

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. CCCX.

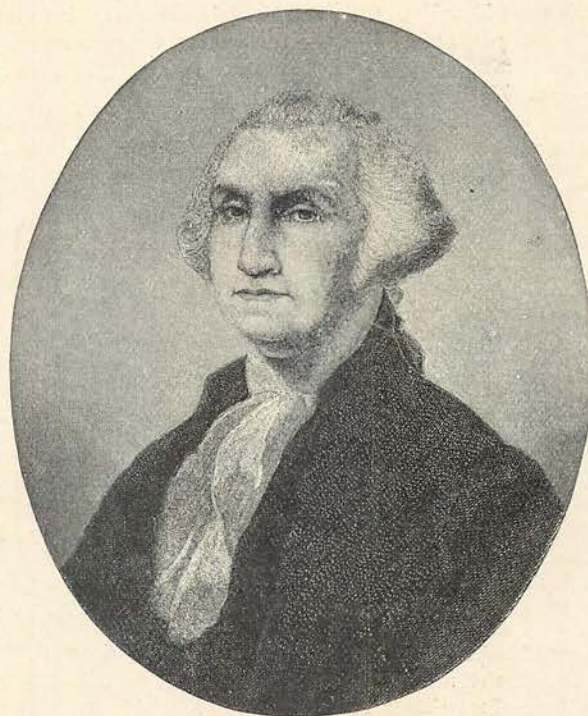
APRIL, 1889.

Vol. XXV., No. 6.

NEW YORK ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.



MRS. WASHINGTON.



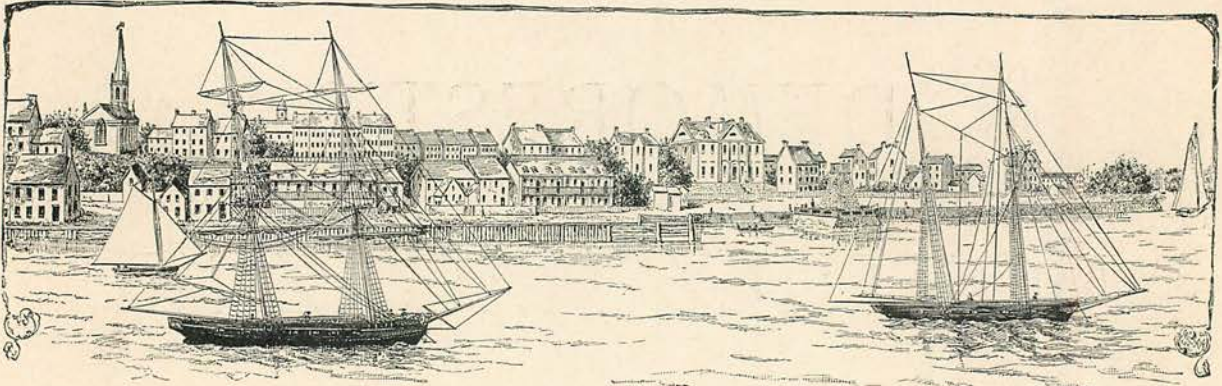
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

TURNING the time-stained and dusty leaves of history backward to Revolutionary times and the birth of our Constitutional Government, we find on record, among the memorable events of that critical period, the inauguration of George Washington as the First President of the United States. This momentous ceremony, the one hundredth anniversary of which will be celebrated on April 30, was performed on the balcony of the old Federal Hall, which stood on the site now occupied by the United States Sub-Treasury, at Wall and Nassau Streets, New York.

In front of this monetary temple, overlooking the financial center of America, is the massive bronze statue of the "Father of his Country." Carved in the pedestal is this inscription :

ON THIS SITE, IN FEDERAL HALL,
APRIL 30, 1789,
GEORGE WASHINGTON
TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE AS THE
FIRST PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA.

This event, indelibly recorded, marked the beginning of a memorable epoch in American history ; for it was the dedication of the young Republic as well as the inauguration of its First President. Here famous actors of Revolutionary



NEW YORK CITY IN 1789.

times realized their dreams of Independence. Upon this site, the crowning event of Washington's glorious life and the life of the juvenile Union, occurred. Among the most imposing scenes in our national history, the drama played here, amid the glow of patriotic enthusiasm, one hundred years ago, must be regarded as transcendent. From the balcony of the hall that stood where the statue now is, the Declaration of Independence was first read to the citizens of New York; the Continental Congress sat here in its closing days; and here the first Federal Congress assembled. America offered no place more honorably identified with the history of American liberty, than this.

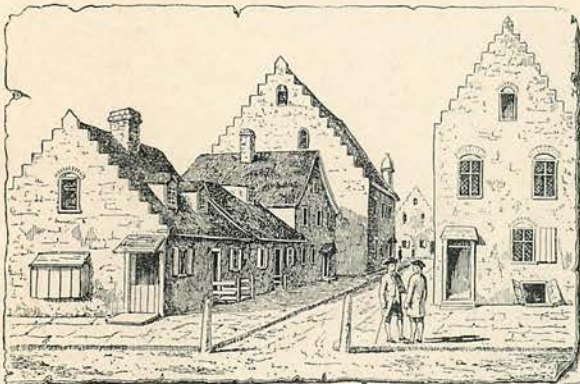
The scene around is marvelously changed by the flight of years and modern progress, from the colonial, the provincial, the Revolutionary city. The street is transformed from the

ceased to exist, and national America began. The hope of success lay apparently in one man, revered and beloved as no other man had been or ever will be, and upon the successful issue of the trust to which he was here solemnly devoted. What scene in history overtops or even equals the grandeur and significance of that glorious consecration? As we look upon this sculptured form of the "Father of His Country," and remember that this is the place of the sublime event which may be commemorated by unborn generations, that here Washington took the oath of his great office, fancy pictures the scenes that occurred here one hundred years ago.

