parades upon which more money was spent; it is doubtful if any have been better managed or more successful.

The escort to the Capitol moved promptly at 10:30. Organizations not in line before that time needed no rebuke for their delay nor orders to direct them what to do to find a place in the parade. They moved across the city to the rear of the Third Brigade, Second Division of the Military Grand Division, on East Capitol street, and reported to Gen. Grout, the marshal there, for assignment to a place in his line.

For nearly an hour before the order "Forward" was given the blue coats had been moving back and forth and the air had been cut now and again with the short, sharp commands that denote good discipline in the ranks and confidence in the accuracy and correctness of their evolutions on the part of the officers.

At the head of the column rode a platoon of District police. They were literally "of the finest." Their uniforms were glossy, their buttons polished to the last degree of brightness and their horses and caparisons were smooth as silk, not a hair turned anywhere, and Major Moore had no reason to be ashamed of the appearance of his men, even in that splendid line of professional and citizen soldiery.

Next came the Governor's Island Band, from New York. At the first step they struck up a stirring air that, under the conditions, would have carried forward briskly the most spiritless military company that ever came to Washington to see a President inaugurated. It bore the head of this column along with a sweep that was inspiring to behold. The New Yorkers had done themselves proud with color and gold lace and braid. They made a brilliant spot in the line of moving blue.

After the band, rode the grand marshal, Gen. Horace Porter, recently of New York, for the next four years probably of the District of Columbia. About him were grouped for a time, Col. A. Noel Blakeman, chief of staff; Col. H. C. Corbin, U. S. A.; Adjt. Gen. Capt. John A. Johnson, U. S. A., chief of aides, and dozens of prominent soldiers and citizens, as aides and special aides.

Gen. Porter, as he sat in command of the forces, looked back over a lifetime to the day in 1861 when, with hopes of early victory, shared by all the North, he rode forth as an ordnance officer to win his way through many a long march and fiery skirmish and history-making engagements to a place on Gen. Grant's staff. He doubtless also recalled the days when he was here in Washington, in the seventies, as one of President Grant's trusted friends, and felt satisfaction now to be honored with an important duty in the inauguration of President Grant's worthy successor.

At the head of the first division was that gray veteran who rode with Stoneman on Richmond in April, 1863—Gen. Wesley Merritt. He was gazetted for gallantry after Stoneman's raid and promoted. He went into action with the cavalry reserve at Gettysburg and came out a major. Afterward he went with the Sixty-third Regiment through Central Virginia. He followed Sherman in 1864, and fought at Yellow Tavern, being made lieutenant colonel and colonel in quick succession in May of that year. Later he was in the battles of Opequan, Cedar Creek, Fisher's Hill and up the Shenandoah valley. For Five Forks he was brevetted major general of volunteers, and not long after received his commission. After peace had been declared he saw service in the West with the Ninth Cavalry, and in 1876 was appointed a colonel of the regular army. In 1882 he was superintendent of the Military Academy at West Point.

With Gen. Merritt were Col. J. B. Babcock, U. S. A., as adjutant general, and Lieuts. L. H. Strother, Harry C. Hale, and T. Bentley Mott. Col. Babcock won his title by service in the civil war when he had just graduated at West Point, and at the Sabine River in Louisiana, where he met the Indians. The others are much more recently from the Military Academy and have spent most of their time in the East.

Col. John S. Poland rode at the head of the long line of bluecoats that formed the first brigade. He was a young man in 1862, but followed his flag at Antietam and Shepherdstown, at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. His staff had on it First Lieuts. Robert W. Dowdy and William C. Wren, both West Point men. The head of the ranks was held by a body rarely seen in a parade. These were the engineers, the only battalion of them in the army, under the command of Major John G. D. Knight, with First Lieuts. William E. Craighill and E. W. Van Leuca as aides. The engineers marched 400 strong in splendid order, a fine body of men as are found anywhere in the service.

The Seventeenth United States Infantry, matching in columns of companies, made a broad expanse of blue only broken by the regimental colors, the brass buttons, together with the gold stripes of the commissioned officers, and the drum corps in the lead. It would have been monotonous to watch the long line file by, but for the excellent display of marching.

