the rear of the platform and keenly watched the contest as it proceeded.

The Last Squad.

As the file grew smaller the orders came more rapidly and were more difficult to execute. When there were but four left the greatest interest was manifested by every one, including the guardsmen who had failed to keep up with the gait set by the faster men. The last squad included: Corporal Frank Coombs, of Company D; Corporal George P. Hunt, Company D; Sergeant H. F. Coombs, Troop A, and Sergeant Smith, of Company B.

This squad of well drilled militiamen was then put through a long series of movements, which were executed with fine precision. There is probably no better drilled four in the national guard than these men, and as they went through the manual, each striving to execute each successive command in perfect form, the interest became intense. This part of the drill was perhaps better enjoyed than any other, as the work done by the four men was of the highest type. At the end of a series of orders Smith and Hunt were ordered to the rear, leaving the Yakima man and Corporal Coombs standing alone. There was an exclama-

LIEUT. JOHN A. WHOLLEY.

tion of great disappointment from Hunt's friends, and before proceeding Lieut. Wholley asked the men if they had been instructed to execute a certain movement as they had done it in the contest, and which he had found faulty. They replied in the affirmative, and were ordered back in the four. At this a great cheer went up.

The four was then put through another series of movements, and then Smith and Coombs, of Yakima, were ordered to the rear. Another shout went up from the members of Company D, who were now certain that the medal would fall to the company. After a moment's reflection, Lieut. Wholley announced that Coombs and Hunt were about equal in proficiency, and he would therefore allow the men to draw lots for the medal. The straws were prepared by Capt. Adams, and Hunt was lucky enough to win out. He was warmly congratulated by Coombs and cheered by all his fellow soldiers. Three cheers and a tiger were then given for Lieut. Wholley and another for Company D. The drill was over.

up spin over the lake. When the pistol shot announced the start, the contestants bent to their work with great energy and enthusiasm. It was a fair start, and the race to the turning post was as even a fight as one could wish to see.

At the turn the Sea Otter boys, who had allowed their opponents a lead of half a length, stiffened to their work, and in the space of half a minute sent their slim craft a half length to the good. Capt. Adams' men braced up a bit and held their rivals down to half a length for nearly a quarter of a mile. But Capt. Peters' lads were strong and true, with plenty of endurance and pluck. Slowly they forged ahead, until within an eighth of the finish a length of daylight showed between the two canoes. Right manfully

ONE OF THE FAIR CANOEISTS.

the losers battled to even matters up, but the Sea Otter shot over the mark, an easy winner in seven minutes, the distance covered being a mile.

A shout of triumph went up from the Indians on the shore, who quickly crowded the float. The winners were pulled out of their canoe by their enthusiastic friends. Men and women joined in the cheering and the sight was one to make the lover of true sport glad that he had witnessed the race.

No less interesting was the "klootchmen's" race. The women quickly succeeded the men at the paddles, and at the word "go" they brought every energy and muscle to the battle. The Cyclone won this time, the course being covered in eight minutes.

The winners of the men's race received $35 and the second canoe $15. The klootchmen divided a purse of $25 between them.

Following is a summary of the other events:

Launch race, prize $10 compass—Won by the launch Greata, owned by Kreielsheimer Bros.; Duck second. Time, 32:30.

Rowing race, singles; first prize $7.50, second $2.50—Won by J. Torhus; W. J. Deasy second.

Rowing race, doubles; first prize $7.50, second $2.50—Won by Torhus and Rockenfield; Bartlett and Seber second.

Swimming race, juvenile—Won by Roy Gardner; Burton Haynes second. After this race Gardner entered into the senior race and carried off the prize.

Tub race, 50 yards; first prize $5, second $2.50—Won by Fred Morley; A. Stewart second.

THE HOSE COMPANY CONTEST.

Only Two Entries and Nanaimo Took the Prize.

The hose company contest for a prize of $200 was purely a visitors' affair, there being no local entries. Victoria and Nanaimo each entered teams. The contest took place on Fourth avenue and Pike street, and was witnessed by a large crowd, which interfered somewhat with the teams in their work.