As the first inaugural ceremony occurred in New York City, the centennial celebration of that event would naturally take place in the Metropolis. The sculptured figure of the illustrious hero and statesman will be the central point of the commemorative demonstration. And could a more appropriate place be found? The patriotic feelings aroused by the memory of the event have resulted in material action for its proper observance, and the celebration of the anniversary will be of a national character—a grand civic, military, and naval demonstration, probably eclipsing the commemoration of Evacuation Day five years ago.

Outside of the comparatively small number of students of our early history, few people know much about the appearance of New York a century ago, or of the inauguration of Washington. This narrative, therefore, will

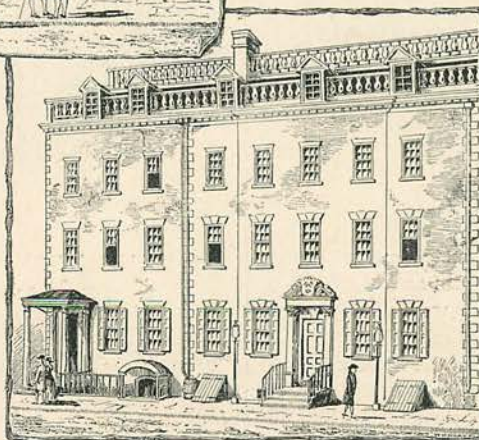
describe as faithfully as possible the city at that time, how it looked, how its inhabitants dressed, and the scenes preparatory and incident to the inaugural ceremony. Let us fancy we are in the New York of 1789. The primitive city of Revolutionary times and of the period when Washington took the oath of office, was chiefly centered below the present City Hall. The population was between twenty and thirty thousand; but under the impulse of settled political affairs and the new government, the city began to boom. Every dwelling was occupied, rents went up, doubling in some instances, streets were laid out, houses and other



OLD COLONIAL BUILDINGS.

resort of fashion, the seat of government, the modest and quiet residence of merchants, statesmen, and diplomatists, which was the Wall Street in the days of our forefathers. Then it was the social and political heart of a small and struggling community; now it is the financial nerve-center of America. The bustling, roaring street is but a picture painted over. Under the kaleidoscopic characters of the maelstrom of speculative life and of eager trade constantly traced upon the pavements of the modern Metropolis, lies the undimmed and indelible patriotic record of old New York.

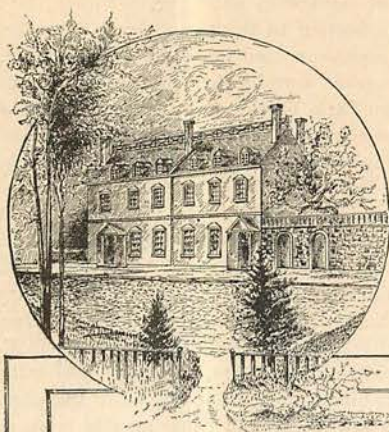
The first inauguration of Washington marked the birth of our national Republic. Colonial and provincial America



WALTON HOUSE, BUILT IN 1754.

buildings were erected, and commerce revived: and yet New York was like a country village compared with the giant Metropolis of to-day.

There were numerous valuable farms and orchards along

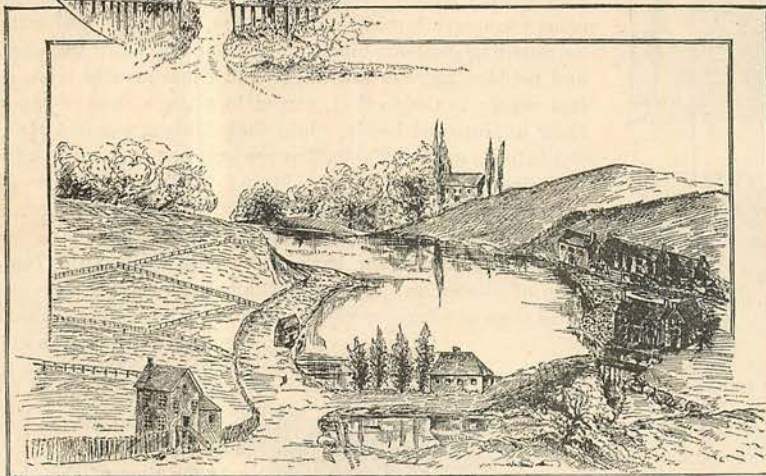


Bowery Lane, Great George Road, and the other principal highways. As one may see by the topography of the Metropolis to-day, the land was undulating and hilly, more so, of course, in the primitive condition than now. Picturesque coun-

was the celebrated "Tea-Water Pump," which helped to supply the city with wholesome drinking water. There were various wells in the lower part of the city, but they afforded brackish water that was unfit for the table.

