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To-Morrow, May 1.

ST. PAUL Daily Globe.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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VOL. XI. SAINT PAUL, MINN., TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1889. NO. 120.

BEST BIB AND TUCKER

Brilliant Panorama on the Streets of the Nation's Metropolis.

Fluttering Banners, Festoons of Bunting and Gaudy Uniforms.

The Harbor, With Its Decorated Shipping, a Splendid Picture.

Over a Million Strangers in the City, and All Taken Care Of.

NEW YORK, April 29.—New Yorkers scarcely knew their own city to-day. The resident is crowded to the wall and is glad of it. He welcomes all strangers. Everybody genially greets every other body. The spirit of the occasion and the democratic impulses of a hundred-years-old republic were with and upon each and pervaded all places. The atmosphere was the chilliest feature of the early day. At 5 o'clock level bars of leaden clouds had curtained low down on the eastern horizon, and so on into the broad forenoon, the sunshine was broken by clouds that seemed not to have determined whether to go or stay. But meantime, in the early morning, and all through the night the city was restless and awake. Every artery of travel was contributing to the throngs which this week will, it is believed, aggregate a million of strangers in the city. Troops to the measure of drum taps were tramping through avenues and streets all night, seeking places assigned them; while hundreds who had been assigned places and who had deposited their luggage were trailing through the streets, viewing the decorations by lamplight. Roistering groups of civilians and jolly militiamen jogged the night echoes and there was all through the city from dusk of yesterday to dawn to-day a feeling that there was little use retiring, small need for sleep, when only three days should mark a century's growth. It was about 11:15 when the start of the Dispatch on her trip up the Kills was announced by the guns from Port Richmond, and it was after 12 o'clock when she came in sight on the upper bay. For several minutes the roar of cannon, as she passed the several men-of-war was almost deafening, each of these, together with the forts in the harbor, firing the national salute. The bay was crowded with small boats, vessels of every description, so that from a distance a glimpse of clear water was practically impossible. Every vessel in the great fleet upon the bay had been placed before 11 o'clock, and all eyes were strained down the Kill von Kull. Suddenly the deep boom of a gun arose above the hissing of steam and the swash of steamers' paddles. Instantly every man in the vast fleet was on the alert for orders. The gun was the signal from the tug Nina, anchored in the Kill von Kull, and it meant that the Dispatch, with the presidential party on board was opposite Port Richmond. Then another report from a cannon set

EVERY ONE IN ACTION.

This was the signal from the Chicago for all vessels to heave up anchors short and prepare to move. Hardly had this been accomplished when the Dispatch hove in sight. Following close in her wake was the Erastus Wiman, the Sirius and Monmouth, filled with invited guests and their families. The flagship of the merchant marine, the ferry boat Bergen, brought up with the Nina in the rear. As the little war ship emerged from the Kill von Kull, the yacht cannon began to boom in quick succession, the rearmost yacht beginning first. The national salute of twenty-one guns was fired. Soon there was a perfect roar of cannon, big and little the clouds of thick, white smoke hung over the bay, like a bank of sea fog. Belches of fire flashed through the smoke, like streaks of lightning, giving to the scene a lurid glare.

THE SCENE

was a stirring one. Faintly above the roar of the cannon could be heard the shrill pipe of the boatswain's whistle on the revenue cutters, yachts and the men of war. In a thrice, sturdy tars manned the yards and cross-tree and with heads uncovered, gave hearty American cheers as the Dispatch steamed slowly by. The officers stood with uncovered heads. As the Dispatch came opposite the flag ships of the different squadrons, the latter, one on each side, steamed out and accompanied the war ship the length of the squadron. Then colors were dipped and a deafening screech of steam whistles was blown. As the Dispatch came opposite the Chicago, the entire fleet of over four hundred steamers blew their whistles. She passed the Battery at 12:20 another gun was fired. This was the signal for the yachts and cutters to disperse, and like a huge flock of swans, they gracefully wheeled around and sped down the bay to their various anchorages. Then the naval vessels came to anchor off Fifty-first street. Meanwhile the merchant division was doing the grand on the East river, both divisions combining into one. Led by the Bergen, they steamed up the river, a literal mass of bunting and flags. The flagship turned a stake boat just below the rocks at Hunter's Point, and then came down the west side of the river, round the Battery and up the east side of the Hudson and broke up.

ON THE ARRIVAL

of the Dispatch and the president opposite Wall street ferry, the ships anchored. A barge manned by a crew of shipmasters from the Marine Society of the Port of New York, with Capt. Ambrose Snow, the president, as coxswain, went out to the vessel. The members of the crew were uniformed in black frock suits, striped trousers and silk hats. It was a crew of this same society which rowed Gen. Washington ashore 100 years ago. Following the example of Washington, President Harrison was rowed ashore in the barge. As he stepped out of the boat the presidential salute of twenty-one guns was again given. The president was received by Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant, Hamilton Fish and William G. Hamilton. After the landing the procession was at once formed, the president and Gov. Hill and Mayor Grant being driven in a landau, and accompanied by continuous cheers. The old banner of the Marine society, which was borne before Washington on April 29, 1780, has been preserved for 100 years and was to-day carried before the president's carriage up Wall street. The banner, which is about five feet square, was originally of silk which is now a faded yellow. The name of the society, in gold and blue letters, is still as bright as ever. At a little before 2 o'clock the carriages containing the president, Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant and Hamilton Fish, drew up before the door of the Equitable building. Chairman W. G. Hamilton, of the committee on states, received all those in the carriages, while the chimes of Old Trinity played the Doxology, the bands in the street quickly catching up the strain. By 2 o'clock all had reached the banquet hall. Ex-President Cleveland was not present, and his seat beside ex-President Hayes was filled by Chauncey M. Depew.

