

BY TELEGRAPH.

AMERICAN.

DENVER, 19. — The republican State convention for the nomination of a candidate for judge of the supreme court assembled at Denver this afternoon. Every county in the State is represented. Great interest has been felt, because of the avowed candidacy of Thomas M. Bowen, now judge of the fourth district. He is the judge who issued the injunction against the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company a few weeks ago, and ordered the company to turn back to the Rio Grande Company, the latter road, which had been leased by the Atchison and Topeka, and was then being run by the latter. When the Rio Grande obtained possession under Bowen's order, he put it in the hands of a receiver. The United States court shortly afterwards ended all this. Bowen has since made every effort for nomination by the convention, and came in with strong following from his section.

J. M. North, of Boulder, was made chairman. After an immaterial squabble on the report of the committee on credentials, Congressman Bedford offered a resolution which was carried with great enthusiasm and cheering, that on Grant's return, should he decide to become a candidate for the Presidency, Colorado will pledge him her votes.

The balloting gave Bowen the highest number at first, but on the second informal ballot, Judge Wm. E. Beck was nominated, which was made unanimous. Beck is now Judge of the District Court of the First Judicial District, and is very popular. The republicans think they can sweep the State with him. Judge Bowen made a speech to the convention.

A committee was appointed to wait on Carl Schurz at the depot on his arrival from the west to-night, and invite him to address the convention. A recess was taken at 6 p. m.

The convention reassembled at 8 o'clock.

Ex-Governor John L. Routt was elected chairman of the State Central Committee by acclamation.

Senator Teller made a speech predicting another victory. His reference to Grant's return was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

The arrival of Carl Schurz on the platform was the signal for great cheering.

He said he had been among the Indian agencies, had camped out the last ten days away from all communication with the world, and on his return to civilization his heart was rejoiced by the news of a glorious republican victory in Maine. He gave a glowing eulogy of the republican party, and felt confident that the State would give a very large republican majority, and briefly reciting its history said: No other party in this nation had achieved such great results for human liberty throughout the world. From what he had heard he believed the republican party in Colorado was about to enter the fall campaign under bright auspices, and the result would be anxiously watched for in the East, because of its effect on the coming Presidential contest. He had made a short campaign in Ohio.

MEMPHIS, 19. — Eleven cases in all, to-day, three deaths.

SAN FRANCISCO, 19. — The *City of Tokio* has been expected hourly during the day, but as yet nothing has been heard from her. The weather is still very foggy. The feeling of expectancy which has prevailed has had an effect almost paralyzing to the general business. The streets have been crowded with a throng of idlers eager for the first intimation of the arrival of the steamer. A large influx of visitors, official and unofficial, from the interior have arrived during the day, including a number of military companies, municipal representatives of principal interior cities, and various organizations. Many additions have been made to the *tout ensemble* of the streets on the proposed line of march is brilliant and picturesque. There is little doubt that the *Tokio* will arrive outside during the night, as the average time of passage is about up.

NEW YORK, 20. — The scores generally of the fourth day of the prize meeting, are not as light as many of the riflemen had expected. The most interest was in the inter-State match, at long ranges, and the fine Massachusetts' team, which was

the favorite on all sides, only secured the third place. Brown, in his 800 yards score, put a shot on the wrong target. This disconcerted him, and threw the Massachusetts' team into confusion.

The fight was very close between the team from the amateur club of New York city and that of the New Jersey Rifle Association. The final totals stood, with possible 225.

New Jersey team—818.
Amateur Club Team, New York City—810.

Massachusetts Rifle Association Team—805. Highest individual score, W. Gerrish, 214.

Columbia Rifle Association Team, Washington, D. C., 803.

Empire Rifle Club Team, New York City, 729.

In the champion's match for shooting at 200 yards, J. S. Junner, of Boston, was successful, making 141, with a possible 150.

The military championship for individual shooting was taken by Lieut. George N. Whistler, of the Fifth Artillery, stationed at Atlanta, Ga., with a score of 75 in a possible 105, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, using the military rifle. Lieut. Whistler used the army rifle and defeated the best of the National Guard marksmen.

