## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IS TENDERED A MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION IN PORTLAND

(Continued from First Page.)

pictures. The peculiarity of the smile is onor. Three hours after his arrival be had laid the base of the Lewis and Clark monument. About 11:30 o'clock he retired for the night, but not before he had responded to the loud calls of the multitude outside his hotel.

## WELCOMED TO PORTLAND.

form of the car came to a standstill he was on the ground. Senator Mitchell first welcomed him and introduced Judge C. B. Beilinger, chalrman of the reception committee, who in turn introduced Mayor George H. Willington The President manifested pleasure also in the array of the Spanish War veterans of the G. A. R. As each passed he F. A. Bancroft, H. C. Breeden and W. M. Cake. H. W. Scott, who accompanied the President from Salem, was also a member of the reception committee.

By the President's own choice the greetwas entirely informal. He did not wait for the committee to come to him in his car but rather went to meet the committee. There was the least bowing and scraping in the world, and the initial cerenies of the President's visit could hardly be called ceremonies at all, so free were they of formality.

The President, his party, the reception committee and other gentlemen who had joined with the committee in receiving the President, at once took carriages and drove from the inside Inclosure of the station to Sixth street.

Occupants of the Carriages.

Eight carriages followed in the wake of the President's. Sitting on the President's left was Mayor Williams. In front of him sat Governor Chamberlain, and the fourth seat was occupied by William Loeb, secretary to the President. In the eight carriages that followed were the following: M. C. Latta and three secret service

Assistant Secretary Barnes, Surgeo General Rixey, Senator John H. Mitchell,

N. P. Webster, J. L. McGrew, Senator C. W. Fulton and J. N. Williamson. William H, Moody, Secretary of the Navy; Binger Hermann, Mr. Cline, of Sa-

H. A. Coleman, R. H. Hazzard, Lindsay Dennison, William D. Wheelwright. R. L. Dunn, N. Lazarnick, Judge C. B. Bellinger, Senator Levi Ankeny.

George B. Luckey, H. A. Stohmeyer, L. erman, A. L. Mills.

P. W. Williams, J. P. Yooch, W D. Fen-

Greeted With Continued Cheering. The appearance of the President on Sixth street was greeted with cheers. He bowed first to the Spanish War Veterans. then to members of the G. A. R., next to the Eighth Battery, U. S. A. Then the multitude of men, women and children roke into cheering, and the President had climbed to the roofs of houses, yea, mann, W. A. MacRae, Judge M. their arms, to see that smile. And when If came, they almost yelled their heads off. The smile didn't belle the stories that had come before it. It was such a hearty, kindly, genuine smile that everybody had to smile himself. When the President's lips drew apart, they disclosed two beautiful rows of white teeth. First, the upper lip curied upward, then the lower lip curied downward, and as the President's mouth widened his eyes nargowed, until one would suppose he couldn't see the countless multitude as-It came, they almost yelled their heads couldn't see the countless multitude assembled to do him honor. But he did see and whenever he heard an unusual clamor he turned toward it to spy out the place

"There he is," came a frequent voice from the crowd.

"Looks like his picture, don't he?" "See! his hat's off."

"And he's got his glasses on." "There comes Teddy!"

whence it came.

Somebody in the G. A. R. ranks pro posed three cheers for the President, and the cheers resounded. Then came a tiger. Roosevelt bowed his acknowledgements and was rewarded with more applause. At Sixth and Glisan streets the greeting of the populace was more vociferous. As the procession moved up town, the welcome grew louder and louder. Roosevelt tirelessly acknowledged the plaudits by bowing on every side and frequently renoving his hat. On Third street a dense press of people was collected on each The buildings from sidewalk to oof were dotted with human heads. women threw flowers and clapped hands from high windows. Men down from dirry places. Children added their shrill echo to the noise. The workester building was the first of the ball buildings in the line of the procession, and a voice shrilled down from every window. So at the Chamber of Commerce building, and the Abington, and the Dekum. The further up town the President went, the thicker became the crowds. The throngs were so closely worked together that they could be the control of the control o

sedged together that they could hardly budge. In many places people were acked into solid, immovable masses. From Third the President turned up Aler street. From the Meler & Frank sullding fell showers of pretty flowers loosevelt looked up, took off his hat and looked. A fing beckened to him at every

window, and also the head of many a bit of femininity.

