

ABOUT INAUGURATIONS.

How the Presidents of the United States Have Gone into Office—From Washington to G. Field.

A Washington letter to the New York Commercial Advertiser, gives the following interesting account of the inaugurations of the Presidents from Washington to Garfield:

WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION.

The constitutional history of the United States begins from May 23, 1788, the treaty of peace having been signed at Paris, September 3, 1783. On the sixth of April, 1789, Washington was declared President. The fourth of March, 1789, had been selected as the day on which the inauguration ceremonies should take place, but delays carried it far beyond that time. The twenty-seventh of April was at last decided upon, but here arose another hitch. "What shall our Chief Magistrate be called?" was asked on all sides. Shall it be "His Grace," "His Excellency," or "His Honor," or a more regal title still? Three days were consumed in settling the vexatious question. Finally, it was decided to call him simply "The President." On the thirtieth of April, 1789, New York city presented a lively appearance. The streets were filled with people. Divine services were held in all the churches. Prayers for the safety of him who was to guide and for the nation to be guided, were numerous and earnest. At noon the procession, a gorgeous turnout for those days, passed before Washington's residence. The procession was composed of the military, a long line of carriages containing the committees, members of Congress, and heads of departments, then Washington in his coach of state, drawn by six milk-white horses, and all splendidly caparisoned. Foreign ministers and citizens brought up the rear. Washington halted a short distance from the city hall, and passed bareheaded between the line of troops to the Senate chamber. He was met by John Adams, who had just been inaugurated as Vice-President and conducted to the chair of state—the same chair General Garfield occupied, and which has been owned for the past fifty years by Mr. W. C. Waddell, of New York. The oath of office was administered by Chancellor Robert R. Livingston, in full view of the thousands who stood in the street below. Washington was very much moved. Near him stood Roger Sherman, Hamilton, Generals Knox, St. Clair, Baron Steuben, James Otis and many other eminent patriots. As soon as the oath was read Washington solemnly said, "I swear, so help me God," and kneeling, kissed the sacred book that Mr. Otis held in his hand. The chancellor then advanced and cried to the assembled multitude, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" Washington was re-elected and served till March 5, 1797.

JOHN ADAMS' INAUGURATION.

The bitter and acrimonious contest between Thomas Jefferson and John Adams was decided by the election of the latter. His oath of office was administered by Oliver Ellsworth, chief justice of the United States, on March 5, 1797, in the hall of the House of Representatives, in Philadelphia. Washington attended the ceremonies. In a letter to his wife, Adams said: "A solemn scene it was, indeed; and it was made more affecting to me by the presence of the general, whose countenance was as serene and unclouded as the day." Immediately after the ceremonies Washington departed for Mount Vernon, where, on December 14, 1799, he succumbed to the disease he contracted several months before.

THOMAS JEFFERSON'S INAUGURATION.

John Adams left Washington in a huff and was not present when his successor, who, as every one well knows, rode into town on horseback alone—and unassisted tied his horse to the fence. Thomas Jefferson was elected by the House of Representatives and never before and seldom since has party spirit run so high and savagely. The oath of office was administered by the chief justice, the Vice President, Aaron Burr, having been previously inaugurated. There was no ball in the evening. No parade of militia. No great demonstration on the part of citizens. The levees were abandoned and the state carriages sold. During Jefferson's second term, however, thanks to the vivacious Mrs. Madison, whose husband was secretary of state, the executive had some style infused into him, and a change for the better followed.

JAMES MADISON'S INAUGURATION.

James Madison, the fourth President of the United States, was inaugurated March 4, 1809. The excitement was not great and the crowds were not large. He filled the chair for two terms. During his term the war of 1812 occurred, Washington was burned and sacked. And Mrs. Madison's act of saving Washington's picture by cutting it from the frame and running from the house with it, is familiar to every one.

JAMES MONROE'S INAUGURATION.

