VISITORS AS HOSTS.

Annual Banquet Last Night of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

RICHMOND PEOPLE AS GUESTS.

Most of Our Military Officers and Many Prominent Citizens Present.

COMMANDER OLYS'S WELCOME.

He Opens the Speaking with an Address Full of Fraternity.

MANY OTHER FINE SPEECHES.

Toasts Responded to by Major Stringfellow, Governor O'Ferrall, Dr. Berle, General Dalton, Lieutenant Savage, Colonel Stern, Colonel Cary, and Others.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, now holding their field-day celebration here, gave their annual banquet at the Masonic Temple last night, and it was a grand finale to a most joyous day. Everything passed off without a hitch, and right royally did the distinguished visitors play the part of hosts.

There was some little delay in getting the table prepared, and instead of 8 o'clock, as had been arranged, it was nearly 10 o'clock when supper was announced. The time in the interim was, however, passed very pleasantly. The Honorables, with their invited guests, sat around in the reception-rooms, the foyers, and the grand secretary's office, and the minutes spent in the recital of war reminiscences and pleasant social confab passed quite rapidly.

This might have grown monotonous had it not been for a pleasant little surprise to all. Governor O'Ferrall was seated in the secretary's office, when he was waited on by Commander Olys, who requested him to receive the members of his command informally. The Governor gladly consented to this, and, accompanied by his staff, and escorted by Commander Olys and his staff, he marched out into the main hall, where he took his stand in front of the platform, the Boston band, mean while, discoursing sweet music, and as the members of the visiting organization filed past he grasped the hand of each and spoke a word of welcome to him.

The Commander's Words of Welcome.

The banquet hall was tastefully arranged, the tables well set, and the menu decidedly tempting.

The supper was concluded at 15 minutes after midnight, and, not waiting for the table to be cleared, Commander Olys arose, and calling the gathering to order, delivered a most ornate address. He said:

"It is with feelings of peculiar pleasure and pride that I welcome you to this gathering to-night. For though occasions of historical interest and significance are not rare in the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I venture to say that few of the memorable scenes in which it has participated can exceed in impressive and unique interest that which finds us together in hospitable and fraternal fellowship this evening.

"Massachusetts men though we are, we are yet upon our native soil, for before our own New England had attained that remarkable pre-eminence which distinguished her in the later councils of the nation, she lay wrapped in the spacious folds of the first English Colony in America, known to the world from the picturesque coast of Maine to the plantations of the Old Dominion simply as Virginia. Before the Mayflower landed our historic company on Plymouth rock, or the foundations of Boston were laid on the shores of Massachusetts bay, Virginia was our country, and Virginian our designation. By this name, be it recorded again as a constant reminder of the early fellowship between us, that the first ship built and floated in New England waters was known by the name of this old Commonwealth, Virginia. (Applause.)

COMMUNITY OF FEELING.

"Centuries have rolled over these sections since that time, but the common ancestry, as shown in a common origin, has manifested itself in a community of feeling in every stage of the development of these two Commonwealths. Side by side in the early councils of our nations were Washington and Samuel Adams, Patrick Henry and John Adams, and while from Lexington and Concord came the flashing intelligence of the national uprising, with Joseph Warren as the morning star of the American Revolution, before the thunders of war had ceased, or its smoke rolled away, the afternoon of that glorious struggle saw the surrender of Yorktown under the Virginian, George Washington. (Applause.)

"Time and again in those early days Massachusetts and Virginia joined hands, and it is not too much to say that while the development of the republic has made other States richer and larger, none will grace the splendid roster of independent States more brilliantly or add to the national lustre and renown more effectively than these which we represent here to-night. By the tie of that ancient comradeship in arms, and by the newer ties of national pride and fellowship, I hail this occasion as marking anew the fact that no power shall ever be able to separate us in our Federal allegiance to the common flag which floats over us alike.

FRATERNITY AND BROTHERHOOD.

"A day or two ago we saw a splendid gathering of many Governors of States to dedicate the monuments to the dead heroes on the battle-fields of Chattanooga and Chickamauga. In the midst of the scenes where once bloody carnage marred the beauty of the landscape we saw fraternity and brotherhood exemplified in fellowship and concord. Be it ours in these closing years of our century to cement still further these sacred ties and bind still closer our willing hearts in united devotion to our common land. Massachusetts and Virginia stood together in the nation's birth travailing; let them stand together in the nation's triumph and glory. In the name, then, of the sires of centuries gone by, and in the name of their sons and successors of to-day, I hail this reunion to-night as a happy omen of our loyalty and love. Men of Virginia, Massachusetts salutes you, flesh of our flesh, and bone of our bone, brothers in council and in the field, may our gathering to-night be a perpetual pledge of friendship and fraternity."

SPEAKS FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Captain Oyls was given vociferous applause as he took his seat, and was presented with a small silk flag by Mr. James Lyons, Jr.