The city above the limit previously mentioned was sparsely settled; the houses were scattered about over the area of our present Metropolis, very much as you see them to-day in the country. The border of the thickest settlement down-town was at Vesey Street. Here, where the Astor House now stands, was a double, two-story, brick house, with a gable roof and dormer windows. St. Paul's Chapel stood where it is to-day, on the south-west corner of Broadway and Vesey Street. Hanover Square was the great mercantile center of the city. A few small private houses were in this square, but the buildings were chiefly occupied as stores and other business places.

Fraunces' Tavern (or "Black Sam's Tavern," as it was generally known, owing to the swarthy complexion of Samuel Fraunces, the proprietor) was made famous and immortalized by Washington, who used it as his headquarters. This memorable structure is on the north-east corner of Pearl (then Great Queen) and Broad Streets. Originally it was a two-story, brick building, with a gable roof and dormer windows. Here, on December 4, 1783, Washington bade farewell to his officers. The first and second stories of the tavern are to-day in substantially the same shape as they were one hundred and five years ago;



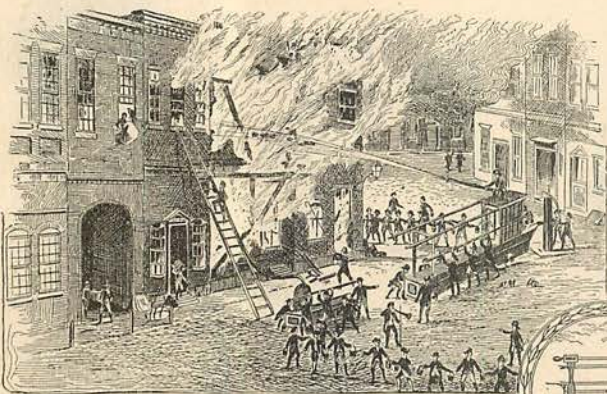
SITE OF THE ASTOR HOUSE.

THE "COLLECT," SITE OF THE TOMBS.

try-seats of wealthy citizens dotted the out-lying regions. Above the location of the present City Hall Park, Broadway was Great George Country Road; and as its name indicates, it was, indeed, a country road. At Canal Street there was

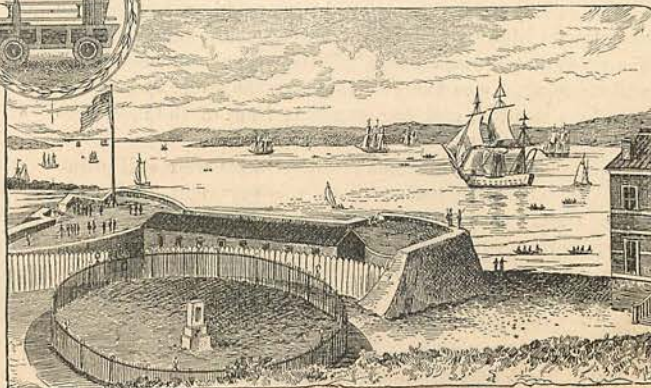
but the gable roof has been taken off and two or three stories added to the building. Over the doorway on the corner the visitor sees the sign, "Washington's Headquarters."

Among the other public houses in New York at the time was one near the old "Fly Market," which in 1822 gave way to Fulton Market; Smith's Tavern, also in the same neighborhood; the Macomb House, afterward the Presidential mansion, on Broadway near Wall Street; and the Bull's Head, in the Bowery Lane out of which the only Bowery in the world was formed. The Bull's Head was a two-story, gable-roofed, country tavern, surrounded by cattle pens. Coffee and tea houses were numerous and popular. There was one theatre in the city, in John Street, which was erected during the occupation of the city by the British, and used by the army officers for amateur theatricals. Washington, after his inauguration, attended this theatre. The Custom House was in

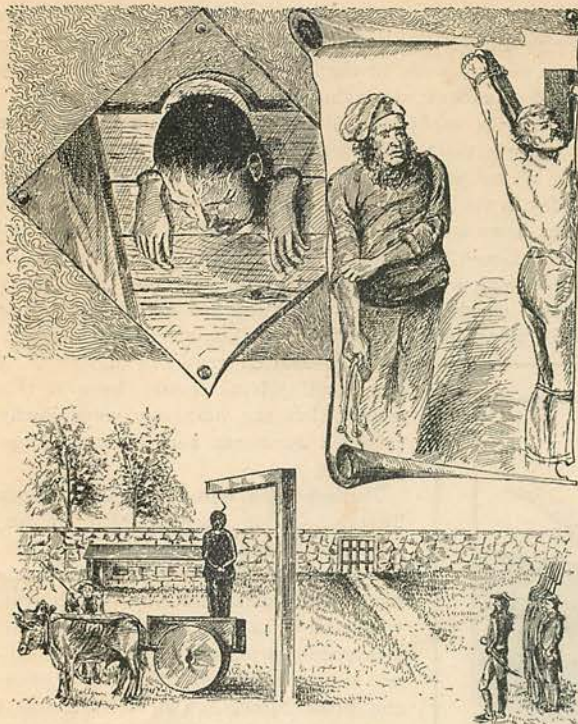


EXTINGUISHING A FIRE IN 1789.

a stone bridge over a canal, from which the street took its name. On each side of the roadway and the canal were marshy lands. Down where the cold, forbidding Tombs prison is, there was quite a large, fresh-water pond, some sixty feet deep, which was known as the "Collect." In the winter this was the resort of skaters, whose sport was witnessed by hundreds of spectators, who would gather on the slope, still existing, that runs down from Broadway to Elm Street. One of the bubbling springs that contributed to the fabulous and supposed unfathomable depths of the pond was near the junction of Park Row (formerly Chatham Street) and Roosevelt Street. Here also



BOWLING GREEN AND THE FORT, ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.