PRESIDENT HARRISON

was introduced to the guests at the banquet table by Hamilton Fish. President Harrison merely bowed in recognition of Mr. Fish's remarks, and this ended the formal reception, the guests almost immediately taking their departure, though in this they were somewhat impeded by the enormous crowds in the building. The reception and lunch at the Equitble building was scheduled to end at 3:30 p. m. Another minute after that time, to the air of "Hail to the Chief" by Cappa's band, President Harrison emerged from the massive granite portals and again entered his carriage for the journey to the city hall, Vice President Morton and Elbridge T. Gerry followed in the next vehicle. The order of the procession and guard of honor was substantially the same as that which made the march from the foot of Wall street. As the various organizations arrived at the city hall they drew up in line before it. From the foot of the marble stairs leading up to the municipal building, and stretching away into the rotunda was a double line of white-clad, public school and normal college girls, each with a basket of flowers from which they strewed the path of the distinguished men. There were fully 200 scholars, among them being two colored girls. Arrived at the top of the stairs, President Harrison was tendered an address of welcome, delivered by Miss Annie A. Abrahams, at the conclusion of which he was given a monster bouquet of La France roses. President Harrison, arm in arm with Mayor Grant, Gov. Hill, Vice President Morton and committee then entered the city hall. The distinguished party were escorted to the governor's room, where the president began receiving the visitors. He stood on a slightly raised platform, which was backed with a brass railing and in the rear of which was the president's chair. Beside this was Washington's writing desk. President Harrison took his position on the right hand side, with Vice-President Morton, Gov. Hill and Mayor Grant beside him on the left, in the order named. The throng of people were at once admitted, and came in a steadily moving body for nearly an hour. At five minutes before five o'clock the president returned to his carriage, and with Vice-President Morton and Gov. Hill were driven to Mr. Morton's residence, where he and Mrs. Harrison will be guests during their stay.

THOSE MISSING BONDS.

A Case of Unauthorized Removal of Incomplete Bonds.

Special to the Globe.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., April 29.—The sensational and garbled article, relative to the disappearance of county bonds, sent out Saturday, has created considerable indignation here. The article not only reflects on the character of the chairman of the county board, but also connects the county clerk with the alleged steal. The real facts relative to the disappearance of the bonds bonds are: By act of the legislature the county was empowered to issue bonds to pay its indebtedness. The bonds were stored in the county clerk's office in an incomplete form as regards their value with the exception of the signature of the county clerk. It requires the signature of the county clerk, chairman of the county board, and also the seal of the county clerk before they can be negotiable. Eighty-five thousand dollars worth of these bonds were purchased by Spitzer & Co., of Toledo, O., at a premium of $1.53, but the amount purchased

WOULD NOT BE OF VALUE

until June, 1889. The county was in debt to the town of Wheaton about $4,000, and it was decided to turn over to John Kane, who is chairman of this town, as well as chairman of the county board, a sufficient amount of the bonds to cover this indebtedness. The county board, while in session here last week, in looking up the matter concerning these bonds, discovered that the $4,000 worth of bonds were missing, and connected the disappearance with Mr. Kane. This gentleman, when the matter was brought before him, confessed that he had the missing bonds in his possession, but that they were entirely valueless, as they were not filled out in legal form. Mr. Kane, as chairman of the board, has authority to remove bonds from one office to another, but

EXCEEDED HIS AUTHORITY

when he removed them from the building. The county clerk and county treasurer were ignorant of their disappearance, and no blame can in any way be attached to them in the matter. Mr. Kane, it is alleged, took the bonds for electioneering purposes last spring. This is, perhaps, a correct view of it. The committee appointed by the board to investigate the matter has brough in a report exonerating the county clerk and treasurer, and that the bonds will be returned by Mr. Kane as soon as he recovers from his present illness. Mr. Kane has been chairman of the board for the past four years and has always made a diligent officer. No one questions his integrity.

BROUGHT BACK.

Arrest of "Frenchy" Bryer for Assaulting Nels Johnson.

Special to the Globe.

ANOKA, Minn., April 29.—Sheriff Lenfest returned from Brainerd last night, bringing with him Anthony Bryer, or "Frenchy," the boy who so brutally pounded Nels Johnson a few weeks ago. Bryer will answer to a charge of assault in the second degree. It is highly probable that some other crimes that have been committed recently, will have some light thrown on them during the trial.

Hematite at Hog's Back.

Special to the Globe.

PLAINVIEW, April 29.—There is quite a ripple of excitement here over the discovery of iron in large quantities on what is known as "Hog's Back," about ten miles from here. The mineral has been tested and shows an average of 60 per cent iron, while in some places 90 per cent is shown. Several gentlemen of prominence have interested themselves in the scheme and have made large purchases of real estate in that vicinity, and will make a thorough investigation.

Killed by Cancer.

Special to the Globe.

PRESTON, Minn., April 29.—Nels Nelson, of Harmony township, died yesterday from a tobacco cancer. Deceased was about fifty-five years of age. The cancer started on the lower lip, and during two years had eaten away the whole right side of the jaw and into the juglar vein. He was a resident of this county thirty-five years.

AN HOUR ON WATER.

Scenes of Splendor Greet the Lucky Ones on Board The Dispatch.

Gaily-Decked Vessels and a Din of Whistling and Firing.

In the Bay Was the Grandest Naval Display Ever Seen on Earth.