James Monroe, another two-term President, was inaugurated on the fifth of March, 1817, the fourth having fallen on Sunday. A large procession of citizens attended him to the capitol. The President-elect was escorted by the Vice-President, Daniel T. Tompkins, of New York. Chief Justice Marshall re-

dered the oath of office, and peals of artillery, deafening cheers from the ten thousand throats and other riotous demonstrations of gladness rent the air. His inaugural wore his auditors out. The President started on a Northern tour. During his term of office the center foundation of the present capitol was laid; the Missouri compromise was passed; Florida was ceded by Spain; the independence of South America was acknowledged and the treaty with Colombia was ratified. The great Monroe Doctrine will no doubt remain the most enduring monument of his term.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS' INAUGURATION.

In the fight between General Jackson and John Quincy Adams, the election was carried to the House. Henry Clay, then speaker, by his deciding vote placed victory upon Adams' banner. Clay was taken into the cabinet as secretary of state. At 12:30, on March 4, 1825, Mr. Adams was sworn into office by Chief Justice John Marshall. The ceremonies were impressive, the attendance very large, all the judges of the supreme court in full robes were present, together with both houses of Congress. Forty minutes were consumed in reading the inaugural address. "Old Hickory" was one of the first to congratulate the new President. During Mr. Adams' term, his father, John Adams, second President, and Thomas Jefferson, third President, both signers of the declaration of independence, died on the fourth of July, 1826, the fiftieth anniversary of national independence. John C. Calhoun was Vice-President during John Quincy Adams' administration.

ANDREW JACKSON'S INAUGURATION.

When defeated in 1825 Jackson retired to private life, permanently it was thought. But the entire opposition massed solidly against Adams in 1829, and he received only eighty-three electoral votes as against 178 for Jackson. It seemed as if the whole country had gathered at Washington on inauguration day. A disposition was made by a certain element to mar the occasion, but the general's friends were too strong. The crowd that gathered around the capitol was dense as grasshoppers in a cornfield, about as noisy and as tumultuous as an angry sea. When Old Hickory appeared hats, umbrellas and handkerchiefs were thrown up, shaken, and waved respectively. Chief Justice Marshall administered the oath, for his last time. The inaugural could not be heard. During his administration of eight years, the treaty between the United States and the Ottoman empire was ratified, our ports were reopened to British commerce, the tariff laws of 1832 were passed; Jackson's warfare against the United States Bank and the paying off of the national debt in 1836 are two of the most conspicuous acts of his administration.

MARTIN VAN BUREN'S INAUGURATION.

Martin Van Buren, the eighth President of the United States, was inaugurated on the fourth of March, 1837—a beautiful day—the oath of office being administered by Chief Justice Taney. The administration began with a cloud hanging over it, and six months scarcely had passed before the cloud burst in all its fury, and the panic of 1837 brought hundreds to ruin and destruction. There are other points of interest in President Van Buren's administration, such as the Canadian insurrection, burning by the British of the American steamship Caroline, and suspension of cash payments by the banks.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON'S INAUGURATION.

General Harrison's inauguration was a lively one. The capital was crowded, packed with thousands of visitors. The event had long been anticipated, and thousands had come as many miles to see the great pageant that was expected. The President-elect rode the entire length of Pennsylvania avenue with his hat off, despite the cold and blustery weather. He was escorted by the National Grays of Philadelphia, the diplomatic corps, and all the high officials and by the veterans of his wars. Chief Justice Taney administered the oath of office, which was received with cheers and the roar of artillery. In one month's time the nation mourned. The President had contracted a cold which proved fatal. His Vice-President, John Tyler, filled out the term of office, and was succeeded by

JAMES K. POLK.

It was on the fourth of March, 1845, that James K. Polk was sworn into office by Chief Justice Taney, the outgoing and incoming chief magistrates riding together in an open carriage. Together they entered the Senate chamber, where the President delivered a long address.

ZACHARY TAYLOR'S INAUGURATION.

At 12 o'clock on the morning of March 4, 1849, the members of the Senate met in their chamber and formed into line, the marshal of the District of Columbia leading, followed by the supreme court of the United States. The President-elect leaning on the arm of the President, the Vice-President and the diplomatic corps formed the procession. General Taylor delivered the shortest inaugural on record. Chief Justice Taney swore him into office. The ceremony is pronounced as having been oppressive.