Under the terms of the contest, there was a dash of 400 feet to the hydrant, 200 feet of hose to be laid and couplings

A GLORIOUS PAGEANT.

EIGHT HUNDRED WHEELS IN THE ILLUMINATED PARADE.

Line Stretches from Pioneer Place to Railroad Avenue on First Avenue South—Brilliant Decorations Bewilder the Eye—What Willie Did, the Adventures of One Parader—E. J. Detwiler Has the Best Decorated Wheel.

Willie's mother and sisters worked all day to put his wheel in proper shape for the illuminated bicycle parade. They lingered over the ribbons and rosettes of color, giving a touch here and a touch there, until a moving thing of inanimate beauty had grown beneath their eyes. And Willie's father came home from business to give a few finishing touches, or what he considered finishing touches, being really nothing but an attempted display of paternal superiority. During dinner time Willie was admonished by the family, collectively and severally, as to conduct during the parade. They had no doubt that he would win the prize for the most artistically furnished wheel, and the proud mother said:

"Don't put on airs, Willie, just because you have such a handsome wheel. Remember the virtue of humility."

Willie looked as angelic as an American boy could, and promised to remember all the advice. The father was more practical, and spoke warningly of street cars, stray dogs, careless riders and other things which might be expected to bring disaster.

The wheel was really handsome. In the shining spokes were twined streamers of red, white and blue. On the handle bars small flags waved upright, and overhead a crowning arch supported a string of lanterns. When the young rider mounted his steel steed he had to creep in by the middle. It was very uncomfortable, but Willie was happy. He started for First avenue in buoyant spirits. Arriving there just at dusk he saw a long line of wheelmen stretching in single or double file, as the case might be, from Pioneer place to Railroad avenue and beyond. Willie soon arrived at the conclusion that he was not such a winner after all.

There were wheels of all descriptions, decorated in all degrees of art or hideousness. A young man came along, and, as he gazed in open-mouthed wonder at the long line of wheelmen yelled: "Get in line there, young fellow. Take your place now and avoid confusion when the parade starts." This was J. C. Allen, and he worked eagerly to get things ready for the start. New wheels were constantly arriving, swelling the number already on the ground, and making more bewildering the moving pageant of brilliant steel. Cars passed constantly, their bells clamoring for right-of-way, and wheelmen scampered right and left to avoid being run down.

It was about at this juncture that Willie's first accident came. He caught sight of a man made up as a negro female in red bloomers, and while he stopped to laugh a passing car raked off his illuminated arch. Willie's hope of a prize crashed to the ground with the arch. But he felt relieved to know that the arch with its tipsy inclination would bother him no longer. He saw the one-legged tandem riders, Dutton and Puarica, and wondered dimly if they were made for the tandem or the tandem for them. A fellow dressed in a garb which might mean any old thing, but which was supposed to be "Young America," next engaged Willie's wandering attention. A tandem which stood near the head of the procession lost a highly decorated arch by fire, and Willie thought with malicious joy, "Oh, there are others."

Though the parade had not yet started, the greatest excitement prevailed on all sides. Down First avenue south stretched the glittering line of wheels, while in the square in front were thousands of people. Pioneer place was almost packed. Two clowns, who had sprung from no one knows where, were on the band stand by the grass plot doing funny tricks. Fire balloons were ascending from the heart of the crowd, and as they were consumed in mid air cheer after cheer rent the air.

Willie felt himself growing intensely excited. He wanted to shout, and the opportunity came. There was a boom and sizz and crash, followed by all the rattling, thundering noises known to the catalogue of fireworks. It came from the corner of Yesler way and James street. Willie gave his wheel to a friend who had providentially appeared and rushed to the scene of trouble, shielding his face as he ran to ward off any stray skyrockets. The crowd was running with him, and as the crash continued people yelled like mad.

Some mischievous fellow had thrown a bomb into a stand full of fireworks, and the explosive fortune of the stand's proprietor, Frank Anthony, was being destroyed. "Frank Anthony is certainly burning his money," thought Willie. "He's making a spread while it lasts." When he learned that the loss was $300 he felt sorry for such an uncharitable thought.