The regiment comes from Columbus barracks at Columbus, O., where it has been stationed since October, 1894. Prior to that it had been eight years in the Dakotas, where most of its men were engaged in the fighting with the Indians at Pine Ridge in 1890-91. Some of its men boast of nearly thirty years' service on the plains.

Col. Poland, who is commanding officer of the first brigade for the day, is the chief officer of the regiment. His place was taken this morning by Capt. C. S. Roberts, not Capt. Tracey, as on the official program. Such a man is unknown to the army.

The First Battalion was led by Capt. L. M. O'Brien, with Second Lieut. Hardway as adjutant. The companies under him were Company C, Lieuts. Clay and Willard; Company B, Lieuts. Grimley and Hart; Company F, Lieuts. Chubb and Smith; Company G, Lieuts. Dickinson and Davis.

The Second Battalion, under Capt. W. P. Rogers, with Lieut. D. M. Michie as adjutant, was made up of Company D, Lieuts. Johnson and Perry; Company E, Capt. Burns, Lieuts. Chynoweth and Lyon; Company A, Capt. Nickerson, Lieut. Durfee; Company H, Capt. Maan and Lieut. Rose. In all there were 416 men and twenty-six non-commissioned officers in the ranks.

The artillerymen added a touch of color to the blue of their lines, with an occasional cape turned back showing its red lining. There were four companies from Fortress Monroe, three from the First Regiment at the arsenal here, and one from Fort McHenry at Baltimore. They were formed into a regiment commanded by Col. F. L. Guenther, who came to notice by gallant conduct at Shiloh and Stone River.

The batteries from the Arsenal were as follows:

Battery G, Capt. Ennis, commanding, with Lieuts. Walker, Townsley, and Heiner.

Battery I, Capt. Chase, commanding; Lieuts. Fleming and Guignard.

Battery M, Capt. Fueger; Lieuts. Anderson, Alexander, and Gilmore.

Battery D is the organization that came from Baltimore, Capt. Leary, commanding.

The arsenal batteries came here from Atlanta with the regiment in 1893, and in their long stay have become well acquainted with a number of persons in the city and have won many friends. Consequently they were cheered more frequently yesterday than were the other Regular Army men, except the Fort Myer troopers.

The regiment of marines was commanded by Col. Robert W. Harrington, a change having been made at the last moment from Lieut. Col. J. H. Higbee, who was unable to be present. The first battalion was commanded by Major R. L. Meade, the second by Major C. F. Williams, and the Third by Major E. R. Robinson.

The battalion of seamen came up from Hampton Roads this morning on a chartered steamer, and is made up of men from the Columbia, the New York and the big battleship Indiana. There were five hundred of them, and they made a very pretty sight with their jaunty uniforms and rolling gait. They were commanded by Capt. James H. Sands, with Lieut. Fullam as adjutant.

The battalion of light artillery was made up of a battery from the arsenal, and another from Fort Hamilton, in New York Harbor, and four from Fort Ethan Allen. It was commanded by Major James M. Lancaster.

Light Battery E, First Artillery, was under Capt. Alyn Capron.

Light Battery D, of the Fifth, was commanded by Capt. Frank Thorp, with Lieut. Carbaugh next in rank.

Col. S. S. Sumner, who commanded the cavalry, won his title at Fair Oaks, and in the long fight before Vicksburg. His staff will consist of First Lieuts. George H. Sands and Robert L. Howze. Companies were present both from the Sixth and Third Regiments. In all nearly 500 men were in line. Their horses were in the pink of condition and every appointment of each man's outfit was as perfect as the most rigid inspection could make it.

The Sixth Regiment, which came here two years ago from fighting Indians in the West, has some of the boldest riders in it that are to be found anywhere probably in the world. They are a valiant looking set of men and have hundreds and thousands of admirers in Washington. Among these admirers are the possessors of pairs of bright eyes that beamed upon them this morning and joined in the cheering that made their hearts proud.

The companies were as follows:

Company A, Sixth Regiment, Capt. Kendall commanding.

Company E, Sixth Regiment, Capt. West commanding.