FRANKLIN PIERCE'S INAUGURATION.

Franklin Pierce, the fourteenth President, was sworn into office March 4, 1853. The day was stormy, and is on record as the first inauguration day upon which snow fell. The procession was over a mile in length; the enthusiasm intense. The incoming President and his predecessor rode together in a barouche. The whole diplomatic corps, blazing in full court dress, enhanced the beauties of the dazzling scene. The line of march was interrupted by a gang of men disguised as beggars, who seriously interfered with the dignity of the occasion; but a general fight, in which the beggars were roughly handled and righteously beaten, enlivened the general proceedings, broke the monotony, and restored the dignity that had been trailed in the dust. Chief Justice Taney administered the oath of office, this making his fifth time. The inaugural was read in a clear, distinct tone.

JAMES BUCHANAN'S INAUGURATION.

If the roar of cannon, the cheers of the populace, the attendance of wealth, youth, beauty and intellect, the display of military, could make an administration successful and popular, then James Buchanan's ought to have been successful and as popular as any of his predecessors' or his successors'. The oath of office was administered to James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, by Chief Justice Taney, on March 4, 1857.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S INAUGURATION.

The work assisted by Buchanan was to culminate under Lincoln. Monday, March 4, 1861, will be remembered by every one who was old enough to realize the danger the country was in. Civil war was upon us. The President-elect had been smuggled into the capital by night for fear of assassination. In truth, when the morning came that was to usher in the new administration, it was doubted whether Mr. Lincoln had arrived in town. There were many weak hearts who feared he lacked the courage to face the danger that every one realized had come upon us. But Lincoln was at his post. A large volunteer force had been ordered to attend the regulars. Mounted orderlies were posted at every available spot. General Scott disposed of his small force to the greatest advantage. The Senate had been in session all night, and refused to adjourn until the legal limitation. At 1 o'clock the supreme court was announced. The Senate arose; the judiciary swept in in their long robes of office, headed by the venerable chief justice. Mr. Lincoln entered the Senate chamber with his predecessor. He was introduced by the ill-fated Baker, and was received with cheers. He read his inaugural with a distinct utterance and without a tremor in his frame. All felt the awful crisis that was at hand. Chief Justice Taney, with trembling hands, administered for the eighth and last time the oath of office. The inauguration ball in the evening was a grand affair. Chief Justice Chase administered the oath of office to Lincoln at his second inauguration.

ANDREW JOHNSON'S INAUGURATION.

Andrew Johnson took the oath of office quietly and privately before Chief Justice Chase, at the Kirkwood house, April 15, 1865, at 10 A. M.

ULYSSES S. GRANT'S INAUGURATION.

Ulysses S. Grant, the eighteenth President of the United States, was sworn into office by Chief Justice Chase on March 4, 1873. The morning was gloomy, wet and cold, but by noon the sun came out and shone brightly. At 11:30 the Senate notified the President that all was ready. The galleries were packed. A few minutes before twelve the supreme court, headed by Chief Justice Chase, all in their official robes, entered. General Grant's staff consisting of Generals Rawlins, Porter, Babcock, Dent, Parker and Badeau, and Colonels Leet and Webster, all in full uniform, followed. The oath of office was administered by the chief justice. Upon the occasion of his second inauguration, March 4, 1873, the morning was keen and cold, and the wind swept down Pennsylvania avenue with terrible effect. A grand procession of regulars, volunteers, and civil societies, commanded by the late General Barry, grand marshal, escorted the President to the capitol. The carriage in which he rode, and in which were also Senators Cragin, Logan, and Bayard, were drawn by four closely-clipped mouse-colored horses. The day was so cold that the crowd that had assembled before the capitol was by no means as large as that that had witnessed Grant's first inauguration.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES' INAUGURATION.

Rutherford B. Hayes, the nineteenth President of the United States, was sworn into office March 5, 1877, by Chief Justice Waite, after a struggle that is too recent to need recalling. The usual military procession, diplomatic corps display, cheers and enthusiasm prevailed.

