

HONOR TO DEWEY.

A Mighty Greeting to the Hero of Manila.

TWO GRAND PARADES.

A More Magnificent Spectacle Has Never Been Seen.

MILLIONS AFLOAT AND ASHORE.

New York's Welcome a Grand Success From Start to Finish, and Nothing Occurred to Mar Its Magnificence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—No Roman conqueror returned to his triumph of barbaric splendor, no victorious king or prince coming home from a successful war ever received such a magnificent ovation as overwhelmed Admiral Dewey yesterday as he stood on the bridge of the Olympia at the head of a magnificent fleet of steel thunderships of the deep, followed by a thousand vessels of peace, each tiered and coated black with people, and sailed over the bright waters of the upper bay and up the broad pathway of the sunlit river, whose banks were gay with millions of flags and streamers dancing in the wind.

The sky was blue, the water rippled under the fresh wind that held out flags straight and jaunty, and the wharfs and piers and rocky heights and grassy knolls were black with frantic, enthusiastic people, who strived weakly to make their shouts heard above the perfect bedlam of tooting whistles that accompanied the admiral ashore and aloft. At the stately manse of Grant, on Riverside drive, the fleet paid its tribute to the memory of the great warrior with a national salute of 21 booming guns. The fleet then anchored and reviewed the almost endless procession of craft that



ADMIRAL DEWEY.

steamed past, all so burdened with humanity that they looked as if they would turn turtle before they got back to their piers. Toward the end the parade became disorganized, and it took hours for the heterogeneous flotilla to get by. Darkness at last brought relief to the tired admiral, who had stood on the bridge for six hours bowing his acknowledgments to the stentorian expression of homage.

New York has never witnessed before anything approaching this wonderful, remarkable demonstration. The Columbian naval parade, the dedication of Grant's tomb and the reception of the north Atlantic squadron last fall all pale before this gigantic ovation to the sailor who in a single morning destroyed an enemy's fleet without the loss of a man or a ship. It is not beyond the mark to say that 8,000,000 people viewed the pageant from ashore and that a quarter of a million were afloat.

The night had been a busy one in the fleet of warships off Tompkinsville. The last details of the coming day's ceremony were hardly settled before the day itself broke on a scene of greater activity than the classic anchorage had ever witnessed before.

In the forenoon Admiral Dewey was formally extended the freedom of the city of New York, and so was every man jack aboard his flagship. Not that this ceremony was necessary at all—the citizens would have seen to it that—but it is customary for the mayor of a municipality to do that sort of thing, and Mayor Van Wyck did it very gracefully.

After a brief conversation the party returned to the Sandy Hook, and 15 minutes later the admiral, attended by his staff, returned the call.

The evolution began at 1 o'clock and in 15 minutes the fighting line was straightened out up the harbor. Admiral Dewey was going to his own at the head of a squadron that would have won, at need, three battles of Manila bay without stopping for breakfast.

No diagram of the parade yet printed gives any idea of the formation. The head of the column was a broad arrow. Six torpedo boats spread out as the barb, three on a side, from the Olympia's quarter. Outside of them a flying wedge of police patrol boats formed a great V, whose apex was the Olympia. Flanking them, ahead and astern, were the harbor fire boats, spouting great columns of water that were turned threateningly toward the excursion boats on either side when they attempted to crowd the line of march.

But the pageant back of this powerful vanguard was not limited to a single row to a sextuple line of ships. It was a sinuous marine monster half a mile wide, whose vertebrae were the white squadron and whose ribs were rows upon rows of every style of floating thing that had ever run by steam in New York harbor.

