

COLLIERY ON BRILLIANT PARADE

Notable Muster of Valiant Forces.

Land and Naval Commands in Line.

Armed Display Pleases Populace.

FROM the depot at Third and Townsend streets the escorting troops began their march immediately after the greeting to the President.

Chief of Police George Wittman and a dozen mounted officers from the Park station led the column. Tip-gaily decorated Third street on the sidewalk shouted welcome to the President. The Thirteenth Infantry band followed the police and led the way for the squadron of cavalry. This was composed of colored troopers and presented a splendid soldierly appearance.

Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Garrard commanded the guard of honor. The troopers lined each side of the street and rode in file. At the end of the line was the President's carriage. It was in the center of a hollow square formed by police and secret service men. Seated beside the distinguished guest was Mayor Schmitz. Mr. de Young and Secretary Loeb also occupied seats in the carriage. Probably the most interesting incident of the entire parade took place on Third street. When the carriage was abreast of the Hotel Oaks some enthusiastic person threw a bouquet from a fourth story window and, true to its mark, it fell in the President's carriage. The secret service officer riding on the seat saw visions of a bomb and other dire things. He grabbed the floral tribute and after examining it carefully handed it to the President. Mr. Roosevelt smiled, slightly startled by the bouquet as it descended on him while he was facing another way.

SCHOOL CHILDREN CHEER.

School children lined the thoroughfare and waved their flags at the hero of San Juan Hill. A Rough Rider, wearing the uniform of the men Roosevelt commanded in the Cuban campaign, stood conspicuously on a box and looked on admiringly. When the President was close to him he gave the Rough Rider yell and when the old slogan reached the ears of the President he turned like a flash and recognized the man. He bowed and yelled a cheery greeting to him and the soldier was so delighted that he nearly fell off his perch.

Following is the list of those who rode in carriages:

Secretary of the Navy Moody, A. A. Watkins, Horace G. Platt, Commander Phelps, Admiral Hockford, R. N., Commander Pacific squadron, Captain Keiser, R. N., Lieutenant Knox, R. N., Courtenay W. Bennett, Colonel General George Britton, Major George C. Pardee, N. P. Webster, J. L. McGrew, M. H. Hecht, A. Ruef, Admiral Glass, U. S. N., Major General William R. Shafter, U. S. A., Captain Hunker, U. S. N., Lieutenant Andrews, U. S. N., Lieutenant Fullinwider, U. S. N., Lieutenant Collector of the Port, W. S. Montague, John D. Spreckels, Fairfax Wheeler, ex-Congressman Julius Kahn, Congressman Metcalf, L. F. Livingston, George A. Newhall, Congressman Edward J. Lovernash, Congressman William Wynn, U. S. N., George L. Leach, Revenue Superintendent of Mint Frank A. Leach, Revenue Collector John G. Lynch, R. Herrold, Leon Mack, United States Marshal, George Foulis, H. A. Coleman, R. W. Williams, Dingee, Surveyor of Port Joseph Spear, United States Surveyor General, Graham, George Foulis, H. A. Coleman, R. W. Williams, J. P. Jennings, Lindsay, Dennis, R. L. Dunn, E. L. Loring, George H. Fry, E. Strohmeyer, George B. Luckey, H. A. Strohmeyer, E. A. Denicke, W. Lozier, P. W. Williams, J. P. Gault, J. Gault and George R. Wells.

The parade was strictly military and it was one of the finest of its kind seen in this city. Major General MacArthur commanded the regulars and the National Guard was in command of Major General John H. Dickinson. The regulars and State troops made a splendid showing and the sailors and marines also presented a businesslike front and were greatly admired.

