

SANTA BARBARA'S BATTLE OF BUDS

Flowers of All Hue and Variety Are Presented in Gorgeous and Wondrous Profusion.

COLOR AND MERRIMENT.

Such a Wealth of Beauty as Only California Can Produce.

GROUPED IN Dainty Designs.

Climax of the Great Floral Carnival in a Magnificent Bewildering Procession.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., April 18.—Only California of all the world could have produced such a battle of flowers as took place here to-day. It was the termination of the annual floral festival of this historic town and eclipsed anything ever seen here.

As the day of days dawned for the great floral procession and blossom battle, anxious eyes were turned to the sky and ocean, but nature had determined to co-operate with her children, the flowers, to crown Santa Barbara with honor, and the result of her care was a perfect day.

Flowers and designs and costumes and vehicles and horses and mules and groups have had to be arranged for with painful minuteness. All the previous entertainments of the fete were as straw in the balance compared with this vast outpouring of the people of the town and visitors from the north and south to testify to the interest awakened by the battle of roses.

Every exhibitor put his or her native ingenuity to work and devised something in all innocent rivalry that would surpass his or her neighbor. Patches of flowers were carefully watered and watched, especially beautiful varieties became objects of covetousness, and the very children learned to list the names of rare botanical specimens and hold their fragile blossoms in high honor.

The day opened with the usual crop of prognostications of disappointments. The Pacific Ocean was obscured by a light haze and the croakers said there would be a high wind or at least a fog. There was a report that the steamer Santa Rosa from San Francisco was hopelessly belated and that the midway train from Los Angeles, laden with the California editors and hundreds of others, could not possibly arrive in time for the crowds to witness the procession.

Their only effect was to heighten the anticipation and increase the pleasure of the reaction, when it did come. From an early hour the streets were in a ferment. The finishing touches were being put to the store decorations, many stores not hitherto mentioned coming out in a surprisingly strong way. Among these were Kearney Brothers, A. Garland & Son, The Model Pharmacy, Women's Exchange, Willis & Fuller, Santa Barbara Clothing Company and others too numerous to specify.

Wagons laden with freshly cut flowers rattled briskly along and the Floral Association committees, with Secretary Lord, were hard at work to the last minute arranging for the issuance of tickets and badges.

The town was alive with visitors. The Half-million Club of San Francisco arrived early. Some of the well-known members are: Mr. and Mrs. William F. Bunker, Mr. and Mrs. F. Dohrmann, Miss Dohrmann, I. H. Hellmann, H. P. Sonntag, A. Sbarbo, Albert E. Castle, Charles Bund, Stanton, George Volkman, J. F. Davenport, E. E. Barlow, H. E. Adams, A. H. Morer, G. A. Boes, D. K. Goddard, I. H. Applegate, J. J. Hewenson, S. Ferguson, Charles W. Wilson, G. F. Weeks, S. C. Smith, S. N. Beal, A. P. Pillsbury, M. C. Zumwalt, A. R. Briggs, H. Sherwood, Mr. Spencer, W. C. Bridge, J. F. Madden, H. N. Barstow, E. R. Pomeroy, P. E. Bowles, W. G. Henshaw, V. H. Metcalf, Charles D. Pierce, A. A. Moore, L. B. Woodruff, R. P. Fletcher, James Horsburgh Jr., Mrs. and Miss Stubbs, J. S. Stubbs, A. B. Lemmon, J. W. Oates, Colonel M. L. McDonald, Con Shea, Mayor E. F. Woodward, J. W. Morgan, Emil Newman, Hon. William Beckman, F. W. Pratt, R. J. Cohen. These hailed from San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Bakersfield, Tulare, Fresno, Newcastle, Napa, Oakland, Los Gatos, Menlo Park, Santa Rosa, Auburn, Porterville and Sacramento.

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more of course and those who captured the taste as cute or smart or who seemed especially ridiculous were recipients of particular attention.

The air was filled with flying blossoms. The pavement was covered ankle-deep with them. The horses' hoofs crushed the sweet fragrance out of them, crushed to make a Santa Barbara holiday, a proud death for a flower to die.