To-morrow, the Wimbledon Cup competition, of 30 shots at 1,000 yards, will bring this very successful fall meeting to a close.

MEMPHIS, 20. — Three cases reported to-day. Two deaths have occurred.

The weather has again taken a change, a cold wind blowing from the north.

NEW YORK, 20. — The *Evening Post* says: That Clarkson N. Potter has written a letter accepting the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor.

WASHINGTON, 20. — Another appeal was received here, to-day, from Memphis, for rations, but received little encouragement, the law not providing for any aid.

Memphis, 20. — Seven cases to-day. Total to date, 1,216; deaths, 346.

The Treasury Department has decided that articles entitled to free entry into the United States, from the Hawaiian Islands, under the treaty of June 3d, 1875, must, if manufactured, be made of material grown or produced in the islands. Goods manufactured there from material brought from some other country are not admissible without payment of duty.

SAN FRANCISCO, 20. — The first tap of the bell and hoisting of the flag on Merchants' Exchange, announcing the approach of the *City of Tokio*, startled the city from a spell of suspense that has prevailed for the last three days, and transformed the idle throngs that were lounging about the streets into excited and hurrying crowds. Bells are ringing, steam whistles screaming, and the thunder of cannon reverberating over the hills and harbor. Thousands of men, women and children, on foot, in carriages and on horseback, are pouring out in the direction of Presidio Heights, Point Lobos, Telegraph Hill, and every other eminence in the vicinity, eager to catch the first glance of the incoming ship bearing the guest for whose reception so great preparations have been made, and whose arrival has been so anxiously anticipated. Crowds are hurrying towards the wharves where the steamers and yachts that will take part in the nautical pageant are lying.

Later. — At the moment the alarm, giving notice of the approach of the *City of Tokio*, was struck, the Executive committee having charge of the demonstration were in session at the Palace Hotel, warmly discussing the question of carrying out the programme to-morrow in case of the steamer's arrival in time, or deferring it till Monday. The first stroke of the bell ended the discussion. It was forty-five minutes later than the limit that had been previously determined, but it was at once resolved to carry out the demonstration immediately. A reception committee of five hastened to the Mail Dock and put out seaward without delay to expedite the movements of the *City of Tokio*, while various other committees and guests betook themselves to their posts on ship board or at the landing.

Immediately on receipt of the intelligence that the *City of Tokio* was nearing port, the reception committee, consisting of Frank M. Pixley, ex-Senator Cole, General Miller, and P. D. Cornwall, repairing to the tug *Milton Griffith*, lying

with steam up at the Pacific Mail dock, and at once started to meet the incoming steamer. Several miles outside the Heads she met the *City of Tokio* coming in. The tug drew alongside, and the executive committee, quarantine officer, customs officials, and a number of representatives of the press boarded. No ceremony was observed except a general shaking of hands, and after the committee had announced the object of their visit, and informed General Grant of the reception prepared for him, the conversation became general, and the *City of Tokio* continued her course. Soon after, the steamer *McPherson* came alongside, and Major-General McDowell, commanding the Division of the Pacific, accompanied by his staff, boarded the *City of Tokio*, and rejoined his old comrade in arms.

In the meantime it seemed as though the whole population of the city—men, women and children—had sought positions from which a view of the naval pageant could be obtained. Every eminence commanding the channel was black with the assembled thousands. Telegraph Hill was a living mass of human bodies. The heights beyond the Presidio, Clay Street Hill, the sea wall at North Point, and every pier head, were covered with spectators. The sun was declining as the steamers and yachts, gay with bunting, moved lower down the channel. Low clouds hung along the western horizon. Mount Tamalpais and the distant mountains of North Bay were veiled in mist. Mission Hill and the seaward heights of the peninsula were shrouded in fog, but the channel was unobstructed, and the outlines of Golden Gate rose sharply against the sky, while the bay itself, with the island shores of Alameda and Contra Costa, was bathed in sunlight. From every flagstaff in the city flags were flying, and the shipping along the city front was brilliantly decked with ensigns, festooned flags and streamers. The impatient crowds that covered the hill tops stood straining their eyes to catch the first glimpse of the *City of Tokio*. A hundred times the cry was, "There she comes," as chance arrivals came in view between the Heads. It was half-past five o'clock when a puff of white smoke from seaward and the booming of a heavy gun announced that the steamer was near at hand; then another and another followed in rapid succession. Fort Point next joined in the cannonade, firing with both Casemate and Barbette, and the battery guns at Lime Point added their thunders to the voice of welcome. In a few moments the entrance to the harbor was veiled in smoke, and as the batteries of Angel Island, Black Point, and Alcatraz opened fire in succession, the whole channel was soon shrouded in clouds from their rapid discharges.