SOME FORMS OF PUNISHMENT IN OLD NEW YORK.

the government building erected on the site of the old fort which was located on Bowling Green. The Post Office was kept in the postmaster's house in William Street. One room, twenty-five by thirty-five feet and containing about one hundred boxes, was where the mail was distributed. Sebastian Bauman, the first postmaster of the city subsequent to the Revolution, was appointed by Washington. This post-office was enlarged to accommodate the demands of the increasing population, but it remained in the same place until 1827, when it was removed to Wall Street. At the foot of Park Place was the venerable Columbia College. There were several churches in the city, and a religious sentiment predominated largely in the daily life of its inhabitants. The Reformed Dutch was the prevailing denomination. The Episcopalian, the next oldest denomination, was introduced soon after the cession of the city to the English. The ancient Trinity Church, which belonged to this class, was built in 1696, enlarged in 1737, destroyed by fire in 1776, and rebuilt in 1788.

The streets were either paved with cobble-stones or were merely dirt highways, and in wet weather the mud rendered the roads almost impassable. There were plank side-walks, and stepping-stones along the sides of the street in its more populous portion, and flag-stones in front of the most pretentious mansions.

The manners and customs of the citizens were still primitive. The Dutch language was yet prevalent, and many of the signs seen over business places were in Dutch. Early every morning, milk-men walked through the streets bearing yokes, similar to those used by farmers in New England to-day, on their shoulders, from which dangled tin cans, and cried, "Milk, ho!" Water from the celebrated "Tea-Water Pump" was carried about in carts and retailed at a penny a gallon. Coal was unknown; hickory wood was the chief fuel. The chimneys were swept by small negro boys, who

went their rounds at daybreak, shouting, "Sweep, ho! sweep, ho!" from the bottom to the top without a ladder, sweep, ho!" Oil-lamps were used for lighting the streets. The principal fish-market was located in the vicinity of what is now Jeannette Park, on the south-eastern section of the water-front of the city; and there were meat, fruit, and vegetable markets, one located near the old Dutch Church, and another near the fort.

The police force and the guardians of the city at night were men carrying a bell and a lantern, who patrolled the streets calling the hour, and sometimes, though not often, stumbling upon an offender. In Colonial times the pillory was a favorite punishment for petty offenses, and the miserable victims suffered tortures of terror whenever the malicious youngster hove in sight. Eggs, vegetables from the surrounding gardens, bits of turf, lumps of mud and clay, and pebbles, more or less large and consequently more or less severe in their effect, rained in pitiless showers upon their unprotected heads, while their bodies, particularly if the culprits were of Falstaffian proportions, were targets too tempting to pass unnoticed. More to be dreaded and feared was the whipping-post, which was often used as a means of extracting confessions from alleged conspirators. A score or two of lashes on the bare back would weaken the fortitude of almost any ordinary criminal, and extract confessions even of crimes never committed and conspiracies that

never existed save in the eagerness of the victim to "confess something," and so escape further punishment.

At the time of the election and inauguration of Washington, the stages, about the only means of travel, were few and in out-of-the-way places, had



no fixed days for leaving specified points, and they were often delayed on the road by storms and accidents. Mails were carried from and to New York, Albany, Boston, and Philadelphia, three times a week in summer, and tri-weekly in winter.

The men of this period wore long Continental

SOME COSTUME STUDIES.

coats with brass buttons and side pockets, knee-breeches, low shoes with big buckles, and three-cornered hats. Ruffled shirts, lace sleeves, satin vests, white silk stockings, powdered

ments of aristocratic New Yorkers was the tea-party. The germ of the charmed "four hundred" had in it all of the exclusiveness which characterizes the fully developed



MRS. JOHN ADAMS.



MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

hair, which was combed back and tied in a queue, were conspicuous features of gentlemen's dress. The correct thing for full-dress for gentlemen, however, was a cambric-ruffled shirt, light-colored velvet knee-breeches; silk or satin waistcoat, satin or velvet coat, silk stockings, and low shoes with gold, silver, or brass buckles. Ladies wore low-neck dresses, flowing sleeves, hoops, and high Dutch hats. The ordinary dress of the women was less showy: it consisted of a short-gown and petticoat of any color and material that suited the taste of the wearer.

Wall Street was the center of fashion, and presented a brilliant scene every afternoon. Ladies in showy costumes, and gentlemen in silks, satins, velvets, ruffled shirts, and powdered periwigs, promenaded up and down the street in front of the City Hall and on Broadway from St. Paul's Chapel to the Battery. Broadway was also a popular thoroughfare for driving, and many stylish turn-outs were seen every day rattling up and down the street. A liveried footman always rode behind each carriage. Horseback riding was also popular, and gentlemen of prominence in State affairs often traveled this way, partly because it gave them exercise, and also because it was fashionable.



