School
Will Be Described in Next Sunday's Republic, With Half-Tone Pictures.
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THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

Beautiful Pictures
Of the Season's Bathing Suits, Posed by a St. Louis Girl.
One of the Many Brilliant Half-Tone Features of Next Sunday's Republic.

NINETY-SECOND YEAR. ST. LOUIS, MO., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1900. PRICE {In St. Louis, One Cent. Outside St. Louis, Two Cents. On Trains, Three Cents.}

CITIZENS OF ST. LOUIS WARMLY GREET ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Tooting Whistles and Booming Cannon Announce the Arrival of the Party.

CHEERING CROWDS THRONG THE WAY.

Trip From Jacksonville Under Escort of the Local Reception Committee—At the Hotel—To-Day's Programme.

The special train bearing Admiral George Dewey and his party backed under the shed of the Union Station at 7:08 o'clock last night. This was twenty minutes later than the time scheduled for its arrival. The Admiral stood on the rear platform of the end coach, and was greeted with loud cheers by the enthusiastic multitudes which swarmed the platforms on either side of the track.

Their cheers were taken up by those who were packed in the Midway, in the waiting-rooms and galleries and on all the streets adjoining the station. Almost simultaneously with the first burst of cheering came the first shot from the cannon of Battery A, which fired the twenty-one gun salute in honor of the Admiral. As each shot would sound the cheering was renewed and the rush to catch a glimpse of the Admiral increased.

The committee which met the train at Jacksonville were the first to leave the car. They were followed by Admiral Dewey and his wife. The minutes they reached the platform they were surrounded by the Reception Committee, who accompanied them to the Twentieth street entrance, where the carriages were waiting to take the party to their hotel. At the station exit the crowd was so great that for a time the police was unable to handle it and the progress of the party was for a time retarded.

A passage was cleared after awhile, and the carriages were reached. The mounted police, which were stationed about the entrance, pushed back against the crowd and caused a stampede. Every one was anxious to see the Admiral, and paid no attention to the horses' hoofs or the swords of the officers. No one was hurt, however, and the crowds were good-natured. Throughout the entire time the cheering was almost continuous, and when the procession got under way the enthusiasm knew no bounds.

Admiral Was Pleased.

People rushed along beside the carriage in which Admiral and Mrs. Dewey were seated and shouted and waved flags. It took the best efforts of the police to keep open a passage for the carriages to pass through. The Admiral seemed greatly pleased with the ovation given him, and was on his feet almost continuously, bowing to the crowd. Several times he assisted Mrs. Dewey to arise and join him in acknowledging the honor paid him by the citizens of St. Louis.

When all the carriages had been filled they moved around on Market street, headed by the squadron of mounted police. There they were met by the First Regiment and a section of Battery A, and the march downtown was commenced. All along the route the streets were lined with cheering crowds. The procession moved slowly and many had an opportunity of seeing the city's guest. He responded graciously to the applause given him, and was kept busy taking off his hat and bowing until the Planters Hotel was reached.

The crowds which thronged Union Station when the Admiral arrived had commenced to gather a full hour before the time scheduled for the train to pull in. There was a great deal of good-natured pushing and shoving to obtain places of vantage to view the party when it arrived. Everybody who knew a station employe tried to use him to get them inside the gates. The rules were strict, however, and the gatemen were unassailable.

The midway and waiting-rooms of the station were elaborately decorated. Hundreds of flags were placed in every conceivable place and the columns were draped with bunting of the national colors. A large force of policemen were on hand to keep order, but they were of little avail to keep back the crowd when it determined to obtain a certain position.

Battery A's Salute.

In spite of the strictness at the gates, hundreds of people succeeded in getting behind the bars, and when the train pulled in it was impossible to tell who was in the reception. Chief Campbell and Stationmaster Coakley managed to clear space enough around the rear of the train when it stopped to allow the party to descend.