Yesterday's great spectacle will ever be treasured in the memory of those who saw it. In advance of the Olympia was a double line of patrol and fire boats, a lilliputian fleet to clear the way of unofficial trespassers. It did not require much persuasion either, as the skippers had a wholesome respect for the steel ram of the mighty sea monsters. On the port beam of the Olympia was the escorting ship Sandy Hook, with the mayor and other dignitaries aboard, and in her wake were the great towering warships, the armored cruiser New York, the battleships Indiana and Massachusetts, the

cruiser Brooklyn, the second class battleship Texas, the old wooden frigate Lancaster, the gunboat Marietta and the Chicago, the flagship of the south Atlantic squadron. Old Glory fluttered from each masthead and taffrail. On each quarter of the New York were the black, low lined torpedo boats, three on each flank. The rest of the procession tailed out for miles. Slowly and majestically the procession moved across the shiny waters.

Admiral Dewey went up on the after-bridge as soon as the start was made and remained there throughout the parade, a heroic figure outlined against the sky for the thousands afloat and ashore. With him on the bridge most of the time was Colonel Bartlett, to whom he talked pleasantly when he was not acknowledging the salvos of salutes or personally directing the movements of his immediate fleet, and the admiral gave close attention throughout the journey to everything which transpired aboard the vessel. The admiral was sometimes annoyed by the crowding of pleasure craft, but he retained his equanimity through it all, bowing and removing his cap to the exulting and cheering crowds.

Night turned into day by the brilliancy of the long miles of fireworks stretching in every direction about the city marked the close of the first day of the city's official welcome to Dewey.

Long before the hour set for the unparalleled public displays, rockets and roman candle balls were flying over the housetops everywhere.

Broad bands of piercing light darted here, there, everywhere—the flashlights were playing from a hundred places.

Thousands watched the glittering display on the Brooklyn bridge, the lights on the "Welcome Dewey" having been turned on early.

Both rivers were ablaze with boats with every light turned on. Many had long strings of electric bulbs shining in the zigzag, and the scene was like a Venetian fête.

THE LAND PARADE.

Thirty Thousand Troops Pass Before Dewey and Under Triumphant Arch.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—New York's welcome to the victor of Manila is a thing of the past, but the recollection of the magnificent event will not soon fade from memory. The land parade of Saturday was as possible more imposing than the grand naval parade of the previous day.

There was nothing to mar the success of the demonstration, and everything seemed to move like some perfect piece of mechanism.

Under the skillful management of Major General Charles F. Roe the parade had been formed in the streets adjacent to Riverside park, and it came together with exact precision, actually passing between two solid walls of humanity arrayed along the line of the parade from One Hundred and Twenty-second street to the arch. The crowds of spectators on the excursion boats and along both shores of the Hudson on Friday had astonished all who saw them. The assembly of spectators Saturday, massed not by the thousands, but by the hundreds of thousands, was even more amazing. The beautiful weather had made happy the spectators who had erected private stands.

The number of spectators who saw Dewey certainly reached into the millions. The admiral's progress from the tomb of Grant to the reviewing stand was literally one of glorious triumph. He rode at the head of the procession with General Roe and his staff. The cheers with which he was greeted made him ride bareheaded most of the way. He was visibly affected. Now and then his lips twitched convulsively, and occasionally he wiped his eyes.

Behind Dewey in carriages came his fighting captains of May 1, 1898, and then his staff. After them came Admiral Sampson and his staff, the captains of the north Atlantic squadron. Then Rear Admiral Howison and his staff, followed by Rear Admiral Philip and his staff, and then a general collection of guests, among whom were Major General Miles and Rear Admiral Schley.

To Admiral Sampson, who looked ill and careworn, a warm reception was given by the many conditions, warm and hearty. Schley, like all the other guests, was arrayed in full dress uniform, and he presented a gallant and dashing figure. There were, however, other heroes in the line for whom there were evidences that they occupy a warm place in the hearts of the multitude. General Miles was greeted with considerable enthusiasm, but Governor Roosevelt, dressed in frock coat and silk hat and mounted on a spirited black horse, commanding in person the 15,000 national guardsmen of the state, had a rousing reception.

There were 30,000 men in line. The parade started at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock, and the last company reached the Washington arch at five minutes to 6. It required 2 hours and 55 minutes to pass a given point.

