shal Metcalfe and his assistants handling the long line with consummate skill.

Music Calls Them Forth.

The rain that early in the morning gave signs of seriously disturbing the day's festivities, abated considerably about 9 o'clock and the First regiment band had a large crowd to listen to the concert given at Pioneer place. It seemed as if the outburst of music had the effect of immediately calling forth thousands of people from all directions. Front street for many blocks up was lined with people and for the time being Second street was relieved by the influx to Pioneer place. This did not last long, however, for the people were all anxious to see the grand parade, set for 10 o'clock, get under motion at the corner of Third and Union streets, and soon commenced drifting that way.

Grand Marshal Metcalfe, Assistant Marshal Harry Bigelow and Chief Aide P. J. Reardon were on hand a short time after 9 o'clock in the morning and soon other assistants made their appearance. As fast as the different organizations appeared they were taken in hand by the proper officer and lined up along the street ready to take their places in the parade. Col. Joseph Green and his staff were buckling on their swords, while out in the big hall the sharp sounds of voices could be heard as the different companies were being marshalled for the march. Finally the carriage containing Gov. McGraw and his staff, Brig.-Gen. Carr and staff and other notables of the day appeared.

Grand Marshal Metcalfe gave a few orders and his assistants hurried here and there for a moment, then all was suddenly quiet. This lasted a brief space of time, and foretold that the parade was to start sharp on time. The tramp of many feet told that the companies of the N. G. W. were coming from the armory. Suddenly Chief of Police Rogers appeared on a magnificent white horse, followed in turn by a platoon of policemen, all in full dress uniform, with shining boots and brilliant buttons. The First Regiment band, under direction of Leader Wagner, commenced to play and the pageant was on its way.

The Procession Starts in Time.

There was no hitch, every division took its place in good time and in good order. As the line of march went down Second street it was noticeable that the militiamen were marching in splendid form, and Col. Green's staff, all mounted on fine horses, was making a dashing appearance. The colonel never looked better, and once a smile stole over his face which plainly showed that his men were marching to his satisfaction. The second division, under Col. Edsen, after swinging into Second street, marched to music by Langer & Lueben's band, which was playing in splendid style.

The fire apparatus made a fine showing, and many remarks were made of a most complimentary nature by the people along the streets.

The delegates from the labor unions marched two by two, and made a good showing, while the newsboys, with their leaders togged out in bloomers, caused no end of pleasure to the small boys.

The Vancouver band, under the lead of Charles Rannie, rendered some brilliant marches. After the Salvation Army consolidated bands came the long line of floats.

Some idea of the consummate skill displayed by the grand marshal in handling one of the largest, if not the largest, parade this city has ever seen, may be readily imagined when it is known that he changed the line of march at the corner of Cherry and Second streets, and took the parade down Cherry to Front, thence through Pioneer place to Yesler avenue, to South Third and on south to Main street, without any serious break.

When the vanguard was crossing Washington street the rear had not left Union street, and when the van made its appearance at Pioneer place the second time from Commercial street, the body of the line was still making its way up Yesler avenue to South Third street.

The rain increased in volume as the vast body made its way up Front street to Union, and the hundreds of umbrellas showing up above the crowds of humanity along the street made a peculiar sight. The windows of the big brick blocks were crowded with people, and the same was true in respect to Second street as the line passed down in the beginning.

Some of the G. A. R. veterans had been wise enough to bring umbrellas with them, and they put them up with a satisfied air. The sultan of the ancient Moors, who was dressed like that mighty ruler of Fez, in Morocco, had a regular family size cotton umbrella, and when he exposed it to the elements, the crowd thought it very funny, and shouts of laughter could be heard on all sides. The sultan had on what the boys said were bloomers, and his long red slippers, with curved toes, caused no end of comment.

When the troops reached Third and Union streets the orders were given to the different division commanders to dismiss.

Col. Green had his troops brought up in review parade on Third street and as Gov. McGraw and his staff appeared presented arms. The governor made no remarks to the men as he passed along the line, but after all was over and the grand parade was at an end, he said to a Post-Intelligencer reporter:

"Yes, sir; I was very much gratified with the appearance of the National Guard. I consider the parade has been a grand success."

Col. R. C. Washburn, of the governor's staff, also expressed himself as highly pleased with the parade, and was inclined to think it was about the largest the city had ever had.

The Great Ship Independence.

The most prominent and attractive features in the long line of floats, there being about forty in all, were the full-rigged ship Independence, which was constructed by the Coast Seamen's Union; the monitor of John Ericsson, presented by the Swedish club; the viking ship of Leif Erickson, who discovered America in 1001 A. D., and the costly carriage decked with flags and flowers and a Goddess of Liberty, by the Seattle Brewing and Malting Company.