The section of Battery A which fired the salute was located on a vacant lot opposite the station, on Eighteenth street. A signal was arranged by which Sergeant Sanguinet, who was in charge, would know when the special backed under the shed. This, however, was unnecessary. As soon as the train reached the station yards every locomotive and factory whistle for blocks around began to blow a welcome to the city's visitor.

With the sound of the whistles the signal was given, and Chouteau Scott, who was standing ready, jerked the lanyard that fired the first shot of the salute of twenty-one guns. The muzzle of the gun was pointed in the direction of the station, and the reports sounded as loud as if they had been fired under the shed. Each discharge was a signal for renewed cheering. The salute served to announce to the city that its illustrious guest had arrived.

The Admiral with the party accompanying him, walked to their carriages inside the inclosure, behind the iron fence. When the people in the Midway saw this there was a rush for the west end of the building. Every one tried to keep abreast of the party, which was impossible, owing to the jam from behind. Several small boys tried to climb over the railing, but were pulled down by the police or station guards. When the party departed from the station the crowd broke in every direction and made its way to Market street, in hopes of obtaining a glimpse of the Admiral as he passed on his way downtown.

ST. LOUIS CITIZENS ACT AS AN ESCORT.

The delegation which met Admiral and Mrs. Dewey at Jacksonville, Ill., left St. Louis on the regular local Chicago and Alton train at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. In the party were Chairman O. L. Whitelaw of the Reception Committee; Mayor Ziegenhein, W. J. Kinsella, Judge J. H. Terry, Edward Devoy, Doctor Edward Evers, E. E. Souther and representatives of the St. Louis newspapers. On the upward trip, Chairman Whitelaw outlined the plans of the committee, which were that no attempt would be made to see the Admiral until after the people of Jacksonville had finished entertaining him.

At Jacksonville the committee and party took hotel rooms and further discussed the plans.

Most of the party wandered about for an hour in an effort to find a place where they could lunch. This was a difficult matter, for Jacksonville was crowded as it had never been crowded before. There was the G. A. R. Encampment in the first place, and then there was the arrival of Admiral and Mrs. Dewey. Together they served to pack the hotels, the restaurants, the boarding-houses and the streets with such a mass of people as had never gathered at Jacksonville. The St. Louis party began to seriously discuss the possibility of going without lunch unless conscientious scruples could be overcome, and short orders given to the street vendors of hamburger and sausage, but after a long journey Mr. Dewey discovered a streamer which announced that dinner was being served within. Others of the party recognized that the place was a church, but they were too hungry to offer objections when Mr. Souther led the way in. Mayor Ziegenhein and Chairman Whitelaw made friends with the pastor, and the party was, therefore, given the best of the sumptuous luncheon that was served.

Parade at Jacksonville.

Before this had been finished, the Dewey train had come in, and the long parade line had formed. The line of march was through the prettiest part of one of the prettiest places that nature ever set as a site for a city and man ever adorned with homes. The Reception Committee proper found the Mayor of Jacksonville and got positions on the reviewing stand in front of the Courthouse. Most of them remained there until the Admiral left the stand, and then went by devious, but deserted, routes to the Chicago and Alton Station, where they began to make themselves at home in the special car that the Chicago and Alton people had attached to the Dewey train for the purpose of entertaining committees and newspaper men.

After a time, the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey arrived at the train, only a few minutes later than the scheduled time for starting. They rode together, as they had done in the parade, the Admiral in full uniform and his wife in a modest dress of rich black with a black hat trimmed in red. In her hand Mrs. Dewey carried a handsome bouquet of red roses, which had been presented to her by the ladies of Jacksonville. There was much cheering and much riding about by men in Grand Army uniforms and red and yellow sashes, and then the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey boarded the special train.

In a moment the train was off. The cheering crowd was left rapidly behind, and the start for St. Louis had begun.

The first stop was at Roodhouse, where, in the time that was necessary for the change of engines, the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey stood on the rear platform, bowed in answer to the cheers, and Mrs. Dewey threw a handful of flowers, which she took from her corsage, into the midst of the crowd that swarmed about the car. Then off again, without a stop, until the train reached Godfrey.

