

CHILDREN PARADE AT THE WATER CARNIVAL.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., June 13.—There is this to be said for the consolation of those who have not seen and will not see the Venetian Water Carnival, that they will never know what they missed. The imagination will lend itself to the description of this sort of thing as it happens under the glamour of distance, the shadow of St. Mark's and the traditions of centuries.

But here in California it is different. The imagination will not support either a black-and-white telling of the truth about it with no background to build upon. And so those who stay away can never learn what is happening here in Santa Cruz this week. The thousands who have for two nights packed the long reaches of tribunes extending along the river are coining new words in their efforts to express the surprised delight the brilliant scene has given them.

Venice has not been reproduced here, of course, for the marble-lined waterways, with the mosses of the middle ages still upon them, cannot be reproduced in six weeks, but a living picture of what has been written of the life and movement and color of her gayest streets in their gayest holidays is presented here with features that add something more than has been written. The scene to-night was as much better than that of last night as a clear sky is an improvement over a foggy one, especially as a background for fireworks. The fireworks of to-night, however, were not on the programme to any great extent, their place being taken by the fountain and the waterfall. The display of illuminated water craft was even better than that of last night, although most of the floats were the same. The night was cool, but perfectly clear, and every condition favored the realization of the highest dreams of the projectors of the carnival.

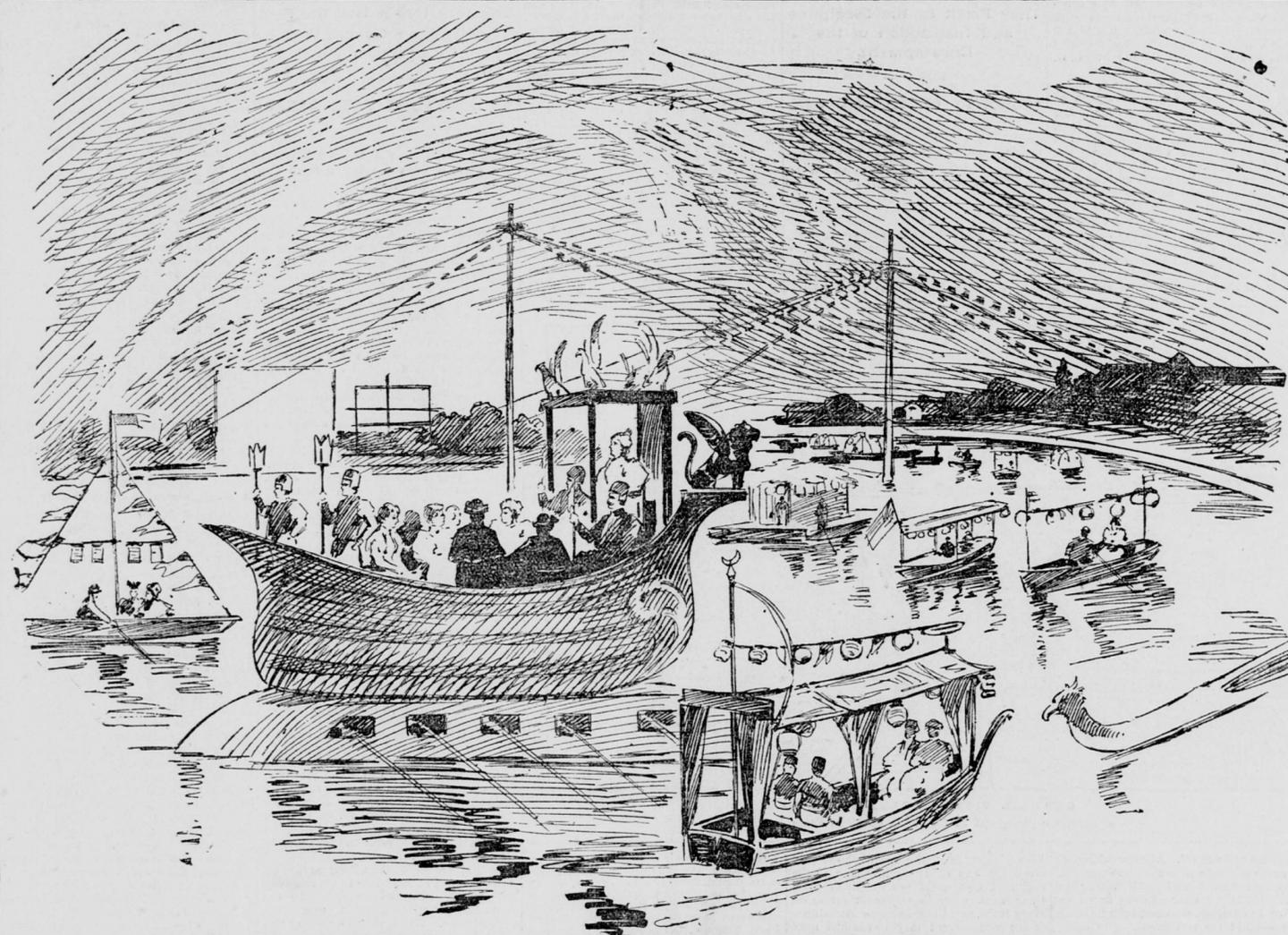
The attendance was such as to present a solid bank of humanity along the shores of the lagoon, where preparations had been made for the spectators. The spectacle began to arrive on time, and at 8 o'clock a stream of bombs and rockets in the air from the lower bridge announced to the throng that the line was in motion. Then a line of red fire, like a succession of signals, sprang into life along the further bank. Except for these lights the margin of the lagoon was not well defined, although under the thousand electric lamps burning overhead the water in the stretch between the bandstand and the tribunes was as light almost as day. Beyond that and through the marsh opposite were placed great numbers of Chinese lanterns, which carried the illusion of a wide stretch of the lagoon in all directions. The colored fires, lighted at the beginning, were kept burning at a distance both up and down the river, and clouds of smoke of their own color floating away from them formed a very effective incident to the picture.

