

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S NAVAL PAGEANT

Vivid Description of the Parade as It Passed Up the Hudson.

THE CROWD STUPENDOUS

Greatest Spectacle of the Kind Ever Seen in the World--No Unlucky Incident.

The naval parade from the vantage point of the warships was an immense marine picture, a water pageant with so little of incident compared with its great size that it appealed to the eye as a painting rather than a drama.

The vast gathering of water craft maintained an average speed of eight knots, but so magnificent was its area that the impression to an observer stationed on the New York was one of exceedingly slow and stately movement. The picture was continually changing, but it melted so steadily and in such measured rhythm from the form to form that the sense of motion was largely lost.

The night had been a busy one in the fleet of warships off Tompkinsville. The last details of the coming day's ceremony were hardly settled before the day itself broke on a scene of greater activity than the old time anchorage had ever witnessed before.

The great vessels of the White Squadron swung at their anchorage as for the last two days, but the crowd of neighboring craft had been swelled past counting. As far as could be seen the water was a mass of moving steamers from Stapleton across the wide reach of the harbor to the Erie Basin, and from the Battery to the Narrows the water was alive. It was a modern armada, against which the Armada launched by Philip of Spain would have seemed a child's toy.

The only stable points in the scene at the early hour were the warships. They lay like great, white, grounded bergs, about which the pack ice turned and swirled without moving them from their moorings. It was a morning of repressed excitement on board the New York and the other ships behind the Olympia. Every thing had been cleaned and polished from ram to rudder. The crew was as spotless as the vessel, every one, from the admiral to the ensigns, groomed to drawing-room fitness.

There were few callers. Sir Thomas Lipton came aboard from the torpedo boat Norris with Chevalier de Martino, the queen's maritime artist. The artist remained for the day, but Sir Thomas Lipton, after a hurried chat with Admiral Sampson and Captain Chadwick, ran down the ladder like a boy and scurried off to the Erin, Ensign Della Georges, of the Greek navy, also came aboard, and remained throughout the day.

Noon was ushered in with a scream of whistles that lasted five minutes, during which steam enough was wasted to run an ocean liner to the Azores.

The last faraway echo had hardly drifted back from the Staten Island hills when a sudden impulse seemed to seize the far reaching mass of tugs and other craft. Instead of drifting idly round and round the warships, like chips in an eddy, they began to steam away to the south in parallel lines, as though an unseen current were bearing them out to sea. But as they vanished in scores toward the Narrows there were hundreds more that swept down from up the harbor. Then there was a scurrying home of the white-hooded steam cutters of the warships. The great boat cranes amidships reached down their grappling hooks and whisked the pinnaces aboard. Megaphone commands flung across the water brought the torpedo boats to the Olympia's quarters.

The brilliant code flags blossomed like flowers on the Olympia from bridge to mainmast. It was the order to form in column. The Brooklyn's pennant snapped "aye! aye!" from the signal yard, and a duplicate set of flags passed the order to the Indiana, when it was flung from ship to ship down the squadron. The black speed cones of the Olympia climbed slowly to her yards as the big cruiser got under way.

The other vessels slowly turned like a troop of cavalry, squadron front toward the Narrows, and then, in a graceful sweep, headed back up the harbor toward the Battery, the Olympia, escorted by the mayor's boat, the Sandy Hook, in the lead. Back of her at a 40-yard interval came the New York, then the powerful Indiana and Massachusetts, the fleet-footed Brooklyn, the sturdy old Texas, whose critics had been routed by her successful war record, the rakish, yacht-like Dolphin, the old Lancaster, a relic of another naval age; the powerful Chicago, her ancient top hamper gone, trimmed down to modern fighting compass and finally the little Marietta, the rear guard of the fighting craft. Behind stretched the transports and further still, almost lost in the distance, the yachts and miscellaneous craft hull down on the horizon.

The evolution began at 1 o'clock and in fifteen minutes the fighting line was straightened out up the harbor. The head of the column was a broad arrow. Six torpedo boats spread out formed the barb, three on a side from the Olympia's quarter. Outside of them a flying wedge of police patrol boats formed a great V, whose apex was the Olympia. Flanking them, ahead and astern were harbor fire boats, spouting great columns of water that turned threateningly toward the excursion boats on either side when they attempted to crowd the line of march.

But the pageant back of this powerful vanguard was not limited to a single nor to a sextuple line of ships. It was a sinuous marine monster half a mile wide, whose spine was the White Squadron and whose ribs were rows upon rows of every sort of floating thing that had ever run by steam in New York harbor.