The Admiral had said he would receive the St. Louis committee at 5:30 o'clock in the "club car" of the train. Godfrey was reached shortly after that hour, and after the Admiral had greeted the crowds at the station he invited the St. Louis committee to meet him. Chairman Whitelaw led the way, carrying under his arm a mysterious package. He was introduced to the Admiral by Mr. J. H. Maddy, representative of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who has charge of the train, and was cordially greeted by the Admiral, who then introduced him to his wife.

O. L. Whitelaw's Speech.

Mr. Whitelaw introduced other members of the party, and several minutes was spent informally.

Then Mr. Whitelaw figured nervously at the mysterious package, and as he did so began a neat little speech, assuring the Admiral and his wife of a hearty welcome to St. Louis, and telling of the effort upon the part of the committee to so arrange the functions incident to the visit that the city's guests would not be fatigued by their close succession. He then presented to the Admiral two elaborate badges, which, he said, were intended as mementoes, for himself and Mrs. Dewey of the visit. The Admiral insisted that he and his wife would be pleased to keep them for mementoes, but that they would wear them first.

Then Mr. Whitelaw stated that the Mayor would speak a few words of welcome, but the Admiral interrupted the Mayor, who had stepped forward, to reply to Mr. Whitelaw's speech. He said he contemplated a most delightful stay in St. Louis, and he had been pleased indeed to learn that no functions beyond an escort to the hotel had been arranged for the first evening. Then he stepped back to hear the Mayor's speech. The Mayor spoke very briefly. He assured the Admiral that he was entirely welcome and that it was a personal pleasure to meet him. He hoped that if the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey ever chose to change their place of residence they would choose St. Louis.

Then it came to a question of disposition of the badges. The Admiral, aided by his wife, examined them enthusiastically and insisted that both would pin them on immediately. Mrs. Dewey bestowed the favor of the task of pinning on her badge upon Mr. Whitelaw and the Admiral was struggling with his when Mr. James H. Brown of St. Louis, who had re-enforced the Reception Committee at Jacksonville, suggested that Mrs. Emma Hoefel, society editor of the Amerika, and the only lady in the delegation, could perhaps give the Admiral some valuable assistance. The Admiral freely confessed that he thought so, too, and Mrs. Hoefel gracefully accepted his invitation.

Admiral Meets an Old Friend.

When the members of the delegation were being introduced to the Admiral he stopped for a brief moment as Doctor Evers's name was pronounced, as though it brought a recollection to him. But after a second he shook Doctor Evers's hand and asked:

"Did my friend Ridgely come with the committee?"

After the speeches and the presentation of badges had been made, and some of the committee, including Doctor Evers, had started for the guest car, Mr. Whitelaw mentioned that Doctor Evers had been assistant surgeon on board Admiral Dewey's first command—the Narragansett—in 1871—1874. Then the Admiral's hesitation when he met Doctor Evers was explained.

"Why did you not mention that at the time," he said. "Please call him back. Why, he has grown so much stouter and the years make such a difference, you know. He was a slim, young fellow at that time. And he was always so modest and retiring. I see he is that yet."

When Doctor Evers returned to the club car, the Admiral greeted him most warmly, measured him with his eyes and his hands and wondered why in the world he did not recall himself to him at the time of the introduction. This prolonged the interview for a few minutes, and the committee retired, while the Admiral and his wife went back to the rear car.

The Admiral's son, George Dewey, Jr., had joined the party at Chicago, and was one of those present at the reception, although none of the guests were presented to him. Just as the reception was ending, the train passed a group of Monticello Seminary girls, who had lined the track and were shouting themselves hoarse. Young George saw them before his father did, and made a most precipitate dive for the platform. It was literally a dive—not a hasty few steps in keeping with the austere dignity which one who reads novels and not human nature might expect in the son of a great man. But he saw the girls and waved to them and smiled, and they waved and smiled back.

