

PRESIDENT'S WORK IN WITH MILITARY POMP

G. A. R. Veterans Were His Special Escort and Ohioans His Guard of Honor as He Rode in the Magnificent Parade.

Roosevelt's Induction Was Democratic but He Made It Dramatic by Turning His Gaze on His Watching Wife and Relatives in the Senate Gallery.

MONDAY—10:30 a. m.—President left the White House, escorted to the capitol by grand marshal and staff, West Point and Annapolis cadets and Troop A, of Ohio, followed by the first division of the military division.

11 a. m.—Inaugural parade moves from capitol to Pennsylvania avenue.

12 noon—President McKinley took the oath of office on stand at the east front of the capitol, where he delivered the inaugural address.

1:30 p. m.—Inauguration of the president and specially-invited guests in the senate chamber.

1:50 a. m.—Theodore Roosevelt inaugurated as vice-president of the United States in the senate chamber, ceremonies attended by president and a distinguished company.

2 noon—President McKinley took the oath of office on stand at the east front of the capitol, where he delivered the inaugural address.

2:30 p. m.—Inauguration of the president and specially-invited guests in the senate chamber.

3 p. m.—Inauguration of the president and specially-invited guests in the senate chamber.

TUESDAY, 11:30 a. m.—Concert at pension office in honor of army.

2 p. m.—Concert in honor of navy.

8 p. m.—Concert in honor of states of Union.

WEDNESDAY, 2 p. m.—Concert in honor of congress.

8 p. m.—Concert in honor of vice-president and speaker of the house. Chorus of 500 voices.

Inaugural Ceremonies.

William McKinley was inaugurated for a second time, being the eighth in the line of presidents honored with a second consecutive term. Simultaneously Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, became vice-president. The ceremonies were most impressive.

Every presidential inauguration in recent years has had its own character. McKinley's was distinguished by the fact that he passed in review there before him, and different from all its predecessors, the predominance of the military feature.

With the younger veterans, and in the place of honor as the president's escort, marched a contingent made up entirely of soldiers of the civil war, showing in gait and bent forms marks of the years. It was an excellent example of the fact that never again would they be able to make as brave and numerous a showing.

Their heads bowed, their eyes dimmed, they marched the "Rough Rider band," suggestive of the extraordinary organization which marked the Spanish-American war.

For the first time in the quarter of a century the president rode from the White House to the capitol without a successor behind him in his carriage. Grant was the last of the presidents of the United States up to this time to occupy a similar position.

McKinley had for his companions in his carriage members of the committee specially chosen by congress to mark the inauguration, headed by Mark Hanna. The navy was represented in the ceremonies more prominently than ever before.

Half a dozen admirals, more than have assembled in the Potomac since the days of the civil war, contributed through their sailors to the grandeur of the unique features of the ceremony, marching over a thousand strong along the streets.

Down on the water front lay moored the famous old flagship Hartford, while at the navy yard floated the grim double-turreted monitor Puritan. From the Potomac bay other vessels vied to get up the river to Washington, by whose crews the president's carriage was escorted.

The states of the union rendered their homage by the attendance of sixteen governors, representing north, south and west, most of them accompanied by numerous staffs. There were Gov. Odell, of New York; Yates, of Illinois; Bliss, of Michigan; Minner, of Minnesota; Richards, of Wyoming; Stone, of Pennsylvania; Dietrich, of Newark; Shaw, of Iowa; Crane, of Ohio; and Gov. Bland, of Tennessee; Dockery, of Missouri; Barnes, of Oklahoma; Smith, of Maryland; Longino, of Mississippi; Heard, of Louisiana; and Gov. H. H. Sibley, of North Dakota.

Though worn and weary, the legislative branch of the national government faithfully executed their duty, and during the long session of the day, when the time came to close up the task of legislation and turn to the inauguration of the president, all was in readiness in the capitol.

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It was a few minutes after 10 o'clock when Troop A, of Cleveland, O., 80 men, commanded by Capt. Buntz, superbly mounted, filed into the White House grounds through the east gate and took up a position facing the front of the mansion. Veterans of the civil war and the first division of the military division, which formed the escort under the command of the grand marshal, had formed on the avenue in front of the mansion. The rough rider band in their khaki uniforms was also in position some time before the hour of starting.

The vice-president, who went early on the steps of the Cowles residence, chatted with several friends. He was accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, of New York, brilliant in her Hungarian uniforms of light blue and yellow, clustered up at a trot and swung into position, surrounded by a brilliant escort of the Cowles residence. The vice-president's party entered carriages and moved off at a sharp pace for the capitol.

The president's party, consisting of the six children followed soon after in separate carriages, going to the senate wing of the capitol, where from the private gallery they witnessed the swearing in of the new vice-president.