For some time the position of the approaching ships could not be discerned, but shortly before six o'clock the outlines of the huge hull of the *City of Tokio* loomed through the smoke, the rapidly approaching shades of evening were lit up by the flashes of guns, and in a few moments the steamer glided into full view surrounded by a fleet of steamers and tugs, gay with flags and crowded with guests, while the yachts of the squadrons brought up the rear, festooned from deck to truck with brilliant bunting.

Cheer after cheer burst from the assembled thousands, as the vessels slowly rounded Telegraph Hill. The U. S. steamer *Monterey*, lying in the stream, added the roar of her guns to the general welcome, and the screaming of hundreds of steam whistles announced that the *City of Tokio* had reached her anchorage. The crowds that had assembled on the hills and along the city now began to pour along towards the Ferry landing at the foot of Market Street, where General Grant was to land. The sidewalks were blocked with hurrying pedestrians and the streets with carriages conveying the committees. The steamers and yachts made haste to land their passengers, and in a few minutes the vicinity of the Ferry landing was literally jammed with people extending for blocks along Market Street and Water Front, just in front of the landing, the entrances to which were closed and guarded. A space was cleared by the police and marshals, in which hundreds of carriages, for the use of the guests of the city, and outside of that, line after line of troops and civic organizations ranged, while

outside the constantly increasing multitude surged and pressed, excited and enthusiastic, cheering at intervals, and waiting impatiently for the first glimpse of the city's honored guest.

Within the gates of the ferry house were assembled the gentlemen charged with the duty of the immediate reception of General Grant. The board of supervisors ranged on the left of the gangway, and Governor Irwin and staff and the executive committee, consisting of Governor-elect Perkins, W. H. Barnes, Samuel Wilson, Wm. F. Coleman, Tiburcio Parrott, J. P. Jackson, John McComb, John Rosenfeld, Claus Spreckels, John H. Wise and W. W. Montague occupied the right, Mayor Bryant taking his position about half way down the centre gangway. In the meantime, General Grant and his party on the *City of Tokio*, together with the reception committee, Gen. McDowell and staff, and others had been transferred to the ferry steamer *Oakland*.

Darkness had fallen, and it was twenty minutes past 7 o'clock when the lights of the ferry boat were seen approaching the slip. She moved slowly into position, the platform was lowered, the band struck up "Home Again," and amid roars of applause from the waiting crowd outside, who realized that the moment had arrived, General Grant stepped once more upon the shore of his native land. As he came up the gang-way, escorted by the reception committee, he was met by Mayor Bryant, the supervisors, Governor Irwin and the executive committee. After a brief informal congratulation, the Mayor addressed him as follows:

General Grant: As Mayor of the City of San Francisco, I have the honor and pleasure to welcome you on your return to your native country. Some time has passed since you departed from the Atlantic shore to seek the relief which the long period in your country's service had made necessary; but during this absence the people of the United States have not forgotten you. They have read with interest the accounts of your voyages by sea; and travels by land, around the world and they have observed, with great pleasure the honors you have received in the different countries which you have visited, and the universal recognition which your brilliant career as a soldier and an American citizen has obtained. They have felt proud of you, and at the same time proud of their country, which you have so fitly represented, and now sir, you are again on your native soil, and the thousands who here greet you remember that your home was once in this city; this bay, these hills, the pleasant homes about us, are all familiar to you. Great changes, it is true, have taken place. The young city is now the rival of the cities which were old when its history began; but the men to whom this marvellous prosperity is due were in those early days your personal associates and friends, and many of them are here to-day, waiting anxiously to take you by the hand once more. It is a pleasing incident of your journey, that, when leaving your country at the ancient city of Philadelphia, Mayor Stokely expressed the hope of that city for a safe journey and happy return. It is now my privilege to express the joy of San Francisco that the hope of her elder sister has been realized. This city desires to receive you as an old and honored resident and friend returning after a long absence, and to extend to you such courtesies as may be agreeable to you. And in obedience to such a desire, which extends to all classes, I tender you the freedom of the city and its hospitalities. In the short time allowed us we have arranged a reception in your honor, and ask that for an hour you will permit us to present our people to you, and we beg that while you remain in this city, yourself, your family, and your traveling companions, will be its guests. Permit me, in conclusion, to express the wish of every one of us, for the future happiness and prosperity of yourself and every member of your family.

