# SNAP SHOTS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR

**Some of the Interesting Features Briefly Described**

**A Visit to the Exposition is Equivalent to a Tour of the Globe**

Any effort at exaggeration, in attempting to describe the World's Fair at St. Louis would more than likely result in failure. One's imagination would indeed be abormally developed if he were to conceive more glorious, more beauty, more majestic splendor, and a more comprehensive gathering of men and the works of men, than has been assembled on two square miles comprising the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

More than a thousand native Filipinos are living in the 40-acre Philippine tract at the World's Fair. Their homes have been reproduced in St. Louis and they are counterparts of those left behind in the Pacific archipelago. The Filipino colony embraces representatives from many tribes, and Americans and Europeans will be interested in seeing the subjects that Uncle Sam acquired with the Philippine islands, and in learning of their lives and habits.

Besides the native villages, the Philippine commission, which has expended nearly $1,000,000 on the exhibit, has erected replicas of many of the most famous buildings on the islands. Several bits of old Spanish architecture are sure to delight all visitors.

Patagonian giants are even less known than Filipinos. And there are a number of these strange people domiciled nearby, while a little further on may be found another strange race—pygmies from darkest Africa, whose very existence, until recent years, was doubted. The Ainus, the aborigines of northern Japan, are another strange race that may be seen at the World's Fair. These queer people are small of stature and their bodies are covered with hair.

They are quite a different race from the modern Japanese. Japan, indeed, is in the front rank of nations at the great World's Fair. The site selected by Japan for her group of buildings is one of the choicest allotted to foreign nations, and the enterprising Japanese have made the most of their advantages. On a high hill overlooking Machinery Palace workmen from the Mikado's realm have built a number of quaint and beautiful pagodas and have embellished the surroundings with just such gardens as have won the Japanese the enviable reputation of developing and perfecting such flowers and plants as they cultivate.

Never was the United States government so deeply interested in an exposition as it is in this 1904 World's Fair. Already the government's investment has reached the $11,000,000 mark, and this does not include the Philippine expenditures, which were paid out of the insular treasury. The result is the greatest exhibit ever made by Uncle Sam.

One of the interesting government exhibits is the great map of the United States, worked out in growing crops, each state being represented by crops chiefly grown in that state. This map covers six acres of ground. One who has not seen the map may have an idea of its immense size when he is told that Illinois on this crop map is 75 feet long. The boundary lines between the states are gravel walks and the World's Fair visitors stroll at will through the states, and receive simultaneously a lesson in geography and agriculture.

The largest timepiece in the world is at the World's Fair, and may be seen on a slope on the north side of Agriculture Hill. The dial of this great clock is 112 feet in diameter. The frame work is steel, of course, but it is so covered with flowers that it appears to have been built entirely of flowers, and for that reason it is popularly known as the "floral clock."

Germany's participation in this World's Fair surpasses anything that that great nation has ever done at any other international exposition. The National pavilion, on a high hill overlooking the Cascades, is a faithful reproduction of the ancient castle Charlottenburg, and the gardens surrounding it are gems of the landscape architect's art. Germany's immense pavilion, of white and gold, in the mammoth Palace of Agriculture, is one of the features of that interesting building, while the Palace of Varied Industries contains another German exhibit of unique interest.

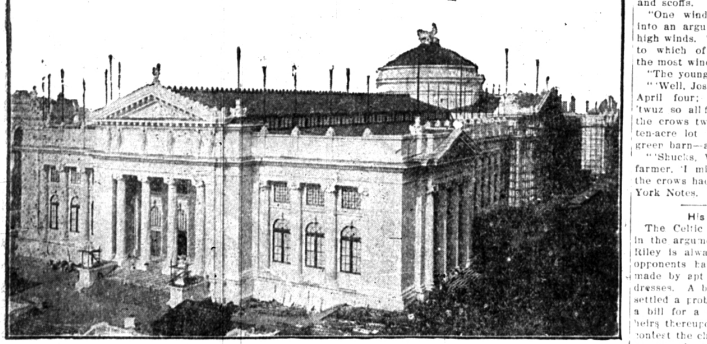
Most interest naturally centers in the races of the airships. To win the grand prize of $100,000 the successful aeronaut must cover the 10-mile course at the speed of 18¾ miles an hour. Santos Dumont has several of his wonderful machines on the ground and is sanguine of success. Other noted aeronauts are prepared to contest vigorously with the famous little Brazilian.