The parade had started meanwhile, and Willie rushed to his wheel. He found the spot where it had been left, but the wheel was gone and with it the providential friend. Willie ran up and down, colliding with wheelmen, dogs, babies and spectators, oblivious to angry stares from people who could not understand his difficulty. While the grand pageant moved on Willie wandered hither and thither distracted, and only when it was all over and he stood in Pioneer place ready to weep with disappointment and anger, did the providential friend put in an appearance. Explanations followed, no account of which will weary the reader. No doubt many people wondered at the hatless, disheveled boy who was such an interesting side show for the great parade. That was Willie. His mother has him now and the repair shop has the bicycle.

No word picture could do more than justice to the parade Willie saw during his lucid intervals. The start was not made until almost 9 o'clock, owing to a general disinclination to start a parade on time. The long line of 800 wheels was led by a bugler, Frank Coombs. The pace was set for the first division by C. P. Harrison and Frank Crawford on a handsomely decorated wheel, and for the second division by Howard and Walter Allen. Great difficulty was found in keeping back the spectators, who crowded the line, this work being left to Charles Teaff, J. C. Allen, Frank Dingley, D. G. Inverarity, E. M. Carr, George Meacham, Dr. R. M. Eames and Fred Payne. These men constituted the committee in charge of the parade.

The judges were Chairman I. Rosenthal, of the celebration committee, and A. J. Ballet, the well known athlete. E. J. Detwiler was given first prize for having the most artistically decorated bicycle. The line of march was as given in the Post-Intelligencer, the line keeping to the committee's prearranged plan with remarkable precision.

The illuminated bicycle parade will be remembered as one of the most glorious features of the celebration.

THE GOVERNOR TO COME.

He Will Be Received With Honors and Will Take Part in Parade.

Gov. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers will reach here by train from Tacoma tomorrow at 9 a. m. The governor's arrival in town will be noted by the salute of seventeen guns. A military escort, consisting of Company B, Capt. George H. Fortson, commanding, will meet the governor at the train. He will be the guest of Col. A. J. Blethen during his stay in the city.

The governor will ride in the parade. In his carriage, which will be the first one in line, will be the governor, Mayor Wood and Col. Blethen. In the next carriage will be Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Blethen. The carriages will be at the corner of Third avenue and Union street at 10:45 o'clock. Other carriages are expected to report at the same place at the same time.

Attention, Company D.

To the Members of Company D: You are hereby ordered to report for parade at 9:30 a. m. sharp, Saturday, July 3.

FRANK E. ADAMS,
Captain Commanding.

The Day's Good Music.

The musical programme was among the most attractive features of the day. The splendid First Regiment band gave a concert in Pioneer place from 9 till 12 in the forenoon, the programme covering some of the choicest selections in their repertoire. At Madison street park, during the competitive drill, Langer & Lueben's band rendered an equally attractive programme; and last evening, prior to the commencement of the bicycle parade, the First Regiment band gave a short concert of popular selections and patriotic airs at Pioneer place.

G. A. R., Attention!

Members of the Grand Army posts are requested to be at Stevens Post room, in the Hinckley block, at 9:30 a. m. today. It is necessary for each member to personally receipt for the arms issued, which will take considerable time, hence the necessity of being promptly on hand at the time named.

SNOQUALMIE ON FIRE.

PICTURED IN SCINTILLATING FLAMES LAST NIGHT.

The Display in North Seattle Witnessed by Upwards of 15,000 People—A Dry Sky and Complete Darkness Conspired to Make the Illumination a Perfect Success—George Washington Portrayed on Horseback—Peacock and Parachute Rockets Galore—Tonight's Display Opposite Y. M. C. A. Grounds Will Include a Representation of Magnolia Bluffs Defending an Attack From a Battleship.

Hundreds upon hundreds of people, until the swelling crowd ran up into the thousands, saw the fireworks display in North Seattle last night. The illumination was all that had been promised by the committee, besides being distinctly novel, brilliant and appropriate.

Other adjectives could be applied to the display, but if one started to picture in words the grand illumination all the superlatives in the dictionary would have to be brought in play. This is the way the crowd received the show:

"Ah-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h!"