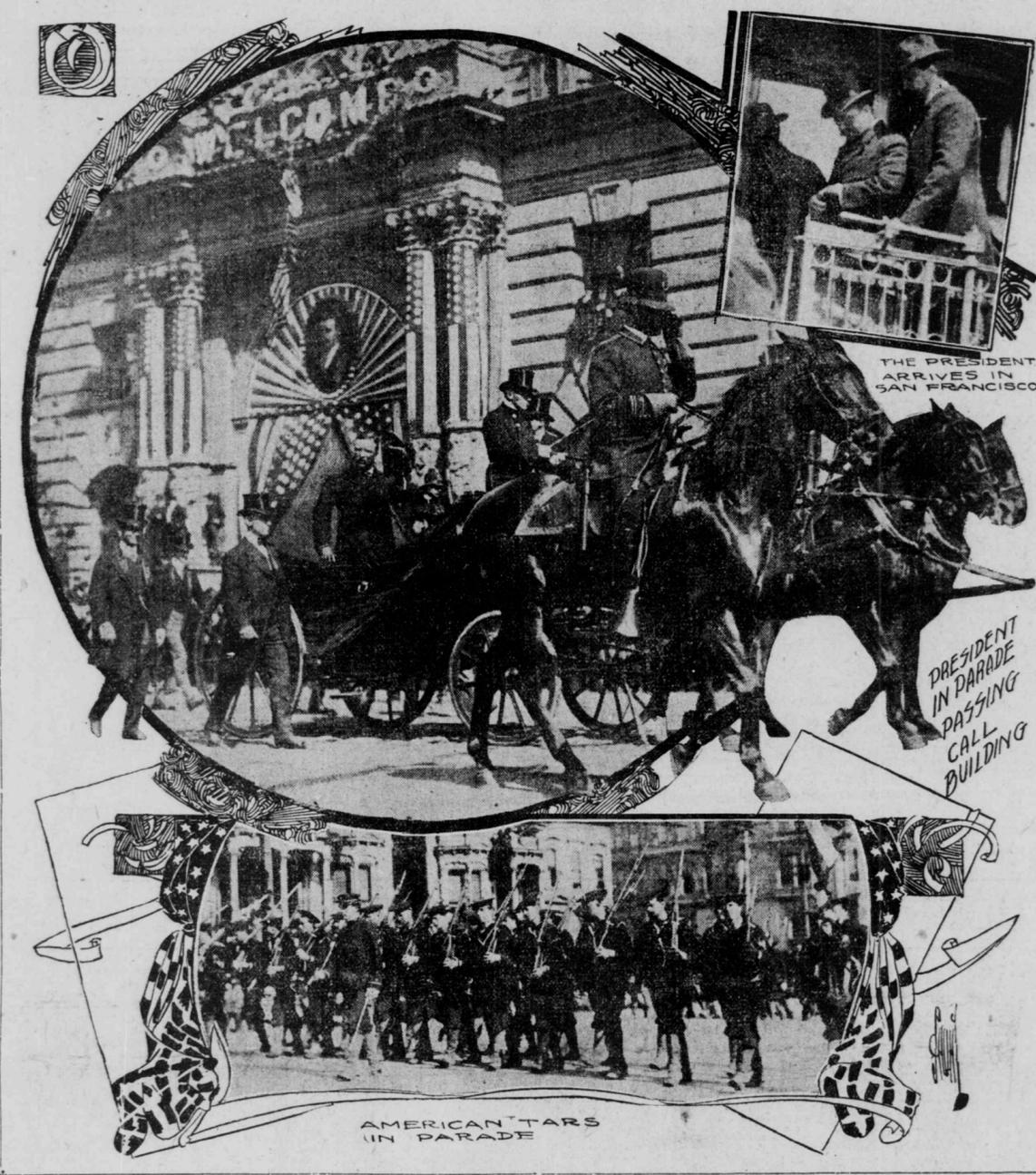
FAMED CLEVELAND GRAYS.

There were two or three features in the parade that were interesting to spectators. These were the Cleveland Grays, a militia military organization of Cleveland, Ohio; the Third Congressional Church Cadets and the Columbia Park Boys' Club. The Cleveland Grays were applauded all along the line. They looked very striking in their West Point uniforms and bearskin shakos. There were about seventy-five in line and they were commanded by Captain H. P. Shupe and Lieutenants H. W. Stoer and A. W. Neale. They reminded onlookers of the far-famed British Grenadiers. The Third Congressional Cadets with their white helmets and neat uniforms also attracted attention. The cadets were fine looking fellows, tall and as straight as arrows. They showed themselves a well drilled organization.