A neat work of art was the Independence, a full-rigged warship with eight miniature cannon. On each of the three mastheads was a golden rooster, trophies of so many great races. The ship is seventeen feet long, and surrounding it were the waves, and at the base of the float were streamers decked all over with flags and shields. It was the first float in the line, and was drawn by four horses, two bays and two blacks. It was followed by the members of the local union in full uniform under command of the secretary, Paddy Glynn.

The next float was John Ericsson's monitor, which headed the procession of the Swedish clubs, and was drawn by four large gray horses. It was forty feet long and surmounted by a revolving turret and two cannon. There were smokestacks from which actual smoke poured out, and on the top were an array of flags which in the code of signals spelled the name "John Ericsson". Other small American flags were in profusion over the whole float, and the base was a representation of waves in green cloth.

The third float was that of Vail & Hubbell carrying a load of flour and feed.

The fourth was a large square float of the Seattle Turnverein, drawn by four gray horses, with ladies in bloomers and little girls and boys with sashes and small flags.

The A. O. U. W. float was drawn by six gray horses and carried young misses dressed in white, each bearing a shield with the name of a state and the number of members in each. The streamers surrounding were tastily arranged, and the whole float was nicely trimmed with evergreens and vines.

The Norwegian float represented the viking ships in which Leif Erickson explored the Atlantic coast in 1001 A. D. It was drawn by two fine black horses and was manned by two members of the society, each with a fine make-up of long golden curls and copper complexions to represent the Norman sailor and commander of the eleventh century.

The next two were small buggies drawn by Shetland ponies and followed by a little cart drawn by a large Newfoundland dog, and a little cage with a number of small puppies.

The Goddess of Liberty's Car.

The fine float of the Seattle Brewing and Malting Company was drawn by six white horses with no driver, but each pair led by a colored boy uniformed in white, one each with red, white and blue sash. A pedestal bore the Goddess of Liberty, represented by Miss Hood, under a canopy made of a silk American flag, and on the sides of a carriage-like covering were draperies of red plush. Beneath the goddess sat the little girls dressed in white, each with white lilies in her hands. On the floor were two African tiger skins with the heads intact, with a deep carpet of flowers of every variety. To name them all would be impossible, for there were fifteen different varieties of roses alone, and evergreens, vines and creepers of every kind. The American flag and rich streamers were all around and over the float, and on the driver's seat sat an eagle with red, white and blue ribbons in its bill extending to the large bouquets in front and over the wheel team.

The tenth float was of the Vulcan Iron Works, with four horses drawing a large truck. It carried a large steamboat propeller, with the red, white and blue fully represented on the blades. There was also a fine compound marine engine on the rear end of the truck.

The Union Brass Foundry had a neat exhibit containing a brass eagle standing on a globe and a brass cannon and other brass fixtures, with small flags and streamers.

Provin & McKean displayed a good-sized float, with three men dressed with flags as hoods and capes, and the outer portions were made up of small flags and streamers.

A Great Furniture Display.

The largest number of vehicles for a single firm and a creditable display was that of Frederick, Nelson & Munro—nine vehicles drawn by horses and eight baby carriages pushed along by small boys. This would have made a grand parade in itself. The first float was drawn by four gray horses, and was twenty-five feet long and fifteen feet wide. It made a grand showing of rugs, curtains, chairs, furniture, stoves and ranges, well arranged to show off the national colors. Immediately following were the eight baby carriages, and then came the other eight teams, each with a department display consisting of carpets, lounges, chairs, tables, kitchenware, crockery and packed goods for shipping.

Harry Blake, the painter, in the twenty-third float had Uncle Sam shown up as a sign painter.

The Union bakery showed a loaf of bread six feet long, labeled as a life-preserver, and a pretzel eighteen inches in diameter looking more like a life-buoy.

The twenty-fifth was a display of hay, sacks of seed and flour, with appropriate flags and streamers, by Lilly, Bogardus & Co.

In the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh the Queen City Trunk Factory and the Gustave Muhl Paint Company each made a good showing nicely decorated, the former float being drawn by four horses.

Then came Cooper & Levy's five delivery wagons, with profuse signs, flags and streamers, making a good showing for actual representatives of the every-day employes of a large establishment.

The Hill Syrup Company's was the thirty-third float in the line. A man sat on top with a huge hat, consisting of a syrup can two feet high, and with a painted face. The driver was dressed in the national colors.

The Seattle Kennels showed a lively lot of fox terrier dogs and puppies in a wire cage.

The Crescent Manufacturing Company had a display of baking powders and spices, with a nice arrangement of small flags and a long streamer around the base.

The Seattle Brass and Bell Foundry came next with a fine exhibit of bells and cannon, with men aboard waving fans and flags and ringing the bells.

The Seattle Gardeners' Protective Association had two wagons with radishes, lettuce, beets, rutabagas, cauliflower, asparagus, onions and cabbage, scoring a point for Puget sound products.

The line of march was as follows:

The Line of March.