Company G, Sixth Regiment, Capt. Cheever commanding.

Company H, Sixth Regiment, Capt. Craig commanding.

Company C, Third Regiment, Capt. Johnstone commanding.

Company G, Third Regiment, Capt. Hardie commanding.

Company F, Third Regiment, Capt. Dodd commanding.

The whole was led by the Sixth Regiment Band, twenty-four pieces.

After this strong display of military force rode the Presidential party. First, a dark war cloud on eighty coal black horses, came the crack company of the Cleveland militia "Troop A" as the personal escort of the President-elect. They claim to be the finest organization of the kind in the country, and cheer upon cheer that greeted them from all that mighty multitude assembled this morning went a long way to confirm them in this belief. Their movements were almost faultless. Beyond the occasional curvetting of a charger there was almost nothing that exceeded the absolutely correct form. They made the Washington boys of the same name apprehensive for their standing in the eyes and good graces of the pretty girls who, till now, have sworn by President Cleveland's "Troop A," and watched with enthusiasm the newspaper accounts of their coming and going, and whenever possible caught glimpses of the men themselves.

The Cleveland men wore uniforms of the regulation blue with black shakos, and a touch of color here and there, so far as permissible in keeping with their thoroughly military character. They were under the command of Capt. R. E. Burdick and made an impressive sight for everybody.

After them rode the two Presidents, side by side, in a richly equipped carriage, drawn by four well-groomed big bays. Side by side they sat and bowed their acknowledgments to the cheering, huzzaing, maddened thousands who could not find ways enough to express their approval and delight; and occasionally chatting over some trivial circumstances as easily as if they were taking a morning drive together—these two Presidents in one day, Cleveland, who was in an hour to put off the cares and pleasures of power and the rule of the republic, and a few hours later to retire to "leisure with dignity" at Princeton; McKinley, who just as soon was to take the helm of state and hopes to guide the good ship through doubtful waters to a period of safety and material prosperity.

There was a tremendous booming of cannon as the lot down by the Monument as the two distinguished gentlemen stepped from the White House portal into their carriage. It was the salute of twenty-one guns being fired in honor of the event, the first of five that were fired during the ceremonies. One of the horses shook his head a little nervously when it was over, as if to throw the noise out of his ears.

The grand equipage rolled with a steady swing down the asphalt to its place in the column waiting outside the gate, and a moment later the whole parade was in motion to the Capitol. The head of it was at Fifteenth street and the Avenue. The Governor's Island Band and other bands were playing for dear life and the crowds cheering. But in spite of the confusion of noises that burdened the air the mighty cheer that went up when the carriage with the Presidents reached the street after the booming of the cannon, broke through all and was heard all along the street below, a signal that everybody should be ready with a like demonstration; the Presidents would soon appear.

Behind the carriage bearing Mr. Cleveland and Mr. McKinley came a detachment of veterans, the first that appeared in the line. This has been a veterans' affair throughout—at least so the old soldiers have felt. For is not Major McKinley a veteran, member of the Grand Army and of every other patriotic organization which represents the true spirit of '61? So after him and closest to him walked a band of the men who made the Twenty-third Regiment of Ohio Volunteers famous when the war closed. It was to this regiment that Major McKinley himself belonged. The battle-scarred heroes bore themselves proudly, as in a triumphal march, and presented the appearance of much younger men. They were uniformed much more gally than when they met the enemy on the hard-fought field thirty years ago, but a number of them could not move so briskly as then.

And so it fell out that the rear of the line did not make such rapid progress as the van, and Gen. Porter's aids had plenty to do as they rode up and down between the telegraph stations along the Avenue to keep everything in the smooth running order that he had hoped for. There were, however, under their vigilance very few interruptions to the perfect clearness of the blue margins that marked the long column and its progress on the black asphalt for the faraway observer.

After the veterans rode the two Vice Presidents, Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson and Hon. Garrett A. Hobart. They had a handsome carriage drawn by four horses. With them were the Senate Committee on Arrangements. These were Senators Sherman, Mitchell and Elkins. Following rode in several carriages the Cabinet of the old administration—Olney, Carlisle, Francis, Harmon, Lamont, Herbert, Wilson and Morton. Then came Major General Nelson A. Miles, commander of the United States Army, and with him Admiral Ramsey, senior on the naval rolls.