The procession now turned up Sixth street past The Oregonian building. In front of the Portland Hotel the President rode under the first flag that floated over the City of Manila. Its tattered ends brushed his carriage as he went by and he saluted. Near this place a man rushed out from the throng as if he wished to shake the President's hand. But the escort had orders to permit no-body to approach, and pushed the man

dence part of the city. Handsome houses, storned with the National colors, peeked at him from behind green howers. Trees proud in their new Spring raiment drooped their limbs to touch the passing pro-cession. The President was pleased with ession. The President was pleased with school children composing the "hun what he saw and he made frequent com-ment to the men who were riding in his rade at Sixth and Morrison Mr. Rooses

carriage. Between the plaudits of the people he conversed nearly all the time, and even when he was bestowing acknowlthat it makes everybody smile who sees it.

It was 208 o'clock when the President arrived at the station. Ten minutes later be was riding in a carriage between endless lines of cheering people. About an hour later he was reviewing the procession which had marched behind him in his bonor. Three hours after his arrival thousand children assembled to do him honor. He was reviewing the procession which had marched behind him in his bonor. Three hours after his arrival thousand children waved sid welcome. Ten thousand children waved giad welcome from the banked seats on the park blocks. From Clay to Hall on West Park street and from Hall to Clay on Park street the children sat in a line, one-third of a mile long and five rows deep. The President stood as he rode by, his head nearly all the while uncovered.

the while uncovered.

Down Park street the procession filed

Down Park street the President halted in President's Train Arrives and the Parade Starts.

"Comrades, comrades." This was President Boosevelt's first words of greeting as he emerged from the station and his eye fell upon Oregon veterans of the Spanish-American War. He arose to his feet in his carriage, doffed his hat, and saluted them with the above words.

The train arrived seven minutes ahead of the schedule time. Its appearance was of the schedule time. Its appearance was signalled by the shricks of whistles, which were echoed by the acclaim of thousands of voices in the multitude outside the statement of the flag; the happy, flushed faces of tion. The President was on the rear plat-form of the train, and immediately after the car came to a standstill he was on the ground. Senator Mitchell first welcomed by the car came to a standstill he was on the second. Senator Mitchell first welcomed

and of the G. A. R. As each passed he saluted many times. About an hour was consumed in the re-

view. At 4:10 o'clock the President began the ride to the City Park, where he reached the site of the Lewis and Clark monument about 4:20 o'clock, All the way to the Park the route was enlivehed by cheering crowds. The route from Salmon

and Park streets was as follows: Salmon to Fourteenth. Fourteenth to Couch. Couch to Eighteenth. Eighteenth to Everett, Everett to Twenty-third. Twenty-third to Washington

Washington to Park entrance, and thence up the drive, past reservoir, stop-ping at foot of the Park-avenue steps. An hour later the ceremonies at the monument were over and the President returned to the Portland Hotel by the

following named streets: Washington to Twenty-third. Twenty-third to Everets, Everett to Seventeenth Seventeenth to Couch. Burnside to Tenth. Tenth to Stark. Stark to West Park. West Park to Morrison Morrison to the Portland Hotel.

A cordon of six policemen on each side of the President's carriage marched in the procession. They marched about four feet apart carrying a rope which Whenever the President's carriage stop-ped, the cordons stopped also and faced the crowds.

The fell-

The following persons occupied car-The following persons occupied carriages in the President's party:

Major William Hancock Clark, John Barrett, Paul Wessinger, J. M. Church, Robert Livingstone, ex-Senafor John L. Wilson, Most Rev. Alexander Christie, bishop of Oregon: Rev. A. A. Morrison, D. D.; General Frederick Funston, Colonei B. J. Craigie, Major R. K. Evana, Lieutenant B. J. Mitchell, Lieutenant-Colonei T. E. Wilcox, Colonei W. F. Tucker, Colonel J. McE. Hyde, Major W. Colonel T. E. Wilcox, Colonel W. F. Tucker, Colonel J. McE. Hyde, Major W. C. Langfitt, Major Lea Febiger, Captain W. A. Bethel, Colonel F. E. Nye, Liuten-ant-Colonel E. T. C. Richmond, General C. U. Gantenbein, Colonel D. M. Dunne, Collector of Internal Revenue; Colonel S. C. Spencer, Colonel James Jackson, Frank I. Dunbar, Secretary of State; Charles S. Moore, State Treasurer; J. H. Ackerman broke into cheering, and the President defield his hat to them, too. Louder and louder grew the accisim, until it caused the President's face to break into a smile. And such a smile. The crowd had been waiting for that smile a long time. They had come from all parts of the city; they had come from all parts of the city; they had climbed to the roots of houses yes. John B. Cleland, Councilmen Arthur K. Bentley, A. F. Flegel, C. E. Rumelin, B. C. S. Jackson, W. B. Ayer, L. T. Harris, Adolphe Wolfe, Lee Friede, J. E. Hasel-tine, C. A. Dolph, William M. Ladd, Ion Lewis, R. Koehler, E. A. Wyld, R. Lea Barnes, A. H. Devers, H. M. Cake, H. C. Breeden, John H. Hall, I. N. Fleischner.