To the accompaniment of rockets and Roman candles, and as she drew nearer, the stirring music of the big concert band, the barge of the Queen came out of the dim distance down under the broad white light of the canopy of electric lamps and to all the rest was added the applauding of her people. A way down the river in the opposite direction burned the deep glow of red fire, bringing the people in the banks and the bushes, back of which it is planted, out into weird silhouettes.

The procession takes the same course as it did last night. Red and green fires are burning now on the bridge from which it started. On it comes past the Queen's throne, which is as yet tenantless, on down to the other bridge, gondolas, floats and barges with graceful canopies under which hang tiny glass lanterns of different colors swinging the more somber Chinese lanterns, or, again, the sparkling vari-colored lamp of the Turk and Hindoo.

The ample floats and gondolas are occupied by gentlemen and ladies, some of whom are singing the soft melodies of the South to the music of guitars. They return and the Queen's float passes on up to the upper bridge again, while many of the others are grouped in front of the bandstand, the active generals in swift little electric launches patrolling up and down the channel to keep it clear. The Queen's float and its immediate attendants return and the beautiful spectacle of the landing as seen last night is repeated.

The picture now from the tribunes is such a one as those who saw it cannot convey to those who did not. The floats and barges are grouped at their best and swing their lights into wonderful combinations as they move slowly here and there—the smaller and swifter craft threading the labyrinth of the greater



THE WATER CARNIVAL PAGEANT AT SANTA CRUZ.

[Sketched for the "Call" by Kahler.]

with merry jests and laughter, the distant fires on the shore, the lights overhead, the music, in a word, "the altogether" of it was something to have brought a consciousness to these Santa Cruz people that they have kept faith with those who have come here to see a water carnival.

Roncovieri ran through his programme of illustrated music and musical novelties under these auspices that gave it peculiar effect, the intervals between the numbers being filled with fireworks. The programme was one of his best.

ON LAND AND WATER.

Parade of the Children and the Dazzling Display of Craft on the Lagoon.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., June 13.—The procession of the morning, although participated in by several civic organizations, was essentially a school-children's event and demonstrated that even the babies of Santa Cruz know how to make and enjoy a carnival. They are good subjects of the Queen, all of them.

Roncovieri's band led the way, starting the head of the line a little after 10 o'clock, for school children are naturally early birds and begin their pleasuring before the sun has become even strong. The Wallace-Reynolds Post, G. A. R., acted as guard of honor to the line, followed by the Naval Reserves in two sections.

Then came the glittering turnout of the firemen, the department from Boulder Creek and Hayward's and the hook and

ladder from Monterey and next the local firemen with their machines. A bit of a redwood stick, about thirteen feet through, on low heavy wheels, rolled along in the line. It came from Hihn's mill at Gold Gulf. Following were the children, a part of whom were led by a schoolhouse float of an old-fashioned type, painted a dark red, and for which reason it was barred out of the procession yesterday. It kept its bell ringing and the children played about it as merrily as though no such thing as an arithmetic was ever taught there.

The Soquel school entered a float representing Washington on the Delaware. Washington and his Continentals were very prettily done by school children. Washington and his soldiers were represented by a handsome American flag floated from the head of Washington's boat, and a smaller one was carried by each child of the school marching behind.