It was all right. The heavens were black with clouds that had threatened all day to spoil everything with a downpour of moisture. They came into good play last night, however, forming a black curtain, against which the brilliant pieces showed resplendent, like a diamond against a piece of black velvet.

It was no ordinary pyrotechnical display that the immense crowd witnessed. The man who saw the show and then said he did not get his money's worth was a decided bore, if indeed he existed at all. From First avenue and Harrison street east to Fifth avenue the people stood in dark masses, crowding the sidewalks, filling little up-raised knolls and stretching themselves under the trees in the vacant territory north of Harrison street. The fence surrounding the enclosure where the works were set off was literally and completely packed with people.

20,000 People.

Some one estimated the crowd at 20,000. This was a guess made by one of the fireworks committee, which was present in force to see that everything went off all right. The lowest estimate was 10,000. A place midway between these figures would not be far wrong.

It was not until 9:20 that the workmen under the direction of Expert Squire were put to work setting up the most expensive pieces. Up to this time it was feared that the rain might yet spoil everything. But the sky was dry, for a wonder, and not a drop came down to disturb the arrangements of the committee. As a result every piece on the programme was given, and the crowd, after expressing its delight in hearty and long continued applause, scrambled for the cars, satisfied with the show in every respect.

A description of the set pieces would require a great deal of space and the use of a large number of adjectives, again in the superlative. George Washington astride a handsome charger was one of the great works that caught the crowd. It was twenty feet high and the outlines of the figure were plainly visible blocks away. When it burned into complete splendor, the crowd set up a cheer that ran from reef to reef of human faces ranging along the side of the hill to the common in the valley.

The letters, "Seattle Welcomes You," came first, after a few preliminary rounds of rockets and bombs that went off in the sky like the biggest guns on the largest battleships in the navy. The report they made was simply terrific.

A shield with the national colors was another catchy piece. It was appropriate and took well. Another piece that caught the crowd was a kingly eagle, whose feathers were pictured in fire. Last on the programme was a representation in fire of Snoqualmie falls, which was received with resounding cheers, lasting several minutes.

But the rockets, showers, flower pots and other sky-scraping pieces were just as good. When one of the big ones was sent shrieking into the air, it burst, lighting up the scene for blocks around with a radiance light as day. There were peacock, parachute and diamond rockets galore, all decidedly novel and comprising the very best specimens of the art of fireworks making. The peacock rockets, which sent out an immense green glow, were especially handsome, while the parachute rockets brought forth innumerable "Ahs" as they floated off in beautifully colored spheres, burning in varied hues for several minutes after the last explosion of the device in mid air.

The shooting ball was another novelty. It was stretched on a taut wire and flashed back and forth for 100 feet like a beacon signal. Some one thought it was a miniature airship done in fire. It met with emphatic approval.

Towards the end there was a burst of volcanic works of red, white and blue that lasted several minutes and emphasized the patriotic significance of the celebration.

Chairman Crichton and Messrs. Scott, McGinnis, Kerry and Spencer, of the fireworks committee, were present and personally superintended the display. They were well satisfied with it.

Tonight another grand display will be given opposite the Y. M. C. A. grounds. The location is more central than that chosen last night and more accessible. Among the set pieces will be that showing Magnolia Bluff, with the forts on shore repelling an attack by a monster warship. The display will exceed that of last night in set pieces and novelties.

AT THE CARNIVAL.

The Madison Park Attraction Proves to Be a Good One, Despite First Night Obstacles.

The initial performance of the "Carnival of Madrid" was given last night at Madison park, Lake Washington, under decidedly adverse circumstances, but for all that it was creditable. A small crowd will dampen the enthusiasm of any theatrical company, and when it is taken into consideration that not only was the crowd comparatively small last evening, but that the atmosphere suggested heavy overcoats and gloves, it is to be wondered at that the performers, most of whom wore thin costumes, had the temerity to appear.

The performance is quite lengthy, and consists principally of marches, specialties and a grand finale in which an enemy of the alcalde, owner of Castle Royal, avenges a wrong by blowing up the castle and eloping with the alcalde's beautiful niece. It has become so popular to leave a theater just before the close of a play that many of the crowd committed that error last evening, thus losing an interesting display of fireworks.