The American Men-of-War Make a Creditable Showing--Incidents.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The scene at the embarkation of the president and party at Elizabethport was an attractive one. The sun had come out again in brilliance, and there was a stiff breeze, which kept the yards of highly colored bunting everywhere displayed fluttering vigorously. The arrangements for the reception and embarkation of the distinguished guests of the day at the port were elaborate and effective. The procession overland from Elizabeth headed for the slip of the Alcyon Boat club, from the landing of which the start for the United States steamer Despatch was made. The boat house was hung with the bravest colors of the club, and the galleries were crowded with friends of the members to see the start. Owing to the shallow water in the Kill-von-Kull near the port, the Dispatch had been obliged to anchor in the stream two miles down. To this point the president was to be rowed by a picked crew of the club in their finest barge.

THE DISAPTCH ARRIVED

out in waiting from the city at 9:30, and immediately Chairman Asa Bird Gardiner, chairman of the naval committee, put off in the vessel's steam launch to receive the visitors entitled to board the steamer. President Harrison and Vice President Morton were rowed as rapidly as possible, amid a well-nigh deafening outburst of steam, to the launch, and, in company with Mr. Gardiner and Capt. Erben, rowed down the stream to the Despatch. A local committee directed the departure of the remaining members of the president's party assigned to the Despatch. Secretaries Windom and Rusk, Postmaster General Wanamaker, Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Field and Blatchford and ex-Justice Strong, Walker Blaine, Col. Barr, U. S. A.; Lieut. Mason, U. S. N.; Lieut. Judson, the president's personal aide; O. B. Potter, chairman of the committee on transportion; the committee's photographer, and a representative of the Associated Press, who was the only newspaper man accompanying the president on the boat. The wind had freshened up considerably by this time and the transfer from tug to steamer was made with considerable difficulty, but fortunately with no mishap. That the day passed off with no serious accident, it may be remarked in passing, was a matter of profound gratitude on the part of President Harrison, who expressed his appreciation of the efforts of every one interested to make the occasion the brilliant success it was. When the president and vice president

REACHED THE DESPATCH

in the Alcyon's barge, the former was received at the gangway by Jackson S. Schultz on behalf of the committee on navy, without any remarks further than a respectful salutation and greeting. Mr. Schultz introduced the president to the other members of the committee, and the president was then escorted to the main deck by Messrs. Gerry and Bowen, chairman and secretary of the executive committee, and presented to the members of the party on board. The same routine was carried out in the reception of Vice President Morton. On the Despatch, besides those named above, on its trip to this city, were the members of the committee on navy, in whose technical charge the ship was, Gov. David B. Hill, Mayor Hugh J. Grant, Admiral David D. Porter, Gen. John M. Schofield, Secretary Tracy and his son Frank, Secretary Proctor, Secretary Noble, Attorney General Miller, Gen Sherman, Commodore Ramsey, of the navy yard, and James M. Barnum, of the plan and scope committee. There was a little delay in getting the Dispatch under way, a part of which President Harrison utilized in

SECURING A DOSE OF QUININE

as a preventive against possible harm resulting from the exposure on the bay. He was not in any way uncomfortable, despite the fact that his overcoats had become "shifted" at Elizabeth, and his heavy winter garment, which he needed now if ever, was then on its peaceful way to the Fifth Avenue hotel, and buttoned around him was a lighter weight for protection against the mild breezes (on land) of spring or fall. While waiting for the boats to start the president remarked to the Associated Press representative that the demonstration at Elizabeth far exceeded his expectation; that it was, in fact, a great surprise to him. He spoke of the arch thrown across the street, on which stood young girls representing the original states of the Union, a feature that seemed to strike him most favorably. He alluded to the great interest shown by the people in the event of a hundred years ago as a gratifying evidence of their devotion to the country, its history and institutions. Finally, at 11:15 o'clock, amidst a chorus of whistles, the screeching of which seems to be the only way in which a boat's officials can express their emotion of joy, and numberless salutes from ordnance of various calibre afloat and ashore, the Despatch

BEGAN ITS TRIP

over the same course covered a century ago by the first president of this republic. The changes of that hundred years were more than finite mind can comprehend, and a hasty mental review, an effort to reproduce the scene of 1789, engaged a majority of those on the Dispatch. But the sights and sounds of to day crowded apace and demanded all the attention that could be bestowed. Such a scene, as the boat turned Staten Island point into the bay from the Kill-von-Kull, may be witnessed nowhere else on earth, and those who were fortunate enough to have seen to-day's naual display in New York bay will carry to their graves the memory of a spectacle unique in all respects. Words fail to adequately describe. Four hundred steam vessels, in long lines of a hundred each, radiating from the Dispatch in long lines that maintained their integrity with a faithfulness that was surprising under the circumstances. Millions of spectators who viewed the stirring scene from every available site, making the shores dense black clouds, made a combination of power and resource that was striking. President Harrison is not a man given to much manifestation of feeling or sentiment, but those who were near him, as he stood on the bridge of the Dispatch gazing upon the noving spectacle, saw in his eye the expression that comes into it as he contemplates the object of his deepest affection, that which stirs the well-springs of his being. There was little on board the Dispatch during the hour's run to ancorage off the foot at Wall street that merits special reference. A lunch spread on the second deck aft attracted at one time or another on the way, the presence of most of those on board, whose appetites were sharpened by the breeze, and who did ample justice to the bountiful provisions of the committee. Shortly after the lines had been well formed, as the boats steamed away from Staten Island into the bay, the Dispatch almost ran down