The historic stage coach in which Hank Monk drove Horace Greeley into Placerville "on time" is seen daily in the Gulch. Mark Twain and Artemus Ward, in the early days, made Hank Monk and the old coach famous by their vivid descriptions of the celebrated ride.

The landscape of the World's Fair is a feature of diversified beauty. It embraces hill and valley, plateau and lowland in the Cascade region alone more than 4,000,000 brilliantly colored flowering and foliage plants are used in the creation of the Rainbow Gardens. More than 30,000,000 plants are used in beautifying other sections of the grounds. All of the main avenues are delightfully shaded with rows of silver maples, and in several sections there are great groups of forest trees that ever afford a delightful shade.

The largest engine in the world is an exhibit in the Palace of Machinery. This monster with a power equal to that of 5 000 horses, occupies a space in the center of the great structure, and towers 35 feet in the air. It is as large as an ordinary three-story house. Altogether the engines develop a power of 50,000 horses. At the Chicago exposition ten years ago, which more nearly than any other similar enterprise approaches the present in magnitude, the greatest power developed was 12,000 horse power.

The Pike is a most alluring place. It is a broad boulevard more than a mile long, with the shows of all nations arranged on either side in the most captivating array. The architecture of The Pike is that of all



Looking Down on the Government Building from the Missouri Building.

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**Center of Lamb-Raising Industry.**

Greeley, Colo., is becoming almost as noted for its lamb, as for its potato industry. Shipments of young lambs from Greeley to Eastern and other markets, are now being made, at the rate of from 75 to 100 carloads a week. The experiment of feeding lambs during the winter months on a food composed, in large part of sugar-beet pulp, from the many beet sugar factories in that section of the State, has been proved a success in northern Colorado. Tens of thousands of sheep and lambs are now being fed in that manner at Greeley, Ft. Collins, Loveland and elsewhere, in the region referred to.

**Real Case of Broken Heart.**

"Died from a broken heart"—an old woman of 74, who married her fourth husband, aged 72, in December last, at West Ham, was deserted by him a fortnight after the wedding. She died suddenly on Sunday, her last words being: "My heart's broken!" and a coroner's jury, on Wednesday, found that the cause of death was valvular disease of the heart.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Noted Scientist.**

Dr. Maximilian Nitze, who just a quarter of a century ago, invented a luminous apparatus for looking into the stomach and other internal organs, is still living in Berlin, where he is an instructor at the university.

**Telephone Statistics.**

In the United States there are upward of 20,000 000 families and at least 5,000,000 places of business, making a total of 25,000,000 opportunities to place telephones. Of these about one-eighth are now equipped.

**American Legation Secretary.**

Edward Winslow Ames, who has been appointed secretary of the American legation in Santiago, Chile, is 20 years old, was educated at Harvard, and for four years after graduating taught school in New York, Staten Island and Pottstown, Pa.

**Foreign Commerce Per Capita.**

The per capita value of England's foreign commerce last year was $98.59; that of Germany, $47.68; France, $43; Austria, $17; while that of Belgium was $120.

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**SHE WANTED TO KNOW.**

**Girl's Question That Paralyzed Cunnery Lieutenant.**

She was a dear little girl, and had spent most of her life in a country rectory. It was not surprising, therefore, that her knowledge of things maritime and warlike was not extensive.

The young gunnery officer of H. M. S. —— had been showing her round the battleship. It was the very first warship of any kind she had ever visited, and her mind was full of the wonderful sights presented.

Being an industrious and a thorough young man, the gunnery lieutenant had explained very fully the mechanism and the use of the torpedo in warfare.

She examined the long, deadly, cigar-shaped engine of war critically and fearfully.

Then she tapped it with the point of her parasol and let her glove run over its burnished side, and finally paralyzed the gunnery officer with the question:

"How does the crew get inside?"—London Tit Bits.