Captain Potter, adjutant of the command, as soon as the commander took his seat, assumed the office of toast master. He then read the toast, "The President of the United States—the Peer of the Proudest; the Friend of the Lowest," and Captain Olys introduced Major Charles S. Stringfellow, who responded to it. After a graceful introduction Major Stringfellow said:

We live in the New World, new in civilization, at least, as compared with the Old, from which the Godly Puritans of Massachusetts, and, I am afraid I must acknowledge, the Godless cavaliers of old Virginia came. Progress, change, and novelty are distinctive characteristics of our age, our country, and our civilization. Like the Athenians and strangers in the days of St. Paul, we spend no little of our time in telling or hearing of some new thing. Not a few of the good people of Richmond are just now clamoring for a new charter, or, at least, for substantial changes in the old one, under which we have lived well enough for many years; and it seems that in this fin de siecle, we are to have a new woman, though I confess that I am entirely satisfied with the old one, with woman as she was, when the rustle of a pretty girl's dress and the touch of a pretty girl's hand first made my heart beat fast as a steam-engine on a down grade in the days of the long ago. (Applause.)

Major Stringfellow expressed his admiration for ancient organizations, whether military or religious, social or industrial, and continued:

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, in part, because you are both an ancient and honorable company, I am glad to be with you this evening, and I cordially unite with you in the sentiment proposed in honor of the President of the United States—States rich in lands and ores, rich in foundries and factories, and all the elements of material wealth and greatness; and richer still in the intelligence and education, the virtue, courage, and patriotism of their seven and sixty millions of free and independent people, now happily united in peace and friendship, under the bonds of that Constitution which the patriot fathers of Massachusetts and Virginia did so much to create. (Applause.)

THE SENTIMENT APPROPRIATE.

Massachusetts and Virginia; Otis and Henry, Adams and Jefferson, Bunker Hill and Yorktown! Surely, sir, in the presence of the spirits and memories which these names call up from the past, nowhere within the limits of these United States could a sentiment in honor of the great office of their President, and, I am sure, I may add, without offence to political prejudice, in honor fo the great man who fills that office, be more appropriate than here, right here, in this capital of Old Virginia, especially when offered by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, of Massachusetts, upon whose rolls are borne the names of two Presidents—Monroe and Arthur.

By virtue of his exalted office alone, he is, indeed, the peer of the proudest; for as President he represents the Chief Executive power of this great people, the peer of the proudest and the greatest this world ever saw, whose loyal hearts and good right arms would uphold his acts done in obedience to their will, constitutionally expressed, if need be, against the world combined. He is the friend of the humblest, for the Constitution and laws he is sworn to support make no respect of persons. They throw their sheltering aegis over all alike—the ballot of the beggar weighs as much as the vote of the millionaire, and the broken hearthstone of the humblest citizen is as sacred as the gilded chamber of the proudest in this land. But, gentlemen, after all, "The rank is but the guinea's stamp. The man's the gowd for a' that"; and the man, Grover Cleveland, by the grace and will of the American people, President of the United States, is most worthy of your complimentary sentiment, because in his superb manhood, his great intellectual power, his indomitable will, his incorruptible integrity, his unswerving devotion to duty, and his love and respect for the Constitution and laws, the rights and liberties of the people, he represents the best and highest type of the American citizen.

NOT A MERE FIGURE-HEAD.

It is not to be supposed nor expected that political opponents should endorse his political conduct, and it is not, in fact, true that all of his party friends acquiesce in his conclusions in respect to some subjects of great public interest. But it is true, I believe, that fair-minded men of all parties acknowledge the purity of his motives, the sincerity of his convictions, the frankness with which he avows, and the courage and ability with which he maintains them. The President of the United States is not here, like the hereditary puppet who for the time being occupies the throne of England, a mere figure-head in the government. The members of his Cabinet are in the main but his constitutional advisers. He is shielded by no fictions of law, but is, in fact, responsible for the policy of his administration, and the faithful execution of the laws, and to the credit of President Cleveland be it said that he has accepted the full measure of his responsibility and proved himself no unworthy successor of the long line of patriots and statesmen, from Washington to Harrison, who have been called to preside over and, in no small degre direct the destinies of the American people.

In the administration of his great office he has known no sectional feeling, no North, no South, no East, no West, but, as befits a President, his country only, his whole, unity country.

The wisdom of his policy has been questioned, his patriotic love of country, never! He has given to that country a noble example of the patriotic, law-loving, law-abiding citizen, and for this, without respect to political creeds, we all should thank him; and I will venture to add the hope that in this respect we may all emulate his grand example, and, looking beyond the pent-up Uticas of our individual homes, and rising superior to the passions, the prejudices, and traditions of our local environments, that we may all measure our duties to ourselves and our country by a patriotism broad enough to embrace within its folds all the States of this great Union and all who bear the name—may I not say it, the sacred name—of fellow-citizen.

