

gangplank accompanied by Adjt.-Gen. Verbeke, representing Gov. Hughes. Mr. Loeb received in person the ex-President's customary declaration, but not until after Mr. Roosevelt had grabbed him by both shoulders with "Well, Billy, I'm glad to see you."

It is a few minutes Dr. Doty, the health officer, boarded the Kaiserin from the port side accompanied by Senator Henry C. Lodge of Massachusetts, Nicholas Longworth, Capt. Archibald Butt, representing President Taft, and Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson. Mr. Roosevelt greeted the party enthusiastically. To the health officer he said, "Why, hello, Doty. This is like old Albany days."

After the customs and health formalities had been gone through with the party was ready to leave the liner. Mrs. Roosevelt in a dark blue gown and hat to match was the first to walk down the gangplank onto the Manhattan. Then came the Colonel. Just as he appeared in the gateway there was cheering from the fleet of vessels assembled off Quarantine and the whistles of all of them let loose. Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth followed her father and Ethel Roosevelt and Kermit brought up the rear. Mrs. Longworth wore a chiffon silk dress of black and white stripes and a gray hat with a brilliant red feather. Miss Roosevelt wore a dress of purple silk with a broad black sash. Kermit, in a light blue suit, had on a light suit and a Panama hat. Senator Lodge, Mr. Longworth, Col. Loeb, Secretary Wilson, Capt. Butt and Adjt.-Gen. Verbeke joined the Roosevelt party on the Manhattan.

A little after 8:30 o'clock the Manhattan cast off from the Kaiserin and drew away toward the middle of the channel astern of the battleship South Carolina. The big cutter Androscoggin, which had left Pier 34 at the foot of West Eighteenth street at a little before 8 o'clock with Cornelius Vanderbilt, chairman of the Roosevelt reception committee, and 200 members of that committee aboard, was heading rapidly down the channel. The cutters touched sides at 8:45 A. M.

Col. Roosevelt caught sight of the familiar faces on the Androscoggin, and threw up his hands in a general greeting. Mr. Vanderbilt and Judge Elbert H. Gary were at the starboard gangway of the Androscoggin as the President started to board her. Mr. Roosevelt took two steps and then turned around suddenly toward Collector Loeb.

"Billy," he said rapidly, "Billy, look out for my coat, will you?"

Then he fairly leaped aboard. Judge Gary was the first man on the Androscoggin to shake hands with him, and Mr. Roosevelt beamed.

"Judge," he said, "this is good. By George, it's fine to see you."

GOLD MEDAL PRESENTED. Behind Judge Gary stood Cornelius Vanderbilt, tall and composed. He held in his hand a velvet cushion containing the only gold medal that the reception committee had struck in honor of the ex-President's return, designed, of course, for the ex-President. It bore upon one side a likeness in bas-relief of the Colonel. As they shook hands Mr. Vanderbilt said:

"As chairman of the committee appointed by the Mayor to receive you on your return I have the honor of presenting this badge on behalf of the committee."

Col. Roosevelt replied with a good deal of earnestness: "I am sure I am glad to thank you and to see you. I appreciate all this committee has done. I cannot express myself with sufficient emphasis and appreciation."

The committee of Governors and representatives of Governors, of legislators and of citizens rushed for him. In a moment he was moving aft, hunting elbow room and smiling and nodding every step he took.

All of a sudden the South Carolina began a Presidential salute. The fleet of yachts and tugs all ready to parade the Colonel up the bay seized that moment to clear their lungs. Big whistles and little whistles and sirens let go, while half a dozen bands tried desperately to make themselves heard. The sailors and marines of the battleship and the crews of the destroyers manned the side. The steamers dipped their flags and a sound of cheering came from all sides. Never was there so busy a man as the returned hunter. He was looking and listening in every direction. It seemed hard for him to keep still.

They were interested on the Androscoggin in sizing him up to see how he looked. The jungle thinned him down for a time, his friends said, but the rest he got in England enabled him to put on flesh, and it was a pump and full faced Roosevelt who appeared before his admirers. His face was still brown from African suns, but that was about the only detail in which he appeared different than upon his departure a year ago last March. He wore a frock coat and top hat, a low collar, a four-in-hand scarf of a light blue shade, gray trousers and patent leather shoes.

START UP THE HARBOR. While Mr. Roosevelt was making for the after deck of the Androscoggin a signal flag of the international code, "S," broke out from the cutter, and with a preliminary toot of warning the cruiser Dolphin, with Secretary of the Navy George von Lengerke Meyer aboard, led the way up the harbor. Immediately behind the Dolphin was the South Carolina, then the five destroyers. The Androscoggin moved behind the navy ship at about eight miles an hour, and behind that to the right and left of Mr. Roosevelt's flagship were the revenue cutters Mohawk and Seneca. Just behind the Androscoggin came the revenue cutter Manhattan. Away behind, strung out in twelve divisions, were the tugs and yachts, commanded by Commodore Frederick B. Dinkel. There were perhaps 50 small vessels in line.