After the reception at Jacksonville, both Admiral and Mrs. Dewey changed their costumes, and when they received the St. Louis delegation Mrs. Dewey were a handsome pearl-colored reception gown, en train, with gray turban and red roses, and white gloves. She wore some handsome jewels, one of which was a beautiful solitaire diamond set in a tiny little gem of a watch of gold and enamel. The Admiral wore a cutaway suit of pepper-and-salt coat and vest, and light trousers. After the reception, costumes were changed again for the arrival in St. Louis.

After the Reception.

The committee became an entirely different set of persons after the reception. Before, there had been all sorts of dignity, and the utmost circumspection, but hardly had seats been found in the front car after that function was over when Chairman Whitelaw began to make a speech. He explained that he wanted to thank the Chicago and Alton Railroad for the courtesy it had shown in transporting the delegation to Jacksonville and return, and that he wanted this to include General Passenger Agent George J. Charlton and Western Passenger Agent D. Bowes, the latter of whom had acted as escort to the delegation on the outward trip.

The suggestion took the form of a vote of thanks, and the vote was passed with a will. Of course, Messrs. Charlton and Bowes had to respond. Then the Mayor thought the newspaper men should be thanked and urged to keep up the good work while the Admiral and his wife were in the city. Of course, the newspaper men had to respond. Next Judge Terry moved a vote of censure on all artists who had been making portraits of Admiral Dewey. He declared that they had not done him justice; that he was a much better looking man than his pictures showed. Judge Terry is said to look like the pictures of the Admiral, according to Mr. Dewey. But just as the Judge was becoming eloquent, Mr. Kinsella lost control of his exuberance, and called for three cheers for the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey. They were given with a will, and Judge Terry stopped his speech to join in them.

By now the Merchants' Bridge had been crossed and the train was in St. Louis. There were little knots of people all along the route. Near St. Louis avenue the first cannon shot was fired. Then there were cheers, and people came hurrying from the shops to see the Admiral. It was so all along the Levee, over which the train passed on the elevated tracks. And it was so after the train had descended to level ground again—only more so. At Tenth street a great Terminal locomotive started the din that was to startle the Admiral's ear. It let out a series of shrieks that drowned the clang of the bell on the Admiral's train, and all the other sounds that came from within and without. Ere it had died away, every locomotive in the vast yards had joined in the chorus, and all the bells and whistles for blocks and perhaps miles around were ringing and blowing.

And, out of the midst of it all, as the train passed under Eighteenth Street Bridge and swung around to the track on which it was to be backed into the Midway of Union Station, came deep tones of guns fired by Battery A, as though to punctuate the mass of noises.

Then the Midway was entered. After that there was nothing to be heard but the shouting—cheers, calls, greetings, hoarse commands and imprecations from policemen.

When a path had been cleared for a few feet about the car platform, Admiral and Mrs. Dewey, escorted by Chairman Whitelaw and Mayor Ziegenhein, descended—to be swallowed up in an instant by the crowd, and, despite all the efforts of the police, jostled and pushed and all but crushed.

And thus did Admiral and Mrs. Dewey come to St. Louis.

GREETED BY CROWDS AT THE PLANTERS.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey, Lieutenant H. H. Caldwell, Lieutenant J. W. Crawford and George Dewey, the son of the Admiral, arrived at the Planters Hotel at eight minutes to 8 o'clock. They were escorted direct to their apartments by the Hotel Committee.

The crowd assembled at the Planters Hotel to greet the hero of Manila early in the evening. At 7 o'clock the crowd in the rotunda was so dense that it was almost impassable. The streets adjacent to the hotel were also crowded. On Fourth street the crowd was so large that a force of police officers, under the direction of Chief Campbell, was required to keep them in check. It had not been expected that the informal march from the depot to the hotel would partake of anything approaching a public welcome, but no sooner had the Admiral taken his seat in the carriage provided for him than his features were recognized by the throng, and a boy's piping shout, "Here's Dewey!" was taken up, and at every step it increased, until it was an ovation.