A SMALL SAILING VESSEL

that was apparently drifting about with no purpose in view. The sails being lowered, it was narrow escape for the two occupants and an annoying incident that disarranged the excellent plans laid for conducting the display to the best advantage, every vessel in line being compelled to stop with the Dispatch. President Harrison was apparently much interested in the success of the boatmen's frantic efforts to escape. He watched them closely as they drifted helplessly about in the heavy swell and amost went under the keel of the monitor. When they finally got clear of the procession the president seemed relieved and turned with renewed interest to the scenes ahead of and beside him. This incident, trifling in itself, and yet with such exasperating and widespreading results, brought to the recollection of one of the gentlemen on the Dispatch Henry Ward Beecher's remark illustrative of the power of small things to produce great results: "And yet I have known one small hornet to break up a big camp meeting." The illustration was apropos, for one small sail boat did come near breaking up a big naval parade. To President Harrison, evidently, as to many others on the Dispatch, the line of

AMERICAN MEN-OF-WAR

was the most attractive part of the display. Beginning with the Boston, from the peak of which floated the admiral's four stars in a blue field, on in the line came the Atlanta, the Yorktown, the Juniata, Jamestown, Brooklyn, Essex, Yantic, Kearsarge and the Chicago, flying the pennant of the secretary of the navy. They all in turn saluted the Despatch as it steamed past. The deep boom of the reverberations following the discharge of their guns was a grateful relief from the sparper reports of pony pieces on the merchant marine and yachts which had made a terrible din all along the way. As the president came in front of eaah one of the boats he responded to the saute by raising his hat, and his steadfast gaze indicated a deep interest in the maneuvres of the men on the yard arms and bowsprits. To those from the interior and doubtless to many who have lived "long shore" the "manning of the arms" was one of the most notable features of the occasion. The new vessels were the cynosure of all eyes, and favorable opinions of their strength and ability were expressed. Secretary Tracy was congratulated on having for his flagship such a fine vessel as the Chicago. But here a turn into the East river was made and the boat headed for a landing off the foot of Wall street. This was speedily found, and in just an hour after starting in the Kill-von-Kull, the Despatch dropped anchor and President Harrison descended from his stand on the bridge. The air meanwhile resounded with the shrieks of whistles, cheers of the enthusiastic thousands, and wild college cries from students on boats around.

FOLDED THEIR TENTS.

Disappearance of Barrett & Matthews, Anoka Merchants.

Special to the Globe.

ANOKA, April 29.—Barrett & Matthews, proprietors of the New England bazaar, have skipped out, leaving rent and several debts behind. They went through the form of selling their stock, horses and other property belonging to the firm to a Mr. Newman, on Friday last, and they have not been seen since. Mrs. T. G. Henderson, the owner of the building occupied by them, tried to secure a writ of attachment for the rent, but it was too late, as the firm had sold out and had nothing to attach. It is also said that they borrowed money of different parties in town, but how much is not known. The prospects for a motor or some other line of railway from this city to Minneapolis are very favorable, and the indications are that work will begin in a few days.

SURE TO SWING.

Red Nose Mike's Last Hope Vanishes in Thin Air.

PHILEDELPHIA, Pa., April 29.—Michael Rezzillo, popularly known as "Red Nose Mike," the convicted murderer of Paymaster McClure and Boss Hugh Flanagan, must hang. The supreme court to-day affirmed the judgment of guilty of murder in the first degree. The decision was accompanied by an opinion in which Chief Justice Paxson carefully reviewed the charge and rulings of the trial judge, which were complained of as erroneous, and affirmed them all separately.

The Samoan Conference.

BERLIN, April 29.—The conference of representatives of the United States, Germany and England to consider Samoan affairs, opened to-day in the congress hall of Prince Bismarck's residence. The session lasted an hour and fifteen minutes. On the proposal of Count Herbert Bismarck it was decided that the strictest secrecy should govern the deliberations of the conference.

Paid Like Little Men.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 29.—W. A. Webber, editor of the Progress (Republican), and Gen. Powell Clayton, chairman of the Republican state central committee, who had a difficulty in this city Saturday afternoon, in which both gentlemen drew their revolvers, to-day came before a magistrate's court, pleaded guilty to the charge of carrying concealed weapons, and were each fined $50 and costs, both paying the same.

MARINE ADVICES.

WASHBURN, Wis., April 29.—Arrived: City of Traverse, Duluth. Cleared: J. L. Hurd, Portage; Robt. Holland, Sherwood, Neil and Stephens, Chicago.

ASHDAND, Wis., April 29.—Cleared: Steamer Minneapolis and schooner San Diego, ore, Cleveland.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Arrived: Fulda, Bremen; Devonia, Glasgow.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 49.—The United States steamer Pinta, which has been stationed in Alaskan waters for nearly two years, arrived here yesterday.

GLASGOW, April 29.—Arrived: State of Pennsylvania, from New York.

QUEENSTOWN, April 29.—Arrived: City of Richmond, from New York.

SOUTHAMPTON, April 29.—Arrived: Werra, from New York, and proceeded for Bremen.

A SCENE OF SPLENDOR

The Metropolitan Opera House Transformed Into a Fairy Palace.

Hangings and Floral Decorations Beautiful Beyond Compare.

Thousands of Dollars Spent for Flowers and Drapery.