Major Stringfellow was cheered loudly as he took his seat, and many of the Ancients pressed forward, and grasped his hand.

Gov. O'Ferrall Speaks for Virginia.

The next toast offered was, "The Commonwealth of Virginia; to the Grand Old Mother of Presidents the Nation is Forever Indebted; Yet Bountiful as Her Donations Have Been, Her Presidential Resources Are Still Unexhausted." The Governor, when he arose to respond to this toast, was greeted with loud huzzas. He acknowledged this with a dignified bow, and said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:

I assume that the honor of responding to this toast has been conferred upon me by reason of the position I hold by the favoritism of the people of Virginia. It is presumed that the Governor of a State is ready at all times to express his appreciation of a compliment paid to his State.

When I say that my command of language is inadequate to convey a conception of the pleasure and pride the sentiment of this toast gives me, I trust you will believe me to be sincere. On many an occasion since I was called to my high station I have responded to some sentiment in connection with my old State, but I feign not when I declare that never before have I experienced the feelings that now well up in my breast.

RETROSPECTIVE THOUGHTS.

How rapidly do my thoughts run back over the past. In my imagination I can see in Colonial times and the early days of this republic Massachusetts and Virginia walking hand in hand with like impulses and heart-throb meeting heart-throb. I can see them foremost in advocating the call of a Continental Congress. I can see Richard Henry Lee, as directed by Virginia, moving in that Congress to declare the Colonies free and independent, and John Adams seconding the motion. I can see Jefferson, presenting fresh from his pen that immortal instrument, the greatest of all instruments, not the result of inspired wisdom, while John Adams stood at his elbow, and was the Colossus in the debate that ensued. I can see the representatives of these States signing that declaration immediately upon its adoption, while some representatives took time to consider. I can see these two delegations, with faces glowing with determination and eyes sparkling with defiance, proclaiming to the world that "a hereditary government is a species of slavery, and a representative government is freedom." I can see Morgan's riflemen from the valley just across our Blue Ridge—that beautiful valley discovered by the Knights of the Golden Horseshoe under Spottswood and now classic—hastening in their hunting shirts to the relief of Boston, and I can hear their shouts mingling with the shouts of the sons of Massachusetts as they reached the American camp, after marching 600 miles in twenty-one days.

MASSACHUSETTS AND VIRGINIA.

I remember that in the convention which framed the Federal Constitution the vote of Massachusetts was cast for the plan of government proposed by Virginia and submitted by Edmund Randolph, but which was modified by the convention, and that the two greatest expounders of that Constitution this country has ever produced were Marshall and Story, bosom friends, whose minds were as much alike as if they had been cast in the same mould. I remember that during the first thirty-six years of the new republic Virginia and Massachusetts furnished the Presidents. This was a period when the experiment of "a government of the people, for the people, and by the people" was being put to its crucial test, and when iron will, supreme ability, and superb statesmanship were demanded. History, with her pen of steel upon imperishable tablets, has recorded the success of this experiment under the guidance of these six illustrious men; but if there was not a page upon which is recorded their deeds and their names had only come down to us in tradition and story, we would know that the present glories of this land were foreshadowed in the administrations of Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and John Quincy Adams. I recall the fact that during twenty-six of the first thirty-six years after the adoption of the Constitution the high and responsible position of Secretary of State was filled by those who proudly called themselves sons of the Old Dominion and Bay State.

I might continue to run the parallel and refresh your memories as to the close relations that existed between these time-honored Commonwealths; how they stood together, thought together, fought and counselled together, but time will not suffice.

With all these recollections crowding my brain, and all these memories clustering around me, this toast proposed by these worthy sons of Massachusetts awakens within me an appreciation and a pleasure I cannot in words express.

THE FRATERNAL CORD.

How sad it is for us to think that the cord of fraternal feeling was ever severed. Indeed, it is hard for us to realize that estrangement ever existed, and yet it is a dread reality. But, thank God, I rejoice to know that it is in the past; that the bone of contention has been buried never to be resurrected. The severed cord has been reunited, brotherly feeling has returned, mutual interests have been restored, and we stand again under one flag, with one land, one Constitution, and one destiny. The records achieved in internecine strife, whether under Grant or Lee, belong to American history, and are the common legacy of American freemen. The veterans of Massachusetts painted fame upon their oriflamme, the veterans of Virginia emblazoned glory upon their banner, but the fame of the one and the glory of the other are the common property of both, and the story of their courage and daring will be transmitted to future generations as a record of brave men who were willing to do, dare, and die for what each believed to be right. Cruel as was that war, horrible as it was to redden our soil with the commingled blood of brothers, some good was born of that struggle, for it aroused in the breast of every king, potentate, emperor, and czar a most profound respect for the prowess of American soldiery, and taught every foreign land a wholesome lesson which she will hardly disregard. United, as we are, in our fathers' dominion, under our fathers' roof, beneath our fathers' flag, neither on the shore nor on the billow can any foreign power daunt us, nor foreign force appall us. Should the time ever come when our national honor is assailed or our national rights invaded our sons, whether we marched with Sherman or followed Stonewall Jackson's way, will be found keeping up the touch of the elbow and stepping with swelling bosoms to the tunes alike of "Dixie" and "The Star-Spangled Banner" to meet the enemy at the water's edge. Each feeling, as "'twas once glory to be a Roman," 'tis now glory to be an American.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I read the toast proposed: The Commonwealth of Virginia—To the grand Old Mother of Presidents the nation is forever indebted; yet bountiful as her donations have been, her presidential resources are still unexhausted."

