sacred national pledge and fulfilled a sacred national duty by giving to this great obelisk the culmination and crown with which it towers above earth and soars heavenward, like the fame it commemorates."

THE MASONIC CEREMONIES

which followed were conducted by Grand Master M. M. Parker and the Grand Lodge of the District, in the following dialogue:

Grand Master. Right Worthy Deputy Grand Master, what is the proper implement of your office?

Deputy Grand Master. The square, most worshipful.

Grand Master. What are its moral and Masonic uses?

Deputy Grand Master. To square our actions by square of virtue and prove our work when finished.

Grand Master. Have you applied the square to the Obelisk, and is the work squared?

Deputy Grand Master. I find the corners to be square; the workmen have done their duties.

Grand Master. Right Worthy Senior Grand Warden, what is the proper implement of your office?

Senior Grand Warden. The level, most worshipful.

Grand Master. What is its masonic use?

Senior Grand Warden. Morally it reminds us of equality, and its use is to prove horizontals.

Grand Master. Have you applied it, and are the courses level?

Senior Grand Warden. I have, and I find the courses to be level; the workmen have done their duty.

Grand Master. Right Worthy Junior Grand Warden, what is the proper implement of your office?

Junior Grand Warden. The plumb, most worshipful.

Grand Master. What is its masonic use?

Junior Grand Warden. Morally it teaches rectitude of conduct, and we use it to try perpendiculars.

Grand Master. Have you applied it, and have the walls been properly erected?

Junior Grand Warden. I have applied the plumb, and the walls have been skillfully erected according to rule; the workmen have done their duty.

Grand Master. The several Grand Offices having reported that this structure has been erected by the square, the level, and the plumb, the cornerstone of which having been laid July 4, 1848, by the Grand Master of Masons of the District of Columbia, I, now, as the Grand Master, do pronounce this obelisk to have been mechanically completed.

(Junior Grand Warden presented the golden vessel of corn.)

Junior Grand Warden. Most Worthy Grand Master, it has been the immemorial custom to scatter corn as an emblem of nourishment; I therefore present you with this golden vessel of corn.

Grand Master. I therefore now scatter this the very corn which was similarly used on the 22d of February, 1860, at the dedication of the equestrian statue of Washington, at the circle in this city. In the name of the Great Jehovah, to whom be honor and glory, I now invoke a continuation of the great prosperity, and all those blessings which were then invoked at the laying of the cornerstone of this structure, July 4, 1848, and which have been ever since unceasingly bestowed upon the inhabitants of this city.

(Senior Grand Warden presented the silver vessel of wine.)

Senior Grand Warden. Most Worthy Grand Master, wine, the emblem of refreshment, having been used mystically by our ancient brethren, I present you with this silver vessel of wine.

Grand Master. In the name of the Holy Saints John, I pour out this wine to virtue; and may the Great Moral Governor of the Universe bless this whole people, and cause them to be distinguished for every virtue, as they are for their greatness.

(Deputy Grand Master presented the silver vessel of oil.)

Deputy Grand Master. Most Worthy Grand Master, I present to you, to be used according to ancient custom, this silver vessel of oil.

Grand Master. I pour out this oil, an emblem of joy, that joy which should animate the bosom of every Mason on the completion of this monument to our distinguished brother, George Washington.

It is eminently fitting upon an occasion like the present that we, as Masons, should associate with these ceremonies

CERTAIN HISTORIC RELICS

with which Gen. Washington was intimately connected, some of them over a century ago.

This gavel, prepared for the express purpose, was presented to Washington and used by him as president of the United States, and also as grand master pro tem. in laying the corner stone of the capitol of the nation on the 18th day of September, 1793. Immediately thereafter he presented it to Potomac Lodge, No. 9, in whose possession it has ever since remained. It was used in laying the corner stone of this obelisk July 4, 1848; also the corner stone of the equestrian statue of Washington at the circle, and at its dedication, Feb. 22, 1860. It was likewise used at the laying of the corner stone of the extension of the Capitol, July 4, 1851; also by the grand master of the Grand Lodge of Virginia at the laying of the corner stone of the Yorktown monument, Oct. 18, 1881, and at many other public buildings in various states.

Here behold the sacred volume, belonging to Fredericksburg Lodge, No. 4, of Virginia, upon which he took his first vows of Masonry Nov. 4, 1752, and here the constitution of that lodge signed by him.

Here the sacred book, belonging to St. John's Lodge, No. 1, in the city of New York, upon which, on the 30th day of April, 1789, he took the oath of office as the first president of the United States.

Here the Great Light, belonging to Alexandria-Washington Lodge, No. 22, of Alexandria, Va., upon which he, as Worshipful Master of that lodge, received the vows of the initiates made by him.

This is the apron worn by him, which was worked by Mme. Lafayette and presented to him by that noble lady, the wife of the distinguished Gen. Lafayette, Washington's compatriot, friend, and Masonic brother.

