

# THE DESERT EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1901. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

NUMBER 260.

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR

## CARNIVAL SPIRIT IS OVER THE CITY.

### Queen Mabelle and Maids of Honor Carried the Town by Storm and Subjected All the Inhabitants.

It burst, and Salt Lake is fairly engulfed in it!  
The Elks' street fair and carnival is upon the city—and there is no getting away from it!  
It came with the blare of trumpets and the pretty effect of bright color, shining spangle and brilliant pageant.



Photo by Chase.  
**QUEEN MABELLE AS SHE APPEARED TODAY.**

In the above half-tone Queen Mabelle is seen in her morning gown, made of cream crepe de chene, elaborately embroidered in purple velvet. The entire costume is lined with hellebore silk and trimmed with lace. The large Gainsborough hat trimmed with violets and long ostrich plumes, gloves, shoes and parasol to match. The cloak worn with the morning gown is made of white broadcloth, automobile length, straight front with adjustable capes, Renaissance sleeves, the whole embroidered and appliqued in purple velvet. The facings also are embroidered and the cloak is lined with satin.

The faces of the children are pictures of rapturous joy.  
The boys and girls in their teens are the personification of expectancy.  
Middle-aged people throw off some of their habitual restraint and throw their laughter in with the "rest of the bunch."  
The old folks are in open-mouthed awe at another twentieth century wonder.  
Care has ignominiously fled and left the field to Mirth's undisputed occupancy.  
Queen Mabelle, with her royal train of twenty maids of honor, has commenced a reign that will not end until her subjects have had a surfeit of jollity and all mankind within the confines of her domain shall know the extent of her mirthful bounty.  
Over and under and about all is a mixture of purple and white and the legend, "B. P. O. E.," which at this particular time is interpreted to stand for "Best people on earth." And they propose to have the best time on earth, in the best city on earth, in the best country on earth.  
And the whole thing opened up this morning with all this royalty, the beautiful queen and maids of honor, these gallant knights afoot and afoot, these sweet children, happy maidens, jovous youths, wondering age, bright bunting, glittering tinsel, music and the fanfare of drums, all kaleidoscopically blended in one grand burst of dazzling glory.  
At noon were opened the gates of the enchanted city, where wonders never cease and follow each the other with such blinding rapidity as was never known to Aladdin and his wonderful lamp.  
Mayor Thompson abdicated and surrendered to Queen Mabelle and her court the massive keys to the city's gates and retired from her gracious presence to await her further pleasure.  
Governor Wells bowed low and in gallant utterance swore allegiance to the people's queen.  
Other representatives of the city and state at the nation's capital, sworn by their hallidoms that while her gracious majesty may reign two valiant knights shall stand without the gates and challenge all her enemies.  
Lester Fred, he who once proudly bore the title of exalted ruler, the last

of the aborigines to come under subjugation, poured forth a torrent of impassioned loyalty in the royal presence and placed the queen's heel upon his prostrate neck.  
Thus were all men and things—all but the elf of Mirth and Happiness—subdued to Queen Mabelle; and these she unleashed and set at liberty to dart at will among the assembled multitudes



Specially Photographed for the "News" by Johnson.  
**SNAPSHOT OF QUEEN MABELLE AND MAIDS,  
On the Steps of the Historic Beehive, just before heading the Elks' Carnival Procession.**

of the immortal Caesar, was reversed. The queen of the Elks led her court, subjects and the populace captive. The purple of the Roman Caesars was in evidence on all sides; the battle-scarred veterans were in line; the Roman eagle personified in Hanshoff's unique cane, decked in glad rags, was not absent; the lictors with their stuffed clubs and coats too short to hide their white pants, proudly swelling out their chests from the colon of vantage of the Kangaroo court patrol wagon; the barbarians (with the loud pedal down); old Gladiator Boone, with the marks of the lions' jaws on his crippled right arm; the vestal virgins in white, bearing twentieth century aurochates, and the subservient populace paying homage to their empress were all there, even to the man who played off-key to the racking of Nero's nerves, proudly blew his blatant blast and reached for the top note until he was black in the face.

**PARADE WAS A GOOD ONE.**  
It was a good parade and the general verdict was that the Elks had kept their promise. They gave a turnout that was worthy of the capital of the state. This was the sentiment of the big crowd, bigger than any that turns out to view a circus parade, to be heard on all sides.

