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THE GLORY OF LA FIESTA'S MILITARY DAY

Yesterday was the day of days as far as the parade was concerned. It was a little late about starting, but that gave the favored multitude on the tribunes a better opportunity to gaze upon the royal assemblage about the throne and feast the eyes on the exquisite derby day gown which the Queen wore and the embellishments that had been added to the throne.

The awning in front of that artistic structure was lined beneath with broad stripes of red, white and blue bunting. Each of the pillars supporting the roof was adorned with a handsome banner of red and white striped alike with a blue velvet field over which golden stars were dotted. Pennants of the red, white and blue were stretched from the front of the roof to the awning poles; and on either side of the stairway entrance a large and handsome bunting flag was planted to catch what breeze there might be stirring.

Again the merciful fog shut off the sun's glare, and with the punctuality that has marked each of her appearances La Reina and her retinue arrived at the regal stamping ground yesterday at precisely 1 o'clock.

J. O. Koe phi again escorted her majesty to the throne—and then came the aforementioned wait. During the prolonged pause one of the ubiquitous camera fiends, this time a widow, to judge by her garb, ambled into the arena and in the face of the assembled multitude cocked her camera on the Queen and her court, pressed the button and the flash, which peeped out about that time, presumably did the rest.

The Merchants' association was seated in state on the front of the central tribune, in a section set apart, and viewed the parade after it came, and the tribunes generally were better filled than they have been before with the same laudable intention.

Exactly at 2 o'clock (one hour late) the platoon of police heading the fourth grand pageant to pass before La Reina, appeared gallantly into the parade past the canopy throne. The Los Angeles City band swung along at steady pace, followed by a regimental bugler and four gorgeous yellow-bedecked mounted signal corps men. Then Grand Marshal R. W. Priddam and his chief of staff, General Johnstone Jones, and aids. The Burbank Theater band marched at the head of the next section of the parade that was led by Adjutant-General C. C. Allen from Sacramento, and Brigadier-General E. P. Johnson of the First brigade, mounted on finely caparisoned and mettled horses. They saluted her majesty with drawn swords and gave way to their staff, the troops, and the military salute. The staff consists of Lieutenant D. B. Northrup of the San Diego naval reserves, Lieutenant-Colonel Hanson of the governor's staff, he, with General Allen, representing the governor in the parade. The rest of the staff were, A. S. de-camp Captain H. Z. Osborne; Captain Albert C. Jones; staff Lieutenant-Colonel L. Butler, A. A. G.; Major J. A. Drifill, inspector; Major George H. Bonebrake, paymaster; Major Cyrus D. Willard, engineer officer; Major A. W. Barrett, quartermaster; Lieutenant-Colonel W. G. Cochran, surgeon; Major W. H. Russell, inspector of rifle practice; Major Madison F. Owens, commander of the signal corps; Major G. Wiley Wells, judge advocate; Major Emanuel M. Stern, ordnance officer; Major Harry T. Matthews, commissary.

Two platoons of the Fiesta brigade, signal corps, led by Lieutenant George E. Lawrence, commanding, and Senior Sergeant Albert Reynolds. The signal corps consists, besides Major Owens, Lieutenant Lawrence and Sergeant Reynolds, of Junior Sergeant A. F. Swisher, Corporals David Kinsey, Fred J. Kramer, Frank L. Washburn, Eugene Coble, Privates Gaston, Alter, Cully, Cowan, Messer, Miller, Sabine, Sheekles, Spiittsovers, White, Winter, Chandler, Costensan, Hunt and Brown.

Then Green's Santa Barbara Military band swung by, leading the Ninth Infantry regiment of the N. G. C., at the head of which rode the bugle corps and Colonel E. P. Spileman and his aids, Lieutenant-Colonel John R. Berry, Major C. S. McKelvey and Major E. G. the escort. The Ninth tramped along in splendid array and following their officers' sword salutes. Each company, as it passed in the royal review, came to the right shoulder arms, and hurried along after the rest. Their handsome silk American flag and the great blue regimental flag bearing the seal of the state were dipped before her majesty, and as the gallant soldiers paced by in rhythmic cadence the enthusiastic spectators burst into cheers of applause.

The regiment made a fine showing and frequent cries of "Bravo, Pasadena! Bravo, San Diego! Bravo, B. Pasadena! Santa Paula!" as those companies passed by groups of their admirers, caused smiles of pride to creep over the stoical looking soldier boys. The officers in line by company were:

Company A, San Diego—Captain, E. E. Spileman; first lieutenant, J. H. Walker; second lieutenant, J. B. Smith; first sergeant, W. J. Bea; Major, E. G. the escort.

Company B, San Diego—Captain, R. V. Dodge; first lieutenant, Ed Brown; second lieutenant, John Milcke; first sergeant, Walter Jamison.

Company C, Riverside—Captain, J. N. Keith; first lieutenant, S. R. Langworthy;

second lieutenant, John A. Eason; first sergeant, Fred B. Reed.

