

TO HER GREAT EXPOSITION O the westward a garden was planted; and they called it Eden!' It has been a day of history-making. With the sounding of the noon chimes a new epoch dawned for the great Pacific empire. It is not the epoch of pioneering, nor of hardships, nor of toil; it is the consummation thereof, and a physical narof a nation's growth.

fair is open.

e gates of the Lewis and Clark centennial exposition have been wide, that the nations of earth might learn the grandeur, the suband the mightiness of progress and development. e northwest is paying tribute this day to Portland while the world

nomage to a land of plenty. The streets are thronged with wonled people, the buildings gay with flags and banners. Nature has ed her warmest welcome and subjected the elements to her fancy. ortland-intoxicated with the marvels of a dream realized-is joyous--triumphant.

here once was a wilderness now blooms a paradise. Where a cengo was a vastness of wild acreage-chaotic, uncultured, undisturbed implements of acquisition, untrodden by the foot of man-there has a mighty monument to American energy and heroism. And where, ce years ago, there stretched a crude, uninviting waste, with the comthis holiday of holidays, a full-grown Eden entrances the celebrator. ens of thousands have turned the stiles and at this hour the festivities pproaching a climax. But of the multitude there was not one-no r from what land he came who looked upon the exquisite surround-or the first time, and was not exaptured. It is a picture that inspires ence. Whether viewed from the colonnade, from the summit of the With Music and Oratory and Thunder of Guns, Nations Aid in Celebrating New Birth of Oregon

ORTLAND WELCOMES WORLD

grand stairway, from the government's architectural masterpiece across Guild's lake, from a gliding gondola in that shining sea or from a river boat on the broad Willamette, it is a sight that challenges the produest boasts of Switzerland. The pines; the firs, the rolling hills and the distant peaks hold their heads higher today-and to behold is to become a better American.

The word failure, after such a day, is as foreign to the Lewis and Clark exposition as was retreat to Napoleon's drummer boy.

Save by comparison the fair is not complete. It is readier for the eye than were Chicago, Buffalo, Omaha or St. Louis, but there are still countless features to be made attractive, most of them within the exhibit palaces. The exterior beauty of the fair-the rose-lined paths, the lawns and flower beds-are as perfect as man could make them, and nature's part in the gardening, extending along the heights to the left, is a work that awes. There is a splendid historical excuse for this exposition, and Oregon

rejoices in her privilege of so elaborately celebrating the achievements of Meriwether Lewis and William Clark. The history of the United States

is filled with the achievements of its explorers and pioneers. It brims over with the spirit that makes reasonable, fearless, temperate manhood-a spirit that has accomplished the greatest of God's purposes and made nations what they are. But the American historian has told no story that equals. in merit or romantic interest that of the great plan fathered by Thomas Jefferson and executed by Lewis and Clark, with their band of less than 40 follower

The toil of the captains is at an end. The heroes are dead. But to Americans they have left the priceless heritage of American valor and American individuality. Their spirits stand as sentinel guardians of what is uppermost in the American nature.

It is well that Oregon and her sisterhood unite in such a celebration. When the plan of celebrating the centennial of the conquest of the ter-ritory was first seriously considered Portland had 100,000 inhabitants. It is a truth well known, but again wort glorying in, that in two days a commit-tee sold \$242,000 worth of stock in the fair corporation. This was a record without precedent—an eloquent tribute to the broad-mindedness of western men. And instead of diminishing, the remarkable interest in the great enterprise has steadily grown until today the climax has been attained. The project was born of enthusiasm, and no man who subscribed will begrudge his investment, no matter what the outcome, if only it makes known to the world the city that beckons earnestly-a country that only wants inhabitants, since the Almighty has done his part to make it the richest in all America.

Portland, the hostess, stands at the open door receiving her guests. From Greenland to Afghanistan the gifts have come. The banquet is spread. The hospitable chamber is carpeted with 10,000,000 roses. The gates have been torn from their hinges. Let all the world enter. And be welcome!



VICE PRESIDENT

CHAS W FAIRBANKS

hes That Tell the Mean-Marvelous Exposition as to State's Future.

had given the palaces their The rain that fell last night the beautiful work of man the great Lewis and Clark exwithout stain or smear when lock this morning the keepers the stiles for the admisison

the stilles for the admisison waiting throng. the parade wheeled into the inds by the St. Helens road 30 o'clock an avalanche of hu-ollowed it. For hearly half an stilles admitted ten persons ond, and after a brief lull the renewed. The public was torn two desires. It was every two desires. It was every

renewed. The public was torn two desires. It was every tr's wish to view the military from the most favorable point, he wanted to be nearest the stand for the opening cere-Many gave up the parade in guard a foothold near the plat-ile others took chances on miss-pening signal by staying down se the column pass by. Sing of commercial houses was not the multitude that swarmed wiew terrace was cosmopoli-legres. Thousands of women by the officials expected, no less enthusiastic—in spirit, than the old Indian fighter who the outer edge, waving an um-erhead and punctuating the the distinguished men with s. CROWD AT GATES

JEFFERSON MEYERS

PRES STATE COMMISSION

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GOV. GEO.E

CHAMBERLAN

JAMES A. TAWNE

TINESOTA

MYRIAD FLAGS IN

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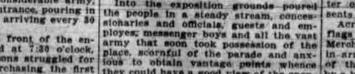
never rose above the Cascades to great so vast a multitude. By 7 o'clock there were signs of ac-tivity in the streets. Long before that hour the tramp of troops was heard, the clatter of bavalry on the pavements, the clanging of saber against maddle, as de-tachments and platoons of soldiers be-gun to traverse the streets toward the place of assembly.

Portland Awakes to Sound of Martial Music, and Greets **Procession as First Act** in Fair Opening.

There was a brief period of suspense near Sixth and Montgomery streets this morning; a fretful champing of bits; an impatient pawing of hoofs; a restless movement of a multitude of eager men and women, then shrill bugle calls echallowed by allowed by allowed of a quick march the insugural strains of a quick march the insugural

parade started on its triumphal journey through the streets to the city of regal magnificence by the lake. For hours the multitudes stood elbow-

For hours the multitudes stood elbow-ing and pushing along the line of march to view the monster coils of pageantry. And through the long wait the crowds remained good-natured. Portland arose early today to gain a point of vantage. There was no work —it was a holiday; there was no care, a spirit of carnival ruled— it was a day of song and laughter and of great ex-pectancy. For years Portland and Ore-gon and the entire northwest had awaited its coming, and a russet sun never rose above the Cascades to great so vast a multitude.



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AT EARLY MORN BLAZE OF COLOR

HENRY W. GOODE H.A.TAYLOR PRES. EXPOSITION Speakers Who Participated in the Opening Ceremonies of the Lewis and Clark Exposition. 120,000 PEOPLE

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MAYOR

GEO.

WILLIAMS