

SUN BEAMS DOWN ON ROSE PLANTING

Portland Observes Washington's Birthday With Unique Midwinter Pageant.

GREAT THRONG ON STREETS

Following Parade of Children, Military and City Dignitaries, 5000 Bushes are Set Out With Impressive Ceremony.

Yesterday was the day of days for Portland, for Oregon and for the Northwest. The region's incomparable climate, the day's unparalleled weather made "rose-planting day" and Washington's birthday an epoch-making period in local history. Nearly half the city's population witnessed the ceremonies, and of these at least 2000 were little boys and girls from the public schools. The myriads of spectators were jammed throughout the whole line of march from carburetor to lot-line and they surged in great waves of humanity toward the park block where the formal exercises were held as soon as the rear guard of the parade had passed.

to observe it by planting roses in the warm sunshine of spring in this grand climate of Western Oregon, while the whole East with its myriads of people, is shivering and shoveling coal into its furnaces and trees, against the bitter cold that comes of the snow and blizzards of that rigorous climate. It is with great pleasure that the Rose Festival Association today presents to the City of Portland, through its Mayor, Park Board and City Council, these roses, the rose has been the favorite flower of all ages, and has place in romance and literature which no other bloom or plant has attained. These generous contributors, the merchants, associations, societies and citizens of civic pride, who have so liberally come forward with this splendid response to our appeal—these 5000 rose bushes to be rooted in the fertile soil of the city's beauty squares today—express our deep and sincere appreciation. It is our proud belief that had we but asked it, they would have given us 25,000 instead of 5000, rose bushes. Modest though this beginning may be, we feel confident that the right spirit is behind it and that with each succeeding year, rose planting day will come to mean more and more to us all, growing more and more a splendid event and a fitting celebration for the birthday anniversary of that great patriot and soldier, that great statesman, of whom it was truthfully said: "He was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."



SUPERINTENDENT MONTEITH PLANTING THE FIRST BUSH.

Dr. Drake then introduced Governor Chamberlain, who was welcomed with a resounding ovation. The Chief Executive of the state paid eloquent tribute to the memory of Washington, touching briefly upon his great service to the Nation and speaking with deep feeling of the splendid influence our first President has had upon the people of this country. He said: "There are no roses anywhere on earth like our roses here, like those which we are planting here this afternoon, and we should be extremely grateful that we live in a community where we can come together as we have done today, under a glorious Summer sun in the midst of Winter. I sincerely believe that you have done more to advertise our city, our state and the whole vast Empire of the Northwest, by observing this occasion, than anything that has ever been undertaken in the history of this part of the country. His grace, Archbishop Christie, the highest dignitary of the Catholic Church in Oregon, was then called upon to bless the roses, which he did in the following eloquent and fitting language: "Blessing of the Roses. O God, creator and preserver of the human race, who deignest to provide wonderfully for the nobler pleasures of thy children by causing the roses to blossom abundantly in their beauty and shed their fragrance in our homes and in our city with the glory of the roses of Sharon; vouchsafe to bless these roses which we this day consecrate to thy honor. We beseech thee to pour out upon them thy heavenly benediction in virtue of the crown of thorns which thy divine Son wore in the service of humanity. O thou, who art the author of all life, whose providence giveth sunshine and moisture in good season, grant that these rose bushes which we plant today may thrive and flourish and blossom forth in all their graceful beauty. May thy blessing be disseminated with their beauty and their fragrance, that whosoever shall find delight in these works of thy hands may, by thy gracious assistance, be enabled to live their lives in that

chaste innocence of which the delicate and blushing loveliness of the rose is the fitting symbol. May the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost descend upon all who foster this work and remain with them forever. Amen. Park Superintendent Monteith went before the group of officials and speakers, accompanied by Chief Gardener Krupke, and to the thrilling strains of the National air, the thousands of spectators standing with uncovered heads, the bent and grizzled old gardener sank his spade into the rich and yielding earth. He dug away amid applause and when he had finished, Superintendent Monteith Testout tree into the mellow soil and the hoary patriarch with the shiny spade soon heaped the dirt about the hungry roots and the celebration was over. The nearly two score of gardeners then pounced upon the huge wagons high-heaped with rose bushes and untiringly they labored zealously, planting the shrubs in the waiting trenches. With a final flourish from the military band, the crowds disbursed and the most memorable Washington's birthday celebration Portland has ever known passed into history.

an extremely imposing appearance was presented by the Third Oregon Infantry and the Battery in the rose-planting parade. However, the turnout was small, owing to the refusal of many employers of Guardsmen to give them a half holiday even on the occasion of Washington's birthday. Much adverse criticism of such mercenary employers was heard among the officers of the regiment, as not more than 50 per cent of the membership was able to report on that account. Company F had only five men on hand and was unable to fall in with the regiment. A campaign is talked of among the officers to impress employers with the necessity of removing every possible obstacle from the way of Guard work, so that every man will be able to report for duty for ceremonial events as well as for service.