Thousands viewed the spectacle as it moved up past Staten Island; thousands more watched it from the anchored sailing craft that crowded the Erin basin, and whose spars rose in a forest about the foot of the Liberty statue. But they were forgotten in the mass of humanity that crowded the waterfront of Manhattan Island and filled every point of vantage along the Jersey shore.

This feature of the scene first broke on the view as Castle William roared an admiral salute for the Olympia off the Battery. By the time the answering smoke had died away from the wake of the flagship the immensity of the watching crowd dawned on the crews of the squadron. Every foot of the city waterfront was a mass of humanity. The wharves, the ferry slips, the roofs of ferry and warehouses rose one above another in solid blocks of people. Above the lower structures of the waterfront every roof bore its living freight. Stores, old office buildings and modern skyscrapers were crowded with stands, tiers upon tiers of seats, like an immense theater, whose roof was the sky, whose walls were the surrounding hills and whose back drop was the horizon of the lower bay.

As the pageant moved majestically into the Hudson it was seen that the crowd still lined the waterfront and house-tops thicker, if possible, than ever, and stretching up the river along the whole line of parade. The heights of the Jersey side were also crowded with parti-colored masses of people. They were not such an unbroken rank as stretched along the wharves of the New York side, but wherever the wooded slopes broke into a clearing the slope was blanketed with people from crest to water line. There was no possible way of estimating the crowd. It had been declared that there were 1,500,000 visitors in the city. The impression conveyed by the crowded shores was that it would have taken fully so many in addition to the local population to form the concourse that watched the water pageant. The spectators might have been computed in army corps, certainly not by individuals.

Up the Hudson pandemonium reigned supreme. Aerial bombs broke at intervals overhead in puffs of white smoke, and a feathery canopy of steam whistles screamed continually. The narrow throat of the river crowded the advancing vessels together in an almost compact mass. The broad arrow formation still drove the head of the column forward unmolested through the ranks of the waiting vessels.

Here, too, a disaster of wind and rain impeded. Storm clouds that had gathered down the bay followed close in the pageant's wake. A sharp wind bred whitecaps even in the narrow river, and a few raindrops pattered like bullets on the decks. The glare of an angry sky turned the harbor behind the warships to molten lead, upon which the gigantic figure of Liberty seemed to stand for a time and was soon swallowed up in a bank of gray haze. Then the threatening sky relented. The sun broke out ahead and painted across the sullen clouds a rainbow arch that stretched from Manhattan to the Jersey shore. It seemed a bit of nature's art work spread by a kindly miracle at the opportune moment, begging man's more humble efforts on shore, but forming a fitting arch of triumph, beneath which the victorious Admiral sailed to his anchorage.

The old Portsmouth's crew manned the rigging as the Olympia passed, and off Grant's tomb the naval reserves on the St. Mary's did the same. Round the stakeboat the mass of advancing boats threatened for a time serious consequences, but the Olympia and her consorts safely dropped anchor at last in reversed column and the water pageant passed the admiral in review. The police boats unconsciously shouldered intruding vessels out of the line of march. The official procession and its varied followings of tugs, launches, steam dredges and excursion boats rounded the St. Mary's and came down the river in an indistinguishable aquatic mob that was still passing long after the night illumination had begun.

PRAISE FOR OUR PHILIPPINE WARDS

Colone Reeves of the 13th Minnesota Says They are Well Civilized.

MAJORITY ARE EDUCATED

Their Colleges and Advanced Schools Compare Favorably With Those in Europe or America.

Among the many volunteer troops that made notable records for service in the Philippines, none were perhaps better equipped, better drilled and more thoroughly at home in the field than the Thirteenth Minnesota. They were a husky, well built lot of men, and the look of their quarters at Camp Merritt, San Francisco, last year, and their appearance at drill, approached closely to the regular army standard. The men had great esprit de corps, they were proud of their appearance, their record in the militia and their ability to take care of themselves, but, proud as all of their colonel, to whose untiring efforts they largely owed the perfect condition in which the outbreak of the war found them. The colonel under whose command they sailed out of San Francisco bay a year ago last July on their voyage to the most outlying of Uncle Sam's possessions was C. McC. Reeves, the son of a soldier, and a soldier himself from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. The record of the Thirteenth Minnesota at the siege of Manila, its capture on August 13, 1898, and in the subsequent contents with the insurgents, is well known, and has added a bright page to American history, in which there is nothing to criticize and all to praise. For the part he played in the taking of Manila, the president and his advisers justly felt that reward was due to Colonel Reeves, and made him a brigadier-general. Manila captured, General Reeves was put in charge of the delicate and responsible duty of policing the city, a duty which he discharged with credit to himself and satisfaction to the inhabitants.