The passengers of the Androscoggin were waiting for glances on marine specialties just then. All of the committee wanted a chance to shake hands with the ex-President. Some of them had a private word for him, but when the time came to whisper Mr. Roosevelt was having too good a time to converse. He was looking at the starboard side of the vessel, on the after deck, and called upon Adjt.-Gen. Verbeke. Only in the committee members in line did some of them try to shake hands with Mr. Roosevelt.

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in the sugar trust cases," he put in. "I know it, I know it," said the Colonel rapidly, "that was fine. I'll talk to you later, Stimson, about that."

He saw Gen. George W. Wingate approaching and he shook hands enthusiastically with the General.

"Well, well, General," he said, "I am glad. I have a message for you. The Sirur asked me just before I left Egypt to give you his warmest regards."

Along came Jacob A. Riis and the Colonel greeted him like a brother. He caught him by both hands.

"Oh, Jake, I am so glad to see you!" he said. "I've got so much to tell you. I'll just reveal in a minute to tell you about the glorious time I had in Denmark. It was one of the finest experiences of my whole trip. Yes, I've had a perfectly delightful time. Do I look well? I'll say to you, Jake, that I don't look any better than I feel."

OXFORD ADDRESS HIS BEST. A young Englishman known to Mr. Roosevelt came up and wanted to know what the Colonel thought was the best of the Roosevelt speeches abroad. Mr. Roosevelt reflected for a second only.

"I think," he shot out, "that my Oxford address was the best thing I did."

Congressman William S. Bennett surged in on Mr. Roosevelt with something on the tip of his tongue, but before he got the words out Mr. Roosevelt had him by the hand and was saying "Well, now, this is now, Bennett, I want to talk to you."

The Colonel glanced around at the circle of newspaper men. "But not here," he said.

Somebody alluding to the Congressman's intimation that San Francisco would stand small chance of getting the Panama exposition if the Jeffries-Johnson fight was allowed to take place, said: "But they're going to have that fight anyway, Colonel."

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BRETTON WOODS In the Heart of the White Mts. Tickets and Time Tables at 171 E 5th St. "White Mountain Limited" Lv. N. Y. 8:30 A. M. Ar. Bretton Woods 7:35 P. M. MOUNT PLEASANT HOUSE Opens June 25th. THE MOUNT WASHINGTON Opens July 2nd. Information, road maps, etc., 1122 & 1130 E. 5th St. TAKE THE IDEAL TOUR to Bretton Woods in July and Sept. Train rates for these months unchanged for 1910.

Senator Thomas F. Grady. He took several steps forward to meet Senator Grady.

TOM GRADY NOT OVERLOOKED. "Oh, I'm glad to see you," he said gripping Grady hard. "I'll never forget the time just after I became Governor that the Senator came to see me to get a photograph. And when I gave it to him I said, 'Grady, what are you going to call this, the picture of a janitor or of a satrap?' and Grady like a flash said, 'No, Colonel, I think I'll call it Caligua.' And nobody thought any harder than Mr. Roosevelt."

George B. Cortelyou, reserved and quiet of manner as always, put out his hand. Mr. Roosevelt had glanced for a moment to another direction and Cortelyou came upon him suddenly. The Colonel jumped with joy.

"Oh, George B.," he cried. "Isn't this fine." He thrust his hand up close to Cortelyou's face. "Oh, ain't it bully,"

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"I'm going to make a few public statements as I can," said Mr. Roosevelt. "I may take advantage of my momentary notoriety to relieve my mind of certain non-contentious matters. I think I may be something like the man to whom it was said, 'All we want from you is silence, and blame little of that.'"

ALONG THE RIVER FRONT. All near Jersey and Manhattan, not to speak of that part of Brooklyn which was viewing the Androscoggin and her escort, began to tune up just about that time. Wherever one looked along the piers and waterfronts there was a waving of hands and cheers, sometimes loud, sometimes sounding faint. Away over across the river on the Jersey side one could see that every foot of vantage ground was occupied and equally far away thousands of Brooklyn folk were massed solidly. Occasionally a ferryboat with both decks jammed would shoot diagonally through the fleet, and sometimes the Androscoggin had to slow down and drift a minute or two until the ferries slid past. It gave the river travelers a fine chance to see the Colonel as he stood out in clear silhouette on the Androscoggin's bridge. The steamer Montauk, loaded with Mr. Roosevelt's neighbors from Nassau county, was having a gay excursion all by itself. Every Nassau county citizen was tearing his lungs with cheers and swinging his yellow hat. Private yachts, one of which was George F. Baker, Jr.'s Viking, darted in close to the Androscoggin, and the women aboard

most of the crowd, smiling broadly, was Gifford Pinchot. Mr. Pinchot had refrained from going to Quarantine. It was understood that he didn't think there was enough room for both him and Secretary Wilson aboard the cutter Manhattan.