I might well exclaim "Multum in Parvo." What a grand compliment in small space! How noble and generous are the souls from which it sprung! If to be the mother of a single President of this unrivalled republic is enough to satisfy the ambition of any State, how supremely proud Virginia should be, for of the twenty-four Presidents we have had, seven were born of her and nurtured upon her broad bosom, and five of them now sleep beneath her greensward, while she keeps vigil over their graves. The great States of New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio combined have only equalled her in their presidential "donations," and New Jersey, Vermont, New Hampshire, North Carolina, and Kentucky united have barely surpassed her. All this, too, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, when for the last generation, when by force of circumstances, she has been excluded from the race for presidential honors. But times are changing, equal privileges are returning, and the day is not distant when Virginia's sons will be admitted to contest for the high prize first awarded to him whose name is honored wherever royalty sits enthroned as well revered wherever republican liberty has erected an altar.

When that auspicious day arrives, as Virginia stands clothed in the robes of queenly majesty, she will, we trust, be able to verify the truth of this generous toast by showing that "her presidential resources are still unexhausted." But I must not detain you. I beg to assure you this is a most interesting occasion to me. Here are gathered congenial spirits, and I am delighted to be one of them. If, perchance, my official engagements had prevented my presence I would have been sorry, indeed.

WORDS OF WELCOME.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, as the Governor of Virginia I welcome you within her borders. On behalf of all her people I welcome you. We are glad to see you, and as you move hither and thither among us bear in mind that the same hospitality still lives here as when Massachusetts' sons of old visited the ancient homesteads of this Commonwealth, and the cloth was spread and the sparkling wine flowed. Yes, we welcome you; thrice welcome you to our State and hearthstones. May you spend every fleeting moment pleasantly, and when you leave us to rejoin your families, may you carry with you agreeable recollections of your visit to this land so intimately associated in the long ago in feeling, sympathy, and sentiment with that birthland and homeland of yours, so brilliant in her achievements, rich in the lineage of her sons, radiant in the virtues of her daughters, sublime in her physical beauty, mighty in her material resources, and strong in the intelligence, learning, and wisdom of her people.

RESPONDED FOR HIS GOVERNOR.

When the Governor concluded his address he was greeted with three cheers by the Ancients, and a tiger was also cheerfully given.

After the rendition of "Yankee Doodle" by the band, Major-General Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, was introduced, and responded to the toast, "Massachusetts—Rugged is her surface and unprolific is her soil, but of her it may be said, as Homer said of Ithaca, she has been the nursing mother of heroes." He said:

Gladly I find myself in the Sunny South, and I bring the cordial greeting of our bold and fearless Governor and the old Bay State, and she extends to you, your Excellency, and your people, her warm heart and both hands in good fellowship. We meet to-night as fellow-countrymen, pledging anew our love of country and State.

"No fears to beat away, no strife to heel;
The past unsighed for, the future sure."

What feeble words of my own can add anything to the honorable records of Massachusetts? True to herself and her institutions, foremost in all good works, her history is so plainly written in living letters that the country knows it by heart, she joins hands with the Old Dominion in doing honor to their heroes and patriots.

Virginia has her settlement at Jamestown; Massachusetts her Plymouth Rock. Virginia gave to the country her Washington; Massachusetts reveres and cherishes his memory, and the old elm, still standing at Cambridge, where he took command of all the Continental armies, is still cared for and fostered by our people. Almost in sight of the grand old tree are Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill, and the old steeple from which Paul Revere received his signal for his midnight ride.

Virginia and Massachusetts stood side by side in early days, and were the most important of the original thirteen States. Washington had as one of his trusty officials a Massachusetts man—General Glover. He, with his Marblehead men, conveyed the army across the Delaware. Having so much in common, we renew to-night our affiliations. We bring you this ancient organization, older than our State, to join in one voice—

"God save the Commonwealths of Virginia and Massachusetts."

MR. ELLYSON SPEAKS FOR THE CITY.

General Dalton was greeted with loud applause, and was followed by ex-Mayor J. Taylor Ellyson, who responded to the toast, "The City of Richmond."