The second brigade in the division was made up of the District soldiers, under the command of Col. Cecil Clay, with Lieut. Col. Theodore Mosher as adjutant general.

First in the line marched the Engineer Corps, under Major Gilbert Thompson, a well-known face to Inauguration crowds, so far as made up of Washington citizens. The Engineers did themselves credit by their marching form. They were uniformed, as were all the rest, in the fatigue dress of the National Guard. The regulations do not allow them to appear in public parade on such an occasion in any other dress. This, of course, is true of all the other companies forming the District guard, and as a consequence thousands of visitors lost a chance to see the showy uniforms of red and green and gold that the Fencibles, the Emmets, the Light Infantry and the Rifles are proud to display when they have the opportunity.

The Engineers were succeeded by the First Regiment of Infantry, Lieut. Col. Clifford S. Walton commanding, with Lieut. Joseph W. Anderson as adjutant. At the last inauguration Major Harrison rode at the head of this line.

Leading the First Battalion was the slender form of Major Burton M. Ross, looking hardly a day older in appearance than when he appeared in the same place four years ago. He has drilled several hundred High School boys and settled their squabbles as to rank, promotion, etc., since that time, nevertheless. He knows by looking at these young fellows moving up the ranks that he is older.

Another familiar face was that of Major Richard T. O'Brien, commanding the Second Battalion, who was also in line four years ago. New in the role of a commander was Major Fred T. Wilson, who led the Third Battalion.

Where Col. Clay led four years ago Lieut. Col. M. Emmet Urell held the rank today at the head of the Second Regiment. Capt. James R. Mock was his adjutant, and the battalions appeared as follows:

Fourth, Major Edward R. Campbell, commanding.

Fifth, Capt. Guy E. Jenkins.

Sixth, Major George E. Bartlett.

Next to these marched the First Separate Battalion, colored men, under Major Fred C. Revells, whose soldierly bearing has said a good word for his race at more than one inauguration.

Battery A, Light Artillery, under Capt. Helege G. Forsberg, attracted much attention. It was the only reminder there was of the famous Troop A, which held the first place in the line of District troops at the Cleveland inauguration, and has been so much in the public eye during the past four years. The artillery always makes a handsome showing in a parade. There is never very much of it, and the field pieces have a promise of execution that is an impressive reminder of grim things in war. They form a sort of key to the interpretation of the whole symbolism presented to the eye.

The First Separate Company, of cavalrymen, under First Lieutenant Charles Beatty, broke the infantry line with a pleasing variation of smoothly kept and and gayly decked horses, and after these came the Ambulance Corps, that won the approbation of the peace-loving women by its promise of help to the suffering.