The ceremony in Battery Park lasted only a few minutes. Mayor Gaynor started his little speech of welcome at three minutes past 11 and Mr. Roosevelt had ended his response four or five minutes later. The sun was beating down hot and the reception committee was not anxious to prolong the exercises.

Alone in the reception stand with Mr. Roosevelt, Mayor Gaynor as soon as Mr. Roosevelt had finished shaking hands with him turned to the crowded stands and said:

THE MAYOR'S WELCOME. Ladies and gentlemen, we are here to welcome Mr. Roosevelt back to New York. We have watched his progress through Europe with delight.

Wherever he has gone he has been honored as a man and as an exponent of the principles of the Government of this country.

He was received everywhere in Europe and honored as no man from this country was ever honored. We glory in all that, and it only remains for me to say now, Mr. Roosevelt, we welcome you home most heartily and are glad to see you again.

The Mayor spoke in a tone so low that few persons except those on the front rows of the grand stand heard him, but the applause which the few started spread rapidly over the stand and from thence around the park.

THE EX-PRESIDENT'S REPLY. Mr. Roosevelt, sometimes facing the Mayor and sometimes the stand, said:

Fellow citizens, fellow citizens of New York, fellow citizens of America. I thank you, Mr. Mayor, through you I thank your committee, and through them I wish to thank the American people for their greeting.

I need hardly say that I am most deeply moved by the reception given to me. No man could receive such a greeting without being made to feel very proud and very humble.

I have been a year and a quarter from America and I have seen strange and interesting things, alike in the heart of the freezing wilderness and in the capitals of the mightiest and most highly polished of civilized nations.

I have thoroughly enjoyed myself and now I am more glad than I can say to get home, to be back in my own country, back among the people I love and ready and eager to do my part so far as I am able in helping solve the problems which must be solved if we of this greatest democracy upon which the sun has ever shone are to see its destinies rise to the high level of our hopes and opportunities.

This is the duty of every citizen, but it is peculiarly my duty, for any man who has ever been honored by being made President of the United States is thereby forever rendered the debtor of the American people and is bound throughout his life to remember this as his prime obligation and in private life as much as in public life so to carry himself that the American people may never have cause to feel regret that once they placed him at their head.

STARTING UPTOWN. After the cheering had died away one could hear the clattering of hoofs as the Rough Riders turned their horses' heads up Broadway and formed behind a platoon of mounted police to lead the Colonel uptown. Mr. Vanderbilt escorted Col. Roosevelt and Mayor Gaynor to their carriage and there was a scurrying of frock coats to find places in the string of carriages. After twenty minutes of loading up guests and assembling the units of the parade Major-Gen. Charles F. Roe gave Chief Inspector Schmittberger the word to start. The hurrah that started them accompanied Mr. Roosevelt every step of the way to the Plaza at 26th street and Fifth avenue. There was never a second when he was out of the din. It was 11:30 A. M. precisely when the column began to move.

At the Custom House one began to get an idea of how New York had turned out. A big patch of Bowling Green was covered with feet and the Custom House rose out of a sea of people. Since the promise of fine weather the night before they had been busy decorating along lower Broadway, and where few flags flew on Friday night the street bloomed with them yesterday. The sidewalks on both sides of Broadway were jammed from curb to building fronts, and the police were moving slowly up and down keeping the people from bulging out into the roadway. There were people in all the windows, people on the housetops, people banked up in the side streets for half a block from Broadway.

WALL STREET HELPS THE CHEERING. As Mr. Roosevelt rolled by Wall street

at 11:35 he caught a glimpse of many flags down toward the Sub-Treasury and it may be that he smiled. It was said yesterday that a distinguished member of the reception committee had said jestingly that Wall street would be decorated—with crepe. It was also said that the joke was repeated to the Colonel and that he laughed over it very heartily. As he passed on and up the people cheered him from the windows and the steps of the big business buildings. Long streamers of colored tape curled from the upper windows and fell toward his carriage. Once when a streamer of red paper fluttered over his shoulder Mr. Roosevelt looked up, waved his hand and laughed at a group of young men.

He passed the Post Office at 11:45 A. M. and found the City Hall Park and that section of Broadway jammed with spectators. Many of them were not content to be spectators. The familiar cries "Oh, you Teddy!" and "Hurrah for Teddy!" were heard many times. Some of the jesters poked fun at the solemn commotion, who were slowly stewing under their silk hats.

On a ledge at the front of 310 Broadway the Colonel saw something that pleased him. He pointed it out to Mr. Vanderbilt. A stuffed lion and an enormous Teddy