Mr. Ellyson made a most ornate address, in which he spoke in the most complimentary terms of the Massachusetts soldiers. He spoke of Washington in words of praise, and called attention to the fact that it was a son of Massachusetts who recommended him for his high office, and that it was under the stately elms of Cambridge he assumed command of the American forces. Mr. Ellyson extended words of welcome to the visitors, and assured them that their visit had brought much pleasure to the people of Richmond, who would hereafter always hold a warm spot in their hearts for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts.

NO SECTIONAL DISSENSIONS NOW.

Mr. Ellyson took his seat amid much applause, and was followed by Lieutenant Thomas J. Savage, of the Ancients, who responded to the toast, "Boston."

Lieutenant Savage drew a beautiful picture of the historic old city, which, with its old landmarks, is inseparably associated with the nation's heroic struggle for liberty, and, after showing how closely interwoven are histories of Boston and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, he said:

"It is with unspeakable happiness we unite with you this evening at the festal banquet. All sectional dissensions are relegated to the oblivion of the unhappy past, and gladly we hail that unclouded morning, sung by New England's Quaker poet:

When North and South, together brought,
Shall own the same electric thought,
In peace a common flag salute,
And side by side in labors free,
And unresentful rivalry,
Harvest the fields wherein they fought.

"And to you, loyal sons of fair Richmond, the city of Boston extends a cordial invitation to visit within her walls; the drawbridge is down, and to her friends her gates are always open.

"In conclusion I can give expression to no happier sentiment than addressed by a late President of the United States—whose character and courtly graces eminently fitted him to have been the hero of Lord Tennyson's King Arthur's table round—addressed by him to the Ancients when we did reverent homage at the tomb of the immortal Webster: 'I wish for you all, length of days, vigor of health, and an overflowing measure of prosperity.'"

COLONEL STERN ON ARMY AND NAVY.

When Lieutenant Savage took his seat the resolutions adopted by the Common Council last night were presented by Major Cutchins, and were read by the adjutant. These were greeted with hearty applause, after which Colonel Jo. Lane Stern was introduced to respond to the toast, "Army and Navy." Colonel Stern was warmly greeted, and by his bubbling humor at once captivated his auditors. He referred only in brief to the subject of his toast, and then ran the gamut of fun and humor. He was more heartily cheered than any of the speakers who preceded him, and took his seat amid cries of "Go on," "Proceed," etc.

OUR COUNTRY DR. BERLE'S THEME.

The next toast was "Our Country," which was responded to by Rev. Dr. A. A. Berle, chaplain of the Ancients. Before he arose the band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and the whole company joined in singing it. Dr. Berle said, among other things:

Not the least among the splendid achievements of our national growth and development is the marvelous power which we have shown as a nation to assimilate foreign populations of every land and ancestry on the earth. Not only the Germanic, but the Remanic nations, as well have been made an integral part of the wonderful composite which we call American civilization. From the very beginning of our life as a people to this very moment, we have been able to say freely and without fear to the oppressed and degraded of all nations, Hither you may come, and be sure of a welcome.

Whether the generous policy which we have pursued for over a century, can be maintained is a question which invites many considerations. If our citizenship were always alert and patriotic, and sufficiently loyal to our institutions to be found at the caucus, the primary, the nominating convention, and the ballot-box, we could undoubtedly still offer without reservation to all intending immigrants the privileges and the blessings of our material home.

STILL NEEDING EDUCATION.

But our citizenship is still needing education and enlightenment in the truths of freedom under law. The public school and the people's assemblies have yet a vast mass of ignorance which they have not yet been able to touch. Would it, perhaps, not be wiser to say, Wait till we have thoroughly made Americans of those now on our shores and then we shall gladly welcome new candidates for our fellowship and suffrage?

Great as has been our assimilative power in the past, and great as it will still be in the future, the lessons of patriotic devotion to the country and its institutions must not be taught shabbily or partially.

OUR GREATEST TRIUMPH.

But our greatest triumph of all has been that of religious toleration. We have learned the truth of that splendid saying: One is your Master; all ye are brethren! Amid greatest diversities of creed and belief, cradled by mothers whose devotion, born of ancestral teaching and heritage, have been our best possessions, we have learned to love each other and serve each other, and that he who would be greatest among us must be the servant of all. We have begun to appreciate that truth is many sided, and that no man or set of men can have a monopoly of the same. Our people have learned to be patient with the ignorant and degraded, and in the calm assurance that freedom and the general diffusion of intelligence will bring happiness and union in religion, as it has in social life, have pursued their various ways without friction, and diminishing prejudice. With perfect self-control and in the light of the obligations which self-mastery imposes, we shall more and more recognize how each is dependent upon the other, and all upon the fidelity and kindness of all. This will be our country's greatest glory, and while our flag shall suggest everywhere a great and prosperous humanity, it shall in the day of our glory stand even more for an enlightened and tolerant humanity.