Aptos school was represented by a big gondola in red geraniums, occupied by a number of pupils of the school. In the case of all the school floats the main body of the pupils marched behind the floats, each school in a uniform of its own.

The Valencia school came now without a float, but uniformed in the carnival colors.

Mountain school came with a splendid floral banner and carrying a little girl swung in a sedan chair made of flowers and suspended from bamboo poles on the shoulders of six of the older pupils.

The Santa Cruz High School entered a splendid float with figures representing

nearly all the arts and sciences. Gertie Davis represented the Goddess of Liberty. Pomona was represented by Miss Bush, Ceres by Bessie Bailey, Flora by Jessie Adams, Agriculture by Henry Hein, electricity by Sammy Fauenf, machinery by Owen Thurber, Chester Strickland, Leslie Nugent, Myrtle Boyle, Laura Wyman, Ella Beauguard and Edith Grimes.

A most conspicuous little bit of beauty was May Rosser, a red, red rose in the procession. The great petals of the rose spread round her and seemed to be a part of her. She sat in the center holding a wand of roses and four men carried her upon their shoulders.

Following the float were the Indians in their native woods. The distinguishing feature of the Laurel School was a palanquin, in which rode little Flora Laurence surrounded by yellow margerites, which she represented.

Miss Gertrude Davis, in a float representing Columbia, was attended by two pretty little girls. The float was covered with yellow nasturtiums.

Branciforte School had a beautiful float drawn by four gray horses and was built of a variety of flowers and plants. In the driver's seat sat little Gertie Wyman in white, with the wide spreading wings of the butterfly. In the rear, in an immense calla composed of natural callas, sat Paula Robinson attended by Lucille McCormick and Lucille Smith. Paula represented the queen of flowers.

But the kindergarten called out the especial enthusiasm of the people along the line. It was a miniature log schoolhouse, with its playground surrounded by a rail snake fence. A dozen little tots played about it, hung over the fence and looked from the windows of the country school. They were dressed in somber gray Puritan garb, and one wore the high pointed fool's cap.

The Grant and Gault schools followed, carrying a little child in a hammock.

The turners brought up the end of the line with a gymnasium on wheels, the men performing feats of strength and equilibrium as they moved along. At the arena the Queen and her retinue had taken their places on the dais and before her the procession passed in review. Then the children formed in front of the throne and sang "America" and gave three hearty cheers for the Queen, thence they marched away and through the streets again to the lower plaza, where the procession was dismissed.

So ended the opening feature of the third day of the carnival. The second number began shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon and turned from land to water again. Roncovieri's men were in their places across the river and the tribunes were well filled when the bomb exploding down by the bridge announced that the royal procession by water had begun.

Slowly the grouped flotilla unrolled and stretched its slow length down the lagoon, keeping close in by the tribunes and led by the royal barge, which as it passed was hailed and cheered by Anita's loyal subjects. They were the same craft that figured in the brilliant demonstration of last night with the addition of a fleet of fishing-boats manned by true natives of the Adriatic. The line stretched for what appeared at least half a mile. The boats were held together by their painters forming a continuous chain.

Director-General Smith, from an elevated position near the throne directed the maneuvers. The stately procession of gilded and colored craft with streamers flying in the breeze, their banners, festoons and graceful trimmings swinging to and fro as the boats rolled under the impulse of the oars, moved down to the further ex-

tremitry of the tribunes and then swung round for the return, crossing to the other side of the lagoon and then back again, completing the return to the bridge in this snake-like manner—a glittering and beautiful sea serpent.

Judges John D. Spreckels (in his white yachting cap), Carroll Cook and James H. O'Brien took their places in the box to the right of the steps of the throne with their stack of silken banners to be bestowed to the prize winners of the display of last night, for the awarding of these was a part of the proceedings of to-day. Having made the complete circuit of the lagoon from bridge to bridge, the great barge, with the slow dignity of royalty, made the tour again, still under the pilotage of the electric launch and returned to the foot of the great white steps.

In the meantime the cavaliers had taken their place in a picturesque group upon them, and, as the royal barge came alongside, they raised their plumed hats and gave the salute, "Hail, Queen Anita."