**QUEEN'S VEHICLE.**  
It goes without saying that the interest centered around Queen Mabelle and her carriage of state. This vehicle consisted of a new rubber tired victoria, so decorated and adorned, however, as to hide the workmanship on the carriage proper. The general effect was in white and purple plumes of pampas grass which were banded all over the vehicle. The wheel spokes were hidden by hundreds of paper rosettes while the whole was surrounded by a canopy in the form of a huge crown executed in the popular colors, studded at intervals with electric light globes and surmounted by white lilies and spotless doves. On the box seat sat two stately colored men in the regulation state knee breeches and other glad plumage. They had nothing to do but to look handsome and not develop syncope in the process. The carriage was drawn by six white horses, led by uniformed groomsmen, and followed by a long cortege of state as she sat gracefully upon the satin covered seat that the daughter of President Snow looked every inch a queen.

**FAIR MAIDS OF HONOR.**  
While the maids of honor of necessity were not attired in such sumptuous robes as her majesty, the cream of the fair daughters of Utah, Wyoming and Idaho in the five carriages following were the recipients of many admiring comments.

**THE ROUTE.**  
The line of march was north on Main from Market street to the monument, east to State, south to First South, west to West Temple, south to Second South, east to State, south to Third South, west to Main, north to Second South, west to West Temple to main entrance of the carnival inclosure.

**QUEEN CROWNED.**  
Mayor Thompson also surrendered the key to the City.

At a quarter past ten this morning Queen Mabelle was crowned, sitting on her royal throne in front of the west entrance of the city and county building, by his honor, Mayor Ezra Thompson, of Salt Lake City. A stately gathering of mounted Elks formed a guard of honor for her majesty. There were seven ladies in the royal guard hand-somely arrayed in gowns of purple and white silk and velvet.  
The ceremony was heralded by the official band, clad in the royal Elks colors, and after the band had marched to one side the throne, drawn by four white horses, was drawn up in front of the west steps and the stand on which the queen sat was placed alongside, so that her majesty could step onto her royal seat without alighting. The throne was a dream of magnificence in purple and white plumes and other decorations.

**MABELLE CROWNED.**  
After Queen Mabelle had taken her seat on the throne the Mayor approached with unveiled head, in his hands the magnificent crown of real

jewels made by Joslin and Park. His honor also had the three-foot long golden key to the city, which the "News" representative, seeing that he had more in his hands than he could handle with befitting grace, relieved him of. The Mayor then handed the crown to the lady in waiting, Miss Constance Thatcher, saying, "By the authority vested in me I hereby crown Queen Mabelle queen of the carnival." The lady in waiting then placed the crown on the queen's brow.

**KEY PRESENTED.**  
His honor took the golden key and presented it to her majesty with the words, "On behalf of our people I extend you the key of Salt Lake City, and may your reign be as happy as the people are loyal." The queen then handed the key to her page, K. K. Clark, and the royal cortege got in line for the march up town, where the large body of Elks was awaiting to fall into line.

**ELKS SALUTE.**  
March to Enchanted City and Speeches of Submission There.

At 10:40 the queen and her retinue left the city and county building and headed by a platoon of police wended their way along Fourth South to West Temple and then through Market street where the Elks were drawn up in a double row to salute her majesty. The order of the procession was: Mounted policemen and Henry Klenke, eight policemen, headed by Sergeant Brown, held's band in appropriate uniforms, state carriage bearing Queen Mabelle, five decorated carriages containing the maids of honor, one of whom, Miss Constance Thatcher, bearing the famous \$10,000 crown studded with jewels; the remaining carriages in their order contained Governor and Mrs. Wells, General Burton and Mrs. Burton, Mayor Thompson and President Buckle of the City Council, the members of the City Council, Capt. Stoll and Exalted Ruler Fred and the Elks' executive committee.

**TOUCHING MUSIC.**  
Then came the seven mounted ladies, clad in stunning purple riding habits and Gainsboro hats, trimmed with white plumes, who were followed by twenty-nine horsemen in all the glory of silk top hats and resplendent regalia. Among this bunch of Chief Devine on a big charger, Mayor Thompson, and the Elks' courtiers followed another band which played "Johnny Get Your Gun" with touching emphasis and trombone embellishments.

**EXCHANGED SALUTES.**  
As this procession slowly filed through the double phalanx of Elks, bedecked with linen dusters and as many talismans as they could conveniently carry on their attire, the various gentlemen on review were exposed to a running salley of chat and goodnatured criticism (more personal than polite perhaps), but the boys gave as good as they took.