Mrs. Astor Displays Her Famous Diamonds--Some of the Toilets.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The Metropolitan opera house was thrown open to-night at 8 o'clock for the centennial ball. Long before that hour, however, Broadway and Seventh avenue, in the vicinity of the opera house, were literally packed with curious spectators, and the police had the greatest difficulty in keeping passage ways open for the carriages of those guests who, bent upon avoiding the crush that came later, endeavored to be among the first to arrive. The floral decorations were of the most elaborate order. Over the president's box was a large brass pendant displaying the word "Washington," and at either end of it were the dates "1789" and "1889" in brilliant gas-jets. The box itself was draped with cloth of gold, fine laces, embossed velvet, figured silks and flags festooned with flowers. The other boxes were decorated with plush, silk, lace and silk flags. Ten carloads of evergreens, 2,000 specimens of azaleas, 6,000 ferns, 2,000 palms, 5,000 pansies, 10,000 tulips and hyacinths, and 4,000 miscellaneous plants were used in the decorations, which, together with other decorating materials, cost $20,000. Mayor Grant, as host and chairman of the committee on the centennial celebration, arrived shortly after 10 o'clock, and a little after 10:30

PRESIDENT HARRISON ARRIVED,

accompanied by Mrs. Harrison, Vice President Morton and Mrs. Morton, and Lieut.-Gov. Jones and Mrs. Jones. The manager of the ball, E. C. Stanton, met the president at his carriage and conducted him into the building, where the mayor gave the party a formal reception, the members of the signal corps and of the second battery being drawn up in line in the vestibule as the party passed through. At the conclusion of the reception the guests above named were conducted to the ball room in the following order, escorted by a guard of honor: The president, with Gov. Hill on his right and Mayor Grant on his left. Following them were Vice President Morton and Mrs. Harrison, Lieut. Gov. Jones and Mrs. Morton, Hamilton Fish and Mrs. Jones. The guests crossed the floor to the president's box which had been erected at the back of the stage, where Mr. Stuyvesant Fish, chairmen of the committee on enterment, presented to the president Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry, chairman of the executive committee, and the members of the committees on plan and scope, and entertainment. Immediately after this had been done the opening quadrille was formed and the ball was in full splendor. The music was furnished by Bandmaster Pander, who had provided a string and reed orchestra of 100 picked musicians.

THE OPENING QUADRILLE

was danced by the following-named ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. S. V. R. Cruger, Mrs. Edward Cooper, Mrs. Robert F. Weir, Mrs. William Herbert Washington, Mrs. Frederick J. De Peyster, Miss Carola Livingston, Mrs. A. Newbol Morris, Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting, Mrs. Edward F. Jones, Mrs. Alexander S. Webb, Mrs. L. P. Morton, Mrs. A. Gracie King, Mrs. E. T. Gerry, Mrs. Alexander Van Renselaer, Miss Louisa Lee Schuyler, Vice President Morton, representing the nation; Lieut. Gov. Jones, repre senting the state; Admiral Jouett, rep resenting the navy; Gen. McCook and Gen. Thomas M. Vincent, representing the army; Commodore Ramsay, representing the commandant of the navy yard; Gen. Luis Fitzgerald, representing the state militia; Capt. J. H. Derst, representing the aides of the president; Capt. W. J. Sampson, representing the naval academy; Col. Johnson Livingstone de Peyster, representing the speaker of the assembly; Senator W. Aldrich, representing the United States senate; Dr. A. L. Smith, U. S. N.; Col. J. M. Varnum, J. W. Beekman and G. Creighton Webb. The vice president escorted Mrs. Jones, and Lieut.-Gov. Jones Mrs. Morton. Mrs. Astor wore white satin and displayed her famous diamonds.

THE COSTUMES.

Miss Schuyler a heirloom, a gown 107 years old, which had belonged to Miss Schuyler (daughter of Gen. Philip Schuyler), who in 1883 married Stephen Van Rensselaer, the last of the patrons. It is of brocade, with a light ground, hand embroidered in flowers, partly covered with dark green velvet. Miss Schuyler's ornaments were a pearl locket containing a lock of Washington's hair and a small diamond pin, with hair of Alexander Hamilton, her great-grandfather. Mrs. De Peyster wore white satin, Directoire; diamonds and rubies. Miss Livingstone wore silver brocade over pink silk, decollette; pearls and diamonds; the gown is 100 years old. Mrs. Webb wore yellow brocaded satin, V-shaped waist; diamonds. Mrs. Cutting wore a Josephine dress of white satin; point lace. Mrs. Van Rensfelaer wore pansy velvet and mauve satin; diamonds. Mrs. Cooper wore mauve brocade; flounces of point lace; style, Louis XVI. Mrs. Morton wore a superb Worth dress; long square train of white brocade satin; designs in delicate colors, denoting clusters of strawberries held by festoons of lilacs. Over this train falls a heavy sash of lilac falie. The front ef the dross V shaped waist; diamonds. Mrs. Weir wore robins egg blue satin, Louis Quinze decollete; ornament, a diamond buckle that belonged to Washington, of whom she was a great great grandniece. Mrs. Cruger wore pale oellow plush and crepe de chine; ornaments, old gold. Mrs. King wore a Worth gown of white velvet and satin; point lace and diamonds. Mrs. Gerry wore gold brocade and point lace; diamonds. is of lilac faille, the over drapery white muslin de soie, corsage low, papillon style of lilac faille, pointed front, low neck and short sleeves, plearls and diamonds. Among the notable dresses worn by the other ladies present were especially noticeable the following: Mrs. Harrison wore a princess robe of white faille. The back and train being of the same material, front of white tulle, embroidered in a Greek pattern with silver beads and pearls. Mrs. McKee's dress was of white armure silk, demi-train, fashion of 100 years ago. Mrs. Russell Harrison wore white striped satin and grosgrain with clusters of pink brocaded roses; diamonds. Mrs. Finley Anderson wore a magnificent French gown of white satin and gold and a profusion of diamonds. Mrs. Gen. Daniel Butterfield wore white satin, style of the first empire, full train of white velvet, draped in point lace; diamonds. The president and vice president's families, and those of the members of the cabinet, judges of the supreme court and other high personages, occupied the special boxes reserved for them, where they enjoyed a fine view of the festivities and were themselves the observed of all observers. The quadrille was watched with intense interest, and the actors in the little social drama which has created so many heart burnings, played their parts well. After it was over the floor quickly became crowded, as the general dancing began. The scene was now one of brilliancy seldom equalled, and the gaiety continued unabated until long after dawn.

