of the world. Broad Pennsylvania avenue, with its rough cobblestones of the war times, has been converted through the skillful use of asphalt into the finest parade street that any capital can boast, the veteran treads concrete instead of cobblestones, and when the work of erecting public buildings along it in accordance with the original plan, already revived and initiated, shall be fully accomplished, and its surroundings thus acquire suitable dignity and impressiveness, this historic avenue will rival in all respects the famous streets of the capitals of the old world, whether the boulevards of Paris, Unter den Linden in Berlin, the Ring Strasse of Vienna or Andrassy street in Buda-Pesth. Massachusetts avenue, where Trollope floundered in the mud, displays today as a specimen residence street of the modern Washington buildings of the most varied and attractive architecture. Without a street car at the outbreak of the war the District now has over a hundred miles of street railway, which promise soon to furnish through the general adoption of the best forms of improved motor a model local rapid transit system to the capital. Then pumps and springs supplied the city with water; now through the great aqueduct, largely built while the war was in progress, the waters of the upper Potomac are lavished upon Washington. The then unfinished public buildings have been completed, and, with additional structures which have been erected, adorn the city. The stub which represented the Washington monument has become the towering, impressive shaft of today. Intellectual progress has been as marked as material development, and Washington, no longer a mere political camp ground, is becoming the educational, literary and scientific center of the republic. The reservations and parking, then neglected and unkempt, the browsing place of the cow and the wallowing place of the hog, have been improved and adorned, and now in a number of them the statues of men who were then struggling to save the Union and the capital, at the head of other men who are present here today, stand out in marble or bronze in a picturesque setting of flowers and rich foliage. Each veteran as he beholds the present capital may take to himself a share of credit for the change. For, as already indicated, the protection rendered by the nation to its capital and the national spirit revived by the war have caused the wonderful transformation. The relation of the soldiers to this development, which gives to the welcome of the city an additional degree of grateful warmth, may also inspire the veterans with a stronger, deeper pride in the beautiful city, which in its rudimentary stages they protected and preserved, and which in its present shape they helped directly and indirectly to create.

From its pitiable plight of thirty years ago the capital has become an object of interest, pride and affection to Americans of all sections of the republic. In the cosmopolitan population of the modern city northerners, southerners and westerners are mingled. The latter, not so very long ago in the dependent condition of residents of national territory, struggling for greater national attention to their affairs, and for more thoughtful consideration of their needs and grievances by a legislative body in which they had no real representation, and sensitively resenting misconceptions, born of sectional ignorance, concerning their resources, spirit and tendency, can sympathize with a community whose present politically resembles in some respects their past, and they should be able to legislate with peculiar wisdom and consideration for this bit of national soil, doing to the capital as they would that the nation had done unto them in the times that are gone.

But the strongest hold of the capital upon north and west—upon patriotic Americans everywhere—arises from the fact that it embodies the national idea. It owes no divided allegiance to a state, arousing jealousies in the other states. It is the city of the nation, the whole nation. The south is not excluded by any means from bonds of sympathy with the capital. The passing of slavery removes the point of greatest sensitiveness that was touched by the existence of a national city and no abstract view concerning the relations of state and nation needs to interfere longer with pride in and affection for the capital of the south, as well as of the north, and east, and west. The city was founded by southerners and the dangers that menaced its infancy were warded off by them. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Clay, Crawford, Calhoun and Jackson are on the first page of the list of the capital's friends. The west and north have supplied their full quota of notable names to this list, especially since the war. The great men from all sections who have delighted to enroll themselves among those who have labored hardest to make the capital worthy of the republic, rebuke and put to shame the notion which seems to have gained some prevalence in Congress that the brains of legislators are not broad enough to consider thoughtfully both capital and national affairs, and that it is statesman-like therefore to disdainfully ignore the capital. There is no act of the forefathers which gives more convincing evidence of wise forethought than the creation and general design of the national city. What they planned the men of today are to fully carry out. There is in addition the new Washington that has sprung up outside of the original boundaries, which needs its George Washington, its Jefferson, its L'Enfant. If without loss of dignity and to their lasting credit Henry Clay and Andrew Jackson could throw themselves, as they did, enthusiastically into the labor of securing for the capital bridges across the Potomac, there is no statesman of today so great that he will not acquire new laurels by the performance of a similar and much-needed task for the present city. There can be no more ennobling and patriotic labor than that which associates one's name with those of the illustrious forefathers in developing and adorning the city of the Union, the nation in minature, fostering the national sentiment, realizing the national aspiration, gratifying the national pride.