**KANGAROO COURT.**  
In due season the local Elks, one hundred and thirty-four strong, swung into line, followed by the Kangaroo court patrol wagon, Patsy Sullivan, as chief of the special officers sat on the driver's seat and issued lordly commands to the accompaniment of an incessant ringing of the gong. Taken all in all Patsy's uniform was a distinct success, while the star on his manly bosom, as big as a dinner plate, was the center of attraction.

**FIRST CANDIDATES.**  
Acting under instructions from headquarters the cop kept his eye upon the carriage which bore the legend, "Too Lazy to Walk," with the idea in view of placing the gentlemen inside under arrest and subsequently hauling them before Frank Shirer, chairman of the Kangaroo court, after the parade. In this carriage were Otto Stalman and C. M. Nauhauser (both made in Germany), Jeff Megeath, of Robertson, Wyo., and Dan commonly known as "Little" Nickum. These weighed at the Sanitarium prior to going on their ride around town and as their combined weight tipped the team at 1,000 pounds, a complaint charging cruelty to animals has already been sworn to, in the absence of Dr. Beatty.

**INTERESTING FEATURES.**  
With the patrol wagon ended the parade of the Elks proper, but the second half of the procession was none the less interesting. It was comprised of the performers in the various mid-

way attractions in all the pomp and glory of their native costumes and weird "music," headed by Mr. Jarbour on horseback with the robe of a shiek floating from his shoulders. The performing animals in cages, including the famous "happy family" which embraced play monkeys, dogs and cats galore, were also a source of delight to the omniscient small boy. This portion of the parade was nearly two blocks in length and terminated with a huge bromedray, which carried a very pretty Algerian girl who talked volubly in French throughout the entire trip. The two dromedaries were not popular with a number of nervous horses attached to buggies that lined the line of march and several ineffectual runaways were narrowly averted, especially did this hold good in regard to a pair of mules on Market street which were apparently seized with the desire to climb upstairs in one of the buildings to get a better view of the show.

**IN CARNIVAL ENCLOSURE.**  
In this order the parade wended its way along the streets indicated amid a blustering wind that nearly blinded the participants and onlookers alike with a cloud of dust. Finally the fair grounds were reached when the queen and her maids were escorted to the raised dais at the head of the midway on West Temple and Third South streets.

**GOVERNOR'S SPEECH.**  
Governor H. M. Wells was escorted to the platform by Exalted Ruler Lester Fred, and delivered the following welcome:

Fellow Citizens: I am delegated by the drove of Elks who have this carnival in charge to extend a most hearty welcome to all the strangers within the gates of this unique and festive city. It matters not whether you are thirsty Elks that have come down from the mountains to get a drink of water, whether you are traveling Elks looking for a good winter range, or whether you are Elks at all. It matters not if you are moose or antelope or mountain sheep or coyotes or jack rabbits or wild gazelles, whether you inhabit upland or lowland, whether you hibernated in this state or any other state, whether you bring with you draughts from Dakota or blasts from Kansas, whether you travel in herds or in private carriages, whether you have a right to be here and are as welcome as the lilies that bloom in the spring. I extend to you the greetings of the time and the occasion, and most cordially a festive year upon the auspicious opening of these festivities, an opening which gives abundant promise of a successful continuation and a gratifying close.

We have often heard of an imporium in imperio, a state within a state, a wheel within a wheel, and now our eyes behold a city within a city—far in the well regulated, orderly and progressive city of Salt Lake, here in the center of the corporate limits, we find an interior and separate municipality, not down on the map, not provided for in the charter, not under the dominion of the laws, the Mayor, but ruled and reigned over by the good queen Mabelle, whose chariot is drawn by elks and whose orders are executed by other Elks, while a fantastic community from the four quarters of the earth make merry in the streets and the policeman is beaten off his beat by the dreaded beat of the tomtom.