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**An Experience.**

One of Allentown's young ladies returned recently from her first trip to New York. On reaching the metropolis she had accepted an invitation to a matinee. It was a brilliant production and left an impression which was dimmed only by a visit some time later to the opera in the evening. She was giving a glowing account of the first experience to some friends the other day, one of whom interpolated enviously:

"Yes, I have seen it."

"But," continued the other, "did you ever attend a matinee in the evening?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Why Cooperative Colonies Fail.**

Cooperative colonies fail because they get out of touch with the great world around them," said a lecturer recently who had been a member of the famous colony of Zoar. "All the property and all the earnings of the Zoar colonists were divided equally," said he. "As a result there was less energy and thrift. Petty jealousies interfered with the colony work and when its leader died it gradually went to pieces."

**Canadian Route Is Shorter.**

At a recent meeting of the royal transportation commission in Halifax, reports and maps were submitted showing that the Canadian route between Europe and the East was 683 miles shorter than those from United States ports.

**Russian Ship Canal.**

Surveys, which have just been completed, for a ship canal across Russia to connect the Baltic and Black seas, show that the distance will be 1,463 miles and the cost $10.000,000.

**Roman Catholics in America.**

An official directory recently published gives the following statistics regarding Roman Catholicism in this country: The Roman Catholic population is computed to be nearly 12,000,000; the clergy number 13,767 and there are 11,196 houses of worship.

**To Readmit Jesuits.**

A bill is under consideration in Germany which will readmit of the Jesuits into that country, giving Roman Catholics equal rights with Protestants in the eyes of the law.

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**COULDN'T STAND FOR DEATH.**

**But Miser Was Willing to Go Half Way—for Money.**

Mark Hanna's successor, Gen. Dick, was in his youth a teller in an Akron bank. Of his banking experiences he sometimes says:

"One of the depositors with our firm had the reputation of being a miser. I don't know whether he was a miser or not, but I do know that he would sometimes make in one day three or four deposits—now a dollar, now two dollars, now fifty cents. Did you ever hear of such a thing?

"They used to tell a queer story about this old fellow. They used to declare that a man once went to him and said:

"'I'm a doctor, and I'll give you $10,000 if you'll let me kill you. I want to see how, cut in a certain vein, a man dies.'

"The old miser wrinkled his forehead.

"'Let me think a bit,' he said.

"There was a long silence.

"'Well?' said the visitor.

"'Give me till to-morrow,' said the miser. 'I'll think this business out thoroughly, and to-morrow I'll give you a decisive answer, yes or no.'

"So the man went away, and the next day he returned. The miser said to him:

"'I can't let you kill me for $10,000, friend. I've figured if all out, and I find that your money would be no good to me after I was dead. I'll tell you what I will do, though. I'll let you half kill me for $5,000.'"

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**OLDTIMER WENT THE LIMIT.**

**Can Any One Remember a Windier Day Than This?**

The late William C. Whitney used to relate a conversation that he heard in his youth between two Connecticut farmers during his student days at Yale.

"There two old men" he would begin, "always were contradicting and deriding one another. They were friends; they liked to be together; but all their talk was made up of sneers and scoffs.

"One windy March day they fell into an argument on the question of high winds. They disputed bitterly as to which of them could remember the most windy day.

"The younger of the two said:

"'Well, Josh, I mind the mornin' o' April four; in the year '63, when 'twuz so all-fired windy that it took the crows two hours to fly from the tenacre lot to their roost by the tree down in the fly o' Jess'n a mile.'

"'Shucks, William,' said the older farmer, 'I mind days so windy that the crows had to walk home.'"—New York Notes.

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**His True Position.**

The Celtic wit that bubbles forth in the arguments of Lawyer Thomas Riley is always refreshing, even his opponents having to concede points made by apt closes in his jury addresses. A brother lawyer, who had settled a probate matter, had sent in a bill for a very large fee and the heirs thereupon engaged Mr. Riley to contest the charge against their former counsel. Mr. Riley's plea ended in this manner:

"I went to my brother attorney's office and I explored with him—I begged him—I implored him—I beseeched him to remember that he was only a counsel in this case and not one of the heirs.—Boston Journal.