If the weather will give the "Carnival of Madrid" half a show it will undoubtedly become popular. The spectator upon entering the spacious grounds finds himself facing a stage 120 feet long by 60 or 80 feet deep, at the back of which rises Castle Royal. In front of the stage is a lake, which serves as a reflector for a long row of electric lights. On either side of the stage, in front, are large electric searchlights. The cost of putting in the electrical appliances must have been considerable, because they are really a feature. The First Regiment band occupies the east end of the stage and furnishes music throughout the performance. The beginning of the performance is a grand march in which guests arrive to celebrate the marriage of the "lovely niece" to a prince, and then comes the bridal party, dressed in fine clothes. The spectacle is gorgeous. The intended wedding gives an opportunity to introduce the specialties, which, taken as a whole, make a good variety show and circus combined.

First is an exhibition of trick bicycle riding by the Martell children, some parts of which are quite clever. Rand and Duck do a fairly good "knockabout" turn, and then the Amazon march comes on. The marching is good, but the number of amazons is too small for so large a stage.

The Montagnons perform with a heavy pole, one balancing it while the other climbs up and down it. It is a good act and was well received. Senor Brunildo fills out the turn with clever club swinging. The Mavern brothers follow with acrobatic features. The "Danse Eccentriques," performed by Senoritas Maria, Isabella, Dorita and Paula, is gay and spicy.

The Roman ring act of Richard Leonis is one of the best things of the performance. He does difficult turns, and the beauty of his work is that he does them in a finished manner. The Zoyarous do good trapeze work, and the Lindsley brothers are clever on the triple horizontal bars. One of them is exceptionally good.

The Zanfrella brothers do a daring act on the flying rings in mid-air. It is worth seeing. Veda's slide for life, the same that he performed on Pioneer place, astonishes the crowd. The dances that are on the programme preceding the blowing up of the castle were "cut" last night.

The end comes when the castle is blown up and the fireworks go off. There are all kinds of rockets, bombs, pin wheels and several beautiful set pieces. Last night the most attractive of the last mentioned were the United States flag, a crescent, a star, a circle within a triangle and an advertising piece.

THE ADAMS HERE.

United States Gunboat Arrives in Time to Add Her Men to the Parade.

The United States gunboat Adams arrived in port yesterday afternoon from Port Angeles and will remain here with her small army of cadets until July 10.

The officers and crew of the Adams will add materially to the effect of today's parade. Capt. M. C. Gibson will be in a carriage with J. B. MacDougall and Col. J. B. Eagleson. Chief Engineer McElroy will be in another carriage with Dr. Stone and Paymaster Semmes, of the Adams.

There will be two companies, of thirty-six men each, four color guards and three musicians. They will land at Peters' boathouse at 10:15 a. m. and will be escorted from there to a place in the parade in the right of the line. Lieut. N. R. Harris will be chief of the battalion, with Eugene England as chief of the first company and Ensign McLean chief of the second company.

The blue book gives the Adams a rating as a third-class gunboat. She was built in 1874 and has been on the Sound several times within the past half a dozen years. She is of 1,375 tons displacement, 550 horsepower, and has a speed of 9.8 miles per hour. She is classed with the old wooden vessels of the navy. Her main battery consists of four 9-inch smooth-bore guns and a secondary battery of howitzers and Gatlings. She has a large number of naval apprentices aboard, who are on their annual cruise.

The Adams' cruise will end at San Francisco July 19. While here she will be open to visitors.

Celebration Notes.

By an error Capt. Hopkins was credited with having entered the yacht Evelyn May in Thursday's regatta, instead of Capt. Edward Jones.

Today being a recognized legal holiday, the postoffice will be closed, excepting for one hour, between 9 and 10 a. m. The mail carriers will make but one delivery during the day.

One of the pretty decorations which elicited considerable admiring comment was the illuminated star which hung immediately under the center of the First avenue arch. It was placed there by the Seattle Gas and Electric Light Company.

The balloon ascension of Prof. Frank Miller, which took place yesterday afternoon from the corner of Second avenue and Battery street, was witnessed by several thousand people. The wind had died out so there was no difficulty in inflating the balloon, which, when released, rose in an almost direct line to an extraordinary elevation. The parachute was cut loose and the professor landed safely on Western avenue. The balloon fell in the same neighborhood and was uninjured.