"SHAN'T SQUEEZE MY GIRL."

A Longshoreman Pays His Respects to Ex-President Hayes.

NEW YORK, April 29.—There was considerable delay in starting the procession from the foot of Wall street to-day, which was explained when ex-President Hayes and Chauncey M. Depew appeared and took seats in the carriage reserved for them. After reaching the Equitable building, Mr. Depew told the story of the failure of himself and Mr. Hayes to reach the dock on time, in his own inimitable way. Said he: "Mr. Hayes and I were landed at an adjoining slip from the boat whence we had viewed the naval parade. One member of the committee was with us, but no policemen had been provided to secure our passage, and we could make no headway. We are confronted by a solid wall of brawny longshoremen, and all our pushing and elbowing was in vain. Finally I appealed to one great big fellow upon upon whose arm hung his best girl, and whom Mr. Hayes had been vainly endeavoring to budge. My good man,' said I, 'won't you let us pass? This is Mr. Hayes, an ex-president of the United States, and we must get places in the procession before it can start and you be able to see what brought you here.' But it was useless. With a grunt and a shove the fellow responded: 'I don't give a dom If he's the president of heaven, he shant squeeze my girl.'

A TRAMP'S VILE DEED.

Terrible Adventure of a Young Girl in North Minneapolis.

A daring and almost successful attempt at a criminal assault was reported in the extreme northern part of the city about 8:30 o'clock last evening. On the edge of the settled portion of the city near the corner of Thirty-second aven ue north and Twelfth street, while a young girl was walking along the road toward home, a man with a hankerchief over his face sprang upon her, knocked her down and attempted to assault her. The girl screamed and freed herself from his clutch, when she was knocked down again. Nearly crazed with terror, she made a second escape and ran to her father's house, which was not far distant. A band of residents to the number of thirty was formed within a few minutes, and a search began. The tramp, for such he seems to have been, ran toward a hut on the edge of the timber and disappeared. The vigilantes surrounded the place and telephoned for police aid, but when the officers arrived from the North Side station no trace could be found of the man. This was at about 11 o'clock. He had probably taken to the woods. The officers made a thorough search, but without results. The girl's father's name was reported to be McAlester though the police were not sure this was it. She is a girl of about fifteen or sixteen years and appears to have made a spirited resistance as her worst injuries are the fright and several severe scratches in the face.

HOW HE STANDS.

Statement of C. W. Seefield's Assests and Liabilities.

Special to the Globe.

WINONA, April 29.—The inventory and schedule of the assets and liabilities in the matter of the assignment of C. W. Seefield, George M. Brush, assignee, were filed this afternoon. The total liabilities amount to $125,421.09. The assets are $59,825; liabilities over assets, $65,596.09. The principal creditors are: G. W. Van Dusen & Co., Rochester, Minn., $11,000; Bank of St. Charles, St. Charles, Minn., $19,000; Rosenbaum Bros., Chicago, Ill., $58,000; E. P. Bacon & Co., Milwaukee, $7,192.32; Foss, Strong & Co., Chicago, $5,504.65. The list of creditors numbers sixty whose claims are in smaller amounts, ranging from $7.70 to $35. The assets are encumbered with mortgages and bills of sale to the amount of $69,000. They consist of flouring mills valued at $51,000, a farm five miles north of St. Charles, $5,500; buildings and personal property at St. Charles, $3,325. The Huff house (buildings and foundations) was sold at auction this afternoon for $1,065.

THE DAY AT DULUTH.

Street Railway Extension Ordered ---A Traveler Robbed.

DULUTH, Minn., April 29.—Tom Lowry's Duluth street railway was to-night ordered by the common council to build a line on Fourth street, from Massachusetts avenue to Fourteenth avenue, west. The line, which will run along the middle portion of the hill for over three miles, must be completed and in running order by Aug. 1, 1890. The council also elected a successor to Ald. Asa Daily of the First ward, resigned, in the person of Charles A. Beattie. Hugh Morrison, of Minot, N. D., was robbed to-night of $65 by Charles Holmes, a man whom he met on the train. Morrison had been promised a position in Port Huron by Holmes, who borrowed the money to buy the tickets on the boat. He disappeared through a side door and has not been seen since.

Canada's Copyright Law.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 29.—The bill to amend the copyright act passed the senate to-day without amendment. It gives Canadian publishers protection in the completest sense of the term, and excludes from Canada American reprints of English copyrights.

St. Cloud Will Celebrate.

Special to the Globe.

ST. CLOUD, April 29.—Centennial day will be observed here to-morrow by a general celebration. Business houses will close in the morning and services will be held in all the churches. A parade and public meeting in the opera house are being arranged for.

Death of Mrs. Joseph Nesbitt.

Special to the Globe.

RED WING, April 29.—Mrs. Joseph Nesbitt, a former resident of this city, died this morning at Auburn Park, near Chicago, after a short illness. The remains will be brought to this city tomorrow for interment.

WANT MORE WAGES.

A Thousand Laborers on the Seventh Street Cable Line on Strike,

They Peremptorily Demand an Advance of Twenty-Five Cents a Day

Col. Barr Declines to Call the Bluff Made So Unexpectedly.