This golden urn contains a lock of Washington's hair, which was presented to the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts in 1860, and has been transmitted by every Grand Master of that Grand Lodge to his successor immediately after his installation.

This lesser light is one of the three sperm candles which was borne in Washington's funeral procession by Alexandria-Washington Lodge No. 22.

KNOW YE ALL YE PEOPLE

that we be Freemasons, loyal and true citizens, obedient to law and order, and can never be concerned in plots and conspiracies against true government. The immortal Washington, himself a Freemason, devoted his hands, his heart, his sacred honor, and, if need be, his life also, to the cause of freedom of conscience, of speech, and of action, and from his successful leading has arisen this nation. To him and the memory of his deeds a grateful people have erected this memorial in the capital which he founded, and which will bear his name to remotest ages—a monument towering above other monuments as he towered above other men.

Grand Chaplain Smith delivered the following invocation: "May the Lord, the giver of every perfect gift, bless all who are assembled, and grant to each one, in needful supply, the corn of nourishment, wine of refreshment, and oil of joy. Amen! Amen! Amen!"

As he concluded the brethren in unison exclaimed, "So mote it be, Amen!"

COL. T. L. CASEY

gave a history of the work, and in conclusion said:

There is not time, nor is this the occasion, to enter into the engineering details of the construction, to discuss all the strains and stresses in the several parts of the work, or the factors of safety against destructive forces. It is sufficient to say that, although the dimensions of the foundation base were originally planned without due regard to the tremendous forces to be brought into play in building so large an obelisk, the resources of modern engineering science have supplied means for the completion of this grandest monumental column ever erected in any age of the world.

In its proportions the ratios of the dimensions of the several parts of the ancient Egyptian obelisk have been carefully followed.

The entire height has been made slightly greater than ten times the breadth of base, producing an obelisk that, for grace and delicacy of outline, is not excelled by any of the larger Egyptian monoliths, while its dignity and grandeur it surpasses any that can be mentioned.

Mr. President, for and on behalf of the joint commission for the completion of the Washington monument, I deliver to you this column."

THE PRESIDENT ROSE

and taking off one glove, and adjusting his glasses, read the following address:

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN: Before the dawn of the century whose eventful years will soon have faded into the past—when death had but lately robbed this republic of its most beloved and illustrious citizen—the congress of the United States pledged the faith of the nation that in this city bearing his honored name, and then, as now, the seat of the general government, a monument should be erected "to commemorate the great events of his military and political life."

The stately column that stretches heavenward from this plain whereon we stand, bears witness to all who behold it, that the covenant which our fathers made their children have fulfilled.

In the completion of this great work of patriotic endeavor there is abundant cause for national rejoicing, for while this structure shall endure it shall be to all mankind a steadfast token of the affectionate and reverent regard in which this people continue to hold the memory of Washington. Well may he ever keep the foremost place in the hearts of his countrymen.

The faith that never faltered—the wisdom that was broader and deeper than any learning taught in schools—the courage that shrank from no peril and was dismayed by no defeat, the loyalty that kept all selfish purposes subordinate to the demands of patriotism and honor—the sagacity that displayed itself in camp and cabinet alike—and, above all, that harmonious union of moral and intellectual qualities which has never found its parallel among men—these are the attributes of character which the intelligent thought of this century ascribes to the grandest figure of the last.

But other and more eloquent lips than mine will to-day rehearse to you the story of his noble life and its glorious achievements.

To myself has been assigned a simpler and more formal duty in fulfillment of which I do now, as President of the United States, and in behalf of the people, receive this monument from the hands of its builders, and declare it dedicated from this time forth to the immortal name and memory of George Washington.

When the President concluded he was loudly cheered. The crowd on the outside took it up and for five minutes the noise was tremendous.

THE PARADE.

Imposing Procession From the Monument Lot to the Capitol.

The booming of a signal gun in the White lot and the echoing artillery choruses of minute guns fired simultaneously at Fort Myers (Arlington heights) and the navy yard started the procession up Seventeenth street at shortly before 1 o'clock, and a few minutes later the head of the first division, preceded by Maj. Dye and a platoon of mounted policemen, wheeled into Pennsylvania avenue amid hearty applause from the dense masses of bystanders. There were 6,380 men in line by actual count, and, with the exception of a tedious delay as the head of the line reached the capitol, the arrangements were perfect. This delay, in a biting northwest wind, caused the Masonic delegations to

