

THE NATION PROUDLY HONORS HER FAVORITE JOE.

THE first "Dewey Day," the infant anniversary of one of the greatest naval battles of ancient or modern times, the tribute of a people to its hero, was indelibly marked yesterday on the nation's calendar by the citizens of California. The prayers of patriotism swept over the heartstrings of a grateful populace to swell a pean of praise to the greatest American, to the Man of Manila Bay, to Admiral George Dewey, the foremost son of rockribbed Vermont, the most formidable bulwark of the grandest commonwealth on earth.

From Siskiyou to San Diego, throughout the width of the Golden State, in every city, town and hamlet, the whole people rose, joining their voices with their sounding heartbeats to send the music of their souls in joyous volume across the sea to mingle eternally with the endlessly reverberating bass of Dewey's booming guns. From the tops of the highest peaks to the tips of the staves on the lowliest schoolhouses, from the dwellings of the humblest citizens, from the tallest skyscrapers, from public buildings, from ranch and farm houses, on cupolas and steeples, from railroad trains streaming to their destinations, from endless masts in every harbor, the stars and stripes, the flag of all flags, fluttered to the gentle breeze that seemed to enter into the spirit of the day to float the standard of the nation to the sunshine of California in salute to Dewey.

Cannon boomed from the forts and warships, music swelled from a thousand parks, bells rang throughout day and bonfires burned and rockets soared at night. Orators lent their voices in eulogy to the one man that needed it not, and great crowds cheered their words to the echo. No such celebration has ever been observed in any country at any time. It was spontaneous, the result of grateful impulse, an outpouring of the popular heart, the thrusting of a mighty handgrasp across the sea, to the man on the bridge of the Olympia.

In this city, where the idea was originated, the first Dewey Day celebration will hardly be bettered—not unless on the next the man himself is here, which is not so improbable. Everybody did his level best to make of the anniversary one never to be forgotten, and the result was beyond all expectations. To begin with, business houses, almost without exception, did not open their doors; the wheels in no factories revolved; the hands of few men labored, and then only that the common object, the success of the celebration, should be to the full. Musicians tooted and blew and drummed; grimpen clanged their bells and conductors took the fares of the crowds headed for the various pleasure resorts; caterers fed the pleasure seekers, waiters put them in the way of quenching thirst induced by the patriotic fires within; street fairs drove thriving trades in flags and flowers and Dewey buttons. Men, women and children were out in their summer finery, transportation lines were crowded, places of amusement were thronged, steamboats were jammed with picnickers and all went merry, as should have gone such a doubly glorious day in May.

The celebration was begun almost as early as the battle which it commemorated. Almost at the first streak of dawn the popping of firecrackers gave notice that the young patriots of San Francisco were wide awake to the possibilities of the day ahead. Their parents and bigger brothers and sisters arose later, but also to the occasion, in the thousands upon thousands of homes in the peninsula and, fortified with breakfast, sallied forth to join the breaks headed for the depots, the ferries and the parks, to testify in his or her joy the love they bore to the man who had made of a Spanish menace a memory of the Pacific. Flowers bloomed on every coat, smiles spread on every cheek, cheers lurked on every lip. There was music in the air, and summery balm and sunshine and gladness, with flags flying endlessly above and patriotism burning ceaselessly beneath.

And that was only the beginning. The early crowds poured into railway trains, street cars, buses and steamboats, headed in all directions, but to no perceptible extent did the holiday throngs seem to diminish. On through the day they passed and re-passed on the streets and in the public resorts to rejoice at night those other throngs who sought the roomy country to give expression to the feeling pent up for a year past.

The greatest of these out-of-town throngs was that which accompanied the Native Sons of Vermont to Sunset Park in the Santa Cruz Mountains. To that organization in this city is due the credit for the newest and what will run the Fourth of July close as the most popular holiday in America. As a son of the Green Mountain State they agitated the propriety of doing honor to the hero of Manila by setting apart to his memory the day of his great victory. They decided to honor his achievement on the first of May, which they dubbed Dewey day, and they asked the other citizens of California to join with them on the occasion. The idea took like wildfire and, while the Legislature was too busily engaged in the struggle of a Senatorial battle to set it upon the statute books as a legal holiday, the sentiment in favor of Dewey day grew so rapidly that the Governor of the State and the Mayor of San Francisco remedied the omission of the Legislature and made it one.