An unexpected incident last evening furnished possibly as interesting an event to the visitors as any portion of the regularly laid out programme. While the streets were lined with people awaiting the starting of the bicycle parade, a fire alarm was turned in. The echoes of the bell were still ringing in the air when the fire apparatus came in sight. Down Second avenue rushed an engine which had been decorated for the parade tomorrow, the big grays stretched out in a run, the sparks flying as their steel-shod hoofs struck the hard pavement, while the gong kept up its unceasing clamor. The occasion for the alarm was insignificant. A bomb had been thrown by some careless person among a stock of fireworks in a booth located in front of the People's Savings bank, corner of Yesler way and First avenue. The stock vanished in smoke, but no other damage was done, while the alarm afforded a splendid opportunity to display the Seattle fire department at its best.

Miss Lizzie Abrams, late of San Francisco, will sing at Leschi park Sunday afternoon.

Fireworks, flags, torpedoes, balloons, etc., wholesale and retail. Hardy-Hall Arms Company.

F.-B. hams, boiled and sliced. Delicatessen.

A FEW FEATURES OF THE BICYCLE PARADE.

Coombs and Hunt have long been rivals for the company championship. Each has won the company medal from the other at various drills. Before the guardsmen marched away Lieut. Wholley pinned the medal on the winner's breast.

AT THE LAKE.

Indian Canoe Races the Feature of the Day's Sport.

The programme of aquatic sports at Lake Washington yesterday was given without a hitch, although it was found necessary to cut out two events owing to the lateness of the finish of the guardsmen's drill.

The event of the day was the canoe race for Indians. This was pulled off immediately after the launch race, which followed the competitive drill. The contestants were Port Madison braves, who carried their long, narrow canoe to the boathouse amid the shouts of the Indian spectators, who had gathered to cheer the winners. Two canoes were in the race, each manned by eleven husky, strong-shouldered men. The men were plain clothes, with here and there a bit of color to liven things up. Capt. Jack Adams headed the first band of Indians in the canoe Cyclone. His men were athletic-looking, well muscled and active. The other canoe was the Sea Otter, and was manned by eleven braves, commanded by Capt. William Peters.

As soon as the first boat was in the water its occupant took it for a warming-

VISITORS ARE INVITED TO EXAMINE

Our establishment. We do not claim to be the largest or best Grocery Establishment in the world, but we sell the best goods we can buy from all parts of the world, and try to give the best value so as to merit your patronage.

Our shipping facilities are large, and ask you to try our goods if you have not already.

LOUCH, AUGUSTINE & CO.,

815-817 First Ave.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

Residence Entered While the Family Were at the Fireworks.

Last evening Samuel Park, whose residence is at 314 First avenue west, with his family attended the fireworks exhibition. The house was left securely locked up, but unguarded. On returning home about 11 o'clock some difficulty was found in unlocking the front door, and it was found that the door had been unlocked during their absence.

An investigation showed that during the absence of the family the premises had been pretty thoroughly ransacked; drawers and trunks had been opened and the contents scattered around promiscuously. What had actually been taken could not, of course, be learned until a thorough inventory is had, but so far the following articles have been found missing: A nickelplated 22-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver, a child's bank containing about $7 in small change, a gold watch and a railroad ticket to Galesburg, Ill., made out in the name of Mrs. Frank Campbell.

The police were at once notified of the robbery.

Coming From Vancouver.

A telegram received by the Post-Intelligencer from Vancouver, B. C., at 8:20 last evening announces that 450 citizens of that place are coming over to witness the final celebration today.

Premature silvery locks can be restored to the natural color, as in youth, and the head kept clean of dandruff, by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

For fireworks, go to Mark Ten Sue, 813 Second avenue; oldest Oriental importer in the city. He will surely give you the best quality at the lowest prices.

Langer & Lueben's band will play at Leschi park Sunday afternoon.

F.-B. hams, boiled and sliced. Delicatessen.

Charles G. Holcomb, optician, Burke building.