Sometimes the pelted took heart of grace and pelted back, and the fun was fast and furious. The cries, true-rippled laughter, the swish of swiftly hurled bouquets, the trample of hoofs and the rolling of wheels made up a rare babel of sounds. All there were dazzled with a kaleidoscope of color and design. Here was a California triumph at its height. Strangers from abroad who had witnessed fiestas "as nice and elsewhere" acknowledged that they had never seen anything to equal it. And so the battle raged, and finally the shots became scattering and the prizes were awarded.

Then the people slowly wended their way home, sated with delight for a year, but promised to spread abroad their opinion of the festival, which will make Santa Barbara famous wherever flowers are loved. In the evening there was another crowd at the second Roncovieri concert at the pavilion. To-morrow will come the big ball at the pavilion, for which the ad-

One of the features of the procession was the beautiful float entered by J. W. Cooper and A. B. Cameron, the latter being the designer. The float was intended to represent music and was drawn by three splendid white horses harnessed abreast. In the center was an immense lyre covered with wisteria blossoms and with small twinkling around the strings.

Festoons of lavender-colored bunting radiated from the top of the lyre to four pillars which were placed at the corners of the float and had small harps on their tops. Around the edges of the vehicle ran five lines representing the staff, upon which were placed musical notes worked in wisteria blossoms. Four ladies dressed in classical costumes of white sat around the lyre and each played some musical instrument. They were: Miss Arbuckle of Portland, Or.; Miss Butterfield of Boston, and Miss Bliss and Miss Bates, both of Santa Barbara. Behind them were Messrs. Frank Bliss and Reginald Fernald as trumpeter, both dressed in Roman costumes. Mr. Cameron, who also was dressed as a Roman, was the driver. Each horse was led by a black footman and the wheels were hidden by the low frame covered with bunting, over which trailed sprays of English ivy. On each side were two wreaths, each with a pair of trumpets crossed behind them, and between these were harps of wisteria blossoms.

Very elaborate was the float presented by Court 762, A. O. F. of A. It represented a forest scene composed of a wilderness of trees and shrubs interspersed with wild

slender stem of an enormous calla, fashioned entirely of calla blossoms.

In the center of this huge flower, clad in a yellow gown, and representing its yellow center, sat Gwendolen Lee Low, Mrs. Low's dainty little daughter. The personnel in the tally-ho were: Mrs. Homer Whitney, Mrs. W. S. Low, Miss Venise Smith, and, of course, baby Low. The ladies were dressed in white and yellow China silk, trimmed with lace and yellow ribbons. The eighteen children were the four Watts boys, Harry Whitney, Lydia Whitney, Alice Schofield, Ned Schofield, Blanche Crabb, Nannette Waldauer, Willie and Annie Myers, Reginald Smith, Tommy del Valle, Tiny Janssen, Grace and Minnie Elsalde and Bella Ewing.

HIDDEN BY FLOWERS.

Brilliant Costumes of Those in Vehicles, on Bicycles, and Equestrians and Equestriennes.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., April 18.—Here is a description of the gay equipages, flowery costumes, and in fact everything not represented by the floats:

Maurice Killredge and Miss Killredge represented Margaret and her lover. They were mounted one on each side on a large black horse with a peculiarly constructed saddle, which was decorated with marguerites. Miss Killredge was dressed entirely in white and Mr. Killredge wore a fancy blue and yellow costume. They were attended by a piper or footman in a fancy costume of yellow and white. The bride

Bell and Miss Gertrude Diehl. The driver wore a Japanese costume. Four strong, well-bred chestnuts, decorated with the olive and old rose flowers, drew this exhibit, which was much applauded.

Junius Smith exhibited a buggy, the frame being a mass of marigolds, showing conspicuously the letters G and J in blue brocade. The occupants were Miss Archer, Miss Hunt and J. Smith, all dressed in white and blue. The golden buggy was drawn by two dun horses with black manes and tails, the harness being studded liberally with marigolds.

The dogcart occupied by Miss C. M. Noble and Mrs. Dr. Stambach was much admired. It was drawn by two white horses and was attended by two outriders, Messrs. Clare Noble and William Smith, also on white horses. The special flower used in the decorations was the wild mustard, supplemented with yellow ribbons. No stalks were visible, and infinite pains must have been taken in massing the small blossoms so as to present a solid appearance. The ladies were gowned in white with ribbons of wild mustard color.

Miss Katie Rossi was one of the most attractive ladies on horseback. She wore a black sombrero with black plumes, her only other color being gold, expressed in a big collar covered with marigolds and a yellow sash. Her black horse was decorated with marigolds and was curbed by three martingales.