LEAVE THE LINE AT SEVENTH STREET,

and proceed to Masonic Temple, where they disbanded. During the march eastward Gen. Sheridan and his escort, the Philadelphia City troop, and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, were frequently cheered. The steady marching of the regulars, commanded by Bvt. Maj. Gen. R. B. Ayres, as they filed past in solid column was favorably commented on by those among the spectators who had any knowledge of matters military, as was also the accurate movements of the marine battalion. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Corps, of Boston, Mass., was a decided feature of the parade. The gray boards of many of the members, their variegated uniforms and almost perfect marching and manouvers suggested that the title "Ancient and Honorable" had not been misapplied. Applause greeted the corps at short intervals, and many ladies in windows and on balconies fluttered their handkerchiefs as the corps passed. The Governor's Foot Guard, of Hartford, Conn., and the German Fusileers, of Charleston, S. C., both splendid looking bodies of men, attracted general attention by their soldierly movements, manly bearing, and showy uniforms emblazoned with gold and silver decorations. Both organizations date their inception away back in the past before the revolution, and both have seen hard service in two wars. The pride of Richmond, Va., the Light Infantry, were next in line with their bright steel shakos, surmounted by fluttering white feathers, and carrying their state flag, which has several times been baptized in fire and blood. The Blues are mostly young men who march and manœuvre well. They were frequently cheered.

In order came the Washington Light Infantry, Union Veteran Corps, Washington Continentals, Emmet Guard, Washington Rifle Corps, Butler Zouaves, Washington Cadet Corps, Capital City Guard, National Rifles, and Lawrence Light Infantry, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Capt. J. E. Blake, commanding. The last named company had about fifty men in line plainly, but neatly, uniformed in blue. The Detroit Light Infantry, of Michigan, were greeted with cheers and with waving of handkerchiefs all along the line of march. They marched with absolute precision, and their evolutions were executed with machine-like accuracy. The uniform was a striking combination of blue and white, with white shakos.

The Washington High School Cadets and the St. John's Academy Cadet Corps, of Alexandria, Va., closed the first division.

THE SECOND DIVISION

was in charge of Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia. It was composed mainly of Masonic organizations and persons who participated in the ceremonies of the day. There were about sixty carriages in the line, including those containing the President and his cabinet, the diplomatic corps, members of the judiciary, the visiting governors and their staffs, senators and representatives, officers of the army and navy, and persons who had taken part in the work on the monument.

The President and many others used their private carriages. Those provided for invited guests were relieved of a funereal aspect by being decorated with flags. The diplomatic corps was well represented, as were also the houses of congress. Nearly all local Masonic organizations were represented in the line. They numered one thousand.

THE THIRD DIVISION

was under Brig. Gen. W. W. Dulley, and was composed of the Union Veteran Corps (first company), several Grand Army of the Republic posts, Independent Order of Rechabites, survivors of light battalion of District of Columbia Volunteers, Germania Maennorchor, stone cutters, carpenters, and fire department. The fire department presented a grand appearance, and each company was loudly applauded. The parade was reviewed at the capitol by the President and others, and then disbanded.

AT THE CAPITOL.

Exercises in the House of Representatives—Orations of Hons. Robert C. Winthrop and John H. Daniel.

The hall of the House of Representatives Saturday presented a novel appearance. The desks of the members had been removed and in their places were rows upon rows of chairs, varying in style from the capacious leather-covered arm chair to the more plebeian chair of plain pine wood. The seatidg capacity of the floor was about 1,500. Early in the day the galleries began to fill, and by 12 o'clock there were few vacant seats to be found. The large majority of the spectators were ladies. The executive and diplomatic galleries were occupied, which is a very rare occurrence, and the only vacant seats were in the gallery exclusively reserved for the families of senators and representatives, and they became filled before the ceremonies began.

At precisely seventeen minutes past 1 Speaker Carlisle's gavel called the House to order, and Saturday's session was opened with prayer by the chaplain, and the journal of yesterday was read.

Mr. Dorsheimer, of New York, offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of three members to notify the senate that the house was now ready to receive the senate and proceed with the ceremonies which were appointed to take place in the hall of the house. The resolution having been adopted, the speaker appointed Messrs. Dorsheimer, Tucker, and Cannon as such committee.

At 2:10 the National Washington Monument Association was announced, and, headed by W. W. Corcoran, Judge Bancroft, and President Welling, of Columbian University, it marched in and took the seats assigned to it in front and a little to the left of the speaker's desk.

Shortly afterward Gen. Sheridan and his staff entered amid a loud clapping of hands, and their brilliant uniforms tended to lend an air of gayety to the scene. The President and his cabinet next appeared, and the large assemblage rose and heartily applauded as the chief executive and his advisers passed down the main aisle and were assigned to seats in the space directly in front of the speaker's desk. The supreme court, the judiciary of the District, and the diplomatic corps followed and flanked the Presidential party, and at 2:30 the senate, preceded by its officers, was escorted to the space reserved for it. Its presiding officer, Mr. Edmunds, proceeded to the speaker's desk, where the gavel was courteously handed to him by Speaker Carlisle. In calling the assemblage to order Mr. Edmunds said:

Gentlemen: You are assembled pursuant to the concurrent order of the two houses, to celebrate the memorial occasion of the completion of the monument to the memory of the first president of the United States. It is not only a memorial but an inspiration that shall live through all the generations of our posterity, as we may hope, and which we this day inaugurate and celebrate by ceremonies which have been ordered by the two houses.