Well, we are not a very old community in Utah, but we have worked hard for the little we have, and who is there begrudges us a little period of relaxation and amusement? Where man has to grapple with the wilderness and subdue the stubborn conditions with which nature surrounds him, it imparts strength to his arm and stimulation to his mind to pause from his labors and be comforted at times with evidence that he is advancing, and that his advancement is of the kind that is solid and sure. He first makes himself secure against the elements, then looks out for his physical wants, then proceeds to gather around him the things and conditions by means of which happiness and comfort and pleasure are derived from this life. We long since passed the rudimentary stage and then came by slow but sure degrees the phases of modern life which add to our mental, moral and physical advancement; rapid transit, electrical communication, better habits and improved circumstances generally—all these are ours and they have come to stay. If there be one among you who doubts that we have not earned this Elks' carnival, let him be banished to Arctolope Island. A properly conducted carnival is a sledge in the weary toiler up life's rugged mountain. It serves to cheer the mind and

lighten the heart. It is worth more than medicine and removes that tired feeling quicker than sarsaparilla.

I am frequently asked if there are not too many Elks in Utah, and I reply that the woods were full of them when the pioneers came. It seems to be a constant source of wonder to observe this phenomenal increase in numbers, yet when it is remembered that in this state there is a law against killing them at any time of the year, their increase may be easily accounted for. I understand this law is a severe strain at times upon those Elks who are compelled to listen to the jokes of their fellows. It is believed also that the law may have to be amended to permit people who go to bed early and who reside within the sound of the bass drum to kill not to exceed two Elks in any one paroxysm of wrath.

Again bidding you all three welcome to the Elks' Street Fair and Carnival, and congratulating them and you and all of us upon the energy and enterprise that have combined to make it possible, by special request I now press the button with my thumb and the assurance that the gentlemanly spiliers will do the rest. I would say, "All Hail the Carnival," but I do not dare to hail while the queen is reigning.

**FAIRLY STARTED.**

Then the first day's parade terminated, the fair was declared duly opened and the voice of the barker and speller was heard in the land setting forth the attractions to be encountered under the canvas of the dozen shows represented.

**ELKS' CARNIVAL NOTES.**

Have you seen F. M. Shirer's cane? It is absolutely fierce.

Dana Smith, John Q. Critchlow and Carleton Lovey in the parade were christened, the "triplets sime."

Dr. Beer, armed with a cavalry pistol and clad in "glad rags," was very much in evidence during the parade.

Chief Patsy Sullivan's uniform, also those of the officers of the kangaroo court under him, were made by a tailor whose address is suppressed for the public weal.

The nameless five elk did not figure in the parade owing to the fact that he does not like big crowds and was not feeling particularly docile this morning. Capt. Stoll says he is jealous of sharing the honors with the queen.

Little Keith Clark, as a page bearing a huge golden key and mounted on a prancing bay, was one of the prettiest sights of the parade. Dressed in royal purple, with white shoes and striped stockings, he made a very "fetching" appearance.

J. R. Halsey came all the way from Arizona in order to attend the carnival as a representative of the Kingman Lodge No. 468. As he appeared in the parade this morning, Halsey was a thing of joy and a beauty temporarily. He could not get all the decorations for valor across his manly bosom so he returned the place in his cap for the skeleton.

A drunken individual invaded the fair grounds this morning, early this morning and performed an erratic stunt. Capt. Stoll tried to head him off and then there was trouble. The scene ended by the captain ripping the coat off the fellow's back and riding down with extreme suddenness on the bicycle. As the manager of the carnival is no light weight the bicycle has now gone out of commission and the man with the excess of liquid baggage is at home nursing his injuries.

There were two bicycle accidents during the parade this morning. The first happened on West First South when Miss L. Wright, of 52 east First South, ran into a survey being driven by Mrs. L. Flowers of Mill Creek. The wheel was totally wrecked and Miss Wright received several painful cuts and bruises. The second accident occurred on south East Temple street at the intersection of Market street, when an unknown lady and man came together and plied up in the gutter. No bones broken.

Miss Mabelle Snow, queen of the Elks' street fair and carnival, is the oldest daughter of President and Mrs. Minnie Jensen Snow. Her birthday was celebrated on the 20th of May, 1888, and she resided until twelve years of age. Her early girlhood was spent in the common schools from which she went to the L.

## SCHLEY NAVAL COURT OF INQUIRY

Admiral Ramsay Satisfactory to Appellant.

ADM'L HIGGINSON TESTIFIES

Asked What Schley's Manner in Action Was, Said, "That of a Commander-in-Chief."

Washington, Sept. 20.—After an intermission of eight days, the Schley court of inquiry resumed its sittings at 11 o'clock today in the tool shops at the navy yard. Rear Admiral Ramsay occupied the seat which on the first day of the session was filled by Rear Admiral Howison. All three members of the court were in service uniform and the morning air was cold enough to make their closely buttoned coats appear comfortable. Mrs. Dewey accompanied her husband and remained a short time. The general attendance was not large.