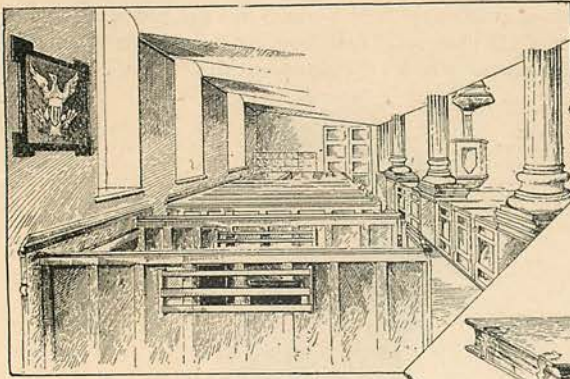
MRS. JOHN JAY.

McAllister brigade of the present day; and the old conservative spirit environed maid and matron with forms and ceremonies unknown to the more liberal Bohemian classes of society.

After the adoption of the Constitution, on September 13, 1788, it was determined that New York City should be the seat of the first Federal Congress, when it should convene. The old City Hall, in Wall Street, in which the Continental Congress had been accustomed to meet, was placed by the corporation of the city at the disposal of Congress, and after reconstruction was known as Federal Hall. The City Hall was built about 1700. It was in the form of an L, and open in the middle. The cellar contained dungeons for criminals; the first story had two wide staircases, two large and two small rooms; the middle of the second story was occupied by a court room, with the Assembly Room on one side, and the Magistrate's room on the other. The debtor's cells were in the attic.

At this time the building was falling to decay, and the depleted treasury furnished no means with which to erect a new structure or even to remodel the old one. Fortunately, in this emergency some of the prominent and wealthy men subscribed enough money, some \$32,000, necessary to make the alterations. When completed, it was, for that period, an imposing structure. The basement story was in Tuscan style with seven openings, and there were

The social world was in constant agitation over the arrival of statesmen and distinguished people from different parts of the Union and from Europe. One of the favorite amuse-



WASHINGTON'S PEW IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

four massive pillars in the center supporting heavy arches above which rose four Doric columns. Thirteen stars were ingeniously worked in the panel of the cornice; the other ornamental work consisted of an eagle and the national insignia sculptured in the entablature, while over each window were thirteen arrows surrounded by olive branches.

The Hall of Representatives was an octangular room fifty-eight by sixty-one feet, with an arched ceiling forty-six feet high in the middle. This hall had two galleries, a platform for the speaker, and a separate chair and desk for each member. The windows, which were wide and high, were sixteen feet from the floor, above a plain wainscoting, and there were four quaint fire-places, above which were Ionic columns and pilasters. The Senate Chamber was twenty feet high, with floor dimensions of thirty by forty feet. The arch of the ceiling represented a canopy containing thirteen stars. A rich canopy of crimson damask hung over the President's chair, and the other chairs in the hall were arranged in semi-circular lines. There were three spacious windows at each end, those on Wall Street opening on a gallery or balcony twelve feet deep, guarded by a massive iron railing, which was over the main entrance, where there was a lofty vestibule paved with marble.

While the Federal Hall was being transformed, building operations were active in various parts of the city. Private houses and stores were being constructed along the roads in the sparsely populated regions above Chambers Street, while warehouses were springing up along the river front in the lower part of the city. All the merchants and mechanics

were busy. Business of all kinds was active and vigorous under the stimulus of the new order of things in federal affairs.

The assembling of the first Federal Congress after the adoption of the Constitution, was fixed for March 4, 1789. The day was ushered in by the ringing of bells and the boom of cannon. Owing to the severity of the weather, the muddy condition of the country roads, and the general inconveniences of travel, only eight senators and thirteen representatives, not enough for a quorum, were present. Rivers and brooks that usually could be forded at particular places were overflowing their banks, making this kind of passage impossible. The Raritan River at New Brunswick, New Jersey, and the Delaware River were crossed in scows, upon which carriages were driven.

Travel was so impeded that it was not until over a month later, April 6, that a quorum of congressmen had assembled, and on that date they met and organized. The first business was opening and counting the votes for President and Vice-President, to which offices George Washington and John Adams were duly declared elected.

General Washington left Mount Vernon for New York on the morning of April 16. Before his departure he wrote to Henry Knox that his "feelings were not unlike those of a



WALL STREET AT WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION.
Trinity Church.

Federal Hall.

WASHINGTON TAKING THE OATH.



THE PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE.

culprit going to the place of execution." Washington wished to make the trip to New York as quietly and with as little show as possible, but he soon found that this was out of the question, owing to the patriotic ardor that was aflame everywhere, and the intense admiration for the noble chieftain; so that his journey, instead of being devoid of incident and ostentation, was characterized by the wildest enthusiasm of the citizens, all the way from Mount Vernon to Federal Hall. Towns and cities along the route were in the highest pitch of patriotic excitement, and vied with each other in honoring the hero of the Revolution and the first President of a peaceful republic. Among the displays was a long avenue of laurels through which Washington was escorted at Gray's Ferry, in Pennsylvania. As the President-elect passed under the last arch, a boy, concealed in the foliage above, dropped upon his head a handsome laurel crown. The act aroused enthusiastic demonstrations among



VICE-PRESIDENT ADAMS.