Chief of Police Bolton Rogers on horseback.
Capt. George Hogle.
Sergt. John Sullivan and platoon of 18 patrolmen in full-dress uniform.
Patrol wagon, Driver Frank B. Johnston, drawn by four white horses.
Guard to patrol, consisting of six officers.
Grand Marshal J. B. Metcalfe, mounted on a magnificent sorrel charger and mounted aides.
Chief aide, Capt. P. J. Reardon.
Assistant Marshal Hillory Butler.
Aide-de-Camp O. P. Askam.
Aide-de-Camp F. L. Jacobson.
Aide-de-Camp M. M. Teater.

First Division.

Assistant Marshal Harry F. Bigelow, on horseback, commanding.
Aide-de-Camp E. J. Crandall.
Aide-de-Camp Taylor Holden.
Col. Joseph Green, on horseback, commanding First regiment, N. G. W., and mounted staff, as follows:
Maj. E. S. Ingraham.
Lieut. W. V. Rinehart, jr., adjutant.
Maj. L. R. Dawson, surgeon.
Lieut. Albert Bryan, quartermaster.
W. L. Lindsley, chief bugler.
Unmounted—
Z. B. Rawson, sergeant major.
L. G. Allis, hospital steward.
J. A. Caughey, quartermaster sergeant.
First Regiment band in full uniform, 22 pieces, T. H. Wagner, leader.
Company E, N. G. W., ranking Capt. L. B. Parsons, absent.
First Lieut. Falcon Joslin in command.
Second Lieut. D. B. Olson and 32 men in dress uniform.
Company B, N. G. W., Capt. George H. Fortson, commanding.
First Lieut. Matt H. Gormley.
Second Lieut. Harry J. Moss and 29 men in dress uniform.
Company D, Capt. F. E. Adams, commanding.
First Lieut. H. A. Turner.
Second Lieut. Henry Egell and 50 men in dress uniform.
Stevens Post, No. 1, G. A. R., F. H. Hurd, commanding.
Junior Vice Commander J. M. Wiestling.
Color Bearer W. H. Shaffer and 68 men.
John F. Miller Post, No. 31, G. A. R., E. M. Schrack, commanding.
Senior Vice Commander W. W. Perrigo.
Color Bearer Capt. Joseph Dickerson and 50 men.
Carriages containing staff officers and guests.
Carriage No. 1—Gov. McGraw, president of the day; James Hamilton Lewis, orator of the day; Brig. Gen. E. M. Carr, in full uniform, Mayor Byron Phelps.
No. 2—Hon. W. H. White, reader of the Declaration of Independence; Rev. W. A. Shanklin, chaplain; Ellis Morrison, speaker of the house of representatives; Postmaster Gilbert S. Meem.
No. 3—Col. Albert E. Joab, of Tacoma, commissary general, governor's staff; Col. Fred G. Plummer, chief of engineers, governor's staff; Col. J. B. Eagleson, surgeon general, governor's staff; ex-Mayor John Leary.
No. 4—Col. S. W. Scott, inspector general, governor's staff; Col. R. C. Washburn, quartermaster general, governor's staff; Lieut. Col. C. E. Taylor, governor's staff; Lieut. Col. Pierre P. Ferry, governor's staff.
No. 5—Lieut. Col. C. M. Atkins, governor's staff; Lieut. Col. J. A. Hartfeld, of Brig. Gen. Carr's staff; Lieut. Col. I. H. Coon, of Brig. Gen. Carr's staff; Maj. W. S. Harlan.

Second Division.

Col. E. P. Edsen, assistant marshal, on horseback, commanding.
Aide-de-Camp E. Morgenstern.
Aide-de-Camp A. Sidney Hansard.
Langer & Lueben's band in full uniform, John F. Langer, leader.
Seattle Division, No. 1, U. R. K. P., W. H. Morris, commanding; First Lieut. Horr, Second Lieut. Kistler and 18 men in full regalia.
Carriages containing city officials.
No. 1—Alderman Horace F. Compton, Alderman M. W. Lovejoy; Delegate James, Delegate W. H. Voigt.
No. 2—C. Warwick, government agent, New Westminster; Alderman M. Phillips, New Westminster; Commodore John Irving (M. P. P.), of Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, Victoria; J. H. A. Lynch, of the reception committee.
No. 3—L. A. Lewis, of New Westminster; E. W. Ogle, of New Westminster; Alderman W. Wilson, of Victoria; ex-Gov. Eugene Semple.
No. 4—Mayor H. Collins, of Victoria; Mayor R. W. Shiles, of New Westminster; J. C. Armstrong of New Westminster; Alderman T. M. Daulton.
No. 5—Alderman Leander Miller, Alderman J. P. Sweeney, Delegate William Chapman, Delegate J. E. Crichton.

Third Division.