Admiral Dewey, at the reviewing stand at Madison square, reviewed the parade as though it were simply the passing of so many troops in whom he was interested. There was nothing in his manner which indicated that he felt there was any special demonstration on his account. As he left the stand after remaining on his feet for nearly four hours his chief concern was for the people who had assembled to see the great pageant. He wondered if anybody were hurt, and incidentally he said he had seen a magnificent spectacle.

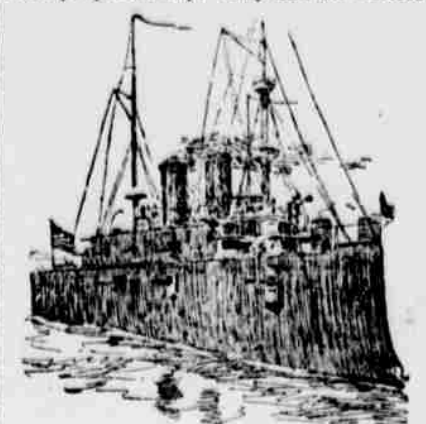
Admiral Dewey spent the day yesterday very quietly. Besides receiving committees from Philadelphia and Chicago, he saw few callers. He was up at 5 o'clock in the morning and had coffee and eggs. This is a ship's custom, and it astonished the servants who were assigned to wait on him.

This light repast was served in his room, and for the next three hours the admiral was alone with his letters, papers and official documents. At 8 o'clock Lieutenant Brumby and Lieutenant Caldwell came in, and the little party had breakfast together. After breakfast the admiral walked up and down the apartment and saw some of the members of his family. During the forenoon he received a committee from Chicago, headed by Mayor Harrison, and one from Philadelphia, led by Mayor Ashbridge, each with engrossed invitations to visit these cities. To each the admiral gave a conditional promise.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the admiral, in company with Mayor Van Wyck, slipped out of the Thirty-third street private entrance and went for a drive up through Central park and Riverside drive. They went in a closed carriage and attracted very little attention. They were back before 1 o'clock, and then the admiral

had luncheon. After that he took a nap. He has fallen into the habit of taking an afternoon nap regularly ever since the trying situations in the Philippines kept him up at night.

Although Admiral Dewey was ashore yesterday and the big celebration in his honor was a matter of history, his flagship, the Olympia, was just as much a center of interest as she has been ever since her arrival here. The fair weather drew thousands of sightseers to Riverside drive, and that part of it which is opposite the anchored squadron was alive with people all day. Any and all visitors



THE OLYMPIA.

Were allowed aboard the flagship from 10 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

GUEST OF THE NATION.

The Admiral Receives a Wonderful Welcome in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The home coming of Admiral George Dewey—for henceforth the national capital is to be his home—was made the occasion for the greatest tribute ever paid by Washington to any individual. After the preliminary welcome in New York, itself unsurpassed in its kind, it remained for the highest and greatest in the official world to hold out the hand of greeting to the famous admiral and to join with the people who are to be his fellow citizens in bidding him welcome.

The citizens had made every preparation to make the occasion worthy of their hero. The decorations were elaborate. Pennsylvania avenue was one mass of colored bunting along the entire line of march from the station to the White House, and, not content with this, few private citizens failed to make some display of color on their residences. Unique designs in fairy lamps dotted the horizon, great searchlights threw broad beams of bright light across the blue sky of a clear October evening, and the stately capital stood revealed in all its queenly beauty in the powerful rays of many concentrated lights. The same device was used effectively in the case of other public buildings which stood within range of vision of the distinguished party which reviewed the great throng of people which passed slowly along beneath the prow of the white Olympia which projected in bold relief from the stand at the head of Pennsylvania avenue, whereon stood Dewey, the central figure of the demonstration.

Twelve thousand members of civic organizations paraded before him, besides tens of thousands of nonorganized citizens, and in a roar of cannon rockets and the blaze of red fire and the thunderous cheering of the populace and the warm greeting of the people of the nation Dewey came to the national capital to a welcome such as has not been known here hitherto.