A SALUTE TO DR. HOGE.

Ere he concluded he paid a high tribute to Rev. Dr. Hoge, of this city, and called upon all present to rise and salute that distinguished divine. Dr. Hoge, with great feeling, responded to this touching tribute with a bow, and, arising, addressed the assemblage. He spoke of the cordial feeling now existing between North and South, and then referred to the warm relationship existing in this city between the various creeds. Going back to the days of Patrick Henry, Dr. Hoge asserted that the brotherly love which united the congregations of to-day had its origin in those days. He thought the day would come when we would go to war no more. "But," said he, "there are times when a soldier is a very useful thing."

He concluded his talk with words of praise and welcome for the visiting Ancients.

The other toasts, "Our Invited Guests," and "The Press," were responded to in a happy manner, but very briefly, by Colonels John B. Cary and C. O'B. Cowardin, respectively, and the guests departed at 2:30 o'clock.

BOOK CONTROVERSY ENDED.

Mr. Smith Waives All Rights and Will Return "Goods" Purchased.

All parties to the sale of the old books of the State Library, which was the cause of the controversy in the Law and Equity Court between Mr. Charles Poindexter, ex-State Librarian; Secretary-of-the-Commonwealth Lawless, and Mr. James C. Smith, have agreed that the next Legislature, instead of Judge Minor, shall determine whether or not the transaction with Mr. Smith was valid and proper.

This temporary culmination of the case was reached yesterday morning before the hour at which the Judge had promised to decide the matter, and resulted in the issuance by the Court of an order temporarily dismissing the suit, in which an injunction was asked enjoining the Secretary of the Commonwealth from delivering any more of the books to Mr. Smith, who had purchased them as junk at 65 cents per 100 pounds.

THE MATTER SETTLED.

When the parties to the suit came into court yesterday Mr. Carter Scott, representing the Attorney-General, Mr. Lawless, and Librarian W. W. Scott, stated that he was willing that the matter should remain in statu quo until the Legislature should be asked to settle it. Mr. Royall replied that he would not consent to this unless it were to be stated in the Court's order what Mr. Lawless had requested; also, that Mr. Smith waived all claim he might have on the Commonwealth by his contract of the sale, and should moreover return the books he had already carried away, pending the action of the Legislature. No objection being raised by the defendants, this was done.

WAIVES ALL RIGHTS.

Mr. Smith yesterday wrote Secretary Lawless the following letter concerning this matter:

RICHMOND, VA., October 7, 1895.

Hon. Joseph T. Lawless, Secretary of the Commonwealth:

Dear Sir,—As there has been so much discussion about the sale of books and pamphlets from the State to me, I beg to relieve you entirely of the whole matter by returning them all, without any cost whatever to you or the State of Virginia. I will do so to-morrow, and in so doing I relinquish all claim to them, as well as any profit that I might have made in the transaction.

I am satisfied that the sale would have held good, but for your sake, and for justice sake, I take this action.

Yours, very truly, J. C. SMITH.

The Academy of Medicine and Surgery will hold a regular meeting to-night. Dr. J. A. White will report on a case of goitre, attended by success.

Misses Ida and Lottie Bowers, daughters of Mr. John Bowers, of No. 907 Floyd avenue, have returned from the Red Sulphur Springs.

Cadet F. Ellis Jones, of Blacksburg College, is home on sick leave.

Richmonders in New York.

NEW YORK, October 7.—(Special.)—Richmond arrivals at New York hotels on Sunday were: R. H. Boykin, St. James; G. S. McRae, Metropolitan; B. H. Grundy, Imperial; B. M. Waldren, Grand; H. O. Williams, New Amsterdam; Misses Myers, Mrs. M. P. Myers, Fifth-Avenue. To-day: W. J. Payne, Marlborough.

THE ARTILLERY HERE

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Blues' Battalion under command of Major Sol. Cutchins. The route taken was down Fourteenth street to Main, thence to Fifth, to Franklin, to Monroe, to Grace, to Fouchee, to Broad, to Ninth, to the Capitol Square.

The military entered the gates in front of the Executive Mansion to the inspiring strains of "Dixie," and passed in review before Governor O'Ferrall and ladies, who stood on the porch, each company saluting as it reached the steps. The procession passed over the lawn out of the Capitol-street gate, and after resting for a few minutes in line on Broad street, again entered the Square by the Grace-street gate.

The entire body was then photographed by Foster. The members of the artillery were ranged upon the western steps of the Capitol building, while those of the Blues' Battalion were disposed in a semicircle from either side at the foot of the steps.

RECEPTION AND LUNCH.

The line was then reformed and the companies marched to the Blues' Armory, where an informal but most agreeable reception was tendered the visitors.