General Grant responded in a few brief sentences, returning thanks for the welcome extended to him. He was then conducted to a carriage, Mayor Bryant accompanying him, while the various committees and others in attendance repaired to their own carriages. The gates of the dock

were then thrown open, and the vessels moved onward and took their places in the line.

The procession then formed and the line of march was taken up in the following order: A strong detachment of police under command of Chief Grand Marshal Major-General W. L. Eliott, with a large number of aids; volunteer officers, soldiers, and sailors, of the war of the rebellion, including ex-Confederate officers, soldiers and sailors; second brigade of the National Guard; Oakland Light Cavalry as an escort to carriage containing General Grant and Mayor Bryant, followed by the volunteers of the Mexican war as a guard of honor; the local supervisors and the executive committee; veterans of the war of 1812; regular troops of the United States army; his excellency, Governor Irwin and staff; Major General McDowell and staff; Commodore J. Calhoun, U.S.N., and staff; Judges of the Supreme Court, and of the United States circuit court; committee on parade and decorations and other committees connected with the reception; United States Senators and Representatives; Congress; foreign consuls; officers of the United States army, navy, and marine corps; Judges of the Supreme Court of California and district courts; United States district attorney and assistant; registrars in bankruptcy; United States marshal and deputy; States of customs; survey port; United States treasurer; collector of internal revenue; deputies; postmaster and deputy; State officers; city and county officers; and a long array of civic societies.

Amid tremendous cheers of the crowd, discharging of cannons, ringing of bells, and screaming of whistles, the procession started up Market street. Bonfires blazed at the street corners; illuminations up every window, and the glare of Roman candles and electric lights made the broad thoroughfare as day.

Under a continuous archway of flags, banners, and festooned perches, the procession moved up Market Street to Montgomery, turned down the latter street. Crowds blocked the sidewalks, cheer after cheer along the whole line of march, almost drowned the martial music of the numerous bands. Broad ensigns tossed in a night wind, glowing with the light of fires and the glare of rockets and fire balls. A light mist hovered over the city reflected the light of the fireworks and illumined until the heavens seemed alight. Not only the streets on the main but cross streets between Market and Montgomery, and the squares were brilliant with decorations. Even the Chinese quarters seemed to have the infection, and hundreds of staffs the great flag fluttered its fantastic blue besides the stars and stripes.

Continuing the march, the procession moved through Montgomery to the Avenue then to Kearney Street. Here, if possible, the crowd was more dense and enthusiastic, and the display of fireworks, tricolored lights, lime lights, and conceivable means of illumination was of increased brilliancy.

On arriving at Market Street procession, moving up a few blocks counter-marched to the Hotel. Here a magnificent 40 feet in height, spanned Montgomery Street, blazoned the national colors and bore the inscription "Welcome to Grant."

At this point the carriage containing the General was drawn up while the procession marched in review, cheer after cheer rising as the division after division passed. At the conclusion of the review the various organizations were dismissed and General Grant was conducted to his quarters at the Palace Hotel, which had been specially prepared and furnished for his reception. All the streets leading to the Palace were packed with a dense throng, through which the procession forced its way with great difficulty. Thousands were clamoring for admittance, cordons of police were at the entrances, and denied admittance all but those with special permits. The immense court presented a scene of surpassing beauty. Electric lights and 500 gas jets illumined the vast interior with a brilliant glow.

At 10 o'clock the wide doors were thrown open and the barouche containing Gen. Grant was driven