Senator David Davis, says a correspondent who has known him for nearly thirty years, can safely be said to be the most extensive land owner in Central Illinois, and his total wealth, at a fair estimate, can be placed at \$2,000,000. His taxes amount to about \$27,000 yearly.

A FAMILY OF LAUGHERS.

The Strange Malady Afflicting Them—Ineffective Attempts to Relieve Them.

A letter from Frenchtown, N. J., to the Philadelphia Times, says: Straight across the Delaware from here, and back among the hills which run parallel with the river for many miles, lives a family concerning whom the strangest stories are told. The father and sons are farmers, and all live in a large substantial house a few yards from the road to Doyleston. They are all chronic laughers, having an affliction of the muscles of the mouth and throat which compels them to give vent to apparent merriment at stated intervals. The malady first appeared in the father about ten years ago. He was usually a very quiet man, enjoying fun, but manifesting his enjoyment without much noise. He was seated at the dinner-table one day in the spring of the year, eating steadily and not engaging in any of the conversation which the other members of the family were carrying on. Suddenly, without any cause, he burst into a loud fit of laughter, so extremely different from his accustomed laugh that all were attracted at once. When asked what was the reason for his sudden outburst he made no reply, but continued his merriment. Some of the boys thought he had hysterics, and pounded him on the back, but it did no good. After a few moments he made motions for pencil and paper, and wrote that he was unable to control his risibles, and asked them to send for a doctor.

The rural physician came, but could give no remedy that stopped the laughter. Peal after peal of what seemed the heartiest kind of fun came from him, and nothing would avail to prevent it. The doctor finally came to the conclusion that he was the victim of a nervous attack, and, leaving a nerve, departed. The father continued laughing until about sundown, when he suddenly stopped and fell on the floor completely prostrated. He soon grew better, however, ate a hearty supper, and spent the evening much as usual. No signs of the old trouble appearing, he went to bed and was soon fast asleep. Along about two o'clock in the morning, however, his wife was awakened by his laughter, and the same symptoms manifested themselves as on the afternoon previous. He kept it up until seven o'clock, laughing loud and strong. At seven o'clock the noise suddenly ceased and did not return again until dinner-time. Thus it continued, recurring each day shortly after noon and in the night about two o'clock, and has ever since. As the week passed he grew so accustomed to the disease that he was caused very little inconvenience by it. He did not get tired out as at first, and soon was able to go about his work—sowing seed and planting corn, digging vegetables and watering the cattle—while laughing immoderately. He could not talk while under one of the spells, but carried a slate and pencil around with him, after the fashion of a deaf and dumb person.

The trouble was very regular in coming and going, and only occasionally broke forth at unlooked-for seasons. Once the old man was taken in church, just when the minister was exhorting his hearers in the most solemn strains, and spoiled the effect of the discourse, besides disturbing the equilibrium of the clergyman. Another time he was found by one of his neighbors along the road, lying beneath a bag of flour, laughing at a terrific rate. He had been taken while driving home from the mill, and the suddenness of the sounds frightened the horse, causing it to run away and dump the man and part of his load out in the road. For eighteen months the father was the only one of the household afflicted with the malady. Several of them had complained from time to time of an inclination to join the father in the laugh, but none of them did so until nearly two years ago he was taken, when Susie, the youngest child, suddenly burst into a similar fit during one of her father's attacks. Since then she laughs at about the same hour her father does. One by one the remaining members fell victims to the strange complaint, until three years ago there was but one left free, and that was Charles, the oldest son. His long exemption led him to believe he would escape the contagion. But he was mistaken, and it is said he had his first attack while petitioning for the hand of a Harrisburg damsel. So frightened was the lady at the queer behavior of her suitor that she ran from the room, and it was weeks before the proper explanations could induce her to see him again. She is now one of the family here, and escaping the malady, never minds the hideous chorus of laughter which twice a day resounds through the house or grounds. It is regarded as rather strange that none of the neighbors should have caught the infection, but such is the case, although many of them mingle constantly with the family.