About 7:05 o'clock the booming of a cannon, which announced the arrival of the Admiral and his party at the Union Station, caused a ripple of excitement to run through the crowd in and about the hotel. From that time on they were all on the qui vive of expectancy, and the arrival of several guests at the entrance through which Dewey was to come caused the people to rush in that direction. The newcomers, who were compelled to pass through long lines of people, did not seem to relish their advent on the scene.

The crowd outside the hotel was orderly and the only demonstration made before the arrival of the distinguished party occurred when an old farmer drove a typical emigrant's wagon into Fourth street from Pine. The wagon looked like it might fall to pieces at any minute. This vehicle was drawn by a horse and a mule, and neither of the animals seemed to be in better condition than the wagon. The driver was in keeping with his outfit. An old slouch hat was set back on his head, and he was industriously puffing at his pipe, seemingly unconscious of the crowd on the street. As he turned his horses around the corner the crowd spied him and a shout went up that startled the old farmer. Before he realized what was the matter two policemen grabbed the reins from his hands and seized them near the heads of the animals, while two other policemen made vain attempts to accelerate the speed of the team by whacking them across their flanks with their bare hands. The animals did not move fast enough to suit the crowd, so a squad of messengers propelled the wagon along from the rear, while the crowd cheered.

Arrival at the Hotel.

The wagon had hardly been cleared off the street when the vanguard of Dewey's escort turned into Fourth street from Chestnut. A platoon of mounted police, with Captain McNamee at their head, led the procession. They were followed by the First Missouri Regiment, with Colonel Sinclair and staff, and the First Regiment Band at the head of the column. The orchestra in the hotel then struck up "Hail to the Chief," while the regiment was drawn up before the hotel. The soldiers effectively blocked the crowds from swarming across the street, and the police were able to give their individual attention to the crowds lined up along each side of the hotel entrance. The officers of the First Regiment on horseback took positions near the curb.

The cheering crowd announced the appearance of the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey in a carriage drawn by four black horses. In the Admiral's carriage were Mrs. Dewey, Oscar L. Whitelaw, president of the Merchants' Exchange, and Mayor Ziegenhein. The Mayor was standing up in the carriage, waving his hat and bowing to the crowd. He is a man of goodly proportions and he effectually screened the Admiral and his wife from the crowd. Shouts of "Sit down and give the crowd a chance!" were unheeded by the Mayor. Mayor Ziegenhein remained standing in the carriage until he left it at the entrance. Mr. Whitelaw followed the Mayor from the carriage, and then some of the crowd were able to get a glimpse of the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey as they were assisted from the carriage by Mr. Whitelaw and the Mayor.

The Admiral wore a dark Prince Albert coat, trousers of the same material and a silk hat. Mrs. Dewey wore a becoming traveling costume of some tan material and a bonnet trimmed in red flowers.

Besides the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey there were in the party Lieutenant H. H. Caldwell, Lieutenant J. W. Crawford, George Dewey and J. H. Maddy, Lieutenant Crawford hastened ahead of his party to see that the police arrangements were all right at the hotel. He said that the arrangements at the depot had not been satisfactory and he made several suggestions to Chief Campbell. The Admiral and party were received by the Hotel Committee, composed of F. L. Ridgeley, chairman; Frank Wyman, John C. Atwood, Julius Foy and Doctor Evers. The guests passed through the ladies' entrance to the hotel on Fourth street. In reply to the welcome of the Hotel Committee, Admiral Dewey said that he was glad to be in St. Louis, and he was pleased with the lack of formality connected with his reception. His journey on the way from Chicago was an ovation, he said, and he was tired.

As he was escorted to the elevator he remarked: "What a quiet and orderly lot of people you St. Louisans are. You don't make near as much noise as they do in Chicago." By this time the people on the inside caught sight of the Admiral and he was welcomed with cheers. The people were crowded on the staircases and at every point of vantage. The Admiral and Mrs. Dewey bowed right and left as they walked to the elevator. On the parlor floor they found a double line of people waiting to receive them. The members of the committee introduced the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey to many of the ladies.