What is done for the capital is done for the nation and for the promotion of national sentiment. All three advance together. The national value of the the true capital as a unifying patriotic influence is not to be disregarded or underrated. When the southerners seceded they left Washington with regret and looked forward to the predicted early date when they would return to legislate under the southern flag. They have returned to the city which southerners founded, protected and loved, and they legislate under the southern flag—the flag of the Union—south, north, east and west. And many of them thank God today that it is so. They are here not as captives in a strange city, but as prodigals returned to a home, the house of their forefathers, rich in associations both joyful and pathetic, standing upon land in which they have an interest, and governed exclusively by the Union, of which they are a part. In Washington every American is at home, whether the pine, the cypress or the cottonwood grew above him. Here is the altar of American patriotism, not to be approached under the scriptural injunction without reconciliation with our brother of the south, or north, or east, or west. At Washington all Americans come together on equal terms with a common interest. The west learns the east, the north the south and vice versa. All sections are bound more closely together. Prejudices are softened and gradually removed. National sentiment dominates, the American spirit is developed and patriotism is strengthened. In the national crucible sectional jealousies and hatreds are removed and the pure gold of American patriotism remains.

George Washington foresaw this unifying, nationalizing function of the capital, and for that reason proposed to locate in it the national university which he projected. Here, he said, the susceptible youth of the land, in the atmosphere of the nation's city and viewing the workings of the general government, would be impressed with a love of our national institutions, counteracting both foreign influences and sectional sentiments. The university of which he dreamed was never born, but, carrying out his idea on a grander scale, the capital has itself become a national university, in which all Americans are students, for the promotion of liberal, enlarged and patriotic Americanism, teaching love of country and making of all of us better citizens.

Superstition and tradition have associated the fate of more than one of the great nations of the world with that of some material object.

"While stands the Colosseum Rome shall stand,
When falls the Colosseum, Rome shall fall."

The future of the empire built on physical force is in fancy intertwined with the fate of the vast structure in which exhibitions of that force in the bloody contests of gladiators and the slaughter of martyrs were habitually displayed. It may be that our republic has its material symbol. The close relation between the nation's city and the patriotic national sentiment has been noted. Sincere and enthusiastic love of country is what keeps alive the modern republic and gives it prosperity and glory. Both capital and nation have planted the roots of their existence in this patriotic sentiment. The Union and its peculiar residence and part property, hallowed by every association which can keep patriotism alive, rest upon the same supports. The imagination can readily conceive that the spirit of nationality, the soul of the Union, is enshrined in this exclusive territory, and that if ever its peculiar existence shall be extinguished the event will be a forerunner of the dissolution of the Union.

All through the doubtful stages of the civil struggle the sound of the busy workman's tools was heard in the Capitol building, cheering evidence of the national confidence in the result of the warfare, and the cannon from miles of forts announced the finishing touches to the magnificent dome which poises and floats lightly in the air its white lines of curving, swelling beauty. As this mighty dome, crowned by Liberty, grew into marvelous loveliness amid the turmoil and din of war about it, so the patriotic sentiment developed in beauty and power from the cannon smoke and bloodshed of the civil struggle. While the nation's city and its Capitol with freedom-surmounted dome endure the republic will stand, for the patriotic sentiment, "the fine, strong spirit of nationality" endures also, the foundation of the existence of both.

Our symbol of national unity and perpetuity is not a ruin, telling of the decay of the rule of force and of the overthrow of the unquestioned supremacy of men of blood and iron, but a living, growing, developing city, typifying the vitality, continued prosperity and grand destiny of the republic which it shows forth in miniature and which it is destined forever to reflect. In exact accordance with the progress of the nation, Washington, where beats the pulse of the republic's heart blood, will develop. Inevitably, therefore, it will be, not in the corruption of ancient capitals, but in republican simplicity of morals, in every phase of intellectual advancement and in every outward material attraction the greatest among the great capitals of the world.

The soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic are passing away. Year by year the number of those able to respond in the body at a muster fast decreases. Year by year Valhalla claims an increasing host. Soon the last veteran will be gathered to his companions in arms.

But while the republic itself endures the Grand Army of the Republic cannot die. The distinguishing and abiding feature of the Grand Army is not the fact of war, of fratricidal bloodshed, but the enthusiastic, dominating love of country which drove thousands into unaccustomed war as by a common, irresistible impulse. This spirit is imperishable and will inspire the youth of a new grand army, proud of the deeds of their fathers and forefathers, to whatever may be accomplished for their country from love of country. If war with a foreign aggressor calls Americans to defense of the republic sons and successors will take the places of the disappearing veterans and emulate in battle the patriotism, courage and endurance of the soldiers whom we greet today. If no war threatens—which may God grant!—the grand army of peace will take the field, enlisting the youth of America in defense of the republic against the national perils of avarice and corruption, and calling upon them for the same patriotic bravery and persistence in well-doing that is displayed by the soldier against an armed foe.

The undying patriotic spirit of the Grand Army will live in the hearts and minds of all true Americans, hardening their muscles for war in a righteous cause and developing for peaceful times another Grand Army by which blows equally effective shall be delivered against evils that menace the republic, the creed of whose soldiers shall be that it is sweet and pleasant both to live and to die for one's country.

Today the Union's city and the Union's army clasp hands in the warm, fraternal greeting of kindred and sympathetic natures, issuing from a common source, both born of patriotic Americanism, both material manifestations of the spirit of American nationality.

THE ENCAMPMENT.

Commander-in-Chief Palmer Arrives and Opens His Headquarters.

HE IS GREATLY PLEASED

With the Arrangements Made by the Citizens' Committee, and Predicts This Will Be the Most Successful Encampment Ever Held—Dispatch From President Harrison.

Genial and smiling, Gen. John Palmer, the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, received the greetings of hundreds of old soldiers this morning at his headquarters at the Ebbitt. The fact that the commander of the entire forces of the Grand Army had arrived gave to the scenes about the Ebbitt a degree of animation that affords a fair type of what the subsequent days of the week will be. The reception held by Gen. Palmer this morning was the second one he has been the center of since his arrival in this city. He did not reach the city until after 12 o'clock last night and although the journey was a long and tiresome one Gen. Palmer did not show the effects of it. He responded heartily to the enthusiastic greeting with which he was received at the depot.

COMPELLED TO SHAKE HANDS.

Amid the blare of brass bands and the shouts of Grand Army men and spectators Gen. Palmer was escorted to the Ebbitt. Although he reached there at an hour when most people and especially the staid men of the Grand Army are in bed the enthusiastic comrades insisted on seeing and shaking hands with their chief. Gen. Palmer appreciated the spirit of the occasion and entered heartily into it. So for several hours he cordially greeted the old veterans and renewed acquaintances. Some time in the small hours Gen. Palmer was left at liberty to go to bed. He found at the hotel his wife, who started in advance some days. He had only two or three hours to devote to sleep, and was up and down to breakfast by half-past eight. A special table was assigned to Gen. Palmer and the members of his family and his staff, and they all ate breakfast together.

HEADQUARTERS OPENED.

In the meantime the lobby of the hotel was filling up with Grand Army men who wanted to see Gen. Palmer. Gen. Phisterer was in great demand also, and finally about 9 o'clock both of these officials opened their headquarters and the rush of callers began. Gen. Palmer's room is on the second floor of the hotel, overlooking F street, and Gen Phisterer occupies a room on the same corridor.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF PALMER.

A STAR REPORTER'S CALL.

One of the first callers on Gen. Palmer was a STAR reporter, and he appeared to be just as glad to see his visitor as if he had been spending his time on a desert island away from the sight of a human face or the sound of a human voice and the reporter was the first person he had seen for months. He showed no trace of the fatigue of travel and the great strain that has been upon him. There was a slight huskiness in his voice, which he is trying to keep within bounds by the use of troches. Gen. Palmer wore the regulation Grand Army suit—a blue sack suit, with brass buttons, and blue pants. In deference to the weather he had donned a white vest, and in the lapel of his coat he wore a single red blossom. On the front of his slouch hat was a gold wreath and a rich gold cord gave a touch of color to the headgear. A trim figure the commander-in-chief presented as he stood in the parlor chatting and laughing with those about him. Gen. Palmer is a handsome man. He has a clean cut face and his eyes from behind the eyeglasses sparkle and gleam as he talks. Altogether the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic has an attractive personality.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL ENCAMPMENT.