Albert Ames as an Arab shiek presented a very gallant and artistic appearance. His colors were white and lavender, the

sons, each exhibiting some novelty or special attraction. Among them were: Jacob Eckhart on a rooster composed of dyed pampas plumes; Victor Kelton on a strange griffin made of Agrippina roses of a dark pink variety; G. D. Thurmond on a machine covered with brodie, bearing on it an elaborate Maltese cross in buff roses; Louis Wade, in an old Spanish costume, on a wheel trimmed in pinks.

Miss Fannie Craddock and Miss Viola Gilbert rode a "sociable" decorated with roses and marigolds. The ladies were dressed progressively in navy-blue bloomers, white waists, pink sashes, black stockings and shoes and carried banners and flowers. Lulu Blank was on a wheel decorated with glazenwood roses arranged in the form of an anchor, and wore a dress matching the color of the roses. L. Spencer exhibited a wheel in the form of a shoe, she herself being the old woman who lived in the fabled shoe. The flowers were duchess roses. Edith Shepard's wheel was trimmed in marguerites and pink roses, her dress consisting of a white waist and dark skirt. Ada Leshar was a companion piece to Thurmond, her machine being decked with sea roses filled in solid on the wheels, which bore crescents on their hubs. Oran Harrison had decked his wheel with all manner of roses. Nettie Raitton rode in natty bloomers on a wheel decorated the same as that of Kelton. Clarence Sawyer's wheel was trimmed with yellow bankseas. Miss Bessie Kelton displayed white bankseas, the rider wearing a white waist, blue bloomers and blue cap. Miss Mabel Fox was dressed the same, her wheel looking well in marguerites, white roses and smilax. Miss Nora Sawyer was in a pink dress on a bicycle tricked out in pink roses. Her companion was Harvey Fox on a bicycle decorated in the same manner. The whole exhibit was a striking feature of the great procession.

One of the most comical exhibits of the day was that representing four French pierrots or clowns in a rough mule cart. So modest was the mule, whose name was Violet, that she wore loose bloomers and had powdered her face. The mule cart was covered with white cloth, on which great spots and moons had been painted in yellow and red, and over this were festoons of brodie. The pierrots were: Carl Howard, Charles Fernald, Joseph Pierce, Robert C. Rogers and their driver was Frank Silva.

In one phaeton Mrs. Tapely and Mrs. Kingsley were together. The single white horse was beautifully trimmed with pink duchess roses. The horse's harness seemed literally made of the roses. Both ladies wore pink crepe. Over 5000 roses were used in the pretty exhibit.

Antonio Gutierrez, a little fellow, appeared in Mexican costume on a pony with a brodiea saddlecloth and decorated with duchess roses.

The aids of the grand marshal were: Frank A. Conant, Hollister; L. F. Lamb, C. S. Sawyer, W. H. Maris and Carl Stoddard. The latter, on a handsome horse, looked very striking. He had a roll of duchess roses; blankets and garlands of the same. Conant was on a bay horse, wearing a black suit, hat with plume and cream sash. His horse had a beauty of glazenwood saddle and bridle. Two extra aids, Austin and Benjamin Hayne, had respectively a bay horse decorated with pink blossoms and a white horse trimmed with carnations. H. C. Spence was in pale blue and silver, the decorations of his horse being glazenwood roses.

Miss Jennie Rutherford looked very handsome on a black horse, decorated with duchess roses and maidenhair fern.

Willie Rutherford appeared on a decorated horse with many flowers. Miss Ellen Cooper of Elmwood exhibited a very effective farm-wagon drawn by six mules. The wagon was decorated and filled with flowers, brodiea predominating. The occupants were Mrs. Annie Moore Rowens, Dora, Phoebe, Milton and Olive Moore and Helen Cooper.

Among the ladies on horseback Miss Lottie Allen, decorations yellow nasturtiums, and Miss Olive Bell, decorations red geraniums, were conspicuous features of the parade.

Edward Dowell was much applauded as he rode on horseback, the decorations being beauty of glazenwood roses and a garland of brodiea.

Peter Savage, seated on a saddle-cloth made of pinks and bankseas, looked very striking in Spanish costume.

In living calla lilies were five children in the buggy class, their caps having been made to represent that flower. They were Josephine, Winifred, Genevieve, Charles and David Crickelear. David drove Fannie, the mule. The vehicle was covered with fresh-cut callas.