Major Cutchings introduced Major B. W. Richardson, the president of the Blues' Association, who addressed the artillerymen in these words:

"This is a happy occasion, when the oldest military company of the South welcomes the oldest military company of the North. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is widely known on two continents, and is everywhere highly esteemed, no less for their patriotism than for their valor. Wherever you may go, North, South, East, or West, you will nowhere meet with a heartier, more whole-souled welcome than I have the honor to extend to you in the name of the Richmond Light Infantry Blues."

COMMANDER OLYS'S RESPONSE.

In responding, Commander Olys said: "The words of welcome, and more than welcome, that Major Richardson has seen fit to address to us are particularly gratifying to us. It is hardly necessary for me to say that we have looked forward with much pleasure and anticipation for the last two months to our visit to Richmond. We have met with many pleasant surprises already, and expect to meet with more before we leave. My command feels quite at home in Richmond, and we hope that when you come to Boston you will knock at the door of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company's quarters, and the latch-string shall be cut, and we will do our utmost to entertain you and to give you a good time."

At the conclusion of this speech the artillerymen gave three cheers each for the Blues, for Richmond, and for the Governor of the State. The luncheon which followed was an informal but most delightful affair. The menu contained the name of everything in season.

DRIVE IN THE AFTERNOON.

After the luncheon the band of the artillery played a selection of patriotic airs, which had the effect of arousing considerable demonstration and enthusiasm. The artillery were then escorted to their hotel, and later in the afternoon a large representation drove to the Wright tobacco factory, where each one was presented with handsome souvenirs of their visit in the shape of dainty boxes of cigars of a brand named after the corps. The colored employees, to the number of 750, sang for the visitors. The singing was good and the artillerymen were greatly pleased with it.

Notes, Incidents, and Personals.

Greatly to the regret of members of the command and a host of personal friends in Richmond, First-Lieutenant J. E. Cotter was called away from Richmond yesterday by the death of his wife's mother.

Of the twelve city fathers of Boston, comprising the Board of Aldermen, three are members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Two of this number are Republicans—Messrs. Witt and Dyer—the third is a Democrat—Mr. Flood—who is an aspirant for mayoralty honors this year, and will probably run on the Democratic ticket.

Probably the most lively member of the corps is Captain Wyatt, of the Old Guards, New York.

When the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were leaving Boston, Mrs. Olys, the wife of the Commander, was at the station to see the boys off. Just before the train left the staff presented her with an immense bouquet.

Lieutenant Frank C. Brownell, the military editor of the Boston Herald, and Mr. Harry Hartley, a special writer for the Globe, are both on duty with the artillery, as, also, is Mr. Frank Tisdale, of the Standard.

A special presentation-badge has been designed for this trip of the artillery. It is of enamel, with the coat of arms of the corps in red on a white ground.

Professor Jean Missud is the leader of the Salem Cadet Band, and is to be congratulated on the high pitch of excellence to which he has raised this popular organization.

Among the past-commanders of the artillery who are present on this occasion are: Captain W. Hatch Jones, Captain Fottler, Colonel Henry Walker, who will probably be commander of the trip to London, next June; Colonel Ferris, Colonel Sidney Hedges, and Colonel Henry E. Smith, of Worcester.

Colonel J. Henry Taylor came with the organization as far as New York, and Colonel J. Payson Bradby as far as Washington. Both these gentlemen were unable to come on to Richmond, owing to pressing business engagements in the cities named.

The Ancients brought along with them a yachting-gun, which was fired off at every stopping-place on Saturday.

Among the distinguished guests of the organization is File-Clerk Walter French, of the national House of Representatives.

The distinguished antiquarian, Mr. Fred. H. Hasson, of Hyde Park, is of the party, as also is Mr. William B. Wright.

This is by all odds the biggest turnout that is on record for a fall field-day.

The Ancients professed themselves not at all surprised at the untowardness of the elements yesterday. They say that it is the exception, and not the rule, to have fair weather on a fall field-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bosher called on Rev. Oliver Roberts and Captain Olys yesterday. Mrs. Bosher is descended from Captain John Carves, who was commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1749.

The local Committee of Arrangements requests the field-, staff- and line-officers of the infantry, artillery, and cavalry branches of the service in the city to assemble at the Exchange Hotel at 1 P. M., in service uniform, without side-arms, to accompany the artillery corps on the excursion down the river. The Pocahontas will leave at 1:30 P. M. sharp.

HAVE A HANDSOME BANNER.

The banner of the Ancient and Honorable Company is an exceedingly beautiful and costly affair. It is of white silk, edged with gold fringe, and bears the seal of the company, in which the Liberty cap and the pine-tree of Massachusetts are conspicuous features.

Massachusetts derived the name of Pine-Tree State from the imprint of the tree on shillings, sixpences, and three-penny pieces, which were coined in 1752 by Mint-master Hull, who gave his daughter as her wedding dower her weight in pine-tree shillings.