The bridal suite, parlors C, D and E, were assigned to the Admiral and his wife. They were decorated with flowers. After saying a few words to the committees the Admiral and Mrs. Dewey retired.

Lieutenant Crawford registered for the party. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey and Lieutenants Caldwell and Crawford were registered from Washington, D. C.; George Dewey from Chicago and J. H. Maddy from Baltimore.

Lieutenant Caldwell was welcomed to the city by a delegation of St. Louis men who were former residents of Quincy, Ill., the Lieutenant's home. The delegation called on the Lieutenant last night at the hotel. They were J. A. Reardon, Chauncey Ladd, Edward Potter, J. D. Warfield, G. M. Wellman, W. H. Arthur, Nat Lane, John Stoeppe, J. Summerville and F. W. Lovett.

TRAIN IN WHICH THE PARTY TRAVELED.

The party which came down from Chicago on the Admiral's train was composed of Admiral and Mrs. Dewey; George Dewey, Jr., the Admiral's son, who joined the party in Chicago; Lieutenant H. H. Caldwell, the Admiral's aid; Lieutenant J. W. Crawford, his secretary; Ho Way, the Admiral's Chinese valet, who served on the Olympia and wears a queer garb, a native queue and naval uniform; Mrs. Dewey's maid; Mr. J. H. Maddy, representative of the Baltimore and Ohio, which road is conducting the tour; General Passenger Agent George J. Charlton of the Chicago and Alton; S. B. Reeves, division superintendent of the Chicago and Alton; Conductor F. B. Cory, Engineer Aleck Trotter, Mr. H. B. Chamberlain of the Chicago Record, Mr. Arthur W. Coup of the Associated Press and Mr. Charles W. Pepper of the New York Herald.

The trip was made at a rate of about fifty miles an hour, at the express request of the Admiral that no higher speed be made. This was a matter of sincere and deep regret to Engineer Trotter, who, proud of his engines and his road, swore that he could make seventy just as well. On the trip from Chicago stops were made at Joliet, Dwight, Bloomington and Mason City, and then, at 1:40, ten minutes behind the schedule time, which was based on the train starting from Chicago at 8 a. m., the special reached Jacksonville.

It was a handsome train—the three Baltimore and Ohio special cars in deep blue, with thin gold lines traced about as a border, and each with an Admiral's blue flag of four white stars painted on a central window on either side. The Admiral and Mrs. Dewey occupied a large stateroom in official car No. 36, in the rear of the train. It is an observation car, richly, though not gorgeously, upholstered in blue.

The next car in front was the "club car" which, originally equipped for the famous "Gridiron Club" of Washington, was used for reception and dining purposes. It is a car in which there seems to be plenty of room—something that is not apparent in every railroad parlor car. In it there are thirty-five handsome chairs and a long dining table, with a serving room at the forward end. The third car of the special train has six sleeping sections, two bathrooms supplied with hot and cold water, and a compartment for baggage in the forward end. Added to the train at Chicago was a Chicago and Alton parlor and observation car, for the accommodation of the Jacksonville and St. Louis Reception Committees and the newspaper representatives.

The departure from Jacksonville was nearly on time, and the arrival at St. Louis would have been altogether so had it not been that the Alton limited was allowed to get in front of it, and Engineer Trotter was forced to keep off the heels of the purple flyer.

The Admiral's train will be left on the tracks in Union Station during the Admiral's visit, and will be open to visitors today and Saturday from 1 to 4 p. m.

EAST SIDE PATRIOTS GREET THE ADMIRAL.

A large crowd, principally workingmen and their families and employes in the various offices of East St. Louis, gathered at the Relay Depot, East St. Louis, last evening to see Dewey pass through the city. It had been popularly supposed that the special train would pass over the Eads Bridge and go through the tunnel, but the other route over the Merchants' Bridge was taken, and, as a result, there were crowds of disappointed persons at the Relay Depot.