Company D, Pomona—Captain, W. O. Welch; first lieutenant, E. L. Moore; second lieutenant, C. H. Marshall; first sergeant, C. S. Gilbert.

Company E, San Bernardino—Captain, W. A. Ball; first lieutenant, O. P. Sloate; second lieutenant, W. C. Secomb; first sergeant, W. A. Roundtree.

Company F, Santa Ana—Captain, S. H. Finley; first lieutenant, E. H. Glenn; second lieutenant, W. W. Vurdier; first sergeant, W. D. Johnson.

Company G, Redlands—Captain, J. W. F. Diss; first lieutenant, H. E. Higby;

Lieutenant M. M. Ogden; J. R. P. Lieutenant J. L. A. Last; paymaster, John S. Collins; ordnance officer, Lieutenant P. C. Smythe; first battalion adjutant, Lieutenant S. Pease; second battalion adjutant, J. S. Blackstock; sergeant-major, J. H. Keller; first battalion sergeant-major, Mark Mahoney; second battalion sergeant-major, Thomas A. Slocum; color sergeants, G. Lamp and A. B. Case; quartermaster sergeant, C. G. Lenhouser; commissary sergeant, R. Wankowsky; hospital steward, Sergeant H. N. Wales; ordnance sergeant, D. Clarke; principal musician, A. W. Bradbury.

Company A—Captain, H. Steere; first

lieutenant, J. W. Musselman; first sergeant, J. W. Woodward.

Company G—Captain, A. F. Halbin; first lieutenant, G. S. Landell; second lieutenant, J. C. Abley; first sergeant, S. R. Adams.

The drum corps was led by four fifers, backed by twelve snare drummers, supported by two bass drummers, followed by twelve buglers. Their instruments were in fine feather and the music was excellent. As the corps passed the Queen's stand the whole band united in a splendid burst of march music that brought an involuntary outbreak of cheering that must have been highly pleasing to the men in line.

The Gentlemen's Riding club past the queen. Director General Meyberg and his staff led the party.

A graceful act was that of Marshal Vincent Sentous and his aids, Emile Fiere and Manuel Arce of the French division, who, as they came before La Reina's throne, reined their horses around before her and rendered their obeisance handsomely. Three men of the sappers and miners' corps followed them, and at an interval strode the giant drum major in his buckskin shako, Ed Amar, who also gracefully saluted La Reina as he marched.

The drum corps rattled by next in line preceding Color-Sergeants Imbert and Eli, who bore aloft the stars and stripes and the tri-color of France, which they dipped courteously in salute. After them marched their mascot, Cantiniere Made-moiselle Blande, and a cadet escort, Louis Save, who preceded the two double-ranked platoons of the Legion Francaise with bright uniform of the military school of St. Cyr, under the command of Captain Louis Blande, Lieutenant Joseph Bertrand and Sous-Lieutenant Emile Massot.

The French division was a charming feature and its members covered themselves with glory by their characteristic courteous and soldierly bearing.

A good company of twenty-eight uniformed and armed knights of Pythis under command of a brightly caparin, and two lieutenants, completed the military division of the pageant. The knights were as fine appearing a body of men as could grace a parade, and their fine carriage and handsome uniforms caused much complimentary talk among the spectators.

Later in the march of the procession there were a few additions and changes in the columns. A masquerader dressed as Uncle Sam, or Brother Jonathan fell into the procession behind the grand Army of the Republic float. He was mounted on a high, old-fashioned bicycle heavily decorated with flags and streamers. He bore a miniature of the celebrated little red school house, out of the chimney of which stuck a small American flag.

He was cheered frequently and much good-humored badinage was thrown at the old man, who acted his part with apparent earnestness and very successfully.

Headed by Marshal C. W. Hiers and aids and sustained by the melodious strains of a march by the Orange county band, the third division appeared on the scene, and the third division was strictly the banner division of the day, the military and the fire department and the others to the contrary notwithstanding.

It was made up of the Oriental display, and the Chinese did themselves, their own country and their adopted one great credit as usual.

It must have been Confucius who originated that historic saying that "a thing worth doing at all is worth doing well."

At all events his descendants contributed a factor in last year's Fiesta that surpassed the wildest surmises on the subject, and yesterday's display equalled it.

Immediately behind the band was Chan Kui Sing, interpreter for the Chinese Merchants' association, and marshal of the third division.

Mr. Sing rode a milk white steed and was garbed in rich silken raiment of the shades of blue; he had upon his head a Chinese straw sombrero and in his right hand a short staff with ribbon streamers of the Fiesta colors.

These he gracefully waved to the multitude at large and the Queen in particular by way of salute. Back of him strode an aid on foot, garbed in lavender native costume, also of silk. This retainer bore an American flag aloft.