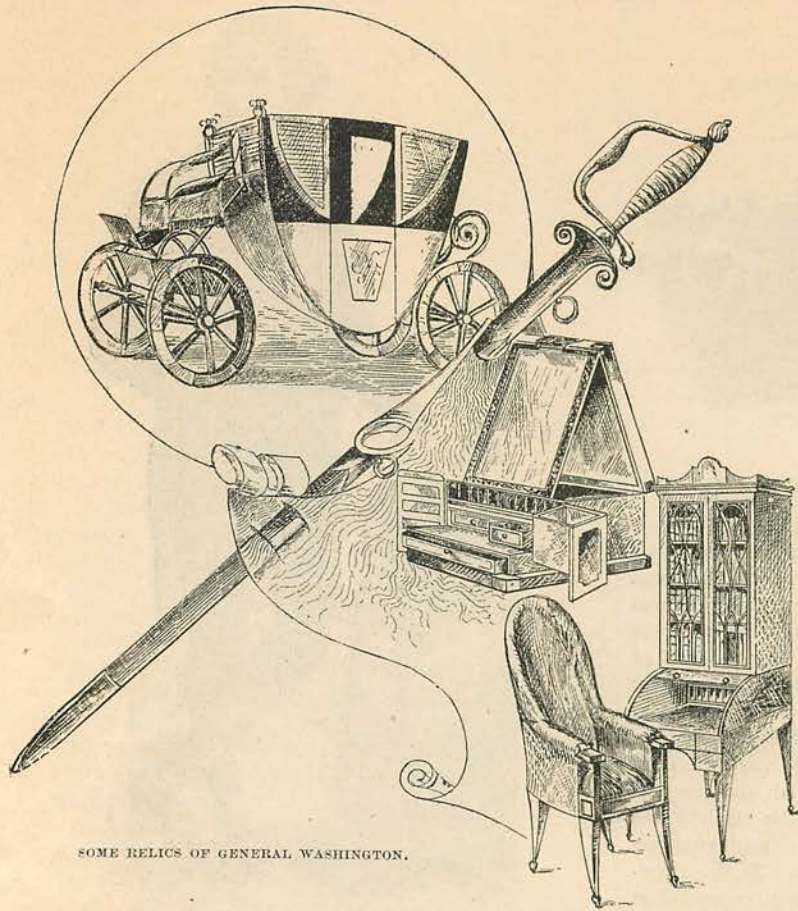


ALEXANDER HAMILTON, FIRST SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

the spectators. A triumphal arch was erected by ladies at Trenton. Riding upon his white charger, Washington passed under this, and as he did so, thirteen beautiful young ladies strewed flowers before the hero, at the same time singing an ode especially composed for the occasion.

Upon reaching Elizabethtown Point, Washington was received by a Committee of Congress, Elias Boudinot, Chairman, with whom were Robert R. Livingston, Chancellor of the State, Secretary Jay, Secretary Knox, the Commissioners of the Treasury, Mayor Duane and Recorder Varick of New York, and several other officials. A barge, elegantly decorated, and manned by thirteen master-pilots in white uniforms, was waiting at this point to convey Washington and his party to the city. As it moved away, other barges, covered with decorations, fell into line. This procession came through the Kill Von Kull (between New Jersey and Staten Island) and up the Bay, gathering in its wake craft of every description. All the vessels in the harbor, moving and at anchor, were lavishly dressed with flags and other emblems of rejoicing, the Spanish man-of-war Galveston displaying a variety of national colors from its rigging. A sloop under full sail contained twenty-five gentlemen and ladies, who sang an ode of welcome to the tune of "God Save the King," in which everybody within sound eagerly joined. Band music from boats on every side, continual cheering, and the boom of artillery from the war-vessels and neighboring forts filled the air, echoing and re-echoing over the waters.

The landing place was Murray's Wharf, near the foot of Wall Street, where there was a ferry. Here the stairs and railings were carpeted and decorated. Governor Clinton formally received the President-elect, and an enthusiastic crowd that had been waiting expectantly at the ferry made



SOME RELICS OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

the air ring with tumultuous cheering as he appeared in the street. It was difficult to form a procession among the excited inhabitants, who were desperately struggling with each other in an effort to see General Washington, but after some delay this was finally accomplished.

The procession was headed by Colonel Morgan Lewis, aided by Majors Morton and Van Horne, all of whom were mounted. The military companies were next in line. Among them were Capt. Stakes' horse-troops, accoutred in the style of Lee's famous Partisan Legion; Capt. Scriba's German Grenadiers, wearing blue coats, yellow waistcoats and knee-breeches, black gaiters, and towering cone-shaped hats faced with bearskin; Capt. Harsin's New York Grenadiers, composed, in imitation of the Guard of Frederick the Great, of only the tallest and finest-looking young men in the city, dressed in blue coats with red facings and gold lace embroideries, white waistcoats, white knee-breeches, and black leggings, and wearing cocked hats trimmed with white feathers; and the Scotch Infantry in full Highland costume, playing bagpipes. Following the military companies were the Sheriff of the County, the Committee of Congress, the President-elect, Secretaries Jay and Knox, Chancellor Livingston and distinguished men in State affairs, clergymen, and a large number of citizens.