In conversation with THE STAR man Gen. Palmer said that all the arrangements were completed and everything gave promise of one of the most successful encampments ever held. He expressed himself as being delighted with the work of the citizens' committee and the indications of the hospitable welcome on the part of the citizens. Everything had been planned with so much skill, Gen. Palmer said, that there was nothing now to be done except to carry out the program. He realizes the burden which will be upon him during the coming days and said that he did not expect to be able to attend all the receptions and entertainments to which he had received invitations. Gen. Palmer said that the fact of the matter is that he is not at all well, although his appearance did not fully sustain that statement. He said that he was troubled with a pain at the base of the brain, due to a nervous affection.

When he was talking or occupied with business the pain seemed to disappear, but returned again. He expected, however, to perform his duty at the present encampment to the best of his ability.

A DISPATCH FROM THE PRESIDENT.

While he was talking a telegram was handed in which proved to be from the President. It is as follows:

LOON LAKE, N. Y., September 18, 1892.
Gen. John Palmer, Commander-in-Chief G. A. R.:
I had looked forward with much interest to the great rehearsal in Washington next Tuesday of the victors' march of 1865. I would have esteemed it one of the highest honors of my public life to have welcomed to the national capital and to have received on its historic avenue this representative assembly of the men who not only saved the city from threatened destruction, but made it the worthy political capital of an unbroken Union. It would also have been one of the most favored and tender incidents of my private life to have taken these comrades again by the hand, but all this has been denied to me by the intervention of a sad and imperative duty, and I can only ask you to give to all my cordial greetings and good wishes. Accept my sincere thanks for your very kind and sympathetic message.
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

PROUD OF HIS ESCORT.

It was only possible to give a few moments to each visitor, as those incoming crowded the others out. The reception, however, lasted up to the time when it became necessary for Gen. Palmer to prepare to go to the reviewing stand, where he was expected to review the procession. Before leaving the Albany band that came with the Albany battalion, Gen. Palmer's escort, assembled in front of the hotel and played a number of selections. Gen. Palmer is very proud of the Albany battalion, an organization composed of Grand Army men which was formed for the purpose of acting as his personal escort to the encampment. He says that they are splendidly drilled and march in fine style. "They may be old men," said Gen. Palmer, "but they know how to march."

CHAIRMAN EDSON CALLS.

Mr. John Joy Edson, the chairman of the citizens' committee, called on Gen. Palmer and welcomed him to the city. All the details of the arrangements have been so thoroughly planned that there was nothing more to be said on this point. Mr. Edson had a very pleasant interview with Gen. Palmer.

A DEMAND FOR GEN. PHISTERER.

There was a great demand to see Gen. Fred Phisterer, the adjutant general and Gen. Palmer's right-hand man. As soon as he had had his breakfast Gen. Phisterer opened his headquarters and at about the same time a box of cigars.

The latter was placed on the center table and his friends invited to help themselves. In one corner of the room were great piles of the printed reports of the officers of the encampment.

Those were all there in spite of the fact that the office in Albany where they were being printed was destroyed by fire ten days ago and all the type forms had been destroyed. Fortunately the plates of Gen. Palmer's report was saved. However, all the work was done over, and in time for the encampment. As the official mouthpiece of Gen. Palmer everybody comes to Gen. Phisterer when they want any information, and they get all that is necessary. Each day Gen. Phisterer will issue bulletins giving the official announcements for that day.

BULLETIN FOR TODAY.

His bulletin for today is as follows:

Department commanders are requested to meet the commander-in-chief at the parlors of the Ebbitt at 2 p.m. today.

The council of administration will meet at the Ebbitt parlors promptly at 7 p.m.

The assistant adjutant generals are requested to meet the committee on credentials at the Ebbitt at 8 p.m.

Members of the national council of administration who desire to be mounted for the parade are requested to call on Comrade D. S. Brown, acting assistant adjutant general, at the Ebbitt House.

Aid-de-camps to commander-in-chief will meet C. Hull Grant, senior aid, at 7:30 this evening at the Ebbitt.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE AIDS.