The procession was as follows:
Police—Mounted squad flunking Presilent's carriage—J. Roberts, Fred Mallett,
M. Thompson, A. G. Vaughn; outriders,
Venable, Tichenor.
Police—Mounted platoon, Captain J. M.
Police—Mounted platoon, Captain J. M. The procession was as follows: doore commarsing—Circle, Shane, Hill, labriel, Lee, Carpenter, Hirsch, Hoge-

Gabriel, Lee, Carpenter,
boom, West.
Grand Marshal C. F. Beebe and staff,
Grand Marshal C. F. Beebe and staff,
consisting of Colonel G. T. Willett, Major
J. Mcl. Wood, Major Dan J. Moore, Captala T. T. Strain, Captain Frank Freeman,
Brown's Military Band.
Spanish-American War Veterans, Brigadier-General O. Summers commanding.
Eighth Battery, U. S. A. Captain W. L.
Kenly commanding (as mounted escort
to the President).
THE PRESIDENT

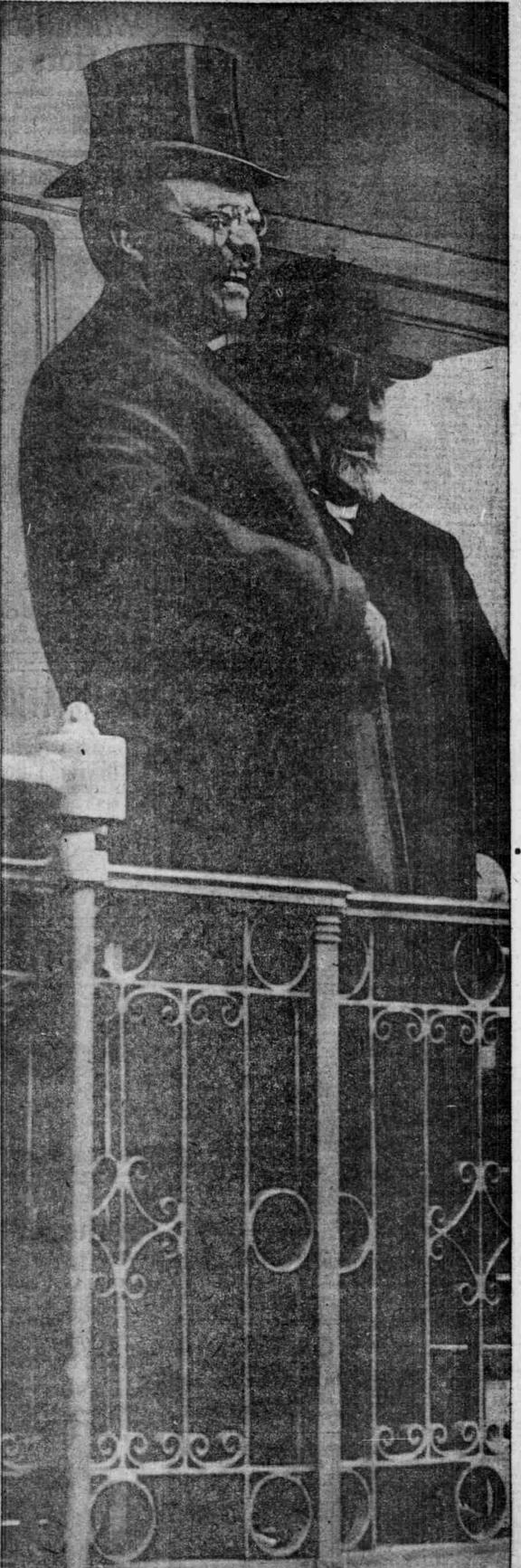
THE PRESIDENT THE PRESIDENT
And party in carriages.
Flanked by the Loyal Legion, commanded by Major Aifred F. Sears, and Grand Army of the Republic, commanded by M. L. Pratt.
Invited guests and members of committees in carriages.
Lieutenant-Colonel John T. Van Arsdale, commanding U. S. troops.
Band—Seventeenth Infantry, U. S. A. Second Battalion. Seventeenth Infantry, U. S. A. Major Charles A. Booth, commanding.
Twenty sixth Batters. U.S. A. Contain