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. S. A. Wallis, of Pohick Church, near Mt. Vernon, Va., at the conclusion of which the Marine band, stationed in the members' lobby, played "Hail Columbia," and then Mr. Edmunds, expressing his regret that Mr. Winthrop was necessarily absent, introduced Representative John D. Long, of Massachusetts, who, having been loudly applauded, proceeded to read Mr. Winthrop's oration.

Mr. Long spoke from the clerk's desk in an impressive manner and in a voice which, though not loud, was so clear as to reach every corner of the chamber. The eloquent passages of the speech were delivered with a fervor which elicited frequent bursts of applause, and as Mr. Long read the peroration the multitude broke into a storm of applause.

On the right of the speaker were seated the chaplains of the senate and house and the Rev. Mr. Wallis, while on his left sat the Hon. John W. Daniel, of Virginia, and Senator Sherman, chairman of the congressional joint commission.

The address detailed the origin of the Monument society, the struggles of that body to secure funds, the laying of the cornerstone, the erection of the first 150 feet, and then the long wait and the vain endeavor to obtain additional contributions. Then the assumption of the work by the government was referred to and a high complement paid to the engineer who has had charge of the construction. A graphic sketch of the life of Washington was given and his great services to his country both on the battlefield and as its chief magistrate were eloquently depicted. The peroration was as follows:

I am myself a New Englander by birth, a son of Massachusetts, bound by the strongest ties of love and duty to honor and venerate the earlier and the later Worthies of the old Puritan commonwealth, jealous of their fair fame, and ever ready to assert and vindicate their just renown. But I turn reverently to the Old Dominion to-day, and salute her as the mother of the pre-eminent and incomparable American, the Father of His country, and the foremost figure in all merely human history. In the words of our own poet, Lowell,

"Virginia gave us this imperial man,
Cast in the plastic mold
Of those high-statured sires old
Which into grander forms our mortal metal ran;
She gave us this unblemished gentleman:
What shall we give her back but love and praise?"

Virginia has had other noble sons, whom I will not name, but whom I do not forget. When I remember how many they are, and how great they have been, and how much our country has owed them, I may well exclaim, "*Beati prolis ditem.*" But, as I think of her Washington—our Washington, let me rather say—I am almost ready to add, "*Laus Deum parta!*"

A celebrated philosopher of antiquity, who was nearly contemporary with Christ, but who could have known nothing of what was going on in Judea, and who, alas! did not always "reck his own rede," wrote thus to a younger friend, as a precept for a worthy life: "Some good man must be singled out and kept ever before our eyes, that we may live as if he were looking on, and do everything as if he could see it."

Let me borrow the spirit, if not the exact letter, of that precept, and address it to the young men of my country: "Keep ever in your mind, and before your mind's eye, the loftiest standard of character. You have it, I need not say, supremely and unapproachably, in Him who spake as never man spake, and lived as and man never lived, and who died for the sins of the world. That character stands apart and alone. But of merely mortal man the monument we have dedicated to-day points out the one for all Americans to study, to imitate, and as far as may be, to emulate. Keep his example and his character ever before your eyes and in your hearts. Live and act as if he were seeing and judging your personal conduct and your public career. Strive to approximate that lofty standard, and measure your integrity and your patriotism by your nearness to it, or your departure from it. The prime meridian of universal longitude, on sea or land, may be at Greenwich, or at Paris, or where you will. But the prime meridian of pure, disinterested, patriotic, exalted human character will be marked forever by yonder Washington obelisk!"

Yes, to the young men of America, under God, it remains, as they rise up from generation to generation, to shape the destinies of their country's future—and woe unto them if, regardless of the great example which is set before them, they prove unfaithful to the tremendous responsibilities which rest upon them!

Yet let me not seem, even for a moment, to throw off upon the children the rightful share of those responsibilities which belong to their fathers. Upon us, upon us, it devolves to provide that the advancing generations shall be able to comprehend, and equal to meet, the demands which are thus before them. It is ours—it is yours especially, senators and representatives, to supply them with the means of that universal education which is the crying want of our land, and without which any intelligent and successful free government is impossible.

We are just entering on a new Olympiad of our national history,—the twenty-fifth Olympiad since Washington first entered upon the administration of our Constitutional Government. The will of the People has already designated under whom the first century of that Government is to be closed, and the best hopes and wishes of every patriot will be with him in the great responsibilities on which he is about to enter. No distinction of party or of section prevents our all feeling alike that our country, by whomsoever governed, is still and always our country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be upheld and defended by all our hands.

Most happy would it be if the 30th of April, on which the first inauguration of Washington took place in 1789, could henceforth be the date of all future inaugurations,—as it might be by a slight amendment of the constitution,—giving, as it would, a much needed extension to the short sessions of congress, and letting the second century of our constitutional history begin where the first century began.