T. A. Crawford made a gallant equestrian on a bay horse, with white marguerite saddle cloth, red fly net and yellow marguerite head stall.

In the light-wagon class was the party of Lows Reed, which attracted much attention. It was composed of Mr. Reed, Misses Elsie Grant, Mammie Lane and Nettie.

flower being the exquisite brodiea. The artist impersonator wore a white turban and white sweater, upon which was embroidered a bold crescent in marigolds over the breast. A long spear tricked out in lavender ribbons completed the harmonious picture of this modern Saladin.

Wilbur Spence and James Dennis Lousley were among the boys on horseback. Wilbur Spence represented the "little boy in blue" and his companion was "one, two, buckle my shoe," who led the horse. Wilbur was in blue, of course, and carried a horn decorated with flowers. The horse was decorated with yellow flowers, and Jim Lousley was dressed in white and gold. The pair made a very pretty picture.

Miss Jennie Spence was a conspicuous equestrienne on a white horse without saddle, and only girthed with a surcingle. Her flower was the lovely beauty of glazenwood, and the rider's costume was green and cream-colored to match the rose. Green slipper and rose rosettes completed the effective toilette.

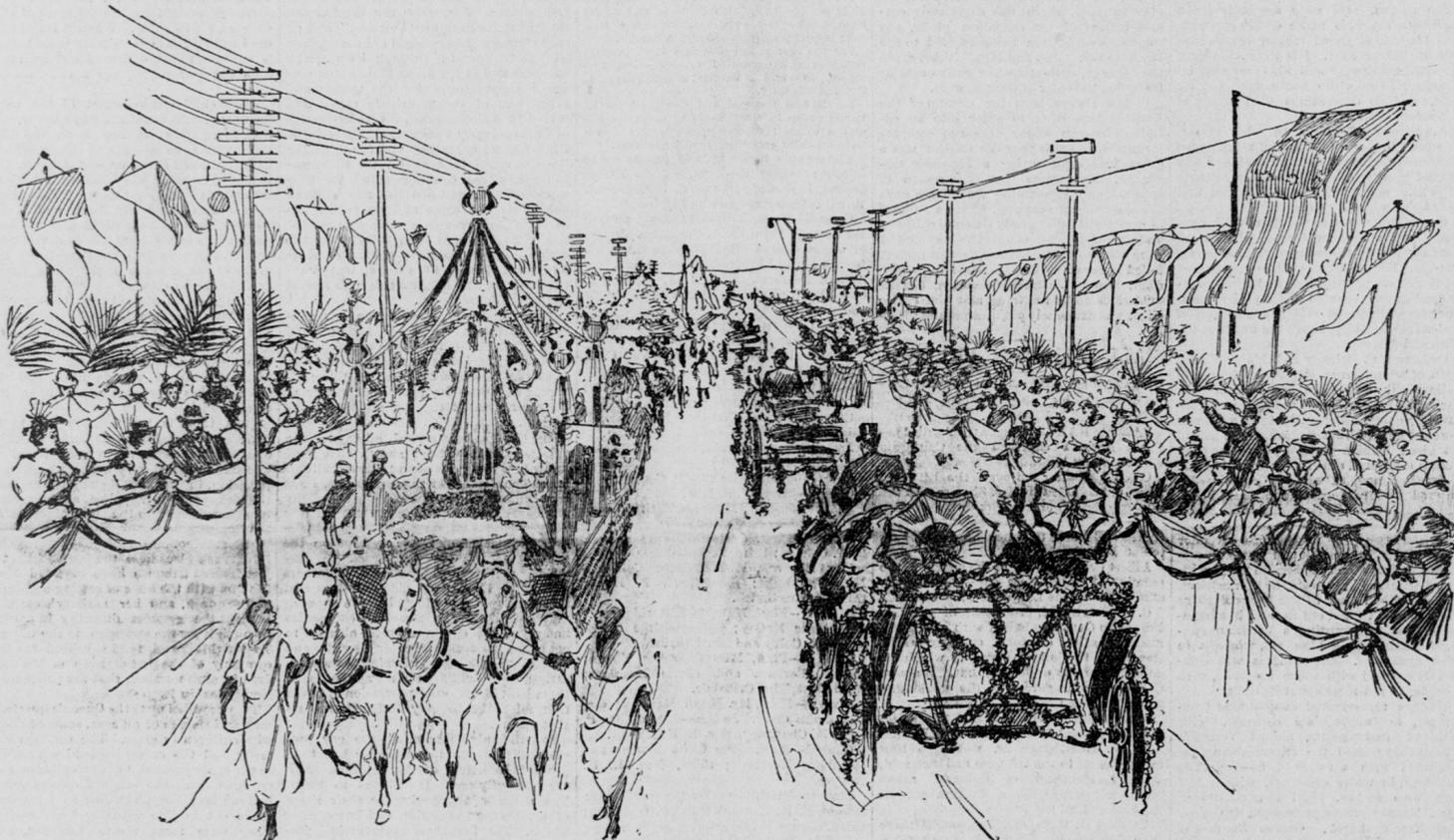
A. L. Goux, a little six-year-old, appeared as George Washington in his capacity as general. He wore white satin and his white horse was decorated with La Marque roses. The three-cornered hat was white, and the characterization was complete in every detail, even to the sword. Many eyes turned to the miniature George Washington, who rode wholly unattended, but with all proper dignity and ease.