U. S. A., Major Charles A. Booth,
commanding.
Twenty-sixth Battery, U. S. A., Captain
H. L. Hawthorne commanding.
Their infantry Band, O. N. G.
Third Regiment Infantry, O. N. G., Colonel E. Everett commanding.
Light Battery A. O. N. G., Captain H. U.
Weich commanding.
Light Battery A. O. N. G., Captain H. U.
Weich commanding.
Cadets, Hill Military Academy, Major
Olmsted commanding.
Battalion cadets, State Agricultural College, Corvalis, Or., Major F. E.
Edwards commanding.
Uniform Rank, Woodmen of the World,
H. L. Day commanding.
Southern Pacific Band.
Cadets, Bishop Scott Academy, Captain
English commanding.
Independent Order of Oddfellows, J. C.
Jameson commanding.

Independent Order of Oddfellows, J. C.
Jameson commanding.
Letter-Carriers Band.
Letter-carriers and postal employes, Hon.
F. A. Bancroft commanding.
Mount Angel Band.
Italian colony, John Cordano commanding.
Fidelity Band.
Colored citizens, W. L. Brady commanding.
Company of American-born Chinese, Captain Seid Back, Jr., commanding.

CHEERED BY "HUMAN PLAG."

Shrill Applause of School Children Pleases the President.
One of the pleasantest incidents of the parade was the President's greeting to the PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND BINGER HERMANN STANDING ON THE PLATFORM OF THE PRESIDENT'S CAR



-Photo by H. M. Smith, Staff Photographer,

The parade and the incidents attending the parade and the incidents attending the laying of the corner-atone will be preserved in picture, so that future generations may see and ponder. Thomas Nash, an expert photographer, came here from St. Louis for the Selig Polyscope Company, of Chicago, and took 60 feet of instantaneous photographs. The parade was stantaneous photographs. The parade wa taken from the east front of the Portlan taken from the east front of the Portland Hotel, and the corner-stone exercises from a piatform erected in the park by Engineer Oskar Huber, superintendent of the Fair. The pictures were very successful, that of the parade being a perfect representation. The "human flag" feature will make one of the most beautiful views ever shown by a moving picture machine. At the park a sweeping panorama of 10.00 upraised umbrellas was made, and the various attitudes assumed by the President during his aspect were accurately photographed.

Mr. Nash brought his machine here at the instance of Edward Shields, who assumed the entire financial responsibility.

sumed the entire financial responsibility. The Selig company will exhibit the pictures wherever the polyscope is used, and it will prove a valuable advertisement for the Lewis and Clark Fair throughout

for the Lewis and Chark Fair throughout the entire world.

A section of the negative made was developed in The Oregonian labratory last night, and, although rain was falling in torrents when the exposure was made, it developed perfectly. The President is shown wrapped in a poncho, looming above a sea of umbrellas, punctuating his remarks with characteristically forcible remarks with characteristically forcible

gestures.

Mr. Nash photographed the ceremonies at the dedication of the St. Louis Fair some weeks ago, and left last night to accompany the Presidential party as far as Spokane.

They had stood for two tense hours at the corner of First and Alder awaiting the coming of the parade. They were openly and shamelessly holding hands. By actual count Hiram had 14 badges hanging to him and Hattle carried a tri-colored shepherd's crook which had set Hiram back two-bits. They were happy, but just a trifle frightene. The crowd was bigger than the one they had seen last circus day. They had heard stories of pickpockets and kidnapers, so Hiram kept an alert if somewhat strained eye on the throng and assumed an air of worldly wisdom. He smoked a store worldly wisdom. He smoked a store cigar, and Hattle chewed tutti-frutti. They cigar, and ristue chewes utiti-fruit. They stood and waited and held sticky hands until 4 o'clock, when they discovered that they were two blocks off the line of march and that the parade had disbanded. There were others beside Hiram and Hattle.

