



On a wintry morning, when the clouds hung low, our victory fleet, looming out of the fog, steamed proudly into the harbor. Beautiful gray phantoms, silent and swift and powerful. And leading the way came a stout little special patrol flying the flag of the Secretary.

*Tribune Graphic Service.*

At the conclusion of the greatest naval pageant in American history Secretary Daniels, stationed aboard the Presidential yacht Mayflower, shown in this picture, received the commanders of the battle-ships, who motored over in fast, diminutive navy tugs—the taxis of the fleet.

*Tribune Graphic Service.*