His duties brought him closer, perhaps, to the natives of the city and island than any American officer had been, and he made the most of his opportunities. A keen observer, with a wide knowledge of men and affairs, he made a close study of the Filipino, his habits of thought and the possibilities the future hold for him as a man and a nation. His opinion on all matters appertaining to the Tagal race is of interest and value, and when seen at the Waldorf-Astoria, where he is staying for the yacht races, to a New York reporter he said:

"There seems to be much misapprehension in this country concerning the Filipino nation, which is generally re-

garded as being composed of a semi-barbaric, uncouth and uneducated people. This is, however, far removed from the truth, for the natives are very generally educated.

Inside the walled city were two universities which previous to the war were well patronized by the Filipinos. The university of San Thomas, which was established in 1607, is one of these, and it has, without any exception, the most magnificent natural history collection I have ever seen. This collection has been catalogued in four royal octavo volumes by the friars, and contains specimens of all the flora and fauna, geographical specimens, bugs, animals, and, in fact every form of vegetable and animal life to be met found in the archipelago. The other is the Dominican University, which is of enormous size, and occupies two entire blocks within the walled city, and previous to the outbreak of hostilities it carried no less than five thousand names of native students on its rolls. It teaches many branches of education, including academic, law, medicine and applied sciences, with the complete necessary paraphernalia in all departments. In all the villages throughout the island also excellent schools are to be found, and I have heard it stated by competent authorities that 90 per cent of the natives are educated, but this I think is an exaggeration. From personal observation, however, I should say that 80 per cent are educated. You find no female servants in the Philippines, all forms of work being performed by the men, and the Filipino I had as ordinary house servants could read and write Spanish and understood figures in their simple forms.

"The boys there are educated in church schools in the various villages, and I think in their schools, colleges and school of applied sciences they teach everything there that we do here in America, with the possible exception of telegraphy.

"There is another thing I want to speak of concerning them, and that is their entrance into the domain of modern professions. An English colonist told me, and I found no reason to doubt his statement, that among the doctors in Manila there were two or three native Tagalos, who were without superiors in their profession, and who were accomplished and scientific surgeons. The best dentist in the city and on the island was General Aravello, now one of Aguinaldo's army. He is a full blooded Tagalo."

The general had also studied the development of arts and sciences among the natives.

"Their working of gold, silver and iron metals," he said, continuing, "is most skillful, and the jewelry they make is very beautiful. They model well in clay, and carve wood and iron in the most exquisite manner. Judging their finished work from the standpoint of a tyro in art matters, such as I am, it was to all appearances absolutely correct. Some of the best attorneys at the Manila bar are natives, and are well grounded in the theory and practice of their profession. Paterno, said to be the present head of Aguinaldo's Cabinet, and Mabini Arayano, who have accumulated a large fortune, were both full blooded Tagalos."

"As a matter of fact, since 1872 the Philippines have sent to Asiatic and European universities two hundred of their young men annually. There are eleven schools for women alone in Manila, and besides the regular form of education these women are taught sewing, embroidery and the like, as are girls in this country. They are taught by native nuns, and their needle work is wonderful."

"And how about modern machinery?" was asked. "Do they have an aptitude for it?" "You know the complication of steam engines, and the trouble it is to get them properly and efficiently run in some other countries," said the general. "For instance, in Mexico no natives are employed as firemen and engineers, a responsible work which is wholly performed by white men. Well, on the only railroad on the island of Luzon, the Manila and Dagupan railroad, the engineers, firemen, brakemen and conductors are all natives, as well as all the machinists in the railroad shops. All the steamers plying between the island ports have native engineers and stokers. They are, also, a great race of sailors, as is natural, from the nature of the island home."

diminutive size of their horses, which are a short backed, sturdy race of immense strength, somewhat smaller than our polo ponies. The coupe, which is Continued on page 7.

OREGON INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION

OPENS IN Portland, September 28, CLOSES October 28, 1899.

Horticultural and Agricultural

Products of Oregon, Washington and Idaho in greater variety and profusion than ever before.

Bennett's Renowned Military Band

MISS ALICE RAYMOND America's Greatest Lady Cornet Soloist.

The unequalled FLORENZE TROUPE

Of Acrobats, direct from the Empire Theatre, London; their first appearance in America.

A Great PHILIPINO WAR MUSEUM

3 GREAT SISTERS MACARTE Unsurpassed Aerialists, in their thrilling acts.

AND OTHER GREAT ATTRACTIONS.