HELPING THE RACERS ALL THEY CAN.

At "Newhall's"

Special and Attractive Bargains in

Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Shirt Waists, Parasols and Dress Skirts.

This Is an Opportunity Which Outside Visitors Should Not Overlook.

E. W. NEWHALL & CO.

Cor. Second Av. and Madison St.

THE Walter L. Main GRANDEST AND BEST SHOWS

Twelfth Annual Tour.

First Time on the Pacific Coast.

"No show traveling on the American continent today can equal the Walter L. Main shows in size, elegance and merit."—Salt Lake Herald, Wednesday, June 16, 1897.

3 RING CIRCUS.
5 CONTINENT MENAGERIE.
TRAINED ANIMAL EXHIBITION.
REAL ROMAN HIPPODROME.
FREE HORSE FAIR.

Surely coming and positively exhibiting

SEATTLE

on

Wednesday, July 7

The Mighty Bovalapus.

The rarest, strangest, awfulest of the mighty monsters of the great deep.

Wallace, the Riding Lion.

The most wonderful animal actor in the world. Rides a fleet-footed horse artistically as a human could.

Pierre Perier, High Diver.

The world's highest diver; actually flings himself backwards from the highest point ever dived from.

A Real Roman Hippodrome.

With all kinds of races.

100 Exalted Circus Champions in Supreme acts.

The Original and Only Complete

WILD BEAST SHOW

Seen in a steel-barreled circular den of trained beasts.

Whole droves and herds of Asiatic Giant Camel, Long Maned and Zebra Horse, Baby Hippopotamus, Baby Elephant, Serpents and Birds.

A Grand Free Street Parade Daily. Entry Day at 10 o'Clock a. m. Free High Dive, 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m.

Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Performances at 2 and 8 p. m.

Reserve seat tickets on sale at Hardy Drug Store, Second and Columbia streets.

FLAGS FLAGS ...ALL SIZES... FESTOONING WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LOWMAN & HANFORD Stationary and Printing Co. 616 FIRST AVE. (Pioneer Place)

Calcutta Grain Bags, Ore Bags, Hop Cloth

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STORAGE J. C. Redd 410 Occidental Av. Merchandise of all kinds stored and distributed. Railroad trackage direct to warehouse. Negotiable receipts issued, negotiable to local banks as collateral. Low insurance rates.

MAN'S ENERGY

Is the element of success in all his undertakings. The snap and vigor that is the characteristic of some men is the gift that nature has bestowed upon all mankind who have not abused her laws. There are men who have never experienced the strength of nerve, the courage and self-confidence that mark the manly man. They have wasted their vitality in early indiscretions. Others have felt the fire of youth only to lose it by dissipation and excesses. These are the men who look with envy upon the man who has preserved the gift of nature, and the feeling of despair at their own weakness destroys the little confidence they have in their own abilities. Young man, is this your condition? Then why don't you listen to the voices of thousands who have been cured? Why go on from day to day realizing that you are losing your nerve force, your manhood, when you can see a cure within your grasp?

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

Is curing thousands of men in your condition. By its use you can send your life blood bounding through your veins, feel the exhilarating sparks of manly power in your nerves, the brightness return to your eye, and the grip which clasps your fellow by the hand and tells him that you have found your Mecca—you have regained your manhood. New cases are reported daily.

MONTESANO, Wash., March 22, 1897.

Dr. A. T. Sanden: I have received very much benefit from the use of your Belt. My health has been better this winter. I am relieved of that tired and wornout feeling, also of the numbness of my hands and twitching of the eyelids. I am very much pleased with the Belt, and would not do without one for a good deal more than they cost, if I could get it. I shall always remember the Sanden Electric Co. with a grateful heart.

D. C. CONYER.

Every spark is a wave of animal life giving new energy to the body. Thousands of men are praising Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt. Its touch is the touch of magnetism, the healthful essence of vitality that makes strong men and women. Read Dr. Sanden's new book, "Three Classes of Men." It is sent free, sealed, by mail to all who cannot call at the office. A personal call or a study of this boook may save you years of suffering and misery.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,

CORNER OF THIRD AND WASHINGTON STREETS, PORTLAND, ORE.