The Company Expects the Majority of the Strikers to Return.

The 1,000 and odd laborers at work on the new Seventh street cable line struck at 1 p. m. yesterday for an advance of 25 cents a day.

When the multitudinous bells of the city rang out the announcement of noon, nothing unusual was apparent to the East Seventh street business men. The employes of the street railway company acted as they usually do at that hour—climbed from the trenches and sat around on the dumps, eating their dinner. They sat around in groups, chatting in every language under the sun, now trading a lump of liver for a chunk of cheese, or shying a piece of clay at a predatory dog. There were no signs of a strike. After they had finished their midday meal they lit their pipes and stretched themselves out on the earth, as is the habit of laborers after dinner, just in the same way as Thomas Lowry lights his cigar and stretches himself out in his well-padded arm chair after his dinner. When the hour arrived for resuming their healthy and invigorating exercise of shoveling dirt, they all climbed down into their trenches and proceeded to work as usual.

All? No, not all. One gang had sat closer together during the dinner hour than usual, and the conversation had been well-sustained throughout the repast. This gang is employed somewhere between Jackson street and Broadway. When 1 o'clock struck they quietly and calmly gathered together, left shovel, spade and pickaxe in the trench and marched in a body to the next gang west of them. After a few seconds talk this gang joined them and thus augmented the group went up the street to Wabasha, increasing in size as they went. The news soon spread and the crowd was again increased by numerous outsiders and curious spectators. Back they went down Seventh street. As they marched, gang after gang threw aside the implements they were using and joined the great procession. The crowd marched all the way down the street to Duluth avenue and by 2 p. m. there was not a man at work on the new cable car extension. Having by this time swelled to over 1,000 men the crowd went in a body to the power house out on the bluff. They were seen coming and a telephone message was sent to police headquarters. It was only a few minutes before residents on Sixth street were startled at seeing a squad of mounted police gallop eastward as if it were a matter of life and death on which they were bound. Then the patrol wagons came clattering along at a full gallop, and everyone began to think that a terrible riot was in progress. But when the police arrived at the power house there was nothing for them to do, and the brave defenders of the law used cuss words that made their horses' ears twitch. There was no riot,

NOT EVEN A LITTLE FIGHT.

The men who had quit work had simply gone up there to get some men who were working behind the power house to join them, and when the mounted police arrived were mostly on the return journey.

At labor headquarters a number of the striking street car drivers were whiling away the time talking over the situation and things when some one rushed breathless into the room with the information that the Seventh street shovelers and gas men had struck. A satisfied smile crept over the faces of those present, and all rushed out to find out what was the trouble. Secretary Cronin and others agreed that the men had better have a meeting at once to come to some definite conclusions, as it was well known that they were entirely unorganized and a few of them were not even Knights of Labor. The information was spread as rapidly as possible among the men who had first joined the ranks of the striking army. Accordingly, shortly after 3 o'clock they began filing into labor headquarters. What a motley throng they were! From the nature of their employment they were dirty. They were none the worse for that. But such a mixture! Every nationality was there represented. The majority were apparently Scandinavians, with a large admixture of sons of Erin, Russians, Germans, Poles, Italians, French, English, Scotch, Fins and American citizens. Young and old, respectable and disreputable, strong and sturdy, weak and aged, all were blended in one conglomerate mass, the universal covering of clay serving as a symbol of the labor which had brought them all to the same level. Here came a decrepit old man in rags, here a group of blonde Swedes, followed by a few tough-looking specimens of humanity smoking short clay pipes. A few fine-looking, strapping fellows, and a gang of Polanders came next. A swarthy old Frenchman and a brawny Scotchman followed, and so on till almost every class of laborer was represented. Some carried dinner pails, some wore shirts and no coats, some wore coats and very little shirt, some smoked pipes and some cigars. It looked as if the stream would never cease, but when the hall was filled they still kept coming. At last the procession began to thin down, and it was fortunate it did, as the hall was packed so full that those inside were crushed together like sardines in a box. There was one fellow who seemed to be acting as a self-constitued doorkeeper. He was evidently not a laboring man, for he wore one of those dude overcoats that are being sold on Seventh street for $8—silk-lined. His satin aecktie was tucked into the left side of his vest to show off a flashy glass stud that ornamented his shirt bosom. He wore a purgatory collar and had oil on his hair. He was young, and his big red hands obtruded themselves in a most conspicuous manner from the frayed edges of his cuffs. When a reporter attempted to enter the hall this labor dude jostled him away and prevented his entrance. He was asked who he was, and seemed surprised that the reporter did not know him. However, he did not condescend to give the desired information, but said that no one but strikers were allowed in the hall. On one of the latter remonstrating with him, he announced that the —— —— reporters had not treated them squarely and by —— they were not going inside. He was told that it cut no figure, the meeting would be reported just the same. J. F. Cronin took the chair, and a number of the strikers made remarks, the substance of which was that other laborers were getting $1.50 a day and upwards, and they did not see why they should not get the same. They