The court was called to order by a simple word from Admiral Dewey.

**NO OBJECTION TO RAMSAY.**

The first order of business was reading by Judge Advocate Lemly of the order of the navy department appointing Rear Admiral Ramsay to a place on the court, in place of Rear Admiral Howison, and when this was accomplished, Capt. Lemly turned to Admiral Schley and asked him, as he did when Admiral Howison was challenged, whether he had objection to urge against any member of the court. The admiral arose as this question was asked and replied, "I have not."

The judge advocate then swore the members of the court collectively and then in turn was sworn as judge advocate.

The court then retired for the purpose of discussing the methods of procedure. Before the withdrawal a letter from Admiral Schley to the navy department requesting to be supplied with all papers bearing upon the case, and the department's reply granting the request, was read.

**SCHLEY SAID "GO AHEAD."**

At 11:25 the court returned from its consultation. Judge Advocate Lemly, addressing Admiral Schley as "the appellant," asked if he had any suggestions to make as to the method of procedure, whether he had something to offer or desired that he (Lemly) proceed. The admiral responded with a nod of the head and a move of the hand, "Go ahead."

Mr. Lemly then presented the report of the bureau of navigation for 1898, a hydrographic chart of the West Indies and adjacent seas and other charts. He stated explicitly that they were introduced not as testimony but as books of reference.

"Will they preclude the introduction of original documents?" Judge Wilson asked.

"Not at all," was the reply. "On the contrary, we shall desire to introduce the original document when opportunity offers."

Capt. Parker made objection to the hydrographic chart, when it was presented.

"It is grossly incorrect," he said. "As a matter of fact the coast line of Cuba is six miles further south and four miles further west than it should be." He withdrew his objection when assured that the chart was not to be used as evidence.

**ADMIRAL HIGGINSON CALLED.**

Admiral Francis J. Higginson, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic Squadron, who was called to the witness stand by the first witness, commanded the battleship Massachusetts during the Spanish war and that for a part of the time the Massachusetts had been a part of the "flying squadron," of which Admiral Schley had been in command. He told of joining the fleet at Newport News, of going to Key West and then, on the 22nd of May, of going to Cienfuegos, Cuba. Key West was left on May 18, 1898, and Cienfuegos reached on the 22nd.

"What was then done to secure communication with the Cuban forces on shore?" Capt. Lemly asked.

"None, to my knowledge," the witness replied. "I did not see anything was done, but I understood that information concerning the Cubans was received through Capt. McCalla."

Admiral Higginson, in response to questions, did not reply to questions. He also told, in reply to questions, of the presence of the collier Merrimack, and of the departure from Cienfuegos and the arrival at Santiago on the evening of the 25th of May, 1898, and that the Massachusetts had at that time taken on board thirteen tons of coal, but that as the weather was heavy this was done with difficulty.

**RETURN TO KEY WEST INCIDENT.**

This witness also told of the fleet leaving Santiago for Key West on the night of its arrival at the former place on the 26th of May, 1898, and that for some time the vessels, all in response to Commodore Schley's signals, returned and steamed to within two or three miles of the mouth of the harbor.

"What happened to cause the decision to return to Key West?" "I don't know."

"What was the condition of the weather at that time for sailing at sea?" "It was impossible to coal, I think."

"Did you have any conference with the commanding officer in regard to returning to Santiago after you had gotten on the way to Key West?" "None. We acted under general orders. All we did was to follow the signals of the flagship—the signals of the commander-in-chief."

Speaking of the conditions when Santiago harbor was again reached, the admiral said he could see well into the harbor and that he saw the Spanish ship Colon lying in the outward harbor. He did not remember seeing other vessels but the Colon was then 1,500 yards beyond Moro castle. The vessel had been there until she was fired upon, which was done on May 31, and had then gone to sea.

Describing this engagement Admiral Higginson said it was on the day before the arrival of reinforcements under Admiral Sampson. He said that Admiral Schley had come and said that he wanted to go in and fire on the Colon.

"Some went in and fired on her," continued the witness. He said the shots fell short of the Colon and that the Spanish shore batteries had in turn fired at the bombardment ships.

In reply to questions as to what had been accomplished by the bombard-

(Continued on Page Two)