But let the date be what it may, the inspiration of the centennial anniversary of that first great inauguration must not be lost upon us. Would that any words of mine could help us all, old and young, to resolve that the principles and character and example of Washington, as he came forward to take the oath of office that day, shall once more be recognized and reverenced as the model for all who succeed him, and that his disinterested purity and patriotism shall be the supreme test and standard of American statesmanship! That standard can never be taken away from us. The most elaborate and durable monuments may perish. But neither the forces of nature, nor any fiendish crime of man, can ever mar or mutilate a great example of public or private virtue.

Our matchless obelisk stands proudly before us to-day, and we hail it with the exultations of a united and glorious nation. It may, or may not be proof against the cavils of critics, but nothing of human construction is against the casualties of time. The storms of winter must blow and beat upon it. The action of the elements must soil and discolor it. The lightnings of heaven may scar and blacken it. An earthquake may shake its foundations. Some mighty tornado, or resistless cyclone, may rend its massive blocks asunder and hurl huge fragments to the ground; but the character which it commemorates and illustrates is secure. It will remain unchanged and unchangeable in all its consummate purity and splendor, and will more and more command the homage of succeeding ages in all regions of the earth. God be praised, that character is ours forever.

As Mr. Long ceased, the band struck up "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and as the strains of the air ended, Mr. Edmunds introduced the Hon. John W. Daniel, who was greeted with long continued clapping of hands.

Mr. Daniel proceeded to deliver his oration.

He contrasted the settlers of New England with those who first came to the south, compared the eminent men from Massachusetts with those of Virginia, gave a graphic sketch of the life and character of Washington. The following is a portion of his remarks:

It was fitting that the eminent citizen who thirty-seven years ago spoke at the laying of the cornerstone should be the orator at the consummation of the work which he inaugurated. It was Massachusetts that struck the first blow for independence; it was her voice that made the stones of Boston to "rise in mutiny;" it was her blessed blood that sealed the covenant of our salvation. The firmament of our national life she has thickly sown with deeds of glory. John Adams, of Massachusetts, was among the first to urge the name of Washington for the continental congress when it commissioned him commander-in-chief of the American forces; it was upon her soil that he drew the sword which was sheathed at Yorktown, and first gave to the battle breeze the thirteen stripes that now float in new galaxies of stars, and meet it was that here, in the capitol of the republic, at the distance of more than a century from its birth the eloquent son of that illustrious state should span the chasm with his bridge of gold, and emblazon the final arch of commemoration. And I fancy, too, that in a land where the factious tongues of the older nations are being hushed at last, and all rival strains commingled in the blood of brotherhood, the accomplished mission of America finds fitting illustration in the sage, descending from the pilgrims crowning the hero, sprung from the Cavaliers.

It has seemed fitting to you, Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen of the commission, that a citizen of the state which was the birthplace and the home of Washington—whose home of thirty-years, of which he was a member, made the first burst of opposition against the stamp act, although less pecuniarily interested therein, than their New England brethren, and was the first representative body to recommend a general congress of the colonies; of the state whose Mason drew that bill of rights which has been called the Magna Charta of America; whose Jefferson wrote, whose Richard Henry Lee moved, the declaration that these colonies be "free and independent states;" whose Henry condensed the revolution into the electric sentence, "Liberty or Death;" of the state which cemented union with the vast territorial dowry out of which five states have been carved, having now here some ninety representatives; of that state whose Madison was named "the father of the constitution," and whose Marshall became its most eminent expounder; of the state which holds within its bosom the sacred ashes of Washington, and cherishes not less the principles which once kindled them with fires of heaven descended—it has seemed fitting to you, gentlemen, that a citizen of that state should also be invited to deliver an address on this occasion. In Virginia's name I thank you for the honor done her, even in the person of her humble son who is the medium of its acceptance. New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, your comrade of the days that tried men's souls salutes you in honor and affection. No laurel could be plucked too bright for Virginia's hand to lay upon your brows! And ye, our younger companions, who have sprung forth from the wilderness, the prairie, and the mountain, and now extend your empire to the far slopes where your teeming cities light their lamps by the setting sun—what grander tribute to the past, what happier assurance of the present—what more auspicious omens of the future could heaven vouchsafe us, than those which live and move and have their being in your presence?