John L. Kahaley, assistant marshal, commanding.
Acting Fire Chief Clark and Acting Assistant Chief Harry Johnson, drawn in a red buggy by a large white horse.
Engine No. 4 (really No. 1), in charge of Lieut. Longfellow and two assistants.
Hose wagon No. 1, in charge of Capt. Ralph Cook and three men.
Chemical engine No. 1, in charge of Capt. Fred Gilham and three men.
Engine No. 2, steamed up, in charge of Lieut. Lungren and two men.
Hose wagon No. 2, in charge of Capt. Miller and three men.
Truck No. 2, in charge of Capt. Joseph Latham and five men.

Fourth Division.

Assistant Marshal F. H. Pike, commanding.
Vancouver, B. C., band, 16 men in full uniform, Charles Rannie, leader.
Coast Seamen's union, Secretary Paddy Glynn, commanding.
Color Bearer George Taylor and 23 men.
Coast seamen's float, representing the ship Independence, drawn by four large, fine-looking horses.
Swedish Club, with its grand float, representing Ericsson's immortal Monitor under full steam; F. L. Jacobson, commanding.
Lieut. F. B. Nelson and 100 men in line.
Delegates to the Western Central Labor Union; First Lieut. W. H. Middleton, commanding; Second Lieut. W. K. Fitzgerald. This body comprised about seventy-five men from the following unions: Bricklayers' union, American Railway union, Brewers, Ship Carpenters, Typographical, Street Railway Employes, Cigarmakers, Theatrical Mechanics, Longshoremen, Musicians, Printing Pressmen and Anacortes Longshoremen.
Seattle Newsboys' union, President George Harrison, commanding; Vice President Charles Eick; Secretary Arthur Higginbotham; Color Bearers Henry Collins and Erwin Nichols and fifty boys, each with bundles of papers, in line, the six leaders in bloomers.
Vail & Hubbell's float.
Turnverein float.

Fifth Division.

Maj. Morton, assistant marshal, commanding.
Combined Salvation Army bands, Seattle and Tacoma, twenty-two men in full uniform, Band Master Hawkes leading.
Salvation Army members numbering sixty, Capt. Schultz, commanding, assisted by Lieut. Conlin.
A. O. U. W. float, representing each jurisdiction, several hundred men.
George R. Davis, marshal of A. O. U. W. display, on horseback.
Carriages containing high officials of A. O. U. W.
No. 1—Frank Twichell, grand master; A. Amunds, grand recorder; R. M. Davis, grand medical examiner; S. G. Benedict, chairman of Grand Lodge finance committee.
No. 2—R. Scott, past master; D. T. Wheeler, past grand master; J. H. Schively, grand lecturer; Mrs. R. Scott.
Ancient Moors, a new organization here, Sultan A. H. Tuttle commanding, assisted by Zouave Gentry; eight men out of a body of 50 in line.
Norwegian societies represented by the Viking ship, H. P. Rude commanding.
Danish Brotherhood, lodge No. 29, Stephen Anderson commanding; color bearer, M. Jorgensen; and 100 men in line.
Delegation from the Seattle Liederkranz, Charles Neuss commanding, nine men in line.

Sixth Division.

Harry Shaubut, assistant marshal, on horseback, commanding; Aide de Camp T. W. Gordon, Aide de Camp A. T. Van de Vanter.
Pony cart, carrying Thomas and Vernon Metcalfe.
Pony cart carrying Arthur and Walter Phinney.
Float of the Seattle Brewing & Malting Company, drawn by six horses, each horse being led by a colored boy, under direction of Frederick Kirschner.
The following floats:
The Vulcan Iron Works.
Union Brass Foundry.
Provin & McKean.
Frederick, Nelson & Munro, represented by nine decorated wagons and baby carriages.
Blake, painter.
Union Bakery.
Lilly, Bogardus & Co.
Queen City Trunk Factory.
Gustave Muhl Paint Company.
Cooper & Levy, represented by five teams.
Hill's Vermont Maple Syrup.
Seattle Dog Kennels.
Crescent Manufacturing Company.
Seattle Brass and Bell Foundry.
Seattle Gardeners' Protective Association.

MUSIC PERVADES THE CITY.

Concerts on Pioneer Place and Serenades to the Post-Intelligencer.

One of the pleasantest features of the celebration was the excellent music furnished by the three bands that marched in the street parade and gave concerts in the morning and evening. The First Regiment band played a number of fine selections on Pioneer place in the forenoon from 9 to 10:30 o'clock. Immense crowds of people thronged the square and lined the sidewalks on all sides, and the continued applause showed a thorough appreciation of the excellent music furnished. The first selection played was Catlin's pot-pourri of national airs, followed by Leutner's overture, "Fest;" Herman's waltz, "Columbian Exposition," and Meacham's "Patrol American."

In the evening the same band played from 7 to 8:30 o'clock, and an equally large and appreciative audience was present. The evening programme comprised first of all the beautiful composition of Sol Asher, "The Post-Intelligencer March," which elicited round after round of hearty applause. Then followed the overture, "William Tell," "Remembrances of the Midway," "Recollections of the War," "International Congress," a wonderful conglomeration, by Sousa.