Another important point at the Ebbitt is the headquarters of the aids-de-camp to the commander-in-chief. These are located on the third floor and are in charge of C. Hull Grant of Brooklyn, N. Y. The senior aide and David S. Brown the chief aid. The aids to the commander-in-chief are numerous and will form an interesting feature of the grand parade. They are to be mounted, that is, those who will take part in the parade, and the arrangements are being perfected for securing the necessary horses. The headquarters of the aids is a pleasant place to visit, because there one is greeted by the smiling face and hearty voice of Col. C. Hull Grant, and when it comes to good nature he is ably supported by Maj. David S. Brown.

A PRESENTATION TONIGHT.

A pleasant incident is to take place in the parlors of the Ebbitt at 8:30 this evening, it being the presentation of a beautiful Grand Army badge to Commander-in-chief Palmer by his aids.

The presentation speech will be made by Chief Aid C. Hull Grant in a speech laudatory and commendatory to Gen. Palmer as a man and commander.

The badge is a beautiful bit of workmanship, composed solely of gold and diamonds. It has become a custom for the aids on the retirement of the commander to present him with some token of their esteem, and this handsome badge is said to eclipse anything heretofore attempted in this line. The place usually occupied by the ribbon will be a mass of glistening diamonds and the entire design is not only artistic, but the workmanship is rich and effective. It is understood that this handsome gift cost $1,000, but mere money does not express the affection and esteem in which Gen. Palmer is held by his associates.

GOES TO THE REVIEWING STAND.

At 10:50 Gen. Palmer, accompanied by some of his immediate staff, left the Ebbitt and, escorted by the Albany battalion, marched to the stand for the purpose of reviewing the parade.

There was some delay in leaving the hotel, owing to a mistake made in the ordering of the carriages, compelling the commander-in-chief to stand on the curbing surrounded by a curious crowd. He bore it with customary good nature, though once he gave forcible expression to his mind that boded no good for the unfortunate cause of the delay. In the carriage with the commander rode the chaplain-in-chief, Rev. Mr. Paine, and the junior vice, T. S. Clarkson. As the carriage rolled away Gen. Palmer expressed the wish that the exercises would not be of too great length, and above all things not be tiresome for the boys.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER DINSMORE CALLS.

The department commanders met Gen. Palmer this afternoon at the Ebbitt and had a conference relative to the parade. There has been no change made in the order of parade, but it was deemed best to bring the men in charge of the main divisions together and by talking over the parade it would be likely that every one would understand all the details and there would be no hitch.

Gen. Palmer has been urged to extend the scope of the parade, especially so as to include military companies. In several cases a military escort was offered to the posts, but as the escort couldn't take part in the parade the office was declined. Gen. Palmer early took the position that this was a Grand Army parade and he has drawn the line firmly and positively. The sixth Massachusetts and the Pennsylvania reserves as the first defenders of the capital have been given a place in line, and the double-column plan, as it gives neither the precedence, relieved Gen. Palmer from the necessity of solving the disputed question as to which of these patriotic bodies of men was first to respond in the hour of the country's need.

R. A. Thompson, state chairman of the people's party of Pennsylvania, has filed with the secretary of the commonwealth nomination papers having 10,000 signatures asking that the people's party candidates be printed on the official ballot.

The death of Cardinal Howard is announced from Brighton, England. He was a deep scholar. In his later years his mind was under a cloud and he was unable to attend to his ecclesiastical duties.

YELLOW FLAGS UP.

More Cases of Cholera Reported From Quarantine.

MRS. HARRISON'S CONDITION BETTER.

The Proposed National Park in Colorado in Peril.

A CHICAGO PARKHURST.

YELLOW FLAGS FLYING.

New Cases of Cholera Reported on the Bohemia and Scandia.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The steamship Scandia in the lower bay is flying a yellow flag.

A yellow flag is flying on steamer Bohemia in the lower bay.

A SUSPICIOUS CASE IN NEW YORK.

John Knox, forty-one years old, a fireman on the Allan-State line steamer state of Nevada, which left Glasgow September 2 and arrived here on September 14, was found dead on the deck of the steamer near one of the hatchways at 7 o'clock last evening. The man had complained of a bad attack of diarrhoea early in the morning and when he was discovered dead on the deck Capt. Maine at once notified the health authorities, fearing that Knox might have been the victim of cholera.