The Columbia Park Boys' Club caused wonderment. Youths not more than 14 years of age marched like trained soldiers. They looked cute and they were in earnest. Led by a capable band, composed of youngsters, and followed by a well drilled drum corps, whose drums were nearly as large as the lads who wielded the sticks, the four companies in command of Major S. E. Peixotto marching briskly through the city. The boys deserved all the applause they received, for they made a brave appearance.

The Presidio troops marched in the following order:

Colonel Charles A. Coolidge, Seventh Infantry, and staff, commanding troops of depot of recruit instruction, Presidio, consisting of Seventh and Nineteenth Infantry, in following order: Seventh Infantry—Major A. C. Ducat commanding. Nineteenth Infantry—Colonel Edmund Rice commanding. Lieutenant Colonel G. Grimes, Artillery Corps, and staff, commanding troops of the Presidio at San Francisco, consisting of coast and field artillery in the following order: Coast Artillery—Major Albert Todd, Artillery Corps, and staff, commanding. Third Artillery Corps—Band. First Battalion—Captain L. H. Hunter commanding.



VIEWS OF THE PRESIDENT AS HE APPEARED ON STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO YESTERDAY.

Second Battalion—Captain L. R. Burgess commanding. Field Artillery Battalion—Captain J. V. White commanding. Twenty-fourth Battery—First Lieutenant P. K. Brice commanding. Fifth Battery—Captain J. S. Hayden commanding. First Battery—Captain C. E. Bennett commanding. Hospital Corps detachment and ambulances. The naval brigade was accorded a fine reception along the line of march. The sailors and marines were out in large force. The youths from the training ship Pensacola, who will some day man the guns of the white navy, looked strong and healthy. The youngsters were well drilled and stepped out in brisk fashion. The naval column was in charge of Commander W. P. Potter and was lined up as follows:

First Battalion (marines)—Captain B. H. Fuller, U. S. M. C., commanding. Second Battalion (bluejackets)—Lieutenant Commander A. C. Olney, U. S. N., commanding. Third Battalion (bluejackets)—Lieutenant Commander E. E. Caphart, U. S. N., commanding. Fourth Battalion (bluejackets)—Lieutenant A. H. Scates, U. S. N., commanding. Fifth Battalion (bluejackets)—Lieutenant Commander R. F. Lopez, U. S. N., commanding. Ambulance Corps—Assistant Surgeon M. K. Elmer, U. S. N., in charge.

The National Guard of California was represented by the First Regiment, Colonel Thomas F. O'Neil commanding; Fifth Infantry Regiment, Colonel J. F. Hayes commanding; First Battalion of Artillery, Major H. P. Bush commanding; Troop A, cavalry, Captain Charles Jansen commanding; Signal Corps, Second Brigade, Captain E. A. Selfridge Jr. commanding. Many of the citizen soldiery wore medals presented to them after their return from the Philippines.

The naval reserve, commanded by Captain Thomas A. Nerney, showed up finely. The Hotchkiss Battery from the U. S. S. Marion, in charge of Lieutenant T. S. Harloe, had a strenuous time. The way the young men rushed the heavy guns over the cobbles and car tracks in performing various maneuvers started everybody.

The California Brigade, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, were at the end of the long procession, but they attracted abundant attention. Fully 1000 men, commanded by Brigadier General Herman Schaffner, marched. They looked well in their dark uniforms. Each man carried a sword and the various commands drilled all the way out the main thoroughfare.

It was not until the President reached the junction of Third, Market and Kearny streets that the full measure of San Francisco's welcome to the first citizen of the land dawned upon him. Here on the four corners and around the safety station in front of Lotta's fountain was wedged the mass of spectators.

Picture a sea of faces, expectant, enthusiastic, laughing under all the discomforts of an unparalleled jam, the front ranks pressed to suffocation against the wire cable stretched at the edge of the

sidewalks and the rear ranks flattened against the buildings, with not an inch of space for change of position. Nothing mattered so long as the watchers caught a glimpse of the well-known figure of the President, hat in hand, bowing as the carriage bearing him passed by. Hats did not cease until the Presidential carriage had passed into Van Ness avenue.

