

# PARADE AT NIGHT

## Most Impressive Pageant Ever Seen in Portland.

### CHINESE THE STAR ATTRACTION

#### Brilliantly Illuminated Procession More Than a Mile Long, and No Dull Feature.

Portland turned out en masse yesterday to see what was the most spectacular in the way of a Fourth of July celebration that the city has ever witnessed. And this notwithstanding the fact that the day began in rather discouraging fashion, with enough black storm clouds overhead to blight the hopes of the most optimistic. But this was only a private little joke of Jupiter Pluvius and when evening came the weather god smiled benignly and sent all the rain clouds scurrying off to the horizon. The sky cleared gloriously, and the stars peeped out inquisitively to see their rivals across the way. It could not have been a more ideal night for fireworks.

Picture a surging crowd of humanity for background, with thousands of turned, expectant faces, flashing forth greetings to their comrades in the march; sparkling showers of iridescent lights, bursting from the fire chariots that made long processions, winding their sinuous way among the streets, look like the trail of a great comet; squads of brave Oregon soldiers, some in khaki suits, some in blue coats and campaign hats, marching shoulder to shoulder, brilliantly illuminated floats of curious design, brown-faced Indians in war feathers, and brightly dyed blankets, hundreds of Chinese in stiff, embroidered gowns, carrying gorgeous, flower-sprinkled banners and whirling canopies; and a monstrous, writhing dragon of crimson and blue and gold, that was beautiful and terrible to look upon. All of this, lit up by red light, made a dazzling scene. And one of the most impressive features of the parade was the Chinese. Such a display of patriotism on the part of the Chinese was unprecedented in the history of Portland.

Many regrets were expressed that the procession could not have been seen in its entirety in the daytime, but it doubtless appeared to much better advantage in the blaze and glare of red fire, of which there was no end along the entire route. Men who have seen the Mardi Gras in St. Louis and New Orleans say that, while they have longer processions there, they have none so unique or fine as that of last night.

#### First Division.

According to instructions the first division, or the military, formed on First street, between Couch and Vine. Captain G. S. Young commanded the battalion of the Seventh Infantry from Vancouver participating in the procession, his left resting at First and Vine, and being the head of the military division. The division consisted of the following platoons of 16 file front, that their line might fit the streets. The manner in which the regulars handled their Krags, their nonchalant attitude and bearing, generally called forth many remarks, as there was no difficulty in seeing that they were trained soldiers. Colonel Edward Everett, of the military division, was followed immediately by the Seventh Infantry band. General Owen Sumner, grand marshal of the day, came next, mounted on a fine steed and attended by his numerous aids, five of whom were officers in the late war. The aids were Captain W. B. Gilbert, Captain Sanford Wing, Lieutenant D. J. Sutton, Captain T. Smith, of the First Washington Volunteers, and Major F. A. Mead, ex-Mayor Sullivan, of Oregon City, and B. Neustatter, all of whom were mounted. General Sumner, Captain Steinbein was the grand marshal's adjutant and accompanied him.

The national flag followed the grand marshal, preceded by the column, and was followed immediately by the Seventh Infantry band. The Third Regiment, O. N. G., seven companies strong, was next in order, the first battalion being commanded by Major F. Kelly, and consisting of Companies A, Captain F. A. Metzger; I, Captain A. W. Clavier; G, Captain M. B. Jameson, and E, Captain D. T. Dalton. The second battalion was commanded by Major G. C. von Egloffstein, and consisted of Companies F, Captain E. C. Dick; G, Captain T. N. Dunbar, and H, Captain G. S. Mann. The Chinese Navy Reserve, the last of the military division, being commanded by Lieutenant-Commander R. E. Davis. The first division of the procession was followed by the Grand Army of the Republic, and the second by Lieutenant Baird.

All of the military made a good impression. Streets were bed a portion of the route, and a line of fire, an impossibility, particularly where the crowd came in on either side, absorbing the spray between curbs. For a distance the soldiers marched with Chinese and were ordered into company and platoon front, in which position the reviewing stand was passed. As it was dark and muddy, the streets being cut up with ruts and puddles, special praise is due all for the excellence of the line maintained.

#### Second Division.

The second division formed on Ash street under command of Andrew C. Smith and aids. This division reached from First to Third street, with the first in the lead, followed by the Oregon United States Volunteers on a float. The Philippine tent, palms and native house all appeared on the float. The boys wore their khaki suits and with Chinese and Filipino lingo apparently made themselves feel at home in the wilds of Luzon. The Elks followed with a magnificent float. The immense elk was surrounded by numerous smaller aids and the float was decorated with cat-tails and other peculiar Elk ideas. Many Elks on foot followed the float.

The Modern Woodmen of America fell in behind the Elks. Their float was a typical woodman's home. The log cabin with the indispensable coon-skin tacked on the wall, and other scenes familiar to those of plenary days.