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**Cut of Cate.**

Some twenty years ago, when Wilton Lackaye first went upon the stage, he was rehearsing a part in "Paul Kauvar," under the direction of the author, the late Steele Mackaye, who, while he was admitted to be a very capable stage manager, was considered somewhat old-fashioned by the more modern dramatic school. During the rehearsal Mackaye and Lackaye had a slight dispute as to how a part should be acted.

"Do you pretend to argue with me?" demanded Mackaye, magnificently. "I have been an acknowledged master of the dramatic art for twenty years."

"Yes," said Lackaye, "but not this twenty."

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**A Gallant Gutterman.**

When the Queen of England, daughter of the King of Denmark, was the Princess of Wales, she attended one afternoon, a food show.

At this food show there was a display of butter that pleased the Princess of Wales greatly. She praised the butter, and to its exhibitor she said:

"Denmark sends us the best butter, doesn't it?"

The dealer smiled, and shook his head.

"No, your royal Highness," he answered gallantly, "Denmark sends us the best princesses. But Devonshire sends us the best butter."

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**A Child's Thought of God.**

They say that God lives very high;
But if you look above the pines
You cannot see our God; and why?

And if you dig down in the mines
You never see Him in the gold,
Though from His all that's glory shines.

God is so good He wears a fold
Of heaven and earth across His face—
Like secrets kept, for love, untold.

But still I feel that His embrace
Slides down by thrills through all things made,
Through sight and sound of every place:

As if my tender mother laid
On my shut lips her kisses' pressure,
Half-waking me at night, and said,
"Who kissed you through the dark, dear guesser?"

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

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**A Unique Water Cooler.**

Several new devices are on the market for keeping water cool without putting ice in it. One arrangement consists of a pail which has an aperture for ice in the center. The water is poured around this, and even in the hottest weather will keep cool for twelve hours. This is an especially desirable scheme for the sick room.

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**A New Umbrella Jar.**

A new umbrella jar about nine by twenty-seven inches is certainly much more convenient than the tall ones used in the past. This modern one is long enough to hold not only the umbrellas and parasols, but the canes as well. It is of blue majolica and has a large white daisy sprawling over the front.

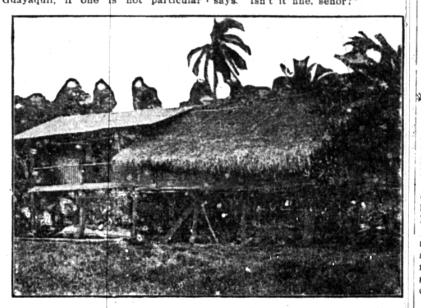
# IN TRANQUIL ECUADOR

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The blazing little town of Guayaquil, Ecuador, is as hot as if the equator ran up through the main street. Its people look like brown children of the sun. Life reduces itself to a simple proposition in Guayaquil. You will have your hammock, your straw hat and your fan, and, as a matter of course, you will have your fever; it may be one kind or another, but if you stay long enough, you cannot escape it, for it is always here.

Your habitation will be a structure of split bamboo, as frail looking as a house of cards. Sometimes it will shake like a reed swaying in the wind, but you will know that it is merely another earthquake, and will not experience as much concern as when your house in the north trembles from the vibrations of thunder.

It seems very easy to get on in Guayaquil, if one is not particular about his surroundings. The native swings his hammock between two trees. If they happen to be banana trees, his food grows right over his head. The sailor goes ashore, and the next time you hear of him, if he is not dead of fever, he may be a merchant prince.



A Native Home.

It is an old story about the hold tropical life gets upon people who come here. The experience of all seems to be the same. One's first impression is to stay no longer than it will take to get away. Then the chance for making money enters the consideration, and the determination is made to stay no longer than it will require to accumulate enough money with which to live in comfort in "God's country," wherever the individual may choose to consider that fortunate section.