The Vancouver Battery band gave a concert in front of the Post-Intelligencer office at 7:30 o'clock, playing some beautiful airs, and was roundly cheered. The first selection played was "Wine, Love Wine," from the German. Then followed in succession, "Poet and Peasant" and "Washington Post March." A piccolo solo was beautifully rendered by a member of the band.

On the evening of July 3 the First Regiment band played a number of beautiful selections as a serenade to the Post-Intelligencer in front of the office on Cherry street. A large crowd was attracted by the music, and the members of the band were cheered and applauded loudly between the selections. It was only extreme pressure of work that prevented the staff of the Post-Intelligencer from appearing to acknowledge the compliment.

FIREBOAT SHOWS HER POWER.

She Shoots Out Giant Streams of Water in All Directions.

The drill of the fireboat Snoqualmie on the harbor was one of the most interesting features of the day and thousands of people occupied all the available space on the wharves as well as crowding the decks of all the steamers tied up at the different docks. To the many strangers in the city the drill of the aquatic firefighter was most interesting, as many of them never before witnessed such an exhibition.

The fireboat left her berth at the foot of Madison street at 2:15 p. m. and steamed out into the bay in charge of Capt. Connor. When about 200 yards out she was stopped in full view of the people on the wharves, the pumps were at once started and eight two-inch streams shot out in every direction, making a beautiful spectacle from the wharves. The crowd cheered as the giant streams of water were turned around in different directions, crossing and recrossing each other as they were switched about in the hands of the firemen. When the streams crossed a shower of spray was created which had a very pretty effect. The eight streams were kept flowing about ten minutes, when six of them were turned off, leaving only the two from the swivel nozzles still shooting up in the air. The pumps continued working at their full capacity and the two streams were shot a distance of fully 300 feet. Part of the time they were pointed straight up in the air and again sent off at different angles. The boat then steamed back toward the wharf, and when about 100 yards away the eight streams were again turned on in the general direction of the wharves and the effect of the pressure was to force the boat backward into the bay at a rate of about four miles an hour. Turning on the swivel nozzles alone in one direction forces the boat through the water at a fair rate of speed.

After this movement was kept up a few minutes the boat was taken back to her mooring place, the whole exhibition having occupied about an hour.

"One of my sick headaches," you will hear people frequently say, as if the complaint was hopelessly incurable. As a matter of fact, Ayer's Pills not only relieve sick headache, but effectually remove the cause of this distressing complaint, and so bring about a permanent cure.

Fireworks Madison street park tonight.

WORDS OF PATRIOTISM

White Man and Indian Unite in Noble Sentiments.

EXERCISES AT THE ARMORY.

Gov. McGraw, Messrs. Lewis and Thompson and Matthew Seattle Bear Tribute to the Union.

The time-honored custom of reading the Declaration of Independence, singing patriotic songs and hearing patriotic orations was followed out with due enthusiasm at the Armory as soon as the parade was dismissed, the rain having rendered it impracticable to hold the exercises in the old university grounds, as at first intended. Grand Marshal J. B. Metcalfe ordered the head of the procession to turn into the Armory instead of the old university grounds when it had gone over the route, and accordingly the line of men in varied costumes of bright colors began to stream into the great building about 11:30 o'clock, but was soon mingled with a vast throng of about 3,000 people, who filled every corner of the floor and galleries.

When the speakers were taking their seats and as Gov. John H. McGraw stepped upon the platform, a cheer went up from the crowd and the First Regiment band struck up "Hail to the Chief." The governor then made a short and an appropriate opening speech of welcome which was received with cheers. Rev. W. A. Shanklin followed with a beautiful prayer, to which all present listened with bowed heads. The Glee Club of thirty trained voices, under the direction of Prof. H. S. Sharpe now sang "The Star Spangled Banner."

Gov. McGraw then stepped forward to deliver the opening address, and was greeted with great cheering. The governor has seldom appeared to better advantage. He appeared to be in splendid health, and as he stood, tall and erect, but with his head bent slightly forward in acknowledgment of the reception, he made a most favorable impression. His address, though brief, was a gem of oratory, and was enthusiastically applauded. Gov. McGraw said:

"My Fellow Citizens: This is the first day of the 120th year of our American independence, and as we pause to contemplate our country's mighty march of progress who among us does not in his heart exclaim:

" 'Oh, beautiful and grand,
My own, my native land!
Of thee I boast:
Great empire of the West,
The dearest and the best,
Made up of all the rest,
I love thee most."

"As I behold the animated faces before me I am impressed with the thought that never before in our lives have we been so proud of our American citizenship; never before has our faith in our country's institutions been stronger, and never before have we had a more profound feeling of veneration for all that

JOHN H. M'GRAW.

is represented by the starry folds of 'Old Glory.'