The Letter Carriers had one of the best floats in this division. Preceding the float were 50 or more carriers; 10 carts in charge of the letter carriers, and Postmaster Crossman in a carriage, and Postmaster represented a postoffice. Mail was being distributed, and Uncle Sam was driving. This float was especially well lit by Chinese lanterns.

The Turn Verein float brought up the rear, and like the rest, was good.

#### Third Division.

The third division formed on Pine street, under command of F. L. Zimmerman. At the head marched the Silverton brass band of 20 pieces, doing its level best to make their excellent music heard above the din. A fine chariot, well supplied with rockets and all sorts of fireworks, followed, the men in charge keeping the instrument in a blaze. Next came the hand-drawn float of the Ancient Order of Eagles. The main figure on this was a gigantic eagle 15 feet from tip to tip, in the act of alighting on a grass. This huge bird was surrounded by a canopy decorated with a great number of mounted specimens of the great Amer-

ican eagle, and festooned with bunting, etc. The whole brightly illuminated. The float was followed by a truck carrying a big bell, which was rung continually. Next came the float of Woodmen of the World. At the front, on each side of the driver, were large, gilded iron trunks, and in the center a huge log with axes and wedges fast on it—woodmen around a campfire at the rear, the whole handsomely decorated with flags, lanterns, etc. Next followed the float of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, representing an ancient galley, profusely decorated with flowers. A huge anchor and shield were prominently displayed. Half a dozen sailors in blue shirts and white breeches formed the crew, and for passengers there were more than that number of women. This float was one of the handsomest in the parade.

The rear of the division was assigned the Foresters of America, whose float was handsome and appropriate and was much admired.

**Fourth Division.**  
The fourth division, led by E. House, division commander, and five aids, preceded the Chinamaw Indian band of 30

pieces. The Indian boys looked neat in their suits of gray, with gray caps, and in the manner in which they marched in perfect step and played the National air properly on their part, under a professional master.

A float, drawn by six horses, was a thing of Oriental splendor, with the red, white and blue freely intermingled, and illuminated with an abundance of Chinese lanterns. The occupants were Chinese women and children attired in dazzling silks. The furnishings were a mass of gilt and gold. Another decorated wagon full of Chinese music, and a troop of gaily-attired men with shields and spears and wearing helmets, intended to represent warriors of the olden time, made up the next part of the Chinese division. The uniforms as well as all of the others were made of silk. There was also the usual number of gorgeous banners, flags and lanterns.

The representation of the huge dragon, a block long, with its immense head and tall and terrible eyes, possessed all of the requisites of this monstrous serpent. The body was constructed of cloth, fantastically painted and adorned, and the enormous affair was borne by 100 or so Chinese, who walked underneath. It had golden horns, a moving tongue and nostrils, and the tail was also lashed into fury.

The dragon was certainly an astonishing and extraordinary pageant, worthy of exhibition in any city for any festive occasion. More music, banners, flags, lanterns, soldiers and prominent Chinese in carriages completed this feature of the procession. The last thing was an old man on horseback, gotten up as if he might be meant to represent Li Hung Chang keeping in the rear for fear he should be called to go to the front.

All of the Chinese residents of Portland contributed to the fund necessary to set up this division, the costumes were made to order in San Francisco, and the total amount of the fund had been large. Considering the size of the Chinese colony in Portland, the display was an exceptionally creditable one, and it was the feature of the procession and the talk of the town.

**To Whom Praise is Due.**  
Great praise is due the members of the parade committee. Adjutant-General Gantenbein, chairman, A. B. Steinbach, Major J. McI. Wood, Colonel D. M. Dunne and E. House, and the members of the music committee, which also had a hand in arranging this feature of the celebration, the members of the latter being L. N. Fieschner, chairman, E. H. Kilham and Julius Thielson. But praise is more general. Every member of the entire Fourth of July committee and the subcommittees, deserves and has the praise of the citizens of the city. All arrangements were excellent, and no instance was there a failure or falling short of expectations. The names of all the committees, in addition to those mentioned, were as follows:

Programme—J. Merrill, chairman; J. D. Mann, W. P. Adams, Dan McAllen, and Major J. McI. Wood.  
Literary exercises—J. D. Mann, chairman; George W. Caldwell, and F. L. Zimmerman.  
Auditing committee—L. N. Fieschner, chairman; Dan McAllen, and E. H. Kilham.  
Advertising—C. H. McCluskey, chairman; B. B. Rich, Lee M. Clark, and Dan McAllen.  
Amusements—J. F. Marshall, chairman; Fred T. Merrill, and H. T. Fisher.  
Decorations—Julius L. Meier, chairman; B. Solomon, and A. D. Rockefeller.  
Transportation—Paul Vessinger, chairman; L. D. Cook, Julius E. Thielson, and L. Samu.