Miss Lora and Miss Kelly had chosen the popular brodiea wherewith to decorate their double-seated, back-to-back vehicle. The ladies looked charming in gowns and ribbons of lavender and lavender parasols, the white horses being also decorated with the lavender-colored wild hyacinth.

Miss Georgiana Lacy and Miss Carrie L. Bond appeared in a phaeton that was a veritable basket of flowers. The ladies wore lavender chiffon and carried parasols to match. The harness of the dapple gray horse was simply covered with ribbons of lavender hue.

There was hardly a prettier turnout than that of Miss Charlotte Yonge and Miss Madeline Lacy in this class. The flower favored was the Duchess rose, and the ladies were radiant in pretty gowns of pink chiffon trimmed with satin ribbons. The same colored ribbons fluttered from the harness. There were two outriders—Tony Moore and Perry Case—each wearing a white sweater, pink sash and white hat with a pink band. They held ropes of Duchess pink roses.

C. R. Jordan of the Santa Barbara Bicycle Club entered a group of twenty per-



THE FLOAT REPRESENTING MUSIC PASSING THE JUDGES' STAND AT THE SANTA BARBARA FLORAL FESTIVAL.

[This is the third successful attempt at delineating a scene more than three hundred miles away by photo-telegraph. The drawing was made in Santa Barbara yesterday by J. Kahler, head of the "Call's" art department, and was reproduced in the office of the "Call" last night.]

another march past the tribunes and judges' stand. Looking up State street toward the tribunes as the procession marched to the stirring strains of martial or slow waltz music the scene was highly picturesque.

One could see arch after arch of various colors and composition in a vast area, spreading away into the far perspective. The stores were all closed, business having been thrown to the winds. The townfolk, the countryfolk and the visitors stood along the streets, laughing, criticizing, applauding the mishaps of the contrary mules or prancing horses, of entangled vehicles or loosed decorations which only added zest for new comment and enjoyment.

Babies were held on shoulders and even the dogs were garlanded as the procession went by that all might participate in the prettiest festival of the earth.

Slowly arch after arch was passed amid a rain of ejaculations of delight from the crowded balconies and windows until at last the entrance to the tribunes was reached. The tribunes had been besieged at an early hour by holders of tickets and late comers had a poor chance of a seat. The judges were arranged along the lowest tier of seats in the center of the grand stand and as the head of the line entered at once proceeded upon their difficult task.

The tribunes were crowded with the gayest of the gay. Every one had brought flowers made up into bunches to use as ammunition in the forthcoming engagement. Big baskets and sacks of roses and many other kinds had been provided and every one wanted a front seat. The smooth asphalt pavement between the tribunes was perfectly swept and gave no hint of the devastation that was to be.

First came the band forty pieces strong, followed by a long double line of Olympia marines drawing a floral model of the great cruiser. The boys in blue received a special ovation, the crowds of ladies and gentlemen and children rising to their feet and cheering as many bouquets were hurled at the bronzed cheeks expanded in an amiable, self-satisfied grin. No one enjoys a frolic ashore more than Jack, and he fully appreciated the fact that his was a place of honor. Then came the floats, followed by decorated surreys, spring wagons, farm wagons, phaetons, carts, four-in-hands, six and eight in hands, equestrians, children's vehicles, sulkies, novelties, cavalcades and cyclists.