Another Winter has come and gone and how little we have realized that it was ever here. Glorious Autumn, it may well be said, has thinned with us into gentle Spring, and the warm sun which in its mightily sweep, brings seedtime now and golden harvest then, has created us once more.

Another birthday anniversary, the 175th of that heroic and historic figure, George Washington, our first President, is here, and how fitting and altogether proper it is for

time if you please," he added. Continuing, he said: "There are no roses anywhere on earth like our roses here, like those which we are planting here this afternoon, and we should be extremely grateful that we live in a community where we can come together as we have done today, under a glorious Summer sun in the midst of Winter. I sincerely believe that you have done more to advertise our city, our state and the whole vast Empire of the Northwest, by observing this occasion, than anything that has ever been undertaken in the history of this part of the country. His grace, Archbishop Christie, the highest dignitary of the Catholic Church in Oregon, was then called upon to bless the roses, which he did in the following eloquent and fitting language: "Blessing of the Roses. O God, creator and preserver of the human race, who deignest to provide wonderfully for the nobler pleasures of thy children by causing the roses to blossom abundantly in their beauty and shed their fragrance in our homes and in our city with the glory of the roses of Sharon; vouchsafe to bless these roses which we this day consecrate to thy honor. We beseech thee to pour out upon them thy heavenly benediction in virtue of the crown of thorns which thy divine Son wore in the service of humanity. O thou, who art the author of all life, whose providence giveth sunshine and moisture in good season, grant that these rose bushes which we plant today may thrive and flourish and blossom forth in all their graceful beauty. May thy blessing be disseminated with their beauty and their fragrance, that whosoever shall find delight in these works of thy hands may, by thy gracious assistance, be enabled to live their lives in that

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THIRD REGIMENT, U. S. A., IN THE PARADE.

WILL HOLD A HORSE SHOW

PERCY F. GODENRATH TELLS OF VANCOUVER'S PLANS.

Wide-Awake British Columbia City Invites Portland Horse Owners to Enter Lists. Vancouver, the commercial metropolis of British Columbia, is having plans for a three days' horse show, to be held March 19, 20 and 21, that will be the first ever held in Canada west of Winnipeg, and, according to Percy F. Godenrath, press agent, who spent yesterday in Portland, every indication points to a most successful function. Entries have been received for every one of the 100-odd events, and the committee in charge reports the receipt of some \$500 worth of prizes and trophies, donated by horse-lovers throughout the Pacific Northwest. All that Vancouver wants now is the patronage of the public to fill the seating capacity of the big drill hall where the show is to be held. "I am just making a flying visit to Portland after spending a day each at Victoria, Tacoma and Seattle, and I have assurance that each city will send a substantial quota to the show," said Mr. Godenrath last night. "Fifty-two boxes were provided for, and when I left home practically every one had been sold. This will give a little idea of the enthusiasm that has been aroused in the north, and I venture to predict that the full seating capacity of 1000 will be occupied at each performance," he continued. The Portland Hunt Club has taken two boxes, and among the other out-of-town subscribers Mr. Godenrath includes representative horsemen of Seattle, Tacoma, Everett and Victoria.

The visitor, who is vice-president for British Columbia of the Pacific Coast Advertising Men's Association, was greatly impressed with yesterday's rose-planting ceremonies, and said that at the association's convention, to be held here during the Rose Carnival week, a handsome delegation of British Columbia ad-

vertising and publicity men will take in the proceedings. "I expect to return to this city early in April to take up with Secretary Desant a campaign to awaken interest in Western Canada on the carnival project," he said. "Already the Seattle admen are making arrangements to attend in a body, and there is every reason to believe, if the Carnival is properly exploited in British Columbia good results in attendance will be achieved."

Military Ball at Armory Function in Honor of Washington's Birthday Brilliant Success. A brilliant success from every standpoint was the military ball given last night at the Armory by the Third Oregon Infantry, Battery A and the Hospital Corps. The attendance was possibly the largest in the history of the Armory. The ball was in celebration of Washington's birthday and served to dedicate the new ballroom on the second floor. The ballroom is by odds the finest on the Coast, both as to the floor, which is of selected maple, and in point of interior finish. Six hundred couples is a conservative estimate of the number in attendance last night. Music was furnished by the Third Regiment's band. The dancing was continued until midnight and a thoroughly good time was had by all present. Officers and men of the Guard appeared in dress uniform, giving to the scene a military aspect. Proceeds of the ball will be utilized in equipping the new gymnasium at the Armory. The success of the affair was due largely to the efforts of the committee in charge, headed by Major F. S. Baker and composed of Lieutenants McDonnell, Koliach, Randall and McCracken.