Behind this Chinese pedestrian were two carrying gongs which they beat perpetually. Then five Chinamen carrying handsomely embroidered native banners, and following them were four Chinese merchants on horseback. The latter were sun-protectively arrayed in garments which were spread out and showed to the best advantage the fine workmanship of the gold thread and silk embroideries with which they were entirely covered. Next came a Chinese band on a float playing Chinese music; behind this was the flag of the empire, a gold-embroidered dragon rampant on a triangular field of dark blue, carried by a coolie, and following the emperor's banner was that of the nobility, a circular umbrella-like banner one solid mass of gold embroidery, which explained the legend of the royal family to which it belonged.

These banners immediately preceded three equestrians who wore the full dress of the Chinese mandarin, and the costumes were simply stunning, more massed gold and silk embroidery than could be seen and told of in an hour, and the hats of each one adorned with the distinctive mark—the peacock feather. Each mandarin was followed by retainers carrying more legendary banners, each wearing a curved feather fan stuck through the back of his belt, and behind them were the retinue, sixteen soldiers clad in long loose blue, belted at the waist, and with shovel-shaped hats on, from the crowns of which fell a silk tassel. Over their shoulders they carried long staves or weapons with gold and silver insignia on the end.

Next in order was a float, decorated with Fiesta colors, and containing eight mythological gods of China, good spirits of the air which are believed to be holders and distributors of all forms of life. These spirits were represented by Chinese children who were beautifully dressed in their native costumes and wearing an air of noble reserve.

Back of this float were two incense



SCENES OF INTEREST IN THE PASSING SHOW

second lieutenant, Ed Underwood; first sergeant, Frank D. Shearer.

At a sufficient interval followed the brave old Seventh regiment, swinging along gallantly to the inspiring music of the drum corps. At its head rode W. G. Alfonso, Major Samuel T. Black and Lieutenant Colonel J. L. Howland of his staff. The regiment was almost out in force and made an excellent appearance. Its officers are: Colonel, W. G. Alfonso; adjutant, Captain Herbert D. Alfonso; lieutenant-colonel, J. L. Howland; commander first battalion, Major Samuel T. Black; commander second battalion and staff commanding officer, Surgeon Major D. C. Barber; assistant surgeon, Captain A. L. Kelsey; chaplain, Captain Alfred S. Clark; regimental quartermaster, Lieutenant E. H. Hutchinson; commissary,

lieutenant, F. L. Baldwin; second lieutenant, S. Crawford; first sergeant, H. Miles.

Company B—Captain, N. S. Bangham; first lieutenant, R. Collingwood; second lieutenant, C. H. Cole; first sergeant, W. L. Lippincott.

Company C—Captain, G. G. Simms; first lieutenant, J. H. Kennedy; second lieutenant, F. H. Teele; first sergeant, G. W. Hood.

Company D—Captain, A. W. Brown; first lieutenant, J. W. Hammonds; second lieutenant, E. M. Hirschfelder; first sergeant, J. R. Bailey.

Company E—Captain, Charles H. Fernald; first lieutenant, C. W. Metcalf; second lieutenant, H. D. Say; first sergeant, D. A. Webster.

Company F—Captain, F. L. Reynolds; first lieutenant, D. R. Weller; second

The troops marched in double rank by platoons, eighteen abreast, and the sight of the long undulating column completely filling the street, aroused the military spirit of the spectators and caused the small boy to prance about outstripping himself after the process.

But the perfect storm of cheers and hurrahs that had been rolling around the tribunes became a roar from about the Queen's throne as brave, compact little Company A of the San Diego naval reserves, fifty-five seamen strong, went swinging by, saluting the Queen gallantly as they passed. Their uniforms of blue caps, blouses and sailor trousers, with brown leggings and brown, well-filled belts and swinging carbines, together with their general air of solidity, strength and sailorly bearing, gave them such a "built for business" appearance that the

assistant, Captain S. D. Ball, Santa Ana; hospital steward, Surgeon A. L. Marsh, San Diego.

Following the naval reserve tramped the G. A. R. drum corps that has received an ovation wherever it has passed after it followed the splendid G. A. R. float, drawn by artillery horses and manned by veterans representing each branch of the service. They dipped their flags to La Reina and cheered her lustily. The City Guard band of San Diego came booming along the stretch, leading the next division and their drum major gracefully saluted as he passed the stand. Behind the band caracolled half a dozen members of the Ladies' Riding club and visitors from Santa Monica. Mrs. Hooper, the president of the club, Alice de Forest and the welcome strangers made a pretty feature of the passing show as they rode among

crowds were with them from start to finish and applauded them lustily. They marched in two platoons, each double-ranked, a drummer and bugler between, and as they marched they went through several pretty evolutions. Company B did not come from San Diego; Company A, with fifty-five men, and B have a battalion membership of 105 in all. Company A was under Lieutenant Commander Thomas M. Graw, Junior. Lieutenant Joseph Crenshaw, Senior. Ensign Frank Goodbody and Junior Ensign (absent) L. N. Chandler.

The hospital corps consists of: Surgeon, Major Thomas Magee of San Diego;

Back of this float were two incense