COUNTERMARCH AT JUNCTION.

The most striking scene of the parade, generally admitted to be the best military display ever made in the city, was when the head of the procession debouched from Kearny into Market street. Except that portion of the body of troops which extended from Market on Post to Kearny street the giant body still remained strung on Third street clear down to Townsend street. In this way the first part of the procession passed the latter part, giving the effect of counter-marching and all spectators at the junction were treated to a second sight of the President and the crack military organizations that had the honor of forming his escort.

Nothing could have been better than the police arrangements for keeping in check the vast concourse of sightseers. As is usual in affairs of this character the line of march was roped off from curb to curb and the streets traversed by the parade were kept perfectly clear. Street car service was entirely suspended. No effort to infringe upon the police rules was made except in the cases of a few individuals and these were handled so summarily that repetitions of it were prevented.

NO ACCIDENTS REPORTED.

During all the stress and crush among the crowd the utmost good nature prevailed and not a single accident was reported from the most congested portion of the route. After the parade had passed on its way to Van Ness avenue and the multitude began an endeavor to move it looked as though some must be crushed to death. The jam was particularly strong around the Call building, but the police quickly let down the ropes and in a few minutes the great crowd found relief in the middle of the streets.

A stiff breeze brought down from the upper strata of the air by the Call building caused no little discomfort to flag bearers of the different regiments. Many of them coming unexpectedly into the wind were nearly carried off their feet and had to furl their banners before they could make the turn into Market street. The breeze sent many a soldier and sailor on his march without a cap, and even some officers lost their head coverings and had to sacrifice their dignity by hastily scrambling after the wind-propped caps.

VAST THROGS ON STREETS.

Unprecedented Crush Watches Illumination of Downtown District. For two hours last night all of San Francisco, moth-like, basked in a flood of

gorgeous light. If there were any of the inhabitants who missed the spectacle they will have to report later because they were not missed. From the cradle to the grave it seemed that everybody who ever lived in San Francisco or even thought about it was present at the illumination. No such concourse of people as thronged the spacious thoroughfare, formed by the junction of Market, Kearny, Garry and Third streets was ever seen in the city before. Any one getting into the grip of the crowd was held as if in a vise, and the only way to stand or proceed was to yield to the slow current of curious sightseers. Of so great interest was the spectacle of a magnificent illumination that mothers braved the terrors of the jam with their babies in buggies and in arms. That none of these little ones was hurt is due more to the magnanimity of a San Francisco crowd than to the impulses of self-comfort. As it was, the caretakers were compelled to line up against the walls of the buildings to prevent the rough usages that inevitably accompany a throng as dense as appeared last night.

SEVERAL THOUSANDS REPORTED.

Sergeant Donovan and ten policemen from the Central Station were detailed to handle the crowd at the main point of illumination. The sergeant has had this detail on all large occasions of the kind for the past fifteen years, and this last one he characterized as the most terrific mass of people he has ever had to handle. Shortly after 7:30 the currents were turned on for the general illumination and a blaze of lights, red, white and blue, shone forth in amazing brilliancy. Within the area prescribed for the illumination lights were everywhere. The giant centerpiece, consisting of an eagle with festoons of colored lights radiating from every possible angle and draped down into clusters, presented a most attractive scene. From the main piece as far as the eye could reach there were lights and decorations, and at the end of Market street the Perry building glowed forth like a giant with its outlines painted plainly in electric bulbs.

All this was a spectacle for the vast mass that glided every passageway from Post to O'Farrell streets on both Market and Kearny streets. There was no moving in their way it was like a bubble rising to the top of a pool which made no appreciable difference on the mass behind. There was no traffic on any of the streets included in the illumination. Some there were with money to burn and an incendiary mood, who thought to avoid the concourse by hiring carriages, but they were caught in the stem of the human tide and the long line of vehicles stood for two hours as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. Street cars plowed their way through the mass foot by foot and every start meant a stop within a few inches to avoid crashing into the wedged multitude who were as powerless to get out of the way as the cars were to force

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Chief Executive Reviews Defenders.