There was a clash between Federal and state authority at the corner of Sixth and Alder streets just after the parade had passed. The driver of a mail wagon attempted to cross Sixth street, which had been closed to traffic, when two National Guardsmen who had been stationed at that point charged him with a yell and ordered him to stop. He did so, but pro-tested that the United States mail had the right of way over everything, and of the Western movement; a plea for the that he had a right to traverse the route of the parade in order to get to the Post-office. The militiamen were not to be swerved from their duty, and, although the malicarrier appealed to the police who came to his rescue, he was compelled to

The presence of two genuine Sahara camels in the parade was a mystery to most of the spectators and smacked somewhat of hippodreme. It is explained by the fact that they were used to lead the Im-perial Order of Muscovites, an adjunct of Oddfellowship, in the Grand Lodge section. The camel is emblematic of the order and by reason of the circus being in town it was possible for the Muscovites to secure the peculiar mounts for the use of Crar Stryker and Royal Inspector

The old-fashioned heroes of the G. A. R and Loyal Legion, who flanked the carriages of the Presidential party, made a fine showing as to numbers and marched with a step which belied their gray beards and recalled the days when they were rough riders with Sheridan and the "dough boys" with "Pap" Thomas before khaki uniforms were invented.

Under the leadership of Marshal John Cordano, more than 500 Italians, repre-senting the Mazzini, Druids and Columbo societies, made a fine showing and received much applause along the line of march. They were preceded by Dr. Charles F. Candiani, Italian Consul, in a carriage.

It was a happy inspiration which prempted the introduction of the camela and advertising banners into the parade. Those who were responsible should have carried the circus feature a step farther and pressed a calliope into service The Rough Rider has aged greatly in

the last two years, and the cares of state have apparently rested heavily upon him.

He looks ten years older than when he was nominated for Vice-President, and is

coming obese and heavy-featured. . . . Following the usual custom each of the bands played to suit its leader's idea of time and eternal fitness. This offered considerable diversion to the spectators, but played havoc with the alignment of

The veterans of the gallant Second Oregon led by General Summers came in for the largest share of applause next to the.

At one point on the drive the President was greeted with a genuine cowboy yell, and he made special agknowledgment of it.

The secret service men in the second carriage might have been mistaken for a Congressional committee. CORVALLIS CADETS PARADE,

Students From State Agricultural College March in Line.

Among the features of yesterday's celebration was the visit of the cadets of the State Agricultural College, of Corvalils. When, upon the arrival of the Albany very soldierly-looking cadets filed out of the coaches, the deput presented a truly military scene. The Corvallis cadets were met at the depot by Major G. C. von Egioffstein, commandant, and Cadet-Major H. H. Olmsted, Captain and Adjutant M. A. Van Houten and Captain and Quartermaster Leo Hahn, of the Hill Military Academy. Under the escort of these officers they started on their march for the academy, where they were to be entertained till it became time to join the parade.

The academy armory had been turned into a banquet hall, and four tables the

into a banquet hall, and four tables the full length of the armory were laid with a substantial lunch. All partock of this with a good appetite, and evident relish, sharpened by a long ride on the cars and an early breakfast. A formal speech of welcome in a few well-chosen words was made by Cadet Hahn on behalf of the Hill Military Academy. This was responded to by Cadet-Major Mayfield, of Corvailla, and

stood up in his carriage, waved his hand to the little ones and flashed the famous smile upon them with a cordial "hello." Their shrill cheers went up from their youthful throats, and the President amiled again and waved his hat gleefully at the red, white and blue mass. Then the youngsters cheered again and the President waved and waved as if to incite them on to greater efforts. But the horses would not be stopped and the man whom the children honored with all their hearts and all their might was carried out of their view, still bowing his ackpowledgments of the applauding cheers of the spectators along the line of march.

By Cadet Oliver Berchfield. Cheer after cheer, which was inspiring to hear, came first from one organization and then from the other. A pleasant hour was spent in social intercourse, and the friendship of the two organizations was more firmly than ever comonted by a short but pleasant visit. The Corvallis cadets' band them entertained their hosts with a short concept, rendering in good time and with good expression several pleces of music. Promptly at'l o'clock the Corvallis cadets left the Hill Military Academy under the immediate escore of the cadets of the latter institution, and took up their station at Sixth and Irving streets, and at the propor time aware in the other. A pleasant hour was spent in social intercourse, and the friendship of the two organizations was more firmly than ever comonted by a short but pleasant visit. The Corvallis cadets' band them entertained their hosts with a short concept, rendering in good time and with good expression several pleces of music. Promptly at'l o'clock the Corvallis cadets left the Hill Military Academy under the immediate escore of the cadets of the latter institution, and took up their station at Sixth and Irving streets, and at the propor time several pleasant took and the other. A pleasant hour was spent in social intercourse, and the redem of the other. A pleasant hour was spent in social intercourse, and the promoters and the promoters immediate escort of the cadets of the latter institution, and took up their sta-tion at Sixth and Irving streets, and at the proper time swung into line, making a very favorable impress

MONUMENT CORNERSTONE LAID.