The Swiss guards, standing up like living figures to the barge, disembarked first, followed by the pages. Then the Queen and her ladies were handed out while Roncovieri played a properly low and impressive strain. Being ready to review it, the procession again moved on, and the work of the judges began. One by one as they passed by the prize-winners received their colored flags denoting their merit, and as each rowed away flying the trophy their friends and admirers on the tribunes or on the neighboring hillside on the banks opposite showed their pleasure by cheers and applause. All the while Roncovieri or Hastings' band, the latter of which was stationed in the tribunes, played enlivening music. Following are the prizes awarded:

Best decorated float—First prize, Merchants' Association; second, Clerks' Association; third, Miss Eva Bowman, "Swan."

Best illuminated float—First prize, Capitola; second, Japanese Tea Garden; third, California Powder Works.

Most original—First prize, Japanese Tea Garden.

Finest decorated gondola—First prize, Mystic Shriners.

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Finest decorated launch—First prize, Electra.

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Finest decorated rowboat—First prize, J. Goodwin; second, F. Gables; third, L. F. Grover.

Finest illuminated rowboat—First prize, J. Bernheim; second, L. G. Williams; third, Mr. Leonard.

Finest decorated sailboat—First prize, N. Faraola; second, Joe Buena; third, Norman Townsend.

Finest illuminated sailboat—First prize, Dennis Townsend; second, Ed Lavish; third, J. W. King.

Finest appearing canoe—First prize, Charley Peakes.

Best novelty in parade—First prize, East

Electra.

shine Villa by Mme. Pierre Lomet, late of Paris.

The Olympia, with the Naval Battalion, arrived at 6:20, announcing that fact by salute of her guns. Immediately upon her arrival Lieutenant Morey of Santa Cruz detailed Ensign Lindsay to go aboard and present his compliments. Lieutenants Stahl and Brook mustered in the reserves this evening.

ANITA'S MESSENGER SHOT.

The Bird Which Brought the Queen's Photograph From Santa Cruz Badly Hurt.

The carrier pigeons which were liberated at Santa Cruz yesterday morning as a part of the programme of the Water Carnival did not all reach home without accident.

There were nine birds let loose during the festivities. They were the property of A. Carlisle of this City, whose residence is in Berkeley, and whose cote of homing pigeons is known as the "Blue and Gold" loft. But though nine birds were flown only one bore a message, and this it happened was an excellent photograph of the beautiful Queen of the Carnival.

The pigeons were released at 9:20 o'clock and together rose in air and headed for home. A telegraphic dispatch was sent at once to Berkeley, and at that end of the route a keen lookout was kept for the birds' arrival. By noon eight had made their appearance, but the bearer of the message was missing.

At 1:35 o'clock the ninth bird arrived. It flew slowly, and its feathers were bedaubed with blood. An examination revealed a shot wound under the left wing, and the wonder was that the pigeon reached home at all. The message was safe, however, and Mr. Carlisle has hopes that with careful nursing his wounded pet will recover.

The person who fired the shot is unknown.

TRAVER'S GHOST SCARE.

An Uncanny Prowler of the Night Who Frightens the Superstitious.

Escapes a Party of Pursuers by Urging His Horse Across a Wide Ditch.

VISALIA, CAL., June 13.—Traver, a town north of here, has a well-developed ghost scare. The superstitious element of the population no longer ventures upon the streets at night, and tales of uncanny visitors at the midnight hour are told and retold in hushed tones. The children listen to the tales of their elders, and retire to dream of wraiths and goblins.

Tuesday night four farmhands were awakened by the stampeding of their horses. They got up to see what the matter was, and were horrified at seeing a figure in white cross the ground and then disappear. One of the men was so badly frightened that he fainted. Yesterday morning they left the ranch after being paid. They said nothing could induce them to stay on the place.

Last night a party went out to the haunted place and kept watch, and was rewarded by seeing the uncanny visitor. One man chased the "ghost" on horseback, but it got away by urging its charger over a big ditch.

Several years ago a woman murdered her child on or near this ranch, and it is said that the woman's ghost is abroad in the land. The watch will be renewed to-night and an effort made to catch the fellow, who is frightening the women and children.

The Vote at Visalia. VISALIA, CAL., June 13.—The vote for Goddess of Liberty at 7 o'clock to-night was: Miss Ward 6143, Miss Stevens 5914, Miss Blake 4900, Miss Brown 3417.

A METEOR FALLS NEAR TACOMA. Witnessed by Many Spectators, Who Feel the Jar When It Strikes the Earth.

TACOMA, WASH., June 13.—An aerial visitor, with a head resembling an arc light, a tail twenty feet long and four feet wide, and all the colors of a rainbow, fell this morning near the Oakland school. P. H. Carney and several others were witnesses to the extraordinary phenomenon while on their way to this city from Edison at 10 A. M. The sun was shining brightly at the time, and the long, oscillating tail in its iridescent splendor presented a beautiful sight as it shot through the air. The meteor disappeared in the trees, and immediately there followed a decided jar. An investigation is being made in the vicinity, where the underbrush and trees are dense.