The people of California did the rest. As a result of their love labors to honor a son of their State and the admiral of all the States, the Vermonters were almost unable to carry the crowds they wished to participate in the celebration at Sunset Park. The members of the society, headed by the Golden Gate Park band, marched to the ferry and onto the boats at the ferry at 8:45 o'clock, followed by the merriest throng of patriots of both sexes and all ages and headed across the stream for the gayly caparisoned cars that were to take them to the mountains, where the eagle bird could scream to his heart's content. They went and they celebrated, with everything to make and nothing to mar the success of the outing.

Others who could not go with the Vermonters remained behind to find other scenes to animate their presence and make glad with their voices. The city squares, Golden Gate Park and the beach were alive with sight-seers and pleasure seekers all the living, vibrant, sunny day. At the suburban places of amusement constant streams of people poured in to listen to Dewey day offerings and stir up the animals.

And out on that other city, on the ships in the bay, under their forests of masts, they celebrated too. Excursion parties on early decorated tugs and launches flew back and forth among the vessels of commerce and of war, cheering the bunting aloft and aloft, cheering the holiday dresses donned by the British ships for the occasion, cheering the Iowa and the Marion and the Pensacola and fairly shrieking with delight at the salutes to the absent Dewey from his brethren aboard.

And on the Grant and Sherman, the transports just returned from Manila, Dewey day was celebrated none the less fittingly if more quietly. In the sick bays of both ships were men down with disease, disabled by wounds, who had lately breathed the same air with the admiral of all their country's fleets, and they were only too eager to lend their patriotism to the celebration. They could not dance or shout or sing, but they could feel the blood rush through their arteries at memory of their hero as it rushed in the days when they fought near Manila under his protecting aegis. "They also serve who only stand and wait."

Two other pretty features of the memorable day consisted in the firing of an admiral's salute in Columbia Square from a Spanish cannon captured at Cavite. It is supposed to be the warlog that barked first at the approach of Dewey. It barked joyfully yesterday in his honor at the behest of American tars and thousands heard the message. At Golden Gate Park the flag of the McCulloch, which was Dewey's dispatch boat, was floated to the breeze from a staff.

And, fitting ending of the day, when most of the merrymakers had found their beds and their homes, a great beacon fire still blazed on Twin Peaks, throwing its glow far out on the Pacific, as if to signal Dewey, "Steer this way, admiral, San Francisco wants you."

VERMONTERS AT SUNSET PARK

Nearly 10,000 residents of this city and adjoining towns journeyed to Sunset Park yesterday to participate in the grand celebration given by the Native Sons of Vermont, who had originated the idea, in commemoration of Admiral Dewey's great victory. Three long trains carried the pleasure-seekers from the Oakland mole to the gardens of the Santa Cruz Mountains. A pleasing feature of the celebration was the fact that the hoodlum element was missing. There was, therefore, practically no need of the squad of policemen which accompanied the picnickers. The latter were a joyous lot of patriots on pleasure bent, who gave vent to their enthusiasm at the proper times. Promptly at 8:45 a. m. the three trains left the mole and started for the mountains. At noon the picnic grounds were reached and the exercises of the day were inaugurated. After the Golden Gate Park band had rendered a few national airs, Rev. George C. Adams arose from his seat on the platform and delivered the national anthem. Hon. Edward A. Belcher, president of the day, then made his opening remarks. His speech was short and was delivered with great force. During its delivery the speaker was often interrupted with bursts of hearty applause. He said:

Fellow Citizens: Early in our history the old Green Mountain State gave to the country an ideal soldier—a summons to surrender was ever more imperative than that of Ethan Allen at Ticonderoga—and lately she has given to the country its ideal sailor. History contains the record of no sea fight so splendid and so overwhelmingly victorious as that of Dewey at Manila. Proud is the mother State of her sons! None more steadfast in their patriotism; none braver in the front of the battle! The narration of deeds of valor of

itself inspires courage even in timid hearts, and the preservation of the memory of great days in the life of a nation tends to keep the fires of patriotism continually glowing. This truth has been recognized by the setting apart for patriotic purposes of such days as Washington's birthday, Memorial day and the Fourth of July. Not since the Civil War has any event exercised so powerful an influence in American history as Admiral Dewey's decisive victory over the Spanish fleet on Mayday of last year. Mayday, all ways a day of festival, henceforth contained for us a new meaning. On that day the prestige of American arms, long while fallen into disrepute among the nations, was restored by the great admiral to its pristine glory; never again to be abated or diminished; and on that day he gave to the American people a splendid example of which we cannot at this time even dimly comprehend. To rename the day thus made so momentous to us and place it in the calendar of days to be especially remembered and observed by patriots was both graceful and appropriate. That honor belongs to the Pacific Coast Association of the Native Sons of Vermont at San Francisco. That association was the first to designate the anniversary of the battle of Manila Bay

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minutes the shores of Alameda and Marin resounded with the cannonading. The bunting was decorated in a most appropriate manner, her fighting masts and upper structure being covered with bunting. During the afternoon, when it began to blow very hard, the Pensacola took in her flags, but all the other vessels in port kept them flying until sundown. Among the merchantmen the best showing was made by the brig Courtney Ford. This was due more to her position, however, than anything else. She was on the California drydock and towered away above the other ships. Her captain, Captain Murchison had secured an extra supply of signal flags and had his vessel covered with bunting. At Howard street wharf the British ships Zinta and King George and the American barkentine Ruth were gay with color. The tugs Fearless and Relief made a brave showing, while the Vigilant was covered with bunting. The Vigilant made hourly trips between the Pensacola and Pacific street wharf, carrying visitors to the apprentice boys on the training ship. The launches Amy and William D carried visitors to the Iowa, and Henry Peterson saw to it that his boats did honor to the day.

At Lombard street wharf the British steamer Athenian and at Pacific street wharf the American steamer Astoria, with each other, and which would make the best display. Both steamers are finishing the work of loading and unloading in order to get away on time, so the crews did not get any holiday, but the men had the consolation of knowing that they were earning double pay and at the same time working under the finest display of bunting ever seen on either ship.

Over at Oakland the Hawaiian bark Roderick Dhu held the pride of place. Capt. Johnson saw to it that there was a good supply of extra flags aboard and superintended the dressing of his ship. The Hawaiian bark Wilcox, the American schooner Robert Seely and Muel helped to make Oakland Long Wharf look its gayest while away up in Oakland Grove the British ships Glimshin, Afon Alaw and Brussels did honor to the occasion. Captains Thomas of the Afon Alaw and Jones of the Brussels take almost as much interest in California as the Native Sons, and whenever their vessels are in the bay, they raise a beautiful display of bunting can be depended upon for them.

At Sausalito are the British ships Ben Lee, Centesima and Crown of India; at Martinez is the British ship Zalus; at Colma are the American schooner Albert Meyer, Italian ship Caterina Accame and British ship Primrose Hill. The American people must be subdued, not by military force, but by the force of the people of the Territories of the United States have never been the political equals of the civilized States. The inhabitants of the District of Columbia cannot vote for their public officers, and yet they are American citizens. We have long since settled the question that as to the Territories of our country Congress can regulate their internal affairs, and we did with polygamy in Utah, and it is a part of American sovereignty to maintain peace everywhere on American soil.

FLAG RAISING IN THE PARK

Fully 30,000 people celebrated Dewey day in Golden Gate Park. Captain Thompson, chief of the park police, declared that, considering the wind that was disagreeable in the extreme, the crowd was one of the best ever seen in the park. The flag and the dust from the roadways and footpaths blew in blinding clouds, but the crowd did not care. It was out for fun and incidentally to honor the hero of Manila. The raising of the flag was a most personal pleasure as possible.

