

Good Morning

The weather: Sunday, partly cloudy, followed by threatening weather.

Oregon



Journal

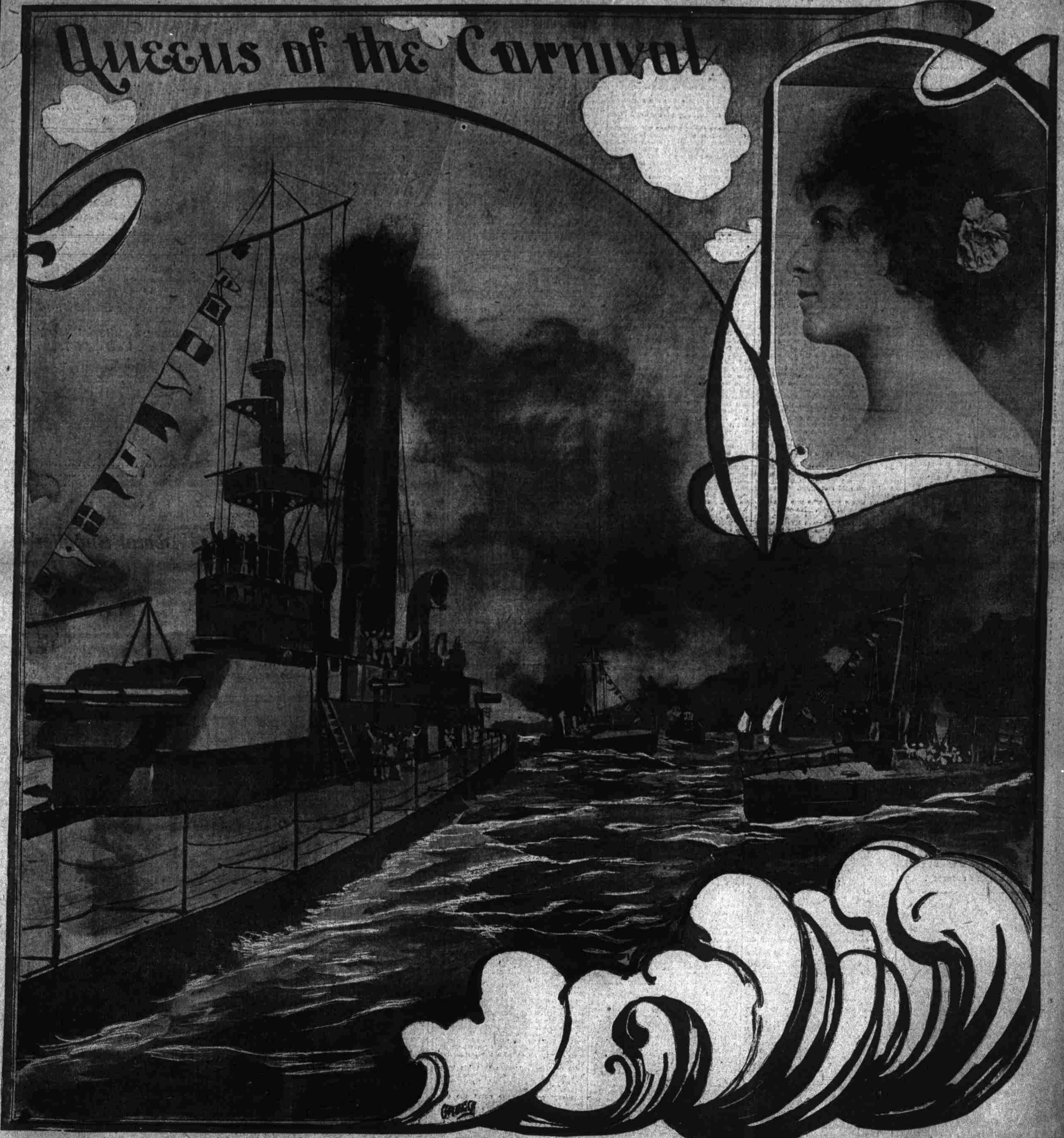
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Queens of the Carnival



With the arrival of high noon today, Portland will be able to look down on the gallant little fleet of warships that has come by consent of the government to give its aid in making carnival time a period of gladness. Happy in peace and content that all thought of war is of the past, the monitor Wyoming and the torpedo boats Paul Jones and Preble will land near the big steel bridge, will clear their decks and will keep open house that the good folks of Portland may see the innermost workings of the modern sea-going fighting machine.

On Tuesday the officers and men of the boats will take part in the ceremony attending the crowning of the queen, and, in all likelihood, will bow at the feet of the ruler in the person of Miss Margaret Paffrath, who virtually consented to act in the stead of Miss Mae Mason yesterday afternoon. Miss Paffrath is a sweet-faced little woman and, as shown by the success of her work in the art studio, is plucky and will make a dignified queen. The squadron, after visiting Seattle and the sound cities and entertaining the people of that part of Washington,

went to Astoria Friday, made glad the hearts of the patriotic citizens of that community, and started majestically up the river for Portland, the river city, early yesterday forenoon. In the evening word reached carnival committee headquarters to the effect that the vessels were at Thermopola, and that they would probably proceed up the Willamette and to their 10-days' stopping place during the night time. It was decided to anchor near the big steel bridge in order that launches and yachts and other gaily-docked river craft would have more room in which to

pay their respects and take part in the river gayeties. This point is also convenient to the principal streetcar lines and is faced by ample wharfage for the sight-seeing crowds. The three vessels coming to Portland have taken part in many holiday feasts, and their commanders are said to be among the most polite men in the navy. These officers who will do everything to entertain the visitors are V. L. Cottman, commander of the Wyoming; Lieutenant G. C. Davidson, in command of the Jones; and Lieutenant T. C. Pen-ton, in command of the Preble.

Judging from word received at the offices of different railroad companies in this city the crowds from nearby points will be among the largest ever attending a fete day in Portland. From Salem, from The Dalles, from Eugene and from as far as Pendleton and Grants Pass people will come to see the crowning of the queen—to view the splendid parade, the gaily decorated floats, the pageant of honor to queen and to the many branches of organized labor in Portland that have done so much to bring about this period of a 10-days' holiday and rejoicing. People who have

been intending to come to Portland for weeks past have put off buying their tickets—in order that they might be here while the ships are here and while the queen is reigning over the people of a prosperous city, metropolis of the In-land empire. In civic life Mayor Williams and all heads of city and county departments, and even the federal employes are doing what they can to make the occasion the most successful event of the kind ever held in the city—and upon the mayor gives to the queen the key to the city a most auspicious and welcome presentation.