His journey here from New York had been one continuous ovation, limited in its intensity only by the density of population.

DEWEY GETS A SWORD.

Weapon Voted by Congress Presented by the President.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The culmination of Admiral Dewey's triumphal home coming was reached in the shade of the dome of the national capitol. There he received from the hands of the president the magnificent jeweled sword voted him by congress in commemoration of the victory of Manila bay. This was the official procreation for the ceremony. But mere official sanction could never have thrown into the demonstration the fervor of enthusiasm that was meted out to the admiral as he appeared before the vast audience, composed not only of all the highest officials in the land, but of spectators drawn from every quarter of the United States. The battle of Manila Bay was not forgotten, but it might be said to have been relegated almost to second place in the desire to do honor to the man who had proved himself as great after victory as before it and who had shown in the long and trying months that followed his naval triumph the qualities of a statesman and a wise administrator as well as those of the leader of a victorious fleet.

The sword presented to the admiral, except its scabbard, is entirely of 22 carat gold. On the pommel is carved the name of the warship Olympia, which was Dewey's flagship at Manila, and the zodiac sign for December, in which the lucky month Dewey was born. Circling these is a closely woven wreath of oak leaves, long employed to indicate and adorn rank. Below these the pommel is embraced by a gold collar, on the front of which are the arms of the United States, with the blue field of the shield in enamel. Below them are the arms of Vermont, Dewey's native state, with the motto, "Freedom and Union," and the colors of the shield in enamel. The plain part of the gold collar is decorated with stars, and a graceful finish is given to it by a narrow band of oak leaves. The sword blade is damascened with the inscription:

"The Gift of the Nation to Rear Admiral George Dewey, U. S. N., in Memory of the Victory at Manila Bay, May 1, 1898."

The sword grip is covered with fine sharkskin, bound with gold wire and inlaid with gold stars. The guard is an eagle terminating in a claw, which grasps the top in which the blade is set. The eagle's outstretched wings form the guard proper.

Cold Weather.

MALONE, N. Y., Oct. 3.—An exceedingly low temperature has prevailed here for the past 48 hours. Sunday night in the Adirondacks ice one-half an inch thick formed on small pools. The ground was frozen and, except where the sun shone, did not thaw out yesterday.

A Month's Coinage.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The total coinage at the United States mints during September was \$9,506,794, as follows: Gold, \$6,890,947; silver, \$2,441,298; minor coins, \$204,579.

Permanency of Profession. Col. Bell, the United States consul at Sydney, recently appeared as a witness in the divorce court in that city on the point whether a certain certificate would be accepted in the American courts as formal proof of marriage. "You are a lawyer, I think, Col. Bell," remarked the judge. "Well, no, sir," replied the colonel, with a Mark Twain-like drawl; "I was once, but I have reformed." When the laughter had subsided the bench settled the matter with the dictum: "Once a lawyer, always a lawyer." The colonel then pronounced the certificates valid from the legal American standpoint.

The Carp a Wonder. People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 462 bones and 60 arteries. But man is simple in this respect, compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,383 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 69 muscles.

Constables Must Become Alert.

The State game commissioners of Pennsylvania are determined that the game laws of this State must be enforced and looking to that end have placed in the hands of every constable a copy of the game and fish laws of the State, which impose a fine of fifty dollars, or two months imprisonment, on the officer who neglects or refuses to do his duty as a game warden. Under the State law, the officer who knowingly allows a game violator to escape, subjects himself to arrest and punishment.

Parents, Read the Notice.

All parents and guardians who have received notices from the school board as to the non-attendance of children in the public schools, should quickly comply with the mandate. The fact should not be overlooked that the sending of these notices is not a voluntary action on the part of the board; on the contrary, the directors are compelled by law to insist that all children within the district are in their places in the school. The directors will enforce the law in all its provisions upon those who neglect this important matter.

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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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8-31-tt. d.