No sun could now be made of Washington's character that did not exhaust language of its tributes, and repeat virtue by all her names. No sun could be made of his achievements that did not unfold the history of his country and its institutions—the history of his age and its progress—the history of man and his destiny to be free. But, whether character or achievement be regarded, the riches before us only expose the poverty of praise. So clear was he in his great office that no ideal of the leader or ruler can be formed that does not shrink by the side of the reality. And so has he impressed himself upon the minds of men that no man can justly aspire to be the chief of a great free people who does not adopt his principles and emulate his example. Drawing his sword from patriotic impulse, without ambition and without malice, he wielded it without vindictiveness and sheathed it without reproach. All that humanity could conceive he did to suppress the cruelties of war and soothe its sorrows. He never struck a coward's blow. To him age, infancy, and helplessness were ever sacred. He tolerated no extremity unless to curb the excesses of his enemy, and he never poisoned the sting of defeat by the exultation of the conqueror. Peace he welcomed as the heaven-sent herald of friendship, and no country has given him greater honor than that which he defeated, for England has been glad to claim him as the scion of her blood; proud, like our sister American states, to divide with Virginia the honor of producing him.

Fascinated by the perfection of the man, we are loth to break the mirror of admiration into the fragments of analysis. But lo, as we attempt it, every fragment becomes the miniature of such sublimity and beauty that the destructive hand can only nullify the form of immortality. Grand and manifold as were its phases, there is yet no difficulty in understanding the character of Washington. He was no Veiled Prophet. He never acted a part. Simple, natural, and unaffected, his life lies before us—a fair and open manuscript. He disdained the arts which wrap power in mystery in order to magnify it. He practised the profound diplomacy of truthful speech—the consummate tact of direct action. Looking ever to the All-Wise Disposer of Events, he relied on that Providence which helps men by giving them high hearts and hopes to help themselves with the means which their Creator has put at their service. There was no infirmity in his conduct over which Charity must fling its veil; no taint of selfishness from which Purity averts her gaze; no dark recess of intrigue that must be lit up with colored panegyric; no subterranean passage to be trod in trembling lest there be stirred the ghost of a buried crime.

Brilliant I will not call him, if the brightness of the rippling river exceed the solemn glory of old Ocean. Brilliant I will not call him, if darkness must be visible in order to display the light; for he had none of that rocket-like brilliancy which flames in instant coruscation across the black brow of night, and then is not. But if a steady, unflickering flame, slow rising to its lofty sphere, high hung in the Heavens of Contemplation, dispensing far and wide its rays, revealing all things on which it shines in due proportions and in large relations, making right, duty, and destiny so plain that in the vision we are scarce conscious of the light—if this be brilliancy—then the genius of Washington was as full-orbed and luminous as the god of day in his zenith.

At last was the crowning work of Washington accomplished. Out of the tempests of war, and the tumults of civil commotion, the ages bore their fruit, the long yearning of humanity was answered. "Rome to America" is the eloquent inscription on one stone of your colossal shaft—rather from the ancient temple of peace that once stood hard by the palace of the Cæsars. Uprisen from the sea of revolution, fabricated from the ruins of battered bastiles, and dismantled palaces of unhallowed power, stand forth now, the republic of republics, the nation of nations, the constitution of constitutions, to which all lands and times and tongues contributed of their wisdom.

Though having his manuscript on the desk before him, Mr. Daniel referred to it but once or twice during the course of his oration. He spoke in an easy manner, his voice being finely modulated to suit the meaning of his sentences, and his speech was accentuated and emphasized by graceful gestures.

Many times was he interrupted by rounds of applause, elicited by his cleancut and well-balanced periods and by his eloquent style of uttering them. As he closed, Senator Edmunds and Senator Sherman, Speaker Carlisle and Representative Long warmly congratulated him, while once more the audience testified their appreciation of the orator's eloquence.

After benediction by the chaplain of the house the distinguished guests departed, and the speaker called the house to order.

The house, at 5:45, adjourned till Monday.

Notes and Incidents.

The Union Veteran Corps, first company, presented a handsome appearance, and had seventy-five men in line, officered as follows: Capt. M. A. Dillon, First Lieut. Urell, Second Lieut. Ramsey, Dr. Boernstine, surgeon, and F. B. Harrison, quartermaster. They had the naval academy band, and escorted Washington Post, of New York city.

The following named gentlemen were in procession and took part in the ceremonies of dedicating the monument—representing the Grand Lodge of Masons in the state of New York: William A. Brodie, Grand Master; Sidney F. Walker, as Deputy Grand Master; John W. Vrooman, Senior Grand Warden; Wm. M. Penny as Junior Grand Warden; Ellwood E. Thorne, Past Grand Master, as Secretary; Mitchel Halliday as Treasurer; O. E. Eastman as Senior Grand Deacon; Monis Hutchinson as Junior Grand Deacon; Charles E. Lansing as Marshal; John Hoole, Grand Tiler.

The Detroit Light Infantry left for their homes yesterday. The Governor's Foot Guards left Saturday night, as did the Richmond Light Infantry Blues.

The Marine corps bore their new colors for the first time on Saturday. The flag cost $500 and the colors $240.

Batteries L, M, and I, 2d artillery, from Fort McHenry, and the four batteries from Fortress Monroe, left Saturday evening for their respective stations. These troops will again report in this city for the inauguration ceremonies.

Mr. F. W. Bird, formerly of Boston, was presented with a handsome cigar holder by members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston Saturday night.