The feature of the day in the park was the raising of the flag recently presented to the park by the crew of the McCulloch. This was done at the music stand by the police and the park under the direction of Superintendent John McLaren. As the beautiful folds of Old Glory were caught and tossed by the breeze, the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," the crowd sent up a mighty column of cheers, and there was a prolonged cheering, when some one proposed three cheers for Admiral Dewey. The pole from which the new flag was raised was not tall enough to serve its purpose, and whenever the flag flew it was a beautiful sight reached to and dragged upon the ground.

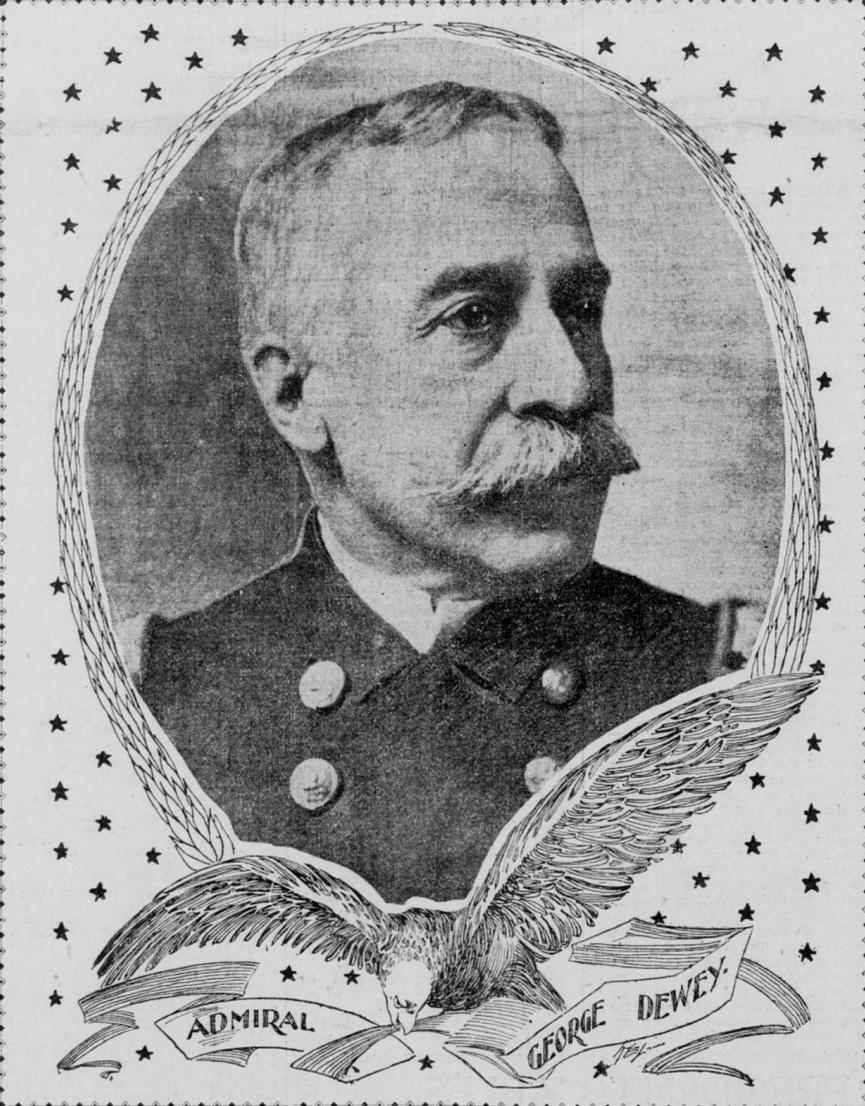
The flag was raised at 2 o'clock. After the band had played "The Star Spangled Banner" the park under the direction of Superintendent John McLaren. As the beautiful folds of Old Glory were caught and tossed by the breeze, the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," the crowd sent up a mighty column of cheers, and there was a prolonged cheering, when some one proposed three cheers for Admiral Dewey. The pole from which the new flag was raised was not tall enough to serve its purpose, and whenever the flag flew it was a beautiful sight reached to and dragged upon the ground.