In the meanwhile the tropics work their spell. Here a man knows everybody. A score of men in every block tip their hats to him as he goes for his walk. The climate is not conducive to much effort or physical exertion and no one works hard. Life is easy and indolent and carefree. Finally, when the day comes that sufficient has been saved to go back to where life moves at a more rapid pace, the departure is postponed from time to time. Putting off until tomorrow becomes a habit that cannot be put away as one discards an old coat.

After the return has been made history often repeats itself. The man who was an important individual in the South finds that he did not bring his identity away with him. He is only a plain man among millions of plain people. Some may stop to listen to his tales of a far off country, but he is now in a land where things move too briskly for much story-telling.

The deference that was paid to him in the South was cheap civility, and he knows it, but, for all that, he misses it. He finds the hurry and bluntness and living-up-to-order way of the North too brisk for him. More and more he pines for the easygoing gait of the South, and in nine cases out of ten, he goes back to the slothful climate he first despised. The tropics hold him with the charm they have; they cause him to turn his back upon his people and they do not see his face again.

Many of the houses of the lower classes are altogether void of furniture, the only furnishings being a hammock, swung across the room. Every addition to the family means another hammock, that is all.

Mule With Breeches.

Travelers through Ecuador are always impressed with the comical appearance of mules dressed in trousers. It is a well known fact that a donkey will not become restless without good cause. The flies and mosquitoes are so numerous and vicious that they keep the patient burden-bearers jumping up and down to fight them off; as a convenience a mule loaded with water jars or anything loose will soon spill his cargo all over the road. To protect him and keep him quiet he is fitted out with breeches.

There is one brick house in Guayaquil. It has been built within a year, and the natives assembled to watch it go up. The usual method of constructing houses calls for the use of canes of all sizes, from little ones as large as your finger, which are split in halves and used as laths, to big ones the size of your leg, which are used as scaffolding.

There is a great deal of truth in the old saying that one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives. The citizen here takes you about and displays the mean and meagre advantages his place affords. A local pride is the same in every land. He points to this thing or that, and says, "Isn't it fine, senor?"

The mule car is a slow and painful contrivance, but to him it represents remarkable enterprise and great convenience. You tell him of the Boston subway that whirls its thousands of hurrying passengers a mile underground almost before his mule driver can crack his whip; of the New York elevated trains gilding over the roofs of the houses almost as swift as birds fly back and forth, and he will look at you in astonishment, and ask, "Why do you Americans wish to go so quickly?" or "Don't the people fall off when the car goes so fast?"

Our haste seems unreasonable to him. He does not say as much, but he thinks it is positively vulgar to move in a hurry. When you have to admit that many people are killed by our rapid transit companies, that settles it with him. "Such things would not do for us, sir; what we have is better for our country." He really feels sorry for those who live where there is such haste that people get killed by it. He would rather have the fever and die like a gentleman."

He says he has never had the fever, but the white of his eye is yellow, and his skin is brown as leather. His system is steeped in malaria. He takes no exercise and his circulation is poor. He drinks much wine and little water, and his kidneys are bad. One day he will be ailing, and then won't be any field left to him. He will be dead before a Northerner would know that he was sick.

You walk on, keeping always on the shady side of the street, for the sun will sting you with its fiery lash if you expose yourself to it. You rest beneath an awning and hear him inquire of this friend and the other about the sick. One had a bad night and another may pull through. You wish to goodness that you might hear less talk about fever. It is too trying on the nerves.

When the walk is resumed the cathedral is passed. Candles are burning and prayers are being said for the repose of the dead. You pity these people who always walk with the ghost of fever stalking at their sides, and they pity you because you may get killed by the cars. It is all in the viewpoint.

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**Washington's Father.**

My father, Augustine, has been described as a good planter and a man of energy. I apprehend that he was of a serious tendency, for Lawrence, my brother, once gave me to understand that most of the few books at Wakefield were religious; but whether this was so or not I do not know. I like some of the rest of us, my father had a high and quick temper, which, as he used to say, he had to keep muzzled. I remember being terrified at seeing him in a storm of anger because the clergyman who was to have baptized my sister Mildred was too much in liquor to perform the ceremony.—From S. Weir Mitchell's "The Youth of Washington" in the Century.