Everything possible has been done to alleviate or remove the malady, but without perceptible effect. Several eminent physicians from the leading cities have visited the home and grown interested in the case. They all confess themselves baffled, and want one or two

of the family to go to the city, where they can receive constant treatment. This they refuse to do. Their peculiar trouble, so noticeable and odd, has made them very sensitive, and they will not travel where they will be subjected to public scrutiny and remark. They go to church or the store in the village close by, and attend social gatherings occasionally in the neighborhood in the evenings, but only among lifelong friends. People within a radius of a few miles are so accustomed to the thing that they never mind or mention it. Consequently very few people outside of the immediate vicinity, and the physicians who have attended them, are cognizant of the circumstances.

The years of incessant laughter have told somewhat on the faces of the family but not so as to be very noticeable. There are scores of lines under the eyes and above the cheeks, caused by the drawing up of the skin. Then their mouths have become wider, and they keep them closed with difficulty. The most marked result of the disease, however, is in the voice. The entire family talk in the same tone, resembling as nearly as anything the voice of an alto singer. Males and females have the same inflection and intonation. Most of them have more or less trouble with their eyes, several having become very near-sighted. The pupils have contracted and the entire eyeball is diminished in size. This is accounted for by the contraction of the eyes while laughing and the effort required in working or reading while undergoing an attack. Very little physical annoyance is caused the laughers. They read and write, sleep and work without any trouble. The only thing they seem unable to do while attacked is to eat, and that can be readily understood. Several grandchildren have been born, and in all but one instance they were taken soon after birth with stated attacks at the same hours as their parents. Of course they do not laugh as the older ones do, but they cry and express all the signs of baby-blee twice a day, and never cry while in that state.

Remarkable Instruments of Death.

Dr. J. H. McLean, a patent-medicine manufacturer of St. Louis, who has expended about \$200,000 for models of implements of war which he claims are so destructive that their practical use in one campaign would force the world into a state of perpetual peace, gave a public exhibition of his inventions at the navy-yard in Washington. About two hundred persons were present, including the Chinese minister and suite, General Benet, chief of ordnance; Commander McCormick, of the bureau of navy ordnance, and many army and navy officers. There were fourteen implements on exhibition, but only four of them were tried, and of these only one worked perfectly. The "General Sherman," a small breech-loading steel cannon, which was expected to fire twenty-six shots per minute, fired twenty shots in a minute and a half. The "Viken," built of bronze, fired a one-inch ball once in seven seconds. The "Annihilator," which was intended to fire two charges in a second, fired one in a little less than two seconds. The "Lady McLean," which has thirty-six barrels with an estimated capacity of nearly 13,000 shots per minute, with a range of three miles, was worked to the speed of seventy-two shots per second. The other guns were not in order for trial. Among other inventions that Dr. McLean exhibited is a magnetic torpedo propelled by clockwork and guided to iron ships to be destroyed by a loadstone. The guns were pronounced fairly successful by the officers, but the claim that they would bring on a millennium was by no means admitted.

An Indian Repartee.

Some Indians serving under the British during the American war of independence were invited to a conference with the general commanding and afterward asked to partake of refreshments. Among many other, to them, curious things upon the table was a crust stand, and the color of the mustard in one of the bottles drew the attention of the chief, Mow-hu-she-kaw (White Cloud), to it. anxious to enjoy the luxury he took a large spoonful of the contents and swallowed it—with what effect may easily be imagined. Though suffering, the chief still kept up that appearance of stoical indifference so necessary to the braves of his nation; though with all his resolution he could not prevent tears coming into his eyes. Noticing these, the great leader, So-mon-ty-yah (Blister Feet), spoke, saying: "What causes my brother to shed tears?" "Alas!" replied White Cloud, "it is this compound that has made me think of the grave of my father." Blister Feet, thinking to test the powers of the mustard himself then took a larger spoonful, swallowed it, and he in turn shed tears. "Why does the great chief weep?" asked White Cloud, and Blister Feet answered, and said: "Oh, brother, my grief is that thou art not with thy father in his grave!"