Material for Eugene Depot. EUGENE, Or., Feb. 22.—(Special).—The first lot of materials for the new \$30,000 depot building was brought to Eugene yesterday and others are expected right along as the officials of the road have definitely promised the people of Eugene that work will be under way by April 1.

M'KINLEY KEEPS SILENCE. DECLINES TO RECEIVE VISITORS IN JAIL. Spends Time in Writing His Experiences While a Fugitive in China. Horace G. McKinley, convicted land-fraud operator, continues to maintain his stoical attitude and refuses to receive visitors promiscuously at his present quarters in the Multnomah County Jail. Aside from S. A. D. Futer, who was convicted with McKinley and others in the celebrated "11-7" case, and Horace Stevens, who is writing Futer's book exposing the Oregon land-fraud, few have been permitted to see McKinley since his arrival in Portland Friday morning. This unusual seclusion on the part of the erstwhile fugitive is attributed in part to his aversion to being questioned either by friends or members of the press, together with the order of the court, that the prisoner shall not be approached until after sentence has been pronounced. Next Thursday has been appointed as the time for pronouncing sentence.

At the time McKinley went to China in April, 1905, he was out on bonds in the sum of \$4000 awaiting the disposition of his motion for a new trial and the pronouncing of sentence. His bondsmen were Eugene Blazier and Jack Grant, but no attempt was made by the Government, following McKinley's disappearance, either to enforce the bond forfeited or to declare its collection. Blazier and Grant naturally co-operated with the Government officials in demanding the return of McKinley from China, and they shared with the Government officials in the gratification that attended the consummation of that undertaking. It is reported that McKinley is writing a detailed narrative of his experiences in China, not expecting his escapade with "Little Egypt," the dancing girl who accompanied him

from San Francisco. This will form an additional chapter in Futer's book, which is scheduled to be completed early in April. Cold Weather Breaks Rail. PITTSBURG, Feb. 22.—Train No. 4, from New York to Pittsburg on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, was wrecked early today at Salisbury Junction, 60 miles east of Conneville. A broken rail, probably caused by cold weather, caused the derailment of the entire train. Professor Rudolph Leonhardt, formerly of the University of Breslau, Germany, was slightly hurt. Professor Leonhardt is one of President Roosevelt's exchange professors and is affiliated with Harvard.

HOW I TOOK MY WRINKLES OUT. After Facial Massage, Creams and Beauty Doctors Had Failed. BY HARRIETT META. Trouble, worry and ill health brought me deep lines and wrinkles. I realized that they not only greatly marred my appearance and made me look much older, but that they would greatly interfere with my success, because a woman's success, either socially or financially, depends very largely on her appearance. The homely woman, with deep lines and furrows in her face, must fight an unequal battle with her younger and better looking sister. I therefore bought various brands of cold cream and skin foods and massaged my face with most constant regularity, hoping to regain my former appearance. But the wrinkles simply would not go. On the contrary, they seemed to get deeper. Next I went to a beauty specialist, who told me she could easily rid me of my wrinkles. I paid my money and took the treatment. Sometimes I thought they got less, but after spending all the money I could afford for such treatment, I found I still had my wrinkles. So I gave up in despair and concluded I must carry them to my grave. One day a friend of mine who was versed in chemistry made a suggestion, and this gave me a new idea. I immediately went to work making experiments and studying everything I could get hold of on this subject. After several long months of almost numberless trials and discouragements, I finally discovered a process which produced most astounding results on my wrinkles in a single night. I was delighted beyond expression. I tried my treatment again, and lo and behold! my wrinkles were practically gone. A third treatment—three nights in all—and I had no wrinkles and my face was as smooth as ever. I next offered my treatment to some of my immediate friends, who used it with surprising results, and I have now decided to offer it to the public. Miss Gladys Desmond, of Pittsburg, Pa., writes that she made her wrinkles disappear in one night. Mrs. J. E. Black, of Yonkers, N. Y., says that when she looks in the glass she scarcely knows herself. The improvement is so great, and that her wrinkles are entirely removed. I will send further particulars to any one who is interested, absolutely free of charge. I use no cream, facial massage, face steams, or so-called skin foods; there is nothing to inject and nothing to injure the skin. It is an entirely new discovery of my own, and so simple that you can use it without the knowledge of your most intimate friends. You apply the treatment at night and go to bed. In the morning, in the wonderful transformation, face steams, and so on, sounds too good to be true. Well, the test will tell. If interested in my discovery, please address Harriett Meta, Suite 1021, Syracuse, N. Y., and I will send full particulars.



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