The Western Union telegraphers at the depot had written a bulletin on the time board that Dewey would pass over the Merchants' Bridge, but very few of those who gathered at the depot noticed the sign until their attention was called to it.

At Alton the Dewey special, which was twenty minutes late, was greeted by 3,000 persons as it steamed into Union Station. As the train came to a stop the Alton Naval Militia fired an Admiral's salute of seventeen guns with their Hotchkiss one-pounder. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey appeared on the rear platform of their special, accompanied by Lieutenant Caldwell and J. H. Maddy of the B. & O. S-W., who was in charge of the train. No formal programme was carried out, as the train stopped only long enough to receive running orders.

The Dewey special crossed the river over the Merchants' Bridge, and, as it is customary for bridge collectors to board through trains at Granite City, Ill., it was popularly supposed that no exception would be made of the Dewey special. In consequence there was a gathering of Tri-City people at that point to see the train, and if possible its famous occupant. There was also a party at Madison.

When the Alton limited slowed down near Granite City, there was a rush to see if it was the Admiral's train, as the special was scheduled only a few minutes later. Cries of "Dewey" were taken up by the crowd before it was discovered that this was a regular train.

A few moments later the smoke of the Dewey special was seen up the track, and as it came in sight the watchers became uneasy. They were once more disappointed, however. The train bearing Admiral Dewey and party was not to be boarded by a collector, and it whirled past the crowd in a cloud of dust.

Although nobody saw either the Admiral or his wife, everybody saw the hero's train, and to hero worshipers this was consolation. The train passed Granite City a few minutes behind time.

MAYOR ZIEGENHEIN AMUSES THE ADMIRAL.

"Hurrah for Dewey! Whoo-o-o-o-p! Hurrah!"

This yell went up from a hundred throats at Thirteenth and Pine streets last night when the crowd assembled there caught sight of the Admiral's carriage, with its escort of foot and mounted police, approaching from Union Station, en route to the Planters Hotel.

It was repeated as the vehicle of honor drew nearer, and, when it happened that the parade was halted, because of some minor interference at the head of the line, and Admiral Dewey's carriage stopped just at the corner, the cheering became a continuous roar. The light from one arc lamp was not sufficient to enable the crowd to distinguish with certainty the faces of the occupants, but when one of the three men in the carriage arose and lifted his hat from his head and waved it wildly as high in the air as he could reach, at the same time emitting "Hurrahs!" that could be heard above the din, the multitude knew that it was Mayor Ziegenhein, and thought nothing of it. In the three years that he has been displaying himself in public the residents have become accustomed to his peculiar ideas as to the fitness of things.

But it was Admiral Dewey's first experience. Maybe, it was not the only incident which went to make up the first experience. It was the only one which the writer witnessed, and this is probably because he had not the time to tarry longer where he could observe the Admiral's party and the Mayor.

Admiral Dewey was amused, and not in the most comfortable way, either. So was Mrs. Dewey. While Mayor Ziegenhein was on his hind legs, engaged in his attempt to popularize himself with the crowd, the Admiral and his wife exchanged glances, and then words. What they said could not be heard. It may have been comment upon the beautiful weather; or the Admiral may have said: "He is the first one of the kind we have seen." And his wife may have replied: "Chicago has the only drainage canal, but St. Louis has something equally peculiar to itself."

For almost a minute the Mayor kept up his demonstration. It was just the same to him as Big Saturday at the Belleville Street Fair, on which occasion each year he has come to be the chief attraction, overshadowing the six-legged calf shows and the bearded ladies. Such an opportunity to exhibit himself could not be passed up, even if it wasn't the Belleville Street Fair.

