

REVIEWED BY MR. GEORGE

HIS SUPPORTERS PARADING IN THE HEAVY RAIN.

FORMING A PROCESSION WHICH
MARCHED THROUGH UNION-SQUARE,
AROUSING MUCH ENTHUSIASM.

The supporters of Henry George came out in force last night and marched over a route two miles long. They started at Great Jones-street and the Bowery, proceeded by way of Fourth-avenue to Union-square, thence up the Broadway side and down the Fourth-avenue side of the square to Fourteenth-street. Then turning eastward the procession crossed to Avenue A and marched to Tompkins-square, where it disbanded. Nothing like the entire procession went over the route, the rain that began to fall at about the time the procession started driving many organizations and great numbers of individuals out of line at almost every street north of Cooper Union. Not half, if more than a third, of the full procession passed the reviewing stand. It took nearly two hours for the procession to pass every point below Union-square, in files of from 8 to 20 men. At the reviewing stand the line began and ended in a little over an hour and a half, the files then being crowded by the spectators into files of from four to six men front.

Torches, Chinese lanterns, banners, transparencies, and other paraphernalia of a political parade began to appear on the streets near the upper end of the Bowery early in the evening, and the air was filled with the sounds of fife and drums, brass bands and a cheering populace for quite an hour before the time to start. Promptly on time Chief Marshal McCabe rode out from Great Jones-street into the Bowery, attended by his mounted staff, a large body of torch-bearers following closely. The work of bringing into line the other organizations was well managed, so that the parade started in as good form and with as little delay and as few breaks as could be desired.

When the enthusiastic and damp paraders passed into Fourth-avenue they entered the region of their coldest reception. Here they had to do all the shouting themselves and all the way up to very near the reviewing stand. The crowds were gathered along the edge of the sidewalk, and nowhere were so great that fast walking was difficult. In Union-square, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, on the west side, a line two or three deep stood on each side of the way, and the procession rushed through at full speed. There was an attempt to keep the files straight, but they wavered in spite of the shouts of the leaders. They rushed along, however, sometimes three abreast and then again twenty. But they got over the ground, which seemed to be their great object.

When the parade started Mr. George left the Colonade Hotel in company with ex-Senator Ecclesine, Candidate Nooney, Patrick Ford, the Rev. C. P. McCarthy, James Redpath, George E. McQuade, of Belfast, Matthew Maguire, and a few others. People on Broadway recognized him, and by the time he reached Union square a shouting regiment was at his heels. The verandah on the Seventeenth-street side of the square cottage had been selected for a reviewing stand. Already a crowd had collected there. Mr. George thus had a vociferous welcome, as had those who accompanied him as fast as the crowd recognized them in the glare of two calcium lights that were turned upon the stand from the curbstone. After a wait of 20 minutes, during which the candidate had to bare his head many times in acknowledgment of the favors of the crowd, strains were heard from a band on the west side of the square. The procession was coming. Mr. George pulled his slouch hat low, wrapped his neck in a silk handkerchief, buttoned his overcoat, and took the place of honor on the stand. As the various organizations came along the cheering grew more and more vigorous, resolving itself soon into a continuous shout, the rain now fast falling hurrying the lines along and huddling them at the stand in compact bodies—packed like brick, as a spectator remarked. The desertions from the lines led to frequent gaps after the first 20 minutes, but the organizations came up in a mass when they did come and made up for all delays by the heartiness of their greeting.

All sorts of trade organizations were in line, and it was noticeable that it was a procession of voters and not of boys. The transparencies embodied the terser of the campaign mottoes and catch phrases. Some punster had plainly got in his fine work in various quarters, for there were several declarations that "We will Hewitt by George," a phrase that carried to the minds of many of the on-lookers, to judge by their demonstration, a world of pith and wit. There was no attempt at ostentatious display, most of the transparencies being alike in size and character. Occasionally a silk banner drooped in the rain, or some shining device out of the ordinary, such as the banner of the brassworkers, burnished like brass, and a pretty transparency carried by the plumbers, who made of all the finest display, on which was emblazoned, "You Knighted We Stand." The Cuban society carried lanterns giving a soft red light, very pretty in effect, and District Assembly No. 49. Knights of Labor, made a brilliant display of fireworks and torches. The broommakers swung aloft a broom four stories high, to which Mr. George raised his hat while everybody yelled with delight. To the last the enthusiasm at the reviewing stand was intense, the crowd of fully 1,000 people standing there, undismayed by the rain, until the last of the line had passed. Mr. George and his friends expressed themselves highly pleased with the showing made for them. It would have been at least twice as great, they said, but for the weather.

After leaving Union-square and passing into East Fourteenth-street the procession began to get into its own territory. When Third-avenue was reached handkerchiefs and towels were waved from the windows on both sides. When Avenue A was reached, and the parade turned toward Tompkins-square, tablecloths and even sheets were none too big to express the onlookers' admiration. The leaders stopped and cheered at every demonstration. At Tompkins-square the marchers became more enthusiastic than ever, but it was to leave the procession and get home and not for more active campaign work.

A party of Columbia students enjoyed several moments with the procession in Union-square. They came up about 25 strong, and, forcing their way as close to the lines as possible, gave three cheers for Roosevelt. Those in the parade hissed, but those lining it joined in and gave three more rousing Roosevelt cheers. The George men looked as if they would like to leave the ranks and attack the Columbians, but when the Roosevelt students crowded together and with three more cheers started through the parade the lines separated and the students triumphantly went on their way down town.