A policeman was dispatched for Dr. Chas. F. Roberts, the chief of the bureau of contagious diseases, who arrived at the steamer, which was lying at her pier at the foot of west 22d street, North river, at 7:30 o'clock. After making an examination he ordered the steamer thoroughly fumigated and also closed the pier and quarantined those on the ship.

The Nevada was not detained at quarantine last Wednesday, having exhibited a clean bill of health.

The steam-ships still anchored in lower quarantine are the Moravia, Normannia, Scandia, Bohemia and Heligoland.

In upper quarantine are the La Bretagne, Norge, Saevia, Rugin, Washington City, Cambria and Furnessia.

The Wyoming remains at anchor in Gravesend bay.

NO NEW CASES IN NEW YORK.

The 10 o'clock bulletin of the health board this morning says: "No cholera has appeared in this city since the last bulletin."

MRS. HARRISON IMPROVES.

She Passed a Comfortable Night and Was Better This Morning.

LOON LAKE, N. Y., Sept. 19.—Notwithstanding the dreary weather the condition of Mrs. Harrison was improving this morning. She passed a comfortable night.

NATIONAL PARK IN PERIL.

Entire Side of a Colorado Mountain in Flames.

NEWCASTLE, COL., Sept. 19.—The forest flames are burning everything in front of them. From appearances it is the most destructive fire that has swept the mountains in years. From all appearances it will take the great reservation set aside for use as a national park by presidential proclamation. It is covered with tall timber, and is without doubt the most stately and magnificent of the natural parks in western Colorado. From this point it looks as if the fire would reach to Trappers' lake, in the event of which the announcement of the cremation of several campers would not cause surprise in this vicinity. Uneasiness is felt here in consequence, for this is one of the many outfitting points for the park. There is no way of communicating with the upper country except by courier, and the fact that no one has arrived from there has only intensified interest in the fire.

At this hour (5 a. m.) the entire mountain side seems to be in flames. The fire is burning fiercely, and the only possible way to save it lies in the hands of those who live on the other side.

FOLLOWING DR. PARKHURST'S LEAD.

A Chicago Clergyman Makes War on the City's Disreputable Places.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Rev. O. P. Gifford of Immanuel Baptist Church delivered a sermon yesterday on the plan of those which made Dr. Parkhurst famous. He dwelt at length upon the number of gambling joints, houses of ill-repute and other evil resorts, described them at length and finally gave a long list of them. How he obtained his information the clergyman declined to say, but an evangelist announced last night that they went into the resorts while disguised. In one place the female inmates pronounced Dr. Gifford a clergyman and made things so lively for him that he was forced to leave in a hurry and without a portion of his raiment.

WRECK CAUSED BY A COW.

Three Railway Cars Derailed and the Conductor Crushed to Death.

DAYTON, OHIO, Sept. 19.—At 1 o'clock this morning, as a Big Four switch engine was backing eight box cars from the east end yards to Harshmanville, they ran into a cow. Three cars were derailed and thrown in a heap into the ditch. Conductor Michael McGlynn was instantly killed. His head was mashed into a jelly. Brakeman Charles Davis was badly injured, but will recover.

UNDER A BAN.

Hostility of Lutheran Preachers to Farmers' Alliance and G. A. R.

GALENA, ILL., Sept. 19.—The Rev. John Klindworth, who is pastor of a Lutheran church in Galena, and his son, who has charge of a country parish, are causing a sensation by their hostility to the Grand Army of the Republic and the Farmers' Alliance. The son refused the sacrament to members of either organization. The father refused John Sass the sacrament because he belonged to the Grand Army, and notified him to withdraw from the order or stand suspended from the church. Sass sticks to his brass buttons and stays at home Sundays. The preachers say that the organizations are secret, and that a ban has been proclaimed by their synod against such bodies.

ONLY HER CRANK PIN BROKEN.

The Steamer Carroll Arrived at Boston This Morning Three Days Overdue.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.—The steamer Carroll, with 100 passengers and 40 sailors, which is nearly three days overdue here from Halifax, and concerning which great anxiety has been felt both here and in Nova Scotia, arrived at Booth Bay, Me., this morning with her crank pin broken, but otherwise all right.