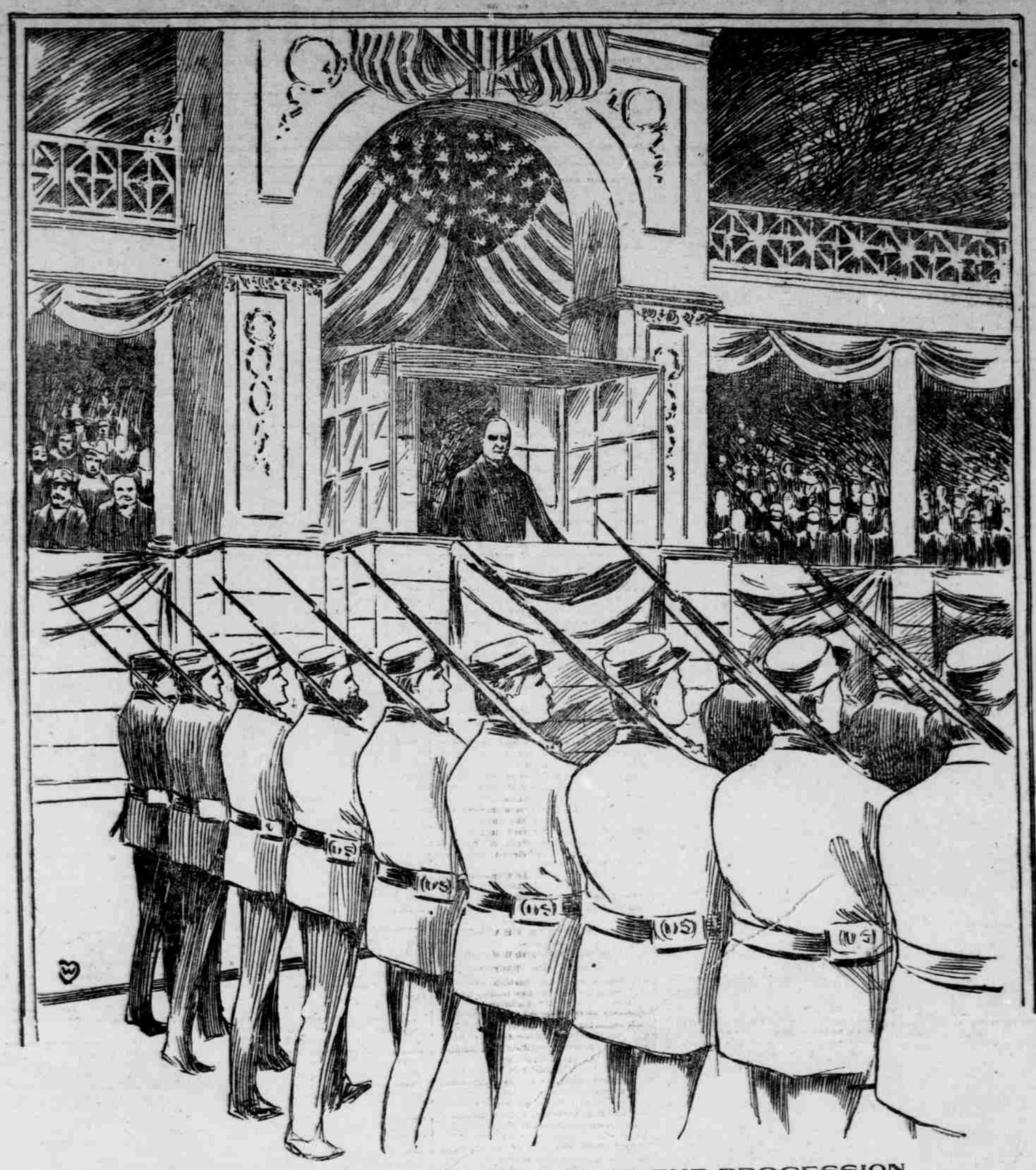
The Cycle Corps, under Capt. S. H. Wiggin, made a pretty sight, and the silent tread of their swift steeds contrasted sharply with the foresemen who had just preceded them.

And now at the end of the line was the pride of the girls' hearts sure enough, the High School Cadets. All protests had been put aside by the West Washington boys and every one who could once was in place. Col. Frank C. Daniel was in command, with Lieut. C. E. N. Zullin as adjutant. At the head of the First Battalion was Major J. N. Hoover, jr., and commanding the Second Battalion Major J. S. Miller.

The Colored High School Battalion closed the brigade, with Major C. K. Wormley in command, and Lieut. William O. Davis adjutant.

The division assembled very nearly as directed by the first general order, issued by Grand Marshal Porter, the companies from engineers to seamen occupying Pennsylvania avenue by the Treasury, back to the White House, with head on Fifteenth street; and the light artillery and regular cavalry drawn up on Seventeenth street, with head resting on the Avenue, and the District Guards stretching away to Washington Circle, up the Avenue, with infantry in column of companies, and artillery and cavalry in column of platoons.

And so they marched down the great street amid the roar of the surging, cheering crowd till they reached the Peace Monument. There they executed the column left and marched to B street north, by which they went up Capitol Hill, passing the Knights of Labor and the Maltby buildings, out to First street east. On this they marched under Senator Harris' window and alongside the new Library; then wheeled into B street south, and so around to New Jersey avenue and across the great paved space in front of the Capitol, to a place immediately before the inaugural stands. There Gen. Merritt, commanding the division, reported to Gen. Dodge, chief marshal of the military grand division, in the "escort from the Capitol."