ALL ADVISED A STRIKE,

saying that $1.25 a day was not enough for any man to live upon, and they would not lose much if they lost their jobs. They apparently had no grievance, except that they wanted 25 cents a day more pay. After some discussion a committee, consisting of Messrs. Kelly, Conroy, Deal, Davis, Farmer, Foley and Maloney, was appointed to go up and ask Supt. Wise for an extra quarter a day. The committee left, and during their absence speeches were made by J. F. Cronin, J. D. Coughlin and James Burns. These gentlemen all spoke in favor of the demand for increased pay, and advised the men to keep away from saloons, to avoid gathering on the streets in groups, not to interfere with men working and to return to their homes quietly after the meeting. They also requested every man to be present at the meeting on Payne avenue last night and to meet again at the hall at 10 a. m. to-day. The committee returned after a brief absence with the report that Supt. Wise declined to give them any raise in wages, but said that they could come and get their time and wages whenever they wanted it. The question whether to ask for $1.75 or $1.50 caused considerable discussion, but it was at last decided to be modest in their demands and only ask for the smaller sum. A show of hands was asked for of those who would prefer to lose their jobs to working for $1.25 a day. Every hand went up and a big cheer shook the building. At precisely 6 p. m. the meeting adjourned, and the perfume of that chamber after the gang departed was indescribable. The air had been breathed over and over again by over 1,000 pairs of lungs, and vast clouds of tobacco smoke had been added to it, so that it was a trifle stuffy when the meeting adjourned. After the meeting Messrs. Coughlin, Cronin, Burns, and several other prominent men in labor circles were asked for an expression of opinion on this second edition of the strike. Mr. Cronin said:

We had nothing to do with it; it took us entirely by surprise, as we had tried two weeks ago to get these men to strike, without success. Had they struck when we did, it would have compelled the street car company to back down. I don't see how it will affect the first strike now. It will do it no harm, but I can't see how it will help us much. None of us knew anything about it till we were told they had struck. Of course, we offered them the use of the hall, as that is what it is here for. I don't see what the company can do, as it will be harder for it to get men to take the jobs at $1.25 a day than it would have been to have filled the drivers' places at $1.50. This latter they failed to do, and had to import men to run the cars.

Mr. Coughlin said:

We are only acting in our individual capacity in this strike. It is not a Knights of Labor affair at all, as these men are entirely unorganized. We are not authorized by any labor organization to help this strike, but are simply doing it of our own free will. You know it is reported that the street car company took the contract from the gas company at $1.50 a day, and is only paying $1.25. Of course, that is business, but the men do not propose to work for $1.25, and, so far as we can learn, no men are working on similar work for less than $1.50. I can't see how it will affect the street car strike one way or the other. Of course it gives the company more trouble, but I cannot see that it will help us.

While this meeting was taking place Supt. Clift Wise was seated in his private office, over the People's bank, surrounded by maps, plans and elevations of P. T. Barr's cable-car slots and pulleys. He did not seem much worried about affairs, and talked freely about the situation.

"The cause of the strike," said he, "is simply this. A number of professional labor agitators and some of the other strikers got around among the men and persuaded them to strike. Of course it causes some temporary inconvenience, but we shall go on with the work to-morrow just the same. Ninety per cent of the men who have struck, did it through fear. I went around among them and asked if they were satisfied. They all replied that they had nothing to complain of either in work or wages. Not a single man has ever applied to me for a raise of wages, or even intimated that they would like it. But when a gang of ruffians came down the street and forced some to quit, the others were afraid to refuse. In many cases men said they would not quit, but I told them they had better do so for the afternoon, and report for work in the morning as usual. I don't believe that the majority of them are fools enough to throw up their jobs, knowing, as they well do, that there are hundreds of others able and even anxious to take their places at once. You will find that the majority of them will be working in the morning; if they are not some one else will, so that's all there is to it."

At this point Col. Barr entered:

"Well, colonel," said the reporter, "apparently your life is not a happy one."

COL. BARR IS HAPPY.

"Perfectly happy," replied Col. Barr, with a smile, "the more trouble I am in the happier I am. A little thing like this does not bother me. Give them their time, Mr. Wise, as soon as ever they want it. There are plenty of other laborers to be had and we don't propose to pay $1.50 when we can get men for $1.25. This strike is just caused by a lot of good-for-nothing agitators who walk around and persuaded some and scared others into quitting work. It will be all right in the morning."

Later in the evening Col. Barr said:

"Some of the men have come for their checks, about twenty-eight in all, I believe. A number of these have since returned them, expressing the intention of going to work in the morning. We have hundreds of applications for work every day, and shall find no difficulty at all in filling the places of those who do not choose to go back. My impression is that these will be few; as the men must know that there are so many others out of work and looking for jobs that it will only require a few hours to fill their places. We shall go on with that work just the same, either with the old men or with some others."

"Do you expect any trouble with the new men on the cars when they are reduced to $1.50 a day?"

The only reduction I have heard of has been in the papers, and the only accounts of our having ever paid more than that have come through the papers from outside parties. I have seen it stated that we have been paying them $3 a day, $5 a day, $6 a day and various amounts. I have never made any statement as to what we have been paying, and I am not going to, but there will be no strike on their part. As for this new strike it does not amount to anything and does not worry me the least bit. Do you believe that those other strikers had nothing to do with this? They were at the bottom of the whole business. They can deny it if they like, but they are responsible, and if they say they don't see how it will benefit them, that is merely a bluff. It keeps the agitation up, increases their numbers, and was intended as a blow at the car company. It will not hurt us at all, as we have all the men we can employ."

Supt. Wise also stated that there were thousands of men out of employment, and from the indications he would have no difficulty in filling the strikers' places. He did not expect to have to fill many, as only twenty-eight men had come for their time checks, and many of these would go to work this morning

SAME OLD STORIES.

Labor Leaders Advise the Strikers to Fight to a Finish.

There was a comparatively small attendance at the mass meeting held last evening near the Payne avenue bridge. C. F. Weyle was chosen chairman, and called upon Editor Oleson, of the Skoggaren, to address the meeting. That gentleman made a brief speech, in which he referred to the strike as a fight, not so much for wages as for principle, the right to meet as free men, and discuss matters relating to the betterment of their condition. Editor James Burns came