DECREASING IN RUSSIA.

Few Cases of Cholera Reported at St. Petersburg.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 19.—There were only twelve new cases of cholera reported in this city yesterday, a decrease of twenty-nine compared with the figures of Saturday. There were thirty-two deaths, an increase of seventeen over those that occurred Saturday. Sixty-five patients were discharged from the hospitals as cured.

2d EDITION.

PRESIDENT COMING.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Expected Here Wednesday.

GOV. McKINLEY WILL NOT BE HERE.

Bergman, the Assailant of Henry C. Frick, on Trial.

OHIO'S QUARANTINE.

WILL BE HERE WEDNESDAY.

The President and Mrs. Harrison Will Probably Leave Loon Lake Tomorrow.

LOON LAKE, NEW YORK, Sept. 19.

It was announced this morning that the President and family had definitely determined on the removal of Mrs. Harrison to Washington tomorrow for the reason that she had derived no actual benefit from her sojourn in the mountains and because of their belief that the lingering disease from which she is suffering can be treated just as well, if not better, in Washington than at this mountain resort.

Dr. Gardner made the following statement in regard to the case to the reporters at about 10 o'clock this morning:

"Yes, it is true that Mrs. Harrison is to be removed to Washington tomorrow. She has constantly expressed a strong desire to go to Washington, and the President and other members of the family are also anxious to have her taken to Washington, provided it can be done with any degree of safety. Dr. Trudeau of Saranac is here this morning and we have had a consultation as to the case. We found Mrs. Harrison very much improved and that there was no reproduction of fluid in the chest cavity to any extent. In view of the fact that the President and his family wish her removal to Washington it has been decided to move her now instead of at a later period, because in two or three days her condition might not permit her removal.

"The fluid in the pleura is liable to be reproduced at any time, and of course such appearance diminishes her chances of recovery. As the opportunity for her removal seems more favorable now than it may be later, the President and family have taken the responsibility of the undertaking. Mrs. Harrison passed a very comfortable night and is feeling much stronger this morning."

The presidential party, including Mrs. Harrison, will leave Loon Lake at noon tomorrow and are expected to reach Washington on Wednesday morning.

GOV. McKINLEY NOT COMING.

He Will Give It Up on Account of His Brother's Death.

Special Dispatch to The Evening Star.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, September 19.—Gov. McKinley this morning telegraphed Private Secretary Boyle from Somerset, Pa., that because of the death of his brother, D. A. McKinley, at San Francisco, he would abandon his eastern trip and visit to the G. A. R. encampment at Washington and return to Columbus at once.

TRYING FRICK'S ASSAILANT.

Bergman, the Anarchist, Coolly Listens to the Proceeding.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 19.—Alexander Bergman, the anarchist who tried to kill H. C. Frick, was placed on trial this morning in the criminal court, Judge McClung presiding. It was not generally known that the case would be called and there were very few people in the court room. Bergman looked well, notwithstanding his confinement, and was as cool as any one present. He pleaded not guilty to the six charges of felonious assault and battery, entering a building with felonious intent and carrying concealed weapons. He had no counsel and pleaded to conduct his own case. A jury was obtained with trouble and the case was opened by District Attorney Burleigh.

H. C. Frick was the first witness. He told of Bergman's visit to his office previous to the shooting and recited in a graphic manner the story of the attempted assassination. The clothing worn by him on the day of the assault was exhibited and formed a gruesome sight. The coat and trousers were bloody and filled with holes.

When they were shown Bergman coolly leaned forward, but did not seem to take any interest in the exhibit. He was asked if he wanted to ask any questions and replied: "I want to ask him if I said I wanted to shoot Mr. Leishman, for I did not."

The witness said he did not know whether he did or not.

"That is all," said the defendant. "I have no more questions."

Dr. Litchfield then took the stand and described the nature of Mr. Frick's wounds. He was followed by Vice Chairman Leishman, the only one present when the assault was made. His testimony in the main was a corroboration of the evidence given by Mr. Frick.

QUARANTINE AGAINST BALTIMORE.

Persons Leaving That City Must Have Health Certificates to Enter Ohio.

Special Dispatch to The Evening Star.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Sept. 19.—Yesterday Secretary Probst