"If the Pilgrim Fathers—they who stood upon the rock that was 'to their feet a doorstep into a world unknown, the cornerstone of a nation' could come back today to view the outcome of their ambitions and their struggles, we know that they would be most reverently grateful to the Giver of all good. Behold the contrast: Themselves sighing for liberty, their descendants have found here civil and religious liberty that is the hope of the world—a liberty that has so securely established and so jealously guarded the rights of the citizen that the cottage of the humble and the mansion of the great, men of all religions and men of no religion, stand equal under the protecting aegis of our just laws. Themselves fleeing from an intolerant tyranny begotten of a union of church and state, their posterity enjoy here, and shall forever enjoy, that perfect freedom from religious discrimination which is guaranteed by the constitution of our country. Themselves cherishing visions of wealth, those who came after them have here found wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. Themselves longing for power, the might of their children surpasses that of any empire, ancient or modern. Themselves pent up and circumscribed by old-world traditions and ideas, their posterity found on this new continent room for the freest and fullest development of the human mind.

"Under the conditions that surrounded our ancestors in the new world it was impossible long to delay the separation from the mother country, and soon came the ever-memorable day when, inspired by the genius of liberty, our illustrious forefathers performed one of the grandest acts of recorded history by giving to the world our immortal Declaration of Independence.

"To commemorate that auspicious and eventful day under happy circumstances, here in this beautiful sunset land, by the shores of this marvellous sunset sea, is our proud privilege; and I know that the occasion animates and gladdens and unites all American hearts.

"It has been well said that 'on other days of the year we may be party men, indulging in controversies more or less important to the public good; we may have our likes and our dislikes, and we may maintain our political differences, often with warm, sometimes with angry feelings. But today we are Americans all, and all nothing but Americans. Every man's heart swells within him; every man's port and bearing become somewhat more proud and lofty, as he remembers that 119 years have rolled away, and that the great inheritance of liberty is still his; his undiminished and unimpaired; his in all its orginal glory; his to enjoy, his to protect and his to transmit to future generations.'

"Then let us here, today, my fellow-citizens, inspired by the impulses which this occasion quickens, resolve anew to meet, with true devotion to our country's welfare, any new perils that may threaten us. Let us here again repledge our fealty to the Union. Let us here resolve to make every common school in our broad land the nursery of patriots, and in the citizenship that will surely spring from such environments shall be found a standing army of Union defenders worthy of the sacrifices of the American Revolution and of the inspirations of American liberty."

On the termination of the governor's speech he was again greeted with the heartiest applause. The band then played "Red, White and Blue," after which Gov. McGraw introduced William H. White, who, after a few preliminary remarks, read the Declaration of Independence with splendid effect.

The Glee Club here struck up Kellar's "America," which was received with cheers and continued applause. Gov. McGraw at this point rose and stated that Will H. Thompson, who was to have read an original poem entitled, "Where the Course of Empire Halts," had written to express his regrets that he could not do so in person, as he was to deliver an oration in Tacoma. The Rev. W. A. Shanklin, however, had kindly agreed to read the poem. Mr. Shanklin accordingly delivered the beautiful verses in a way to enlist the full sympathy of those present and to evoke great applause. The poem was as follows:

Where the Course of Empire Halts.

Oh sentry on the Tower of Years,
Look down the misty future time,
And tell us what rich fruit appears
In promise for our favored clime!
Reach forth thy wand and roll away
The clouds that hide from alien eyes
The marvels of that golden day
That waits our earthly paradise.

Look eastward from the mountain chain!
Lo, the gold glory at our feet!
Across the wide Columbian plain
A shoreless, billowy sea of wheat!
And orchards heavy with perfume
Of ripening fruit, and every vine
Standing blood-stained, from foot to plume,
In wasting veins of precious wine!

And where of old the shepherd-calls
Gathered the flocks from fold to fold,
The great mills jar the mountain walls
Stamping the granite from the gold!
Or from the deep mine's endless night
A gleaming stream of silver spills
From where the imprisoned dynamite
Moans at his toil within the hills.

Turn westward! Better than perfume
Comes the faint odor of the brine!
And through the monstrous forest's gloom
The domes and spires of cities shine!
And yonder labor's temples stand,
And mills increase, and factories swarm,
Where genius with his cunning hand
Has chained Snoqualmie's falling storm!

No whirling winds of ruin go
Roaring and crashing through the firs;
Amid the silent peaks of snow
No lightning glares, no thunder stirs.
Lonely and white the mountains stand,
Like solemn sentinels who guard
The frontiers of enchanted land
In silent everlasting ward!

Oh, cold, blue lake! through riven hills,
Give thy sweet bosom to the sea,
While to thy touch the ocean thrills,
And sends his great ships up to thee!
The only stain upon thy sky
The smoke of factories o'er thee curled,
While on thy placid waters lie
The warships of the Western world.

Through mountains torn in eons gone,
A mighty arm of sheltered sea
Balboa's ocean reaches down
To lead us up to destiny.
And ocean's snowy caravans,
From shores of Asia hither rolled,
Beat at the barriers and the bans
That bar us from the Fleece of Gold!