Finance committee—A. B. Steinbach, chairman; E. House, E. H. Kilham, L. N. Fieschner, and Julius L. Meier.  
Auditing committee—L. N. Fieschner, chairman; Dan McAllen, and E. H. Kilham.  
Fireworks—N. W. Rountree, chairman; J. M. Gellert, H. D. Ramsdell.

A spark from a steam shovel last Saturday ignited the grass on the Mosler ranch, at Mosler, and burnt over a large acreage of pasture, besides destroying about 20 tons of hay belonging to J. J. Lewis and the pasture of Lark Lamb.

The game was delayed half an hour at the start, by the non-arrival of the Chinamaw catcher, who was engaged in living up things with the band down on Morrison street, so that it was after 2:30 before Umpire Rankin called the game, to the delight of the rooters who had been clamoring loudly for 45 minutes.

Chemawa came to bat first, and Beusell knocked an easy one to the pitcher, and was out. Graham fled out to Doecher, who made a beautiful catch, and Lender did the same to Whitehead. Murphy, first up for Multnomah, was presented with a free pass to first. Zan hit to short, who threw wild to first, letting Murphy reach third. Gile came to bat and Zan stole second. Two on base, and none out. Multnomah was feeling fine now, but Graham loosened up and struck out Gile, Dugleish and Doble in rapid succession to the accompaniment of several hundred pistols and the band. In their half of the second inning the Indians again went out in one-two-three order. Young hit to Murphy, who made his sensational play. He with the long name hit to Doble and Davis vigorously fanned the air thrice.

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## DAYLIGHT WEATHER NOT EXACTLY FAVORABLE.

### Bicycle Riders and Joggers Rode in Mud and Baseball Players Wallowed in It.

The day broke gloomily for the Fourth of July managers, and they went about it downcast, hoping against hope that the weather would change. At 10 o'clock the clouds burst, sending down a heavy shower, and drenching the festive decorations of the city. The bicycle road race was postponed, the rowing regatta delayed on account of the choppy water, and the crowd on the street sought shelter. But between showers the streets were full of people enjoying themselves and the afternoon events started off auspiciously. The

literary exercises were well attended, and the baseball game at Multnomah field and the races at Irvington drew crowds of people. About 4 o'clock, while the Silverton band was executing the downtown populace by sprightly martial airs, another heavy shower came up, and the rain poured down steadily for nearly an hour. At sunset the sky became clear and the rays glow in the west brightened up the whole horizon.

The Fourth of July parade committee, meanwhile, undaunted by a little stray moisture, worked like beavers on the organization of the evening's pageant, and the perfect evening was a fitting reward for their faithfulness. A clear sky and balmy, summer air drew out the whole city population, and the beautiful evening was never more enjoyed, especially since it came as a glorious close to a day of gloomy beginnings.

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Chemawa Indians Beat Them, Up to Their Knees in Mud.

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The third inning was literally a Waterloo for the home team. Sanders opened up with a hot one past first, and 10 more Indians had a chance with the stick in the same inning. The slippery ball and the mud were too much for the home team, and the spray had cleared it up. The Chemawa had made eight runs. Multnomah could do nothing in her half. Both teams drew blanks in the fourth and fifth innings, but in the sixth the Chemawa found the ball once more, and two doubles, two errors, a single and a wild pitch gave them five more tallies, making the score 13 to 0.

Multnomah did her first scoring in the seventh. With one out Whitehead made a pretty single, Murphy got first and Zan cracked out a double. Murphy scored on this, and Zan came in later. Neither side scored in the eighth. In the ninth the home team got three more on three errors, and a base on balls. The score in detail:

M.	A.	A.	A.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Murphy	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Zan	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dugleish	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Doble	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Beusell	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bruce	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Doecher	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Whitehead	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	13	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

**SUMMARY.**  
Stolen Base—Murphy, Gearis, Zan (3), Beusell, Lander, Davis, Sanders (2), Dyke, Two-base hits—Zan, Young, La Flamboise. Three-base hit—Doble. Bases on balls—By Gearis, 2; by Graham, 1. Hit by ball—Whitehead. Struck out—By Gearis, 1; by Graham, 5. Passed balls—Gile, Wild pitches—By Gearis, 4. Time of game, two hours and 15 minutes. Umpire—Rankin. Score—Grimmschacher.

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The contestants in this race were: For the first race, a half-mile dash. The betting ring was thronged, but the betting form was somewhat shy as yet. Lindo, J. L. Crook's entry, was a spry, likely looking filly, carrying the light weight, and at the distance it looked as if she should carry the public's money. However, the betting switched to the odd-numbered favorite, Jim Boseman, and she gave an old sprinter landed the prize after a bruising flash down the stretch, where in he beat the second choice, Mark Hanna, by a short length. Senator Green had won a difficulty, carrying the field away, and on the ground as well. Whitehead made the same good catches in the right garden, also, and covered his territory in fine style.

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