Then ensued the battle. As the vehicles and equestrians, cyclists and marines arrived they were greeted with a trial of bouquets. The specially popular received

mission price is \$10. The invitations are very elaborate, a specimen one being ornamented with hand-painted flowers and bearing the quotations: "When you do dance I wish you a wave of the sea" and "Lulled in these flowers with dances and delights."

In the morning visitors are expected to rest and drive around the romantic town. A great many people still go to the Olympia, and her station here is highly appreciated.

ALL THE FLOATS IN LINE.

Among All the Wonders on Wheels Most Noticeable is the Floral Olympia.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., April 18.—There was no exhibit in the procession which called forth such cheers as the float representing the Olympia, presented to the cruiser by Charles E. Tidball, the designer and decorator, and hauled by 150 marines of her crew. All of the sailors were in uniform, and in honor of the occasion wore garlands of roses. The cruiser was on a raised platform of roses and was thirteen feet long and thirteen feet tall to the tip of her masts. Here port holes were worked with scarlet geraniums and her smokestack of black pansies.

After the men had hauled the heavy float a couple of turns they were relieved from further duty and invited to seats on the tribunes, where they were among the most delighted observers, joining in hearty cheers when their eyes were caught with some exhibit more strange than the average.

An elaborate entry in the procession was A. M. Ruiz' great float, which received first recognition at the hands of the judges. The body of this mammoth vehicle was covered with pink roses, with occasionally a panel of red roses and festoons of yellow roses falling above. In the center was a great conch shell, wrought in pink and yellow roses, occupied by Miss Lucy Ruiz, a beautiful brunette, very simply, but exquisitely robed in white, adorned with rosebuds and wearing a little golden crown.

The Grecian canopy above was worked in roses and smilax. The Queen's attendants were three wee boys clad in tight suits of glided armor, the Masters Teague, Mower and Bartley, one of whom, seated before the throne, appeared to be driving a pair of white swans wrought in white roses, while the remaining two were astride another pair. Conspicuous features of the float were the flower-covered dragons with glided heads. It was drawn by four milk-white horses harnessed with pink silk

and trappings were also decorated with marguerites. A miniature vehicle drawn by two Shetland ponies harnessed tandem was designed and entered by Maurice Killredge. The small carriage was completely hidden by peach boughs covered with blossoms, and had in its center a large bird's nest made of Spanish moss decorated with Mariposa lilies. In the nest were four little girls, Paula Wright, the two little Deane girls and the little Miss Thayer. Each pony was led by a boy dressed in an old-fashioned footman's costume.

Milton Stewart, as Sir Launcelot, was mounted on a black horse and wore a black velvet knight's costume with a doublet of Duchess roses. The saddle-cloth was covered with Spanish moss and Duchess roses. Garlands of pink roses were fastened on the bridle and martingale.

The vehicle entered in class B this year by C. H. Frink was an open landau, its graceful lines completely hidden from sight with a covering of cloth of gold, following a scroll design on the sides, the back and the wheels. Over this glittering ground white netting was draped, softening the effect, and this was in turn studded with white roses. In the vehicle were seated four charming little girls—Alice Day, Bertha Gregory, Florence Thayer and Florence Hassinger—wearing white satin gowns, white bonnets and carrying white parasols to match their costumes, their ornaments being yellow roses. The milk-white horses wore cloth of gold blankets, and over these white nets dotted with white roses, while their harness was covered with cloth of gold. The running gear of the vehicle was gilded to be in keeping with the general plan of decoration, and the entire effect was dazzling.

Mrs. H. F. Maguire, wife of the grand marshal, and Mrs. Conant had a very pretty turnout. It was a single-horse phaeton decorated wholly with white pampas plumes. The horse was white and the ladies also gowned in white.

John F. Diehl had one of the most striking four-in-hands in the parade. The vehicle represented an immense Japanese basket decorated with masses of polyantha, a rare bloom presenting a combination of olive and old rose, arranged so as to afford a solid-looking surface. The Japanese idea was further carried out by the occupants of the four-in-hand—three little Japanese maids from schools in kimonos of pretty neutral tints. One was playing the Japanese harp, while another held a Japanese parasol with Oriental grace. They were Miss Mattie Kittridge, Miss Jennie



Health Giving Way

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