When he began to shout: "What's the matter with Dewey? Why don't you call him Uncle George?" and similar very coarse personalities, the Admiral's color deepened and he again spoke to Mrs. Dewey. This time she looked at the Mayor as if she were wondering what he would do next, and Mr. Whitelaw, president of the Merchants' Exchange, who was the fourth person in the carriage, gazed far away into the distance, has face bearing a very disgusted expression. The Mayor's demonstration was cut short when the parade started, and it was plain that three of the four occupants of the carriage were greatly relieved.

Whatever Admiral and Mrs. Dewey think of the reception which St. Louis is giving them this week, they will no doubt admit that one feature is altogether unique. But they will be here two days, and maybe, be-

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TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

9:30 a. m.—The Admiral and party will attend a reception at the Merchants' Exchange. O. L. Whitelaw, president of the exchange, will make the address of welcome, after which the party will meet the members of the exchange and their families.

11 a. m.—A small committee will accompany the Dewey party for a drive through the principal parks and the residence district. At the Blair Statue in Forest Park the students of Forest Park University will present a bouquet to Mrs. Dewey.

1 p. m.—Luncheon and reception at the University Club.

3 to 5 p. m.—Public reception at the Coliseum. Band concerts and patriotic songs by school children.

8:30 p. m.—Banquet in honor of the party at the Planters Hotel. Two hundred guests will be present. Former Mayor Cyrus P. Walbridge will act as toastmaster. Presentation of silver punch bowl, the gift of the citizens of St. Louis, by the Right Reverend Daniel S. Tuttle.

ROUTE OF TO-MORROW'S PARADE.

Starting from Grand and Washington avenues—East on Washington avenue to Channing avenue, south on Channing avenue to Locust street, east on Locust street to Fifteenth street, north on Fifteenth street to Washington avenue, east on Washington avenue to Fourth street, south on Fourth street to Clark avenue, west on Clark avenue to Broadway, north on Broadway to Olive street, west on Olive street to Seventeenth street, south on Seventeenth street to Pine street, west on Pine street to Beaumont street and disband.

ADMIRAL AND MRS. DEWEY ALIGHTING FROM THE TRAIN.

This is not the first time that the man who is now Admiral and the woman who is now the Admiral's wife have visited St. Louis. Twenty-five years ago Mrs. Dewey visited this city for a short while. In 1882 Admiral Dewey, then Commodore Dewey, was a visitor here. Mrs. Dewey, when she alighted from the train last evening, wore a street dress of light tan, a black fur cape and black hat trimmed in red flowers.

LEADING TOPICS —IN— TO-DAY'S REPUBLIC.

Missouri—Fair; warmer Friday. Saturday fair; winds becoming southerly.

Illinois—Warmer Friday. Saturday fair; fresh westerly winds, becoming southerly.

Arkansas—Fair Friday; warmer in western portion. Saturday fair; warmer in extreme eastern portion; northerly winds.

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MINISTER'S HUGE GIFT.

One Million Dollars for a Kansas City University.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Kansas City, Mo., May 3.—It is announced to-night that the Reverend T. H. James, a young Methodist minister, with a charge at Oakley, Kas., a small town in the "short grass" country, has agreed to endow a great Methodist university in Kansas City, giving $1,000,000 as a starter.

Mr. James, according to his story, has recently inherited $20,000,000 in England, of which $5,000,000 is now available. He has already made several princely gifts, including one of $500,000 to establish a Methodist university in Oklahoma, and one of $60,000 to Bethany Hospital, Kansas City, Kas., payment to be made as soon as he receives his patrimony.

Mr. James was in Kansas City to-night on his way to England. He will return in August, when, it is said, the Kansas City university scheme will be given definite form.

Mr. James has been pastor of the Methodist Church at Oakley for several years on a salary of $500. He is able, well educated, apparently well balanced, and there is absolutely nothing excepting the magnitude of his conditional gifts to throw suspicion on his sincerity. The people of Oakley believe in him and his $20,000,000 inheritance, and the pastors here whom he has taken into his confidence also treat him and his offers seriously, but the general public has been decidedly incredulous, and their incredulity is not likely to be lessened by to-night's announcement of Mr. James's latest "gift."