Washington was escorted to the house selected for his official residence, a large, three-story, brick structure, at the corner of Cherry Street and Franklin Square, adjoining where the Harper's publishing house now stands. Every house and building along the route was decorated with flags, silk banners, floral and evergreen garlands. Men, women, and children, of all degrees, flocked through the streets, shouting and waving hats and handkerchiefs in their almost delirious enthusiasm. The name of Washington was not only upon every lip, but displayed in ornamental arches under which the procession passed. The official residence was known as

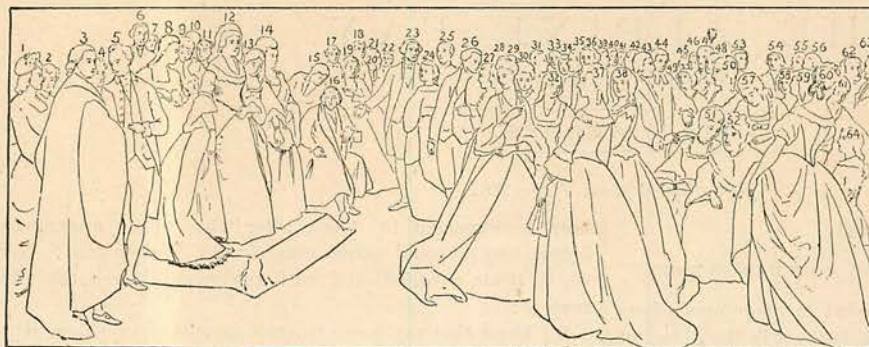
the Walter Franklin House. It had been occupied by Samuel Osgood of the Treasury Board, who moved out to give room to Washington and his family. Shortly after arriving at his new home, Washington was called upon and congratulated by Government officials, foreign ministers, public bodies, military celebrities, and many private citizens. He dined with Governor Clinton that evening, at the latter's residence in Pearl Street. Many of the streets were brilliantly illuminated.

Between the date of Washington's arrival and his inauguration, the city was overrun with visitors and sight-seers from all parts of the country. All the hotels and even private mansions were crowded. Excitement ran high. There was an insatiable desire prevalent to get a look at Washington, who had been described as the noblest, grandest man human eyes ever saw. Old people expressed their readiness to die after having once seen the First President.

Impatiently everybody waited for the great day, April 30, the dawn of a new era; and when it finally came, the citizens and visitors were absolutely frantic with patriotic fervor. At daybreak a national salute was fired from the fort at the Battery, and within a short time the city was seething with excitement. Of course all business was suspended.

Thousands of men, women, and children, in holiday dress, bands and military companies filled the streets. Many people from the surrounding country were arriving by stages and packets. About nine o'clock, bells in every church tower in the city pealed forth a merry welcome. Then they paused a moment, only to resume, but in more measured tones that summoned the people to the churches "to implore the blessing of Heaven on the nation and its chosen President," so universal was the religious sense of the significance of the event.

Meanwhile, military companies were forming at their respective headquarters. They soon appeared in a procession, with bands playing patriotic music, and waving the stars and stripes. Col. Morgan Lewis was in command. The procession marched to the Presidential mansion and halted. The committee which had charge of the arrangements consisted of Ralph Izard, Tristram Dalton, and Richard Henry Lee, from the Senate, and Representatives Egbert Benson, Charles Carroll, and Fisher Ames. They escorted Washington from his house amid vociferous cheering. The President-elect rode in a carriage that was called a chariot, drawn by four horses. The route was through Pearl to Broad Street, thence to Wall Street. Arriving in front of Federal Hall, the troops broke ranks and formed in line on each side of the street, and Washington, having alighted from his chariot, attended by a body guard, walked through the avenue thus made, amid intense cheering. He was conducted directly to the Senate Chamber, where Congress had just assembled. Vice-President Adams, who had taken the oath of office a few days previously, met Washington at the entrance and escorted him to the President's chair. Having made a formal introduction, the Vice-President turned to Washington and gravely addressed him as follows: "Sir, the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States are ready to attend you to take the oath re-



KEY TO "LADY WASHINGTON'S RECEPTION."—(SEE PAGE ENGRAVING.)

- | | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Mrs. John Adams | 22. George Hammond. | 44. Bishop White |
| 2. Mrs. Alexander Hamilton | 23. General Washington. | 45. Gilbert Stuart. |
| 3. John Jay. | 24. Harriet Chew. | 46. General O Williams. |
| 4. John Adams. | 25. The Duke of Kent. | 47. Robert R. Livingston. |
| 5. Alexander Hamilton. | 26. Arthur Middleton. | 48. Francis H. Pickens. |
| 6. Henry Laurens. | 27. Mrs. Drayton. | 49. Catherine Duer. |
| 7. John Dickinson. | 28. Miss (Brockhoist) Livingston. | 50. Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis. |
| 8. Mrs. Rufus Kinsz. | 29. Mrs. Bingham. | 51. Mrs. Ralph Izard. |
| 9. Mrs. Van Rensselaer | 30. Mrs. William S. Smith. | 52. Mrs. George Clinton. |
| 10. ——— | 31. Benjamin Huntington. | 53. John Hancock. |
| 11. Mrs. Genet. | 32. Mrs. Theodore Sedgwick. | 54. Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green. |
| 12. Mrs. Washington. | 33. Lewis Morris. | 55. Baron Steuben. |
| 13. Nelly Custis. | 34. Robert Morris. | 56. Edmund Randolph. |
| 14. Mrs. Robert Morris | 35. Thomas M. Keon. | 57. Mrs. Cutler. |
| 15. Colonel John Trumbull. | 36. General Greene. | 58. Mrs. Richard Caton. |
| 16. Jonathan Trumbull. | 37. Mrs. John Jay. | 59. Mrs. Chauncey Goodrich. |
| 17. Oliver Elsworth. | 38. Sophia Chew. | 60. Mrs. Winthrop. |
| 18. Thomas Jefferson. | 39. Gouverneur Morris. | 61. Mrs. Thomas Mann Randolph. |
| 19. Miss Habersham. | 40. Louis Philippe. | 62. General Lincoln. |
| 20. Mrs. Wadsworth (Faith Trumbull, sister of Colonel J. Trumbull). | 41. James Fredell. | 63. General Knox. |
| 21. Oliver Wolcott. | 42. Dr. Benjamin Rush. | 64. George Washington Parke Custis. |
| | 43. Charles Carroll. | |

from fort and fleet in every direction.

Washington bowed low to the vast, cheering assemblage, and then retired to the Senate Chamber, where he delivered a short inaugural address remarkable for its modesty, dignity, and wisdom.

After his address, President Washington, attended by the Vice-President, Chancellor Livingston, cabinet officers, and other dignitaries, went to St. Paul's Chapel, where prayers were read by Bishop Provoost, one of the chaplains of Congress. The church was crowded, and the services very impressive. After they were over the President was escorted to his residence. In the evening the city was brilliantly illuminated, and the people, who usually retired early, sat up until a late hour talking about the event of the day which crowned the man who was

quired by the Constitution, which will be administered by the Chancellor of the State of New York."

"I am ready to proceed," was the grave response.

Vice-President Adams then escorted Washington to the balcony, accompanied by Congressmen and distinguished officials. Wall and Broad Streets, and windows and house-tops in every direction were crowded. The tumult ceased. A profound silence, that was awe-inspiring and almost appalling, brooded over the scene immediately preceding the administration of the oath. In the center, between two pillars, stood the commanding figure of Washington. He wore a Continental coat, dark brown knee-breeches, white silk stockings, and low shoes with silver buckles. His hair was powdered and tied behind. On one side of him stood Chancellor Livingston, in a full clerical suit of black; on the other, Vice-President Adams, dressed more showily than Washington. Between Washington and the Chancellor stood Secretary Otis, of the Senate, a small, short man, holding a Bible on a crimson cushion. Conspicuous in the group were Roger Sherman, Gen. Knox, Gen. St. Clair, and Baron Steuben.

The Bible upon which the oath was taken is carefully preserved by St. John's Masonic Lodge, No. 1, of this State. It bears this inscription: "On this sacred volume, on the thirtieth day of April, 1789, in the City of New York, was administered to George Washington, the First President of the United States of America, the oath to support the Constitution of the United States." Chancellor Livingston administered the oath in slow, distinct words. When the Bible was raised, and as Washington bowed to kiss it, he said gravely, "I swear," adding fervently, with closed eyes, "so help me God!"

"It is done," said the Chancellor; and then turning to the spellbound throng below, he exclaimed, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" This was the signal for the outburst of pent-up joy and patriotism. A hurricane of shouts rent the air, and with the waving of flags and banners lasted for several minutes. A flag was immediately displayed over Federal Hall as a sign that the ceremony had been performed, and instantaneously all the bells in the city rang out triumphantly, while cannon boomed

"first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Mrs. Washington was not present at the inauguration, and did not arrive in New York until after the inauguration ball, which took place May 7. She held her first reception—or levee, as it was then called—on May 29, which was graced by all the distinguished personages in official life and fashionable society, and afterward she received every Friday evening from eight until ten o'clock. The great historic painting by Daniel Huntington, P.N.A., represents one of these receptions. The page illustration is reproduced from the fine steel engraving by Alexander H. Ritchie, N.A., made from the original painting, and the accompanying key contributes an additional interest. All the portraits in the picture were copied from paintings by Copley, Stuart, and other noted artists of the times, and from family likenesses in the possession of the living descendants of the persons represented.

CHARLES E. DOWE.



An Aftermath.

AGAIN we meet, when past our youthful years!
 You bow, and I my deepest courtesy make;
 You say with ease, "Allow me?" as you take
 My fan to idly sway: (Ah me! who hears
 My heart rebellious beat, beset with fears
 Lest foolish yielding to remembrance wake
 From troubled sleep a passion that shall shake
 My careful quiet, and unloose my tears!)
 Still in light vein we converse hold, until
 My eyes uplifted meet your own that seem
 To hold me fast with mastery of love's will,
 And, dearer than my faded early dream,
 A late reality of true love's power
 Makes brighter than the dawn the sunset hour.

ADELAIDE CILLEY WALDRON.