A Season of Great Surprises and Astonishing Feats.

Reduced rates on all transportation lines.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS; Children under 12 years, 10 cents.

Don't Miss It!

The Latest, The Best, The Most Complete, ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA On the Market

Questions

are constantly coming up every day in literature, art and science which you wish you knew, but you don't.

Make up your mind that you are not going to be caught this way very often. Whenever a new subject is brought to your attention dig into it and learn all you can about it. The Encyclopaedia Britannica is the reliable source from which clergymen, professional men and women, scholars and educators everywhere draw information quickly. It has been the standard for over a hundred years. You should not miss the opportunity of securing the

Encyclopaedia Britannica for One Dollar Cash

and the balance in small monthly payments. The entire Thirty (30) Volumes with a Guide and an elegant Oak Book Case will be delivered when the first payment is made. The Complete Set (Thirty Large Octavo Volumes): No. 1. New Style Buckram Cloth, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$65.00. First payment, One Dollar (\$1.00) and Three Dollars (\$3.00) per month thereafter. No. 2. Half Morocco, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$75.00. First payment, Two Dollars (\$2.00) and Four Dollars (\$4.00) per month thereafter. No. 3. Sheep, Tan Color, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$75.00. First payment, Three Dollars (\$3.00) and Five Dollars (\$5.00) per month thereafter. A reduction of 10 per cent is granted by paying cash within 30 days after the receipt of the work.

H. F. Prael Transfer Co.

Telephone 21.

DRAYING AND EXPRESSING

All Goods Shipped to Our Care Will Receive Special Attention.

No. 33 Duane St., Astoria, Ore. W. J. COOK, Mgr. Res. Tel. 14.

SAINT PAUL FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

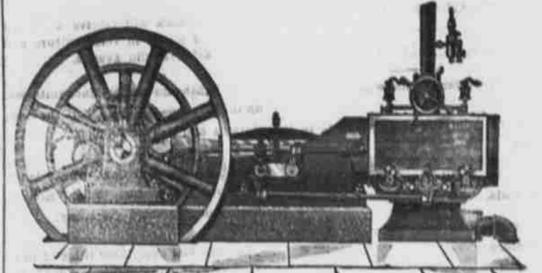
ST. PAUL, MINN., JAN. 1st, 1899.

Table with financial data: Capital \$ 500,000.00, Reserve for Unearned Premium 1,016,407.87, Reserve for all Other Liabilities 222,691.07, Net Surplus over all Liabilities 784,888.78, Total Assets \$2,523,987.72

PACIFIC DEPARTMENT.

CHARLES CHRISTENSEN, Manager. SAMUEL ELMORE & CO., Agents, 317 California St., S. F., Cal. Astoria, Oregon

"Russell" Automatic Engine



Write for Catalogues of Engine Boilers, Saw Mills. A. H. AVERILL, Manager. RUSSELL & CO., Portland, Oregon.

KOPP'S BEST

A Delicious and Palatable Drink Absolutely Pure

The North Pacific Brewery, of which Mr. John Kopp is proprietor, makes beer for domestic and export trade. Bottled beer for family use, or keg beer supplied at any time, delivery in the city free.

North Pacific Brewery

State Normal School MONMOUTH, OREGON

Training School for Teachers. New Buildings. New Departments. Upgraded Country School Work. Graduates Secure Good Positions. STRONG COURSES--Well equipped training departments, Normal course, quickest and best way to State Certification. Expenses for year from \$120 to \$180; Board \$2.50 to \$3 per week; Tuition, \$75 per term of ten weeks. Fall term begins September 15th; Summer term, June 15 to September 1. For catalogue address P. L. CAMPBELL, President, or W. A. WANN, Sec. of Faculty.

LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE

The Original WORCESTERSHIRE That's it



Beware of Imitations John Duncan's Sons, Agents, New York

BLANCARD'S PILLS & SYRUP

IODIDE OF IRON for ANEMIA, POORNESS OF THE BLOOD, CONSTITUTIONAL WEAKNESS, SCURVY, ETC. None genuine unless signed "BLANCARD'S" ALL DRUGGISTS. E. FOUGERA & CO., N. Y. Agents for U. S.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests what you eat. It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. Dewitt & Co., Chicago. For Sale by CHARLES ROGERS.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality Lost Vigor and Manhood. Cure Impotency, Night Emissions and wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse, or excess and indigestion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Send for circular. Address, NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, Ill. For Sale by Charles Rogers, Druggist, Astoria, Oregon.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good money and a chance to win a prize, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Petersen & Brown.