Oh, ruler of the coming years,
Will you be blind, or will you see?
Will you be deaf, or one who hears
The mighty voice of History?
Tear down the bars across our door,
And let the winds their triumph win,
And seaward roll an answering roar
Of welcome as the fleets come in!

Oh, make our mighty inland sea,
With navies filled and flags unfurled,
Unvexed by tolls—forever free,
The haven of the floating world!
No more a waste some lone ship braves,
O'er paths uncharted, blurred and blind;
No more a wild of wandering waves,
The pampas of the roaring wind!

Then here, with all her marches past,
In the best bulwark of the free,
The course of empire halts at last
In glory by the sunset sea;
Applauded by the ocean's boom,
The banner of her welcome home—
The wind-swept ice, a silver plume,
Aflaunt on Rainier's snowy dome!

And here shall freedom gather power,
And roll her voice across the deep,
Till in his gloomy midnight hour
The exile startles from his sleep;
And wretched men in alien lands,
Deep in Siberian prisons cold,
With kindling hearts and lifted hands
Shall cry, as Parker cried of old:

"Oh choral lips of love and song,
The world's harmonic multitude
That through the ages dim and long
Have prophesied the coming good!
Philosopher and saint and seer
Of every age and race and clime,
Behold, the promised days are near,
Auroral on the hills of time!"

Lewis Gives the Oration.

After a selection by the band the governor introduced James Hamilton Lewis, who was greeted with round after round of applause as he started to speak. He commenced:

"I come to you as one who, foregoing the vanity so naturally chargeable against him, assumes to fill the place of the eminent gentlemen whose names attracted you. I refer to Hon. A. K. Delaney and my personal friend, that prince of orators, Hon. S. H. Piles. Suffering in common with you the loss of these gentlemen, and conscious as I must be of the disadvantage the subject of the day suffers placed in my keeping, I can but say in the words of Henry the Fifth:

" 'Pardon, gentles all,
The flat unraised spirit, that hath dared
Bring forth so great an object
Upon so unworthy a scaffold.'

"I congratulate you and welcome you, citizens of the country, upon being with us on this auspicious but inclement day. To you who, I observe, have come from your native English soil, I say welcome. While you shall hear references to the once despotism of your early nation, you will also be reminded that in hallowing this day we glorify you for the hour when your fathers forced John Lackland to yield up on the field of Runnymede that charta of liberties, which as the Magna Charta has ever been the palladium of liberty to every English-speaking people neath the sun.

"We all recall those lines of Fletcher of Saltoun's famous saying, 'Let me write the songs of a nation, and I care not who writes her laws.'

"Today it is given me to join in the eternal chorus of my country, her endless song of liberty, freedom and greatness.

"Desiring in no wise to depart from the ancient and honored custom of arraying the grandeur of my people, I nevertheless fancy that the occasion shall be an apology itself for my divergence in this respect, while I ask the citizens of my republic, what of your country? Forsaking the consideration of her eminence in her institutions, I call you to witness rather her material achievements and the contrast of her situations with all the countries of the earth.

"In an age of the wonders which encircle us in invention, art and improvement, we pause to contemplate our land, and be appalled with its magnitude and overcome with the history of its results. We say with the philosopher today:

" 'We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time;
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.'

"Or, as Emerson has well spoken: 'We live in a new and exceptional age. America is another name for opportunity. Our whole history appears like a last effort of the Divine Providence in behalf of the human race.'

Grandeur of the Republic.

"We entered the first union of states with the odd number thirteen, of an area of 9,000 square miles. We have now forty-eight states and territories, stretching over 3,100,000 square miles. An area which the immortal Gladstone was pleased to announce 'was the natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man.' More square miles by hundreds of thousands than in the whole Chinese empire; and 100,000,000 of people can be sustained on our farm land without increasing one foot in size a single farm or adding numerically to their number. From this is plain the deduction that we are prepared to feed a population of 1,000,000,000 souls. The dimensions of some single states and territories bewilder our thoughts. Dr. Strong I refer to as my guide to this thought:

" 'Washington, if laid on the map of Europe, would extend from London across France and over Spain, lapping Italy. New Mexico is larger than the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and if old Texas could fall on her face and flatten her form over Europe, with her head resting on the mountains of Norway east of the Orkney islands, with one palm of her hand covering London and the other Warsaw, she would be the stretched across Denmark, Germany, Austria, covering Northern Italy, and laying her feet in the tides of the Mediterranean.'

"Nothing less than fancy can comprehend how the country has been threaded by the telegraph, seamed with railroads, while at every man's door is his mail thrown, as though it were a whisper from a fried to another.