It was just as the president entered the White House carriage, which was drawn by four superbly groomed horses belonging to the executive stables. With him in the carriage were Senator Hanna, Representatives McRae and Cannon, Secretary Cortelyou and the members of the cabinet. The places in their own carriages, and with a trumpet blast the procession started.

In one of the carriages Admiral Dewey and Gen. Miles were seated together.

The carriages left the grounds by the east gate and turned west on Pennsylvania avenue to reach the rear of the capitol building, where they were met by the marching column, and then counter-marched passing the White House again at 10:50 o'clock. Grand Marshal Gen. P. G. Green and staff were at the head of the line. The spectators were thoroughly well behaved.

The staff were very numerous and made a splendid appearance in full dress uniforms, representing every branch of the military service.

After quite a breach in the line came the veterans of the civil war, headed by Gen. Daniel D. Sickles, sitting his charger in magnificent style, notwithstanding the absence of the leg he left at Gettysburg. Two bands supplied stirring music for the veterans. The rest of the parade was according to schedule.

A notable feature was a colored contingent, composed of a few score negroes who served during the civil war.

Ohioans Guarded McKinley.

Squadron A, of Ohio, respondent in black and yellow uniforms, white gauntlets and the red-topped chapeaus, followed as a personal guard of honor to the president. The black chargers branched proudly. One of the most novel and impressive features of the whole day's ceremony was when the veterans, at the word of command, the Porto Rican battalion swung into the line of march, and had been resting on Pennsylvania avenue

near Eleventh street, and as the red-coated artillerymen passed they wheeled with a beautiful precision into their place without causing a second's delay in the marching line.

The crowd sent up a mighty cheer as these infants of the United States marched with a beautiful precision in their place without causing a second's delay in the marching line.

It was 11:40 when the President, his cabinet and the escort reached the capitol. McKinley was conducted to the president's room, off the senate lobby, where he was immediately joined by the members of the house and senate. After greetings, the President signed the bills which the dyine congress had made.

Then McKinley, after a few minutes before 12 the last bill which was to receive the presidential approval was signed, and the president and the members of the cabinet entered the senate chamber.

McKinley took the oath of office at 1:17 and immediately began reading his inaugural address.

The President's Inaugural Address.

President McKinley's inaugural address is as follows:

"Fellow-Citizens: When we assembled here on the 4th of March, 1897, there was great anxiety with regard to our currency and credit. None could have foreseen the receipt of the gold certificates to meet the current obligations of the government. Now they are sufficient to meet our needs, and we have a surplus instead of a deficit.

"Then I felt constrained to convene the congress in extraordinary session to discuss revenues to pay the ordinary expenses of the government. Now I have the satisfaction to announce that the congress has closed its session with a surplus of \$11,000,000. Then there was deep solicitude because of the long depression in our manufacturing and agricultural and mercantile industries and the consequent distress of our laboring population. Now every article of production is crowded with activity, labor is well employed and American products find ready markets at home and abroad.

"Our diversified products, however, are increasing to such an unprecedented volume as to admonish us of the necessity of still further enlarging our markets by broader commercial relations. For this purpose reciprocal trade arrangements with other nations, in the spirit of mutual benefit, are being carefully cultivated and promoted.

Congress Urged to Economy.

"The national verdict of 1896 has for the most part been executed. It remains unfulfilled is a continuing obligation resting with undiminished force on the executive and congress. But, fortunate as our condition is, its permanence can only be assured by sound business methods and strict economy in national expenditures. The government should not permit our great prosperity to lead us to reckless ventures in business or in public expenditures. What the congress determines the objects and the sum of appropriations, the officials of the executive department are responsible for honest and faithful disbursement, and it should be their constant care to avoid waste and extravagance.

"Our diversified capacity and industry are now more indispensable than in public employment. These should be fundamentally secured by peaceful arbitration and the surest guarantees against removal.

"Four years ago we stood on the brink of a war without the preparation or effort of preparation for the impending peril. I did not think in honor could be maintained in the war, but without avail. It became inevitable, and the congress at its first regular session without party divisions, in a spirit of unanimity, met the crisis and in preparation to meet it. It was the result was significantly favorable to American arms and in the opinion of the world honorable to the government. It imposed upon us obligations from which we cannot escape and from which it would be unwarrantable to seek escape.

Now at Peace With the World.

"We are now at peace with the world, and it is my fervent prayer that if differences arise between us and other powers they may be settled by peaceful arbitration and that hereafter we may be spared the horrors of war.

"Entrusted by the people for a second time to the office of president, I enter on its administration appreciating the great responsibilities which attach to this high honor and commending to the preservation of the union and the preservation of the devotion on my part to their faithful discharge and reverently invoking for my guidance the direction and favor of Almighty God.