Dazzling Scene on Van Ness Avenue.

Men in Uniform Win Sincere Plaudits.

WHEN the Presidential procession swung into Van Ness avenue it was greeted with deafening cheers. There are few places on this continent where a military pageant could show up with more effect than on this wide street, and yesterday, with the trees out in foliage and the pretty decorations of houses, Van Ness avenue never looked better.

When the President passed St. Ignatius College he was loudly cheered by the students, who were gathered in front of the building, while the somber-clad Jesuit fathers smiled a welcome from the windows. At St. Mary's Cathedral the wide steps were crowded with people who had waited patiently to see the President.

On the west side of Van Ness avenue, near California street, President Roosevelt's carriage was drawn up for a formal review of the parade. There was a few minutes' delay before all the carriages reached the sidewalk and in the interval C. T. Brown, a resident of Porterville, presented the President with an interesting curio in the shape of a pair of deer horns interlocked. Owing to the great precautions taken by the secret service men, Brown was only able to hand the horns over the tightly-locked cable to Mayor Schmitz, who was seated with the President in the carriage. Brown explained that he found the horns near Porterville. The deer had evidently met in mortal combat and had been unable to disengage their tightly-locked horns during the fight. President Roosevelt gracefully accepted the present and remarked to the donor that the curio was most interesting.

With a blare of trumpets the troops began the march in review. In the van of the parade was Major General MacArthur, closely followed by his staff. President Roosevelt acknowledged their salutes by slightly lifting his hat. From that time until the last man in the procession had passed the President remained standing in his carriage.

Following General MacArthur's staff came the Seventh Infantry under command of Colonel Charles A. Coolidge. None of the regiments was in full uniform, but wore fatigue dress with leggings. The regiment marched to the strains of a favorite air of President Roosevelt, "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night." This was interspersed by the field music, with "The President," the well-known bugle call.

In quick succession passed the companies of the Nineteenth Infantry, and with a rattlie and a dash of color, the light artillery, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Grimes, went by. No branch of the service did more effective work in the Cuban campaign than Grimes' battery, and the President undoubtedly did not forget it, as he smiled with evident pleasure.

The Hospital Corps in the parade, with the slow-moving ambulance, vividly reminded the spectators of grim war. Then the sailors followed the Presidential party. Secretary of the Navy Moody alighted from his carriage, and standing at the door of the President's equipage, looked up for a glance of approval from President Roosevelt occasionally during the entire time that the representatives of the navy marched past.

For real marching and smart appearance the members of the First Infantry Regiment and the First Battalion of Artillery, National Guard of California, took all honors. The Presidential party warmly cheered these citizen soldiers.

Governor Pardee, who was watching the parade with great interest, grew slightly nervous as the Fifth Infantry approached and sharply ordered Major Smith, in charge of the First Battalion, to bring his men to "port arms." The Cleveland Grays were loudly applauded, and with their high bearskins made an imposing spectacle.

The Mount Tamalpais Cadets followed and made a smart appearance, but when the little boys of the Columbia Park Boys' Association hove in sight President Roosevelt clasped his hands in approval. The Knights of Pythias closed the procession, and a few moments after they had passed President Roosevelt, surrounded by the mounted police, was dashing down Fine street on his way to the dedication services at the Young Men's Christian Association.

GIFT OF GOLDEN TROWEL

Continued From Page 1, Column 7.

neighboring towns is expected. The street parade through town will be composed of a battalion from the Naval Training Station at Yerba Buena, veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American wars and Native Sons. School children with flags and flowers and members of fraternal societies will line the route of march.

The site of the Sailors' Clubhouse, the cornerstone of which the President will lay, has been made as presentable as possible. The golden trowel which is to be used will be presented to Mr. Roosevelt as a gift from the city of Vallejo. Surrounding the site of the clubhouse seats that will accommodate hundreds of people have been erected and members of the press who may attend the exercises will have seats reserved for them.