Quick Time to Ogden. CARLIN, NEV., June 13.—A new time-card will go into effect on the Central Pacific to-morrow. Number 2 passenger, west-bound, will be a flyer, the distance from Ogden to San Francisco to be covered in five hours less time than now. The distance from Carlin to Winnemucca—120 miles—will be made in three hours.

[For additional coast telegraph see Second Page.]

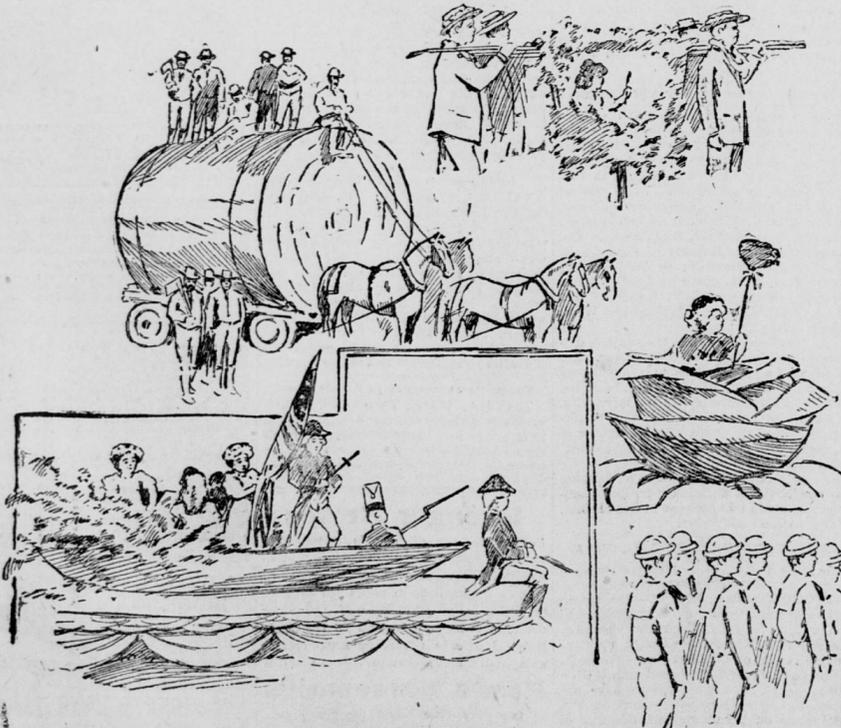


The Queen's Winged Messenger, Which Was Shot and Wounded.

Cliff "Campfire"; second, the F. A. Hihn Company.

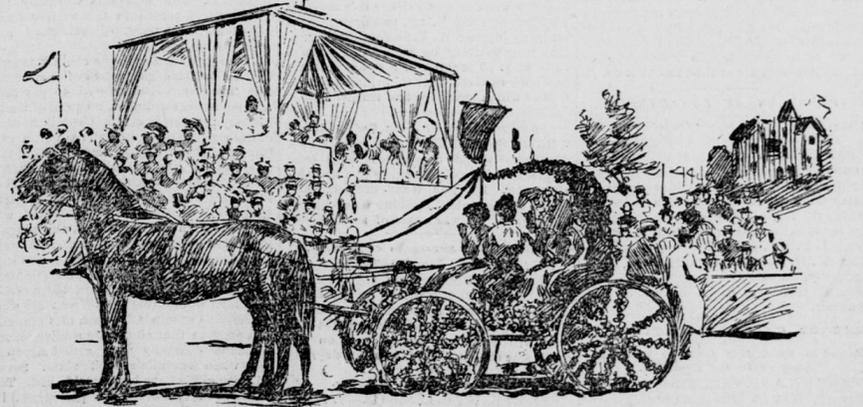
To-morrow afternoon a regatta for both river and beach is on the programme, including, also, swimming races, a concert in the afternoon and reception in the evening to the Half-million and Union League clubs and a grand ball at the pavilion. Hastings' band will also give a concert on the river in the evening.

For the grand ball of the carnival the Queen will be dressed in white and gold brocade satin, with jeweled belt and a mantle of white velvet. It was designed at Sun-



INCIDENTS OF THE PARADE AT THE SANTA CRUZ CARNIVAL.

[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]



CARRIAGE OF MRS. J. R. CHASE, DECORATED WITH MARIGOLDS, WHICH TOOK FIRST PRIZE IN ITS CLASS.

[Sketched by a "Call" artist.]