"I should shrink from the duties this day assumed if I did not feel that in their performance I should have the co-operation of the wise and patriotic men of all parties. It encourages me for the great work which I now undertake to believe that those who voluntarily committed to me the trust imposed on the chief executive of the republic will give to me generous support in my duties to preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States and to care that the laws be faithfully executed.

"The national purpose is indicated through a national election. It is the constitutional method of ascertaining the public will. When once it is registered it is a law to us all, and faithful observance should follow its decrees.

"Strong hearts and helpful hands are needed, and, fortunately, we have them in every part of our beloved country. We are reunited. Sectionalism has disappeared. Division in public questions can no longer be traced by the war maps of 1861. These old differences less and less disturb the judgment. Existing problems demand the thought and quickness of the people of the country, and the responsibility for their presence as well as for their righteous settlement rests upon us all—no more upon me than upon you.

Roast for 'Propriety of Evil.'

"There are some national questions in the solution of which patriotism should exclude partisanship. Magnifying their difficulties will not take them off our hands nor facilitate their adjustment. Distrust of the capacity and integrity and the purpose of the American people will not

Mildred A Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER II.

The eventful Friday at length arrived, and with it the unwelcome Younges. They came by the late train, which enabled them to reach King's Abbott just one hour before the dinner bell rang, and so gave them sufficient time to dress. Sir George met them warmly, feeling some old, half-forgotten sensations cropping up within his heart as he grasped between his own hands the hard, brown one of his old-school friend. The old man he now met, however, was widely different from the fair-haired boy and light active youth he could just barely remember both at Eton and Oxford. Indeed, Mr. Young, oddly enough, did strangely resemble the fanciful picture drawn of him by Miss Trevanion, being fat, "pussy," jolly, and altogether decidedly after the style of the farming gentry.

But, however right about him, Miss Trevanion's prognostications with regard to the others were entirely wrong. Mrs. Young, far from being fat, red and cookish, was remarkably slight, fragile, and very lady-like in appearance. Her daughter, Miss Rachel, resembled her mother strongly, though lacking her gentle expression and the quiet air of self-possession that sat so pleasantly on her.

But in her description of Denzil Miss Trevanion had been very much at fault indeed. Any one would be well imagined, "boor" could not be well imagined. Denzil Young was a very handsome young man. Tall, fair and distinguished looking, with just the faintest resemblance to his mother, he might have taken his place with honor in any society in Christendom. He wore neither beard nor whiskers, simply a heavy, golden mustache, which covered, but scarcely concealed, the almost feminine sweetness of his mouth.

Miss Trevanion, having made up her mind that there would be plenty of time just before dinner to get through the introductions, stayed in her own room until exactly five minutes to seven o'clock, the usual hour for dining at King's Abbott, when she swept downstairs and into the drawing room in her beautiful, graceful fashion, clad in pure white from head to foot, with the exception of a single scarlet rose, fresh from the conservatory, in the middle of her golden hair. And certainly Mildred looked as exquisite a creature that evening, as she walked up the long drawing room to where her father was standing, as any one could wish to see.

"This is my oldest daughter—unmarried," said Sir George, evidently with great pride, taking the girl's hand and presenting her to his guest, who had been gazing at her with open, honest admiration ever since her entrance.

"Is it indeed?" the old man answered, and then he met her with both hands extended, and, looking kindly at her, declared out loud, for the benefit of the assembled company, "She is the bonniest lass I have seen for many a day."

At this Mabel laughed out loud, merrily, without even an attempt at the concealment of her amusement, to Lady Caroline's intense horror and old Young's intense delight. He turned to Mabel intently.

"You like to hear your sister admired?" he said.

And Mabel answered:

"Yes, always, when the admiration is sincere—as in your case—because I, too, think she is the bonniest lass in all the world."

"Right, right!" cried old Young, approvingly; and these two became friends on the spot, the girl chattering to him pleasantly the greater part of the evening afterward, although the old man's eyes followed Mildred's rather haughty movements with more earnest attention than he bestowed upon those of her more light-hearted sister.

Miss Trevanion, when Mr. Young had called her a "bonny lass," merely flushed a little and flashed a quick glance toward her mother which said plainly, "There, did I not tell you so—Yorkshire farmer, pure and simple, and all that?" and moved on to be introduced to the other members of the unwelcome family. She could not forget, even for a moment, how intrusive their visit was, and how unpleasant in every sense of the word. She was only three or four years Mabel's senior, but in mind and feeling she might, so to speak, have been her mother. When she remembered how Eddie always required money, and how difficult they found it to send Charles regularly his allowance and still to keep up the old respectable appearance in the county, she almost hated the newcomers for the expenses their coming would entail.