The hair of a St. Louis merchant, who took a vow not to cut it until he had accumulated \$5,000, already hangs below his coat collar.

Morpheus.

Oh, spirit of the drowsy god, come soon,
And sink my being into no-man's-land;
Breathe over me the balmy breath of June,
And let my dreams by fairy hands be planned.
Far, far from me the world's vague phantoms lie!
I seem to drift in an ethereal boat,
Which lightly swims between the earth and sky,
And as through ether aimlessly I float,
I reign o'er all, am most triumphant king,
For all the peace this world can show is mine!
My joy is full; I want not anything,
And all around me perfect glories shine.
This restless world can show no joy more deep
Than that which comes to bless the just man's sleep.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A fiery steed—The horse radish.
Hang the thermometer. What else is it good for?

The only kind of cake children don't cry after—A cake of soap.

A household with a baby is founded upon a rock.—New Haven Register.

When is a horse not a horse? When he is turned into a stable.—Philadelphia Sun.

The thermometer is one of the few things that can fall without hurting itself.

The man bound to be hanged is traveling out of the world at a break-neck pace.—Pittsburg.

An inquiring friend asks: "When you fall upon the sidewalk, where is the best place to strike?" There isn't any.

An Eastern paper announces that Jay Gould has purchased three dozen of eggs. There he goes again.—Milwaukee Sun.

Meadville, Pa., has a Sheriff Apple. He is true to the core. Meadville had quite a windfall when she secured him.—Boston Transcript.

Domestic animals are supposed to be dumb, yet we have seen several dogs in Syracuse that were remarkable tall curs.—Syracuse Sunday Times.

A liveryman thinks the great want of the day is young men with three arms. He vaguely says it would lessen the number of driving accidents.

A tailor was startled the other day by the return of a bill, which he had sent to an editor, with a notice that the "manuscript was respectfully declined."

Teacher—"Has fire any gender?" Pupil—"Yes, feminine." Teacher—"What makes you think so?" Pupil—"Because I heard mamma tell papa not to hug the fire."

There is a hog in Ohio which is fifty years old. This must be ancient Greece.—Puck. There is a bottle of spirits in Kentucky that is 174 years old. This must be ancient Rum.—American Queen.

A mother had taught her little girl to repeat at a Sabbath-school concert, the text, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters!" When evening came, she very calmly, with perfect self-possession, said: "Every one that hoos, come and get a drink!" Her astonishment was great when she saw the laughter of the audience.

"When is a man not a man?" asked Jones. Of course he expected everybody to give it up, and then he was going to say, "When he is a shaving." But they didn't give it up; not a bit of it. One said it was when he was fool enough to deal in conundrums; another answered that it was when he worked over jokes a thousand years old, and a third told Jones to look in the glass and see for himself. Jones said he didn't see what in time they were driving at, but somehow he had lost all interest in his conundrum and hadn't the heart to tell them the true answer.—Boston Transcript.

Bicycle Clubs.

The bicycle clubs in America, which are reported and recognized as amateur wheel clubs, are now 100 in number. They have an aggregate membership of about 2,000, and they include probably near one-third of the active wheelmen, owning wheels, on this side the Atlantic. Forty-eight of them, or a little less than half, have joined the League of American Wheelmen with their whole active lists. These clubs exist in twenty-eight of the United States, the District of Columbia and Canada. They are composed almost wholly of men, and of gentlemen in the good American sense of that word. The average age of members would probably be not far from thirty years. Every profession and business and trade is represented in their ranks. They are less than a majority in numbers, but more than a majority in influence, among those upon whom the cause of bicycling in this country rests. This is for winter reflection.

Three years ago there was not a bicycle club in America. Two years ago there were five. One year ago there were thirty-five, and to-day there are one hundred. The membership of the older clubs has in the meantime considerably increased, their achievements have grown better, and their life and activity stronger. They have not proved transient groups; they are permanent organisms. There was no craze about their inception, and there is no precariousness about their existence. They, like the noble wheel, have come to remain, and to increase and multiply. Let them be kept warm during the winter, and they will leap to new life in the spring.—Bicycle World.