On the reverse side of the companys' banner is the city seal of Boston, with the Indian and the Lone-Star standing out in bold relief.

A special uniform has just been adopted for the English trip. The effect of the variously uniforms worn by the members of the corps creates a strangely picturesque effect when the company is on parade.

Commissary Jones is the possessor of a very handsome night-gown, which is elaborately embroidered. It contains a brief record of all the trips taken during the last seven years. The names of the States visited is worked in the centre of a star in red silk, while underneath the collar of the night-dress is embroidered the names of the towns visited. It also contains the seal of the company, worked in blue and red.

In the commissary department is an extremely interesting chest. On the inside of the lid runs the legend, "Every time we drink, things look different." There are spaces for twelve bottles and 200 cigars.

COMPLAINT FROM OYSTERMEN.

Alleged Dredging in Natural Rock Outside the Baylor Survey.

Captains Wilson and Cannon, of Norfolk, the latter of whom is president of the Oyster-Protection Association of Virginia, were callers upon Governor O'Ferrall yesterday. They came to lay before the Chief Executive certain grievances as to alleged dredging upon natural rock in James river without the lines of the Baylor survey.

These gentlemen claimed that some very valuable natural rock had been left outside the survey at the point named, and appealed to the Governor to prevent the monopolizing of these grounds by certain persons. Governor O'Ferrall gave the visitors a patient hearing, and then explained to them that the law covering the case was perfectly plain. In the event any natural beds had not been embraced in the survey the oyster act specifically states that any protest must be filed in the Clerk's office of the County Court of the country from which the appeal comes within four months from the required filing of the survey in that county. As this petition was not filed within a prescribed time, the Governor was powerless in the premises.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

Invitations from Atlanta and Boston—Primate Proposition.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., October 7.—Invitations from Atlanta and Boston to hold the next triennial convention at those cities were presented to the House of Deputies this morning, and were referred to the Committee on Locations.

The question of printing the bishops' pastoral letter in 1894 in the journal evoked considerable discussion and parliamentary sparring. Finally, on motion of Dr. Park, of Pennsylvania, the whole matter was laid on the table by a vote of 200 to 117.

The resolution presented by Rev. Dr. Fairbanks Saturday providing that any diocese may set apart a portion of its territory as a mission was taken up again and discussed.

Mr. Alsop, of Long Island, objected to the amendment, on the ground that it would invite dioceses to throw off their outlying and more troublesome districts, and would greatly increase the work of the Missionary Board.

Dean Gardner, of Omaha, took issue with him, stating that he did not believe such action would be taken, except where it was necessary.

A motion to lay on the table was lost, and a motion to refer to the Revision Committee was presented by Dr. McVickar, of New York, but before a vote was taken Dean Hoffman moved the order of the day—the report of the Revision Committee.

The house then adjourned into Committee of the Whole.

POWER OF BISHOPS.

By a viva-voce vote, which was sufficiently large in volume to restrain the minority from challenging a division, the House of Deputies of the Episcopal convention to-day placed itself on record as being willing to surrender one of its most valuable prerogatives, and practically the only one that enables it to hold the whip-hand in preventing the House of Bishops from making of itself, if it were so disposed, a literal oligarchy. But for the fact that it is now recognized that the present debate is but an interchange of opinions between the representatives of the various dioceses, and that the old constitution is likely to remain the foundation of the Church, the refusal of the convention to re-enact the clause putting into effect within three days all legislation concerning which the Bishops have made no sign, might be fraught with grave consequences to the denomination.

The omission of this clause from the new revision after a debate in committee, which it is said lasted a week, would enable the House of Bishops to approve just as much of the legislation of the junior body as it might please, and to indefinitely kill, by failure to enact, all resolutions and reports and other matters with which it might not be in accord. The result would be to make the lower or representative house little more than a spoke in the wheel of the Church.

POPULAR SENTIMENT.

A number of deputies, both lay and clerical, declare to-night that if the consideration of the revision was completed at this meeting, and the document went to the dioceses, the old clause would be reinstituted by an overwhelming majority. Most of the delegates to the present convention were elected before the preliminary report of the commission was issued, and consequently in voting represented more their own views and sentiments than those of the dioceses, the latter not having had an opportunity of officially expressing their views.

This was the first victory for the revision commission, after several days of debate, but their jubilation was short-lived.

By an overwhelming majority the House refused to exclude domestic missionary bishops from the counting of a quorum, the legal effect of which exclusion would be to make it possible for seventeen or eighteen bishops to form a majority, even when questions of the gravest importance to the Church are under discussion.

PRIMATE PROPOSITION.

Then came the celebrated section 3, providing for the election of a Primus, or head of the House of Bishops, to hold office for life, save in the event of voluntary resignation.

Quickly the amendments piled up. One delegate favored a designation of President Bishop; another Archbishop; still another Presiding Bishop; one more, Primate.

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