The public stands did but little business. It was too cold.

The Emmett Guards, in their new uniforms, attracted general attention.

Capt. J. F. Oyster, of the National Rifles, was unable to command his company Saturday. First Lieut. George W. Evans acted in his place. They gave a ball at their armory Saturday night to their guests, the Detroit Light Infantry.

Some of the decorations about the city were superb, and the decorating did much to heighten the effect of the scene.

An Old Man Burned to Death.

Fire at Wallingford, Conn., last Wednesday entirely destroyed a three-story wooden structure on Center street known as Franklin Hall. The building was occupied by three families, and was also used as offices and a billiard hall. An old man named Jackson, who roomed on the top floor, was burned to death. The other occupants escaped with difficulty, saving none of the furniture. Considerable excitement was created by the explosion of some dynamite cartridges during the progress of the fire. The loss is $15,000. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

SALVATION OIL is the greatest cure on earth for pain. This invaluable liniment routs and banishes all bodily pain instantly, and costs only 25 cents a bottle.

A MASONIC BANQUET.

The District Grand Lodge Entertain Their Visiting Brethern.

The Masonic part of the ceremonies were appropriately wound up by a grand banquet at the Riggs House Saturday evening. There were over 200 guests present. The banquet was held in the large dining room, which was handsomely decorated. In front of Mr. M. M. Parker, the grand master, was a miniature monument, and behind on the wall were masonic emblems artistically arranged. Among the guests were representatives of all the visiting lodges, and all were treated with the true fraternal feeling that exists among our home lodges. The menu was a fair one, and after it had been discussed Grand Master Parker delivered an eloquent address, and wound up by introducing Senator Dolph. "The President of the United States" was the toast, and the senator paid a glowing tribute to the Chief Magistrate in fitting and eloquent language, saying that President Arthur would leave the White house with a record equally as good as the first ruler and President Lincoln, men immortal in history.

The other toasts were "To the memory of George Washington," drank standing in silence; "The Grand Lodge of Virginia," by Grand Master T. H. Hill; "The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts," by Grand Master Howland, "The Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania," by Senior Grand Warden C. P. McCalla, editor of the *Masonic Keystone*, of Philadelphia; "The Grand Lodge of North Carolina," by Past Grand Master R. B. Vance; "The Grand Lodge of New York," by Senior Grand Warden John W. Vrooman; "The Grand Lodge of Maryland," by Deputy Grand Master Shryock; "The Grand Lodge of New Hampshire," by Grand Master Webster; "The Grand Lodge of Delaware," by Grand Master Davidson; "The Grand Lodge of Michigan," by Edward S. Lacy; "The Grand Lodge of California," by Past Grand Master I. S. Titus; "Fredericksburg Lodge No. 4, Virginia," by the W. M.; "St. John's Lodge No. 1, New York," by the W. M., Brother McDougal; "General Grand Chapter of the United States," by General Grand High Priest A. F. Chapman; "Grand Encampment of the United States," by Grand Master of Knights Templar, Hon. R. E. Withers; "Grand Commandery of Virginia," by Grand Commander F. A. Reed; "The Ladies," by Dr. J. Mills Brown, P. G. M., of California. There were several volunteer toasts and the festive board was deserted before Sunday came.

THE FIREWORKS.

An Immense Crowd Witness the Pyrotechnic Display at Night.

The fireworks at the monument at night was an appropriate conclusion of the ceremonies. Fully 50,000 people witnessed the display from all parts of the city, as the fireworks could be seen for some distance. The grounds and streets leading thereto were thronged with people and the roadway around the monument was packed with carriages of all descriptions. Many prominent persons were in attendance at the grounds. It was a good-natured crowd despite the keenness of the atmosphere and almost every piece was greeted with cheers of admiration. The President and a number of invited guests, including several cabinet officers, viewed the scene from the windows of the white house. The south windows of the state and treasury department buildings were also utilized as points of observation by a large number of persons.

The display consisted of fifty set pieces. It opened with a national salute consisting of aerial maroons fired from mortars and exploding with a loud report at a height of 300 feet, and closed with a representation of the Temple of Liberty, including an equestrian statue of Gen. Washington, and figures representing Columbus and the Goddess of Liberty. There were several other set pieces appropriate to the occasion, but the display consisted mainly of bomb-shells, rockets, balloons, fountains of fire, bouquets, and lights of all colors.

The scene was a brilliant one at times. Telescope rockets were exploded at an altitude of 600 feet and discharged showers of smaller rockets over the apex of the monument, making it appear as though the shaft was robed with fire. The outline of the monument was clearly defined against a dark background, and so magnified that it seemed to pierce the sky. The display as a whole was not so good as some seen here, and too much time was consumed in preparing the pieces, and the crowd were compelled to stand for nearly two hours.

The "Old Guards'" Field Day.