President Takes Part in Lewis and

Clark Ceremonies. Before a crowd that stretched away on the stoping hillside surrounding the monument site, filled the stands to overflowing and showed itself from branches of surrounding trees, President Theodora Roosevelt spoke at the City Park yesterday of the conquest of the West and the expansion of this country across the seas, pleading for a larger navy and a strong defensive force in the United

Away out on the outskirts of the crowd. up in the trees and in some places the rear of the stand, few heard all that he was saying, but everyone who had followed the President's speeches knew he was echoing sentiments that the Americans approved. Cheers interrupted him repeatedly. Down under the stand the applause would start, and swelling as the cries reached out in the crowd, the cheering would last until long after the President had begun a fresh sentence. Again the crowd outside the hearing of his voice would set up a cheer for the President, and it would gain strength as the rest of the crowd realized that someone was cheering the executive.

Though many in the crowd were drenched to the skin, and though the people saw that the President had disdafued the use of an umbrella and stood forth catching the full force of the storm, the enthusiasm of the crowd was such that it could not be kept within bounds. It continually manifested itself and especially so when the President spoke of the attitude of the United States as a defender of the weak or as growing into a great world power. The policies the President outlined were in keeping with the celebration of a policy of expansion, and they caught the sentiment of the thousands gathered to see him.

As he reached a forceful point in his speech the President would throw back the poncho that covered his shoulders and lean far out over the crowd to punctuate his statement with a gesture of deep earnestness. And as he drove home the statements he was making the crowd time after time broke into cheers of approval.

It was to lay the corner-stone of the Lewis and Clark monument that President Roosevelt had been driven to the City Park. His speech was the principal event of an afternoon planned to make an epoch in Far-Western history. The address of the President was a review

future growth of this country. President Roosevelt entered into the spirit of the occasion. He appreciated the meaning of the laying of the corner-stone and his co-operation was given heartily. Even when it came to the actual work of putting the big slab of granite into place the President showed there was no idea of a perfunctory participation in his mind

The Cornerstone Laid.

It was not a formal dab of mortar that he hurled at the corner-stone such as usually characterizes the part played in such functions by distinguished guests, but the President was down in the little stand beside the mortar-box, and he porked with his affect trown or within which was sealed a statement of the purposes of the monument, had been entirely covered and the big stone was ready to be dropped upon the base. Then he stood by while the workmen carefully deposited the immense piece of granite, and a moment later, using a square and plane, saw that the block of stone had been correctly set.

Not even the handleap of the weather and a street car service that was not adequate could keep the crowd from attending the ceremonies at the City Park, Hours before the time for the President's arrival the streets leading to the park showed continuous streams of people surging toward the entrances. Street cars hurried by loaded until it would seem an impossibility to add another passenger. On the roofs, even, clung insistent passengers who were determined to reach the scene of the ceremony. Cars were seized by passengers long before they reached the downtown terminals and filled before the carmen could turn them about for the return trip. It seemed there was a continuous stream of cars, but the crowds would have filled twice as many coaches could they have been run.

Nor did the downpour of rain which began early in the afternoon dampen the arder of the crowd. Not one could be convinced that the rain would outlast the ceremony, and after it was all over and the drenched spectators started for town again not one expressed sorrow for the fact that the weather had been braved. It was worth all it cost, the crowd felt.

Park attendants insisted that the crowd began gathering shortly after noon. If is certain at any event that the President could not have completed his review of the parade before every foot of standing room near the platform had been pre-empted and the trees had bees filled with men and boys.

Climbed Into the Trees,

Those park trees seemed alive with spectators. The branches bowed and swayed with the weight of humanity and seemed to be near the breaking point at all times. But still insistent latecomers scrambled up into the trees and picked out precarious perches from whence the ceremonies could be watched.

From every tree within sight of the stand peeped the heads of hundreds of spectators. The persistent men and boys scrambled up onto the chorus' platform and tore away the decorations in their eagerness to get a glimpse. Time after time the militia drove back the crowds who swarmed over the barriers near the speaking stand, but the soldiers might as well have bade the Willamette to turn back. The crowd would not be denied

an opportunity to see and hear. There were kodaks everywhere. Small boys carried pocket cameras and drew them forth when they had mounted the treetops. One daring camera flend climbed near the top of a glant fir and rigged out a temporary stand for a large