"In 1789 we had only seventy-five post-offices and 1,900 miles of post roads; we carried the mail on horseback, and the whole expense, as shown by the report of Washington and his successor, did not exceed $30,000. Two quires of foolscap was enough to contain the full report of the postoffice department. In 1889, 100 years after, in New York city alone 2,702,396 pieces of mail, weighing 268 tons, were received and disbursed in a single day. The mails were carried over 416,159 miles, laid at 59,000 postoffices, at an expense of $32,000,400. There were 781,000 miles of telegraph wire runnig along as a companion of these lines of travel; and over these wires the messages, born in lightning and written through genius, were 55,104,000.

"Notwithstanding the serious conditions which have accompanied agriculture, our resources were so numerous as to paralyze the conceptions in endeavoring to comprehend it. In 1890 we owned 4,200,000 farms; they would average 132½ acres. They were worth $11,100,000,000. Over these farms for their improvement were scattered implements of the value of $411,514,000, while the products of these farms rose to the figures of $2,958,000,000. As an incident to illustrate the immensity and marvelous magnitude of these figures we will note that $79,473,000 was spent in building and repairing fences alone. The crop of 1889 had to be transported, and on the basis which farmers adopt of about fourteen tons to the car load, it would have required 29,113,000 cars. Assuming that these cars (as is ordinary) were each thirty-one to thirty-five feet long, we would have just 162 of them making a mile. If linked together, ranged in a continuous track, they would stretch a distance of more than 181,142 miles. We ascertain that from the city of New York to the city of San Francisco is about 3,450 miles. Upon this distance from these two places it would have required 61¾ tracks, doubling thus across the continent upon which to station these trains. Or, to proceed as many of you have in reaching this Western country, to drive your stock across the continent, the cattle, calves, oxen, mules and horses, placed on one side of these tracks, and the sheep and swine lined on the other, there would still be four continuous lines of live stock which would reach from the city of New York to the city of San Francisco, and the fifth line, still lapping, overreaching back to the city of Chicago. Now, to start this train of agricultural products to some other planet for distribution, we would proceed to move these cars in this continuous circuit around the globe at the equator. In such an event I assure you the headlights of the first locomotive would flash seven times, as it went in its circle, on the eyes of the startled beholder before the wheel of the last car would begin to revolve.

Growth of Manufactures.

"In the same year 283,857 manufacturing establishments used a capital of $3,000,497,000. They employed 3,250,000 persons, and to these were disbursed as payments $1,000,000,000. The materials consumed exceeded in worth $4,271,000,000, and produced as a result more than $5,489,000,000 worth of products. This placed us in the front rank of nations, and exceeded Great Britain by $640,000,000.

"And the farmers who grow wool are hardly conscious of the expanse the fabric woven from their product would cover. In this same year of 1890 we manufactured 189,000 miles of wool, or 297,850,000 yards. A quantity which, if woven into a garment, would furnish a whole coat for every man and woman living on the now known earth. In 1804, in a controversy existing between the then professor of a seminary and Thomas Jefferson's adherents, the observation made that this country would produce 23,000,000 yards of cloth annually was regarded as the vaporings of an idiot; and yet, in 1890 we made cotton cloth alone, which, were it woven into a web one yard wide, would equal 1,641,400 miles, or more than sufficient to have circled the earth to the moon through its mean distance of 241,814 miles four times, and then to secure that belt from slipping the remainder could be wrapped around the equator just twelve times.

"As an indication to you of how the mind has progressed and the march of intellect kept pace with the resources of the country, this whole forest of cereals, cotton, tobacco and cloth were all grown within easy reach by your children of the 231,816 schoolhouses, bearing on their portals the maxim 'Knowledge is power,' easily within the shade of the 141,416 churches of the ever-living God, bearing on the glistening cross the undying truth that 'All things work together to the good of those who love God and keep His commandments.' And, sitting upon your doorways in the pleasant twilight of a well spent day, your hands easily reach out to grasp the 15,117 daily newspapers, to say nothing of your periodicals, which flit around your homes like the leaves of autumn rustled by the winds.

"This so displays the results that the wealth estimated at the beginnig of this year is $68,650,000,000, which, according to the statistics of the Old World in 1887, makes us the richest nation on earth to the excess of $16,600,000,000. In the last ten years, between 1880 and 1890, the increase of wealth equals $17,823,000,000, or enough to have paid the national debt of $1,617,572,000 eleven times, and then leave a surplus to pay for the incidental entertainment of those in high places, who seem to think such essential to the government of the republic, the sum of $25,110,000

"Surely, we may repeat with Amasis of Egypt, when he dissolved his successful alliance with the prosperous Polycrates, 'It is not given by the gods to mortals to be more prosperous.'

Continuing, Mr. Lewis spoke of the pride of the citizens of Rome in their country as shown in the exclamation, "I am a Roman citizen." He spoke of the glories of the greatest of republics and stated that those who had been driven by injustice and harsh laws from their mother country should be content with the laws they found in this great, free and enlightened commonwealth, where they were offered a harbor of refuge and all the rights which are esteemed so sacred by all true American hearts. He branched off on the danger of disintegration which comes to every country, like

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS.

any other organized body, and in such a time were the true sons of liberty and