On Friday evening last, at 7:30 o'clock, the Union Veteran Corps ("Old Guards"), Capt. S. E. Thomason, commanding, thirty strong, in overcoats and shakos, marched to the Baltimore and Potomac depot for the purpose of receiving and escorting the Governor's Foot Guards of Hartford, Conn., Maj. J. Kinney commanding, (the second oldest military organization in the United States, being organized in 1771), to their hotel, the Riggs House. On Saturday the corps were again at the same depot to receive their invited guests, the Alexandria Light Infantry, Capt. George S. Mushback, commanding, who arrived about 10:15 a. m. The two commands then moved up the avenue, headed by Pistoria's band, to Thirteenth street, where they arrived just as the column moved for the Monument Grounds, which being reached, the Veterans took their proper position in line, immediately in rear of the Washington Light Infantry, and the Alexandria company following the Detroit Light Infantry. After the troops had been reviewed by the President and the parade dismissed, the Veteran Corps, Old Guard, took in charge their guests, the Alexandria company and the Governor's Foot guards, and marched to Masonic Temple where the lady friends of the corps had provided a very handsome lunch, hot coffee, sandwiches, cake, fruit, &c., which was fully appreciated by the soldier boys. After an hour spent in social intercourse between the commands, songs by the Hartford Glee club, and remarks by Maj. Kinney, Capt. Thomason, Col. Fitch, Lieuts. Ebert and Short, the line was reformed and marched to the Capitol, where it received the governor of Connecticut and staff, whom it escorted to the Arlington hotel, after which the Foot guards went to the Riggs house, the Alexandria Light infantry to the depot, when the Old Guard returned to their armory tired out, but pleased that they had been the means of bringing together the northern and southern soldier boys, and that friendship had been formed.

District Artillery.

A preliminary meeting of gentlemen interested in reorganizing the District of Columbia Artillery was held at Cosmopolitan Hall, Eighth and E streets, on Saturday night, Mr. E. G. Cunningham presiding. Arrangements were completed to return the old iron cannon to the war department, and secure in their stead Parrott guns of a later pattern. It is also intended to apply for two Gatling guns and organize a Gatling detachment in connection with the battery. This proposition is said to be favored by the District commissioners and nearly every member of the military committee of the house. At the next meeting the reorganization will be perfected by the election of a major, three captains, three lieutenants, quartermaster, adjutant, surgeon, and twelve sergeants. A showy uniform will also be adopted.

Indorsed by Confederate Veterans.

A telegram was received yesterday from Currituck, N. C., by Mr. N. Bratton, of this city, stating that the confederate veterans of the former place had held a meeting and afterward forwarded resolutions to President Cleveland indorsing Gen. W. S. Rosecrans for secretary of war in the new cabinet.

IT is important to know that if kid gloves are laid upon a damp towel for two or three minutes they will go on with less chance of tearing; but it is more important to know that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a sure cure for coughs and colds.

QUEER PHILANTHROPHY.

It Rails at the Chinese Evil, But is Blind to Greater Dangers—Newspaper Men's Experience.

That people are strangely constituted has, no doubt, been the experience of others besides newspaper men. The latter class are often amused at the inconsistency of philanthropists, who will devote themselves to efforts for the evangelization, say, of the Chinese, and protest loudly against the growing habit of opium smoking, while at the same time they pass by evils as great which permeate the whole community. This straining at gnats and swallowing camels is largely seen in the apathy and indifference with which the adulteration of food and drink is regarded. To use an old saying, they manage these things better in France. If a Parisian shopkeeper is found adulterating his goods, he is not only subjected to a heavy fine, but the public are officially warned against him. Here, however, if a newspaper were to accuse John Smith of putting maple leaves in his tea or mixing his Java coffee with Boston beans it would probably have to stand the cost of a libel suit for its temerity. That drugs are also largely adulterated is well known, and the city authorities in New York recently made an analysis of some samples which led to startling revelations. The majority of people, however, are helpless in the matter and completely dependent upon the honesty of the manufacturer or the dealer. Certain preparations are often thoughtlessly accepted, and it is only when too late that the discovery is made that they are really hurtful and injurious.

A few days ago a reporter of THE REPUBLICAN became interested in something which he saw as to a new medical discovery, claiming to have none of the objectionable features of many prepared mixtures, and, in fact, to be entirely free from narcotics, opiates, or poisons. Learning that Rev. Samuel K. Cox, D. D., analytical chemist, of this city, had made an analysis of the remedy, he was approached by the reporter, and fully indorsed all that he had publicly said as to the purity of the remedy and the boon it was sure to prove to all who have a well-grounded dislike of morphia and opium, no matter in what form they may be disguised. He added that the remedy referred to—the newly discovered Red Star Cough Cure—had also been indorsed by many public and professional men and managers of curative institutions. And that they would doubtless be willing to add new testimony to its merits. Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, senator-elect from Kentucky, had tried the remedy and would no doubt have no hesitation in express