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**MEANT A "DUTCH TREAT."**

**Unique Dinner Invitation Which Franklin Did Not Accept.**

An interesting collection of invitations to and from Benjamin Franklin during his visit to England has been placed in the University of Pennsylvania library. Among the letters to Franklin are some from the passage for great and for little dinners, but perhaps the most interesting is one from a gentleman who described himself as "in lodgings" and unable to entertain Mr. Franklin at his house. He therefore proposed a visit to the Star and Garter, and then went on to say that he would order a dinner at a crown a head, evidently expecting Franklin to bear his share. There is no record of an acceptance.

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**Criminals Are Expensive.**

The average criminal in Massachusetts costs $200 a year for his board and keep only. Add to this the amount that he costs the state for the support of police, judges, policemen, etc., and it will be found that the criminal costs society almost as much as the honest factory worker gets for his labor.

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**"SOUND AS A DOLLAR."**

Monticello, Minn., April 25th.—Mr. J. W. Moore of this place, stands as a living proof of the fact that Bright's Disease, even in the last stages may be perfectly and permanently cured.

Mr. Moore says: "In 1898 three reputable physicians, after a careful examination told me that I would die with Bright's Disease inside of a year. My feet and ankles and legs were badly swollen; I could hardly stand on my feet and had given up all hopes of ever being cured, when a traveling salesman told me that he himself had been cured of Bright's Disease two years before.

"He said he had taken to his bed and expected to die with it, but that he had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I commenced taking them at once and I am thankful to say that they saved my life. After a short treatment, I was completely restored to good health and I am as sound as a dollar."

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It is generally more profitable to reckon up our defects than to boast of our attainments.—Carlyle.

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**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


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**Treacle for Horses.**

Scientific tests in substituting treacle for oats and other cereals in feeding horses have yielded surprising results. It is now definitely established that as a horse diet there is magic in treacle. With this syrup on his bill of fare, the horse rapidly takes on solid weight, develops prodigiously in muscular energy, grows a glossy coat and enjoys uninterrupted health. For these animals, therefore, treacle is declared to be both a tonic and health food. In addition to the many desirable results a treacle diet reduces the cost of horse maintenance over 25 per cent.

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**"Feeling" Music.**

In "feeling" music the sound is conducted from the instrument to the person by means of electric wires. Instead of the sound waves merely knocking on the tympanum of the ear, as in listening to music, the waves of harmony course clear through the body, so that the tune is felt from head to foot. The device is to be attached to any kind of musical instrument, so that one can use a piano, phonograph, guitar, banjo or an organ play, or feel the blowing of a cornet or a trombone, and if a wire could be attached to every horn a person could feel the music of a brass band. Those who have practiced "feeling" music have demonstrated that they can easily discriminate between the feeling of different airs as well as of different instruments.

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**HAS A SAY.**

**The School Principal Talks About Food.**

The Principal of a High School in a flourishing Calif. city says:

"For 23 years I worked in the school with only short summer vacations. I formed the habit of eating rapidly, masticated poorly which coupled with my sedentary work led to indigestion, liver trouble, lame back and rheumatism.

"Upon consulting physicians some doped me with drugs, while others prescribed dieting and sometimes I got temporary relief, other times not. For 12 years I struggled along with this handicap to my work, seldom laid up but often a burden to myself with lameness and rheumatic pains.

"Two years ago I met an old friend, a physician who noticed my poor, out-of-health condition and who prescribed for me an exclusive diet of Grape-Nuts, milk and fruit.

"I followed his instructions and in two months I felt like a new man with no more headaches, rheumatism, or liver trouble and from that time to this Grape-Nuts has been my main food for morning and evening meals, am stronger and healthier than I have been for years without a trace of the old troubles.

"Judging from my present vigorous physical and mental state I tell my people Methuselah may yet have to take second place among the old men, for I feel like I will live a great many years.

"To all this remarkable change in health I am indebted to my wife's friend and Grape-Nuts and I hope the Postum Co. will continue to manufacture this food, a health giving food for several centuries yet, until I move to a world where indigestion is unknown." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ask any physician what he knows about Grape-Nuts. Those who have tried it know things.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."