Miss Trevanion raised her head half an inch higher, and went through her inclinations to the others with a mixture of grace and extreme hauteur that made her appear even more than commonly lovely, and caused Denzil Young to lose his place in the languid conversation he had been holding with Eddie Trevanion. She had not so much as deigned to raise her eyes when bowing to him, so he had been fully at liberty to make free use of his own, and he decided, without hesitation, that nothing in the wide earth could be more exquisite than this girl who he could not fail to see treated him all with open coolness.

He took her in to dinner presently, but not until soup had been removed

Was she really as worthless as she declared herself to be? Could those handsome, cold blue eyes and faultless features never soften into tenderness and womanly feeling?

He quite forgot how earnestly he was gazing until Miss Trevanion raised her eyes, and meeting his steady stare, blushed warmly—angrily. He recollected himself then, and the admiration his look must have conveyed, and colored almost as deeply as she had.

"I beg your pardon," he said, quietly; "do not think me rude, but I am strangely forgetful at times, and was just then wondering whether you really meant all you said."

"Do not wonder any longer then," she retorted, still resenting the expression of his eyes, "as I did perfectly mean what I said. I detest with all my heart bores and ill-bred people, and parvenus, and want of birth generally."

And then Lady Caroline made the usual mysterious sign, and they all rose to leave the room, and Miss Trevanion became conscious that she had made a cruelly rude speech.

She felt rather guilty and disinclined for conversation when she had reached the drawing room; so she sat down and tried to find excuses for her conduct in the remembrance of that last unwarrantable glance he had bestowed upon her. A man should be taught manners if he did not possess them; and the idea of his turning deliberately to stare at her—Mildred Trevanion—publicly, was more than any woman could endure. So she argued, endeavoring to persuade her conscience—but unsuccessfully—that her uncourtous remark had been justly provoked, and then Mabel came over and sat down beside her.

"I liked your man at dinner very much," she said; "at least what I could see of him."

"He seemed to like you very much, at all events," Mildred returned; "he watched your retreating figure just now as though he had never before seen a pretty girl or a white-worked grenadier."

"He is awfully handsome," went on Mabel, who always indulged in the strongest terms of speech.

"He is good-looking."

"More than that; he is as rich as Croesus, I am told."

"What a good thing for the young woman who gets him," Miss Trevanion remarked, and smiled down a yawn very happily indeed.

"Look here, Mildred; you may just as well begin by being civil to him," counseled Mabel, wisely, "because, as he is going to inhabit the same house as yourself for the next six weeks or so, it will be better for you to put up with him quietly. You were looking all through dinner as though you were bored to death—and, after all, what good can that do?"

"I rather think you will have the doing of the civility," observed Miss Trevanion, "as he is evidently greatly struck by your numerous charms."

"I shouldn't mind it in the least, if he can talk plenty of nonsense, and look as he looked at dinner," Mabel returned. "There is always something so interesting about a superlatively rich man, don't you think?"

"Not when the rich man owns to cotton."

"Why not? Cotton is a nice clean thing, I should fancy; and money is money, however procured. I am a thoroughly unbiased person, thank heaven, and a warm admirer of honest industry."

"You had better marry Mr. Young, then, and you will be able to admire the fruits of it from this day until your death," Mildred said.

"Not at all a bad idea," returned "the queen," "thanks for the suggestion. I shall certainly think about it. If I like him sufficiently well on a nearer acquaintance, and if he is good enough to ask me, I will positively go and help him to squander that cotton money."

(To be continued.)

Picturoses Old Castle.

Tourists who wish to see the castle which Victor Cherbuliez, the famous French academician, has pictured in one of the most popular novels, "Paulo Mere," ought to visit Fossard. An electric train runs from Geneva to Chene. Thence it is only a few minutes' walk through a shady lane to the Chateau des Terreaux, situated on the border of the little river which separates Switzerland from France. The old building is highly picturesque. Nothing has been changed since the celebrated author wrote the description. At sunset the mountain is a mass of changing color, and visitors are subject to a spell which will prevent them from ever forgetting the little hamlet of Fossard and its castle.—Philip Jamin in Chicago Record.

Easter in the New Century.

In the century just begun there will be 5,217 Sundays. In that which we have hardly yet learned to speak of as last Easter Sunday has occurred once on its earliest possible date—March 22, 1818—but this will not recur till the twenty-third century. The earliest Easter in the new century will fall on its latest day—April 25, 1943. This also occurred once in May, but on three occasions in the past century it occurred in June, and in the new century this will happen four times.

How Niagara Is Receding.

The falls of Niagara eat back the cliff at the rate of about one foot a year. In this way a deep cleft has been cut right back from Queenstown for a distance of seven miles to the place where the falls now are. At this rate it has taken more than 35,000 years for the seven-mile channel to be made.