PRESIDENT McKINLEY REVIEWING THE PROCESSION.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES.

John Merriman Suffers Much Ere He Succumbs.

John Merriman, the fireman, who was struck by a Baltimore and Ohio shifting engine at the corner of Florida avenue and Eleventh street at 12 o'clock last night, died at Providence Hospital at 3:30 o'clock this morning. Both legs were horribly crushed, and he suffered greatly before he died.

Coroner Hammett will view the remains today and it is possible that an inquest will be held, though the few witnesses to the accident generally concur in exonerating the trainmen.

Merriman was a well-known member of the Washington fire department and suitable action will be taken by his associates in memory of him.

LILIUOKALANI AT THE CAPITOL

Presented With a Seat in the Senate by Secretary Olney.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani witnessed the inaugural ceremonies in the Senate chamber this morning, occupying a seat in the diplomatic gallery. Accompanying her was one of her Hawaiian attendants. The seats were presented her through the courtesy of Secretary Olney.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the Senate the ex-queen repaired to the Central National Bank building, corner Pennsylvania avenue and Seventh street, on the top floor of which a commodious room had been secured for her by Manager Sherman, of the Cairo, from which to view the parade. From this vantage point she looked down on the marching columns, and seemed deeply impressed with the magnificent spectacle.

She was surrounded by her suite, consisting of Mr. Joseph Heleluhe, Hawaiian secretary; Capt. Julius A. Palmer and Mrs. Kia Nahavielua.

SON OF GARIBALDI ARRIVES.

Here as a Private Individual to See Inauguration Ceremonies.

One of the visitors to Washington who has come to witness the inauguration of the President of a great republic bears a name of historic note in the annals of the world's republicanism. Lieut. Manlio Garibaldi, son of Garibaldi, the famous patriot-soldier of Italy, arrived yesterday.

Lieut. Garibaldi is a tall, broad-shouldered, soldierly looking man of about thirty-five years, with a frank, open face, somewhat tanned by the sun and sea breezes. His eyes are blue and he has tawny hair and beard. He bears a striking resemblance to his distinguished father. He speaks English, but not very fluently. In manner he is genial and merry.

He arrived in New York on the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm about two weeks ago, and is traveling through the country for business and recreation. He is a lieutenant in the Italian navy.

"My furlough," he said, "is for eleven months, and I am traveling in America now for my personal pleasure and to attend to a little private business. I am not sure that I will spend the entire time in this country. I was in America during the World's Fair at Chicago, and had such a delightful time and was so pleased with the country and the people that I determined to come again and stay longer.

"While I was in New York I was asked if I intended to go to Cuba and fight with the insurgents against Spain," he remarked laughingly, "but that is absurd. I am an Italian officer, and unless my country goes to war I do not expect to do any fighting.

"In New York I heard so much about the inauguration of President McKinley that I became very much interested and determined to witness as much of the ceremonies as possible. That is really all there is to my visit. I did not even inform the Italian consul of my arrival in New York, and I never dreamed that the newspapers would pay any attention to my being in America."

Metropolitan Branch Trains During Inauguration

Will arrive at and depart from B. & O. R. R. New York avenue station March 3, 4 and 5. mh1,2,3,4

OFFICERS ACT AS ESCORTS

Detached From Their Commands for the Misses McKinley.

WELL QUALIFIED FOR TASK

Four of Them From West Point and One From Fort Monroe—They Will Remain in the City on Escort Duty Until the Inauguration Festivities Are All Over.

The War Department has discovered that army officers can be made useful as well as ornamental, even in times like this, when white-winged peace is hovering over the land.

If it were not that President McKinley has daughters the utility of the army officer might have remained an undiscovered and undiscoverable fact. The existence of the Misses McKinley has opened up a vista of opportunity for them in a field in which they are pre-eminently fitted to shine.

When the Secretary of War became officially cognizant of the fact that there was to be an inauguration in Washington, and that the gentleman to be inaugurated had beautiful and accomplished young ladies in his party, he detached five officers from their stations and ordered them to report for active duty in Washington. When they arrived here they were notified that they were to serve as escorts to the Misses McKinley.