The music stand was not the only center of attraction for the great crowd. The children's playground was simply crowded with little ones, who made the day a gala occasion. Fully 10,000 people visited the museum, while the conservatory drew other various places of interest were visited by thousands. The crowd began to send its way homeward shortly after 4 o'clock, and two hours later the park was almost entirely deserted. There were no rumors of any serious accident, and no serious accident was reported during the day. Two lost children were also reported at the police station, but they were subsequently found.

THE COLUMBIA SQUARE SALUTE

A salute to Dewey from an enemy's gun and a concert by the Second Regiment Band were the magnets that drew thousands yesterday to Columbia square, one of the city's prettiest breathing spots, between Folsom and Harrison and Sixth and Seventh streets.

The gun is a brass 5-pounder, muzzle-loading, and bears the arms of vanquished Spain. From its muzzle is supposed to have issued forth the first shot at Dewey's fleet as it steamed past Corregidor island on that fateful 1st of May to deal destruction to the Spanish fleet. The shell it threw passed between the flagship and the cruiser Baltimore. By reason of the fact that this cannon gave the signal for the battle which followed its position was marked, and when the American commander took possession of Corregidor he singled out this gun and sent it to America to the committee having in charge the erection of a monument to the sailors of the Maine. The cannon was placed a little to the west of the center of the square, with a cord of police under Lieutenant Nash and Sergeants Coogan and Conboy, had the crowd in check. Little Viola Cheva-



as Dewey day, and that designation has been accepted everywhere in the land. As Dewey day, then, the recurring anniversary of the great admiral's glorious achievement for American arms will go ringing down the grooves of history, lighting the ages with its glow, quickening the pulses of millions of Americans yet unborn as they listen to that thrilling story of daring and intrepidity and stimulating the hearts of the brave and refreshing patriotism down to that remotest period of time when there shall be no more wars or rumors of wars among the nations. In concluding these brief opening remarks, I ask you to join me in three rousing cheers for Admiral Dewey. At the conclusion of his address Judge Belcher introduced Miss L. C. Snider, who sang the national anthem. Hon. M. M. Estee, the orator of the day, received a hearty greeting when introduced to his audience. His speech was punctuated with applause and cheers. He said in part: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: The sons of Vermont have met today to celebrate the first anniversary of an event famous in American history. They have selected Dewey as the most illustrious Vermontor by making "May day" a "Dewey day." I venture to remind you, however, that Admiral Dewey belongs to the Amer-

ican nation, not to any one State. Vermont can no more claim Dewey as hers than can Virginia claim Washington, or Illinois Lincoln and Grant. Dewey fought for his country, won for his country, and he belongs to the whole country. He had to be born somewhere, and he is not to blame for being born in Vermont. It is a good State to be born in. Dewey made himself famous not alone because he destroyed the Spanish fleet, but rather by the way he did it. He fearlessly attacked the combined land and naval forces of Spain, and, after silencing one, he destroyed the other. It was his audacity of attack, his wisdom in action, his rapidity and accuracy of movement, and above all, the personal bravery of himself, his officers and his men which stamp this naval battle among the great achievements of this time and possibly of all time. With European people there was a doubt about the efficiency of our navy. It had been referred to as "good to look at," and our officers and men as "fine specimens to display uniforms on." But Dewey's victory settled this question at the very beginning of the Spanish war and the world found out what American sailors were for. Events which this generation did not control led up to this war. Since the dawn of the world's history civilization has moved westward. During the

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VESSLS GAY WITH BUNTING

Never in the history of the water front has there been so much bunting displayed as was thrown yesterday to the north-west breeze. Every craft on the bay was decorated, and while some made a better showing than others, there was not one that did not fly her flag in honor of Dewey day. The British fleet made a splendid showing, every ship being dressed for the occasion. The Iowa, Pensacola and Marion were gay with bunting and each fired an admiral's salute during the day. The training ship Pensacola lying off Goat Island was the first to salute. At 8 a. m. the apprentice boys were paraded on deck. The ship was then dressed, the admiral's flag run up and the salute fired. At noon the reserve boys on the Marion manned the rapid fire battery and a few seconds before the time ball fell she also was saluting in honor of Dewey. The Iowa took up the refrain and for a few