The officers who have been thus honored are First Lieut. W. Weigel, Eleventh Infantry; First Lieut. G. O. Squier, Third Artillery; First Lieut. W. P. Richardson, Eighth Infantry; Second Lieut. J. T. Crabbs, Eight Cavalry; and Capt. C. Wilcox. All of the officers, with the exception of Lieut. Squier, who is from Fort Monroe, are stationed at West Point.

The aim of army discipline is to select men to do those things for which nature and education has fitted them. The superiority of these gentlemen in all of the many things necessary to make an accomplished escort must have been plainly apparent to the War Department before they were selected. There need be no fear that the young ladies will suffer even a fancied neglect while they are under the escort of such accomplished chevaliers.

The officers will serve as escort to the young ladies during all of the inaugural week, reporting off duty on Saturday night.

There is one rather peculiar thing which the War Department refuses to explain. There are only three young ladies and five officials have been detailed to escort them, to be on duty at one and the same time. Ordinarily one gentleman is competent to take care of one lady, and usually more would be considered a bore. It would be an unjust imputation upon the ability of the accomplished officers named to say that they are not as competent as the average uniformed man to the duty assigned to them, and yet the ratio they bear to the young ladies is that of two and one-half to one. A reasonable explanation that has been suggested is that the War Department thought there were more McKinley young ladies.

HOW HANNA SPENT THE DAY.

Was at the Capitol and Later Viewed the Parade.

Mr. Hanna's part in the festivities today has been necessarily somewhat that of an observer only. But he has been present always at every event in which the center figure of the day participated.

At 11 o'clock Mr. Hanna was in the lobby of the Arlington circulating around in his peculiar, hurried manner when he is nervous. He left shortly afterward to make his last call on Mr. McKinley before he became President.

His face was freshened with a recent shave, and he wore the silk-hat badge of the Republican party. He had on a heavy, new black overcoat.

A few moments after he left the hotel and went directly to the Capitol, reaching there in advance of the chief figure of the day.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry have been issued as follows:

John F. Jones and Linnie Wynkoop, both of Fairfax county, Va.

Floyd A. Wainman, of Brinsour, Ga., and Clara Murgettroyd, of Eldred, Pa.

Edward Frayer and Rosie Lee.

George H. Watkins and Mary B. Wood, of Indiantown, Va.

Bernard D. Blick and Ella F. Malbone, both of Norfolk, Va.

Henry W. Bond and Emily E. Robinson.

Serious Stabbing Affray.

Henry Thomas, colored, twenty-two years of age, was stabbed in the right upper part of the abdomen last night, during a fracas on Seventh street, between M and N streets northwest. His assailant is unknown to the victim and police. Thomas was removed to Freedman's Hospital, where his wound was pronounced dangerous. He resides at No. 1144 Twentieth street northwest.

The saddest word that can be graven on marble or granite shaft—and Heaven knows there are too many sad ones—is "Mother!" Year after year women go their reckless way neglecting the health and strength of their womanly selves, as if their only object in life was a grave-stone inscribed "Mother." The woman who fails to care for the health of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of life-giving, should know that motherhood only holds out to her the menace of certain suffering and probable death.

Women of wisdom know that by resorting to the right remedy they can build up the strength and health of the womanly organism, avoid the discomforts of the timorous period, insure an easy and almost painless time at the critical occasion, and be sure of a healthy and robust baby. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription insures all this. It never fails. Druggists sell it. In writing Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, a woman is writing to one of the most eminent and skillful specialists in the world, and the head of the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., with its staff of nearly a score of skilled physicians.

"I saw in my paper that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was good for a woman with child," writes Mrs. Charles Sandford, of Fair Mount, Onondaga Co., N. Y., "so I thought I would write to you about it. I took a bottle and a half of it, and instead of suffering forty-eight hours in confinement as I had previously done, was only in labor two hours. Baby weighed nine pounds and a quarter, and is growing right along. All my friends say that I look better this time than ever before."

Keep the bowels open and regular, and the head will be clear and the muscles active. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They never gripe. Honest druggists will not offer substitutes.