

LIKE A JEWEL IN NATURE'S SETTING OF GEMS

HOW THE EXPOSITION APPEARS WHEN SEEN FROM A BALLOON

BEAUTIFUL as the Lewis and Clark Exposition may appear to the person within its borders, distance nevertheless tends to enchantment. To fully appreciate the grandeur and marvelous natural and artificial beauty of the Exposition taken as a whole, one must view it from afar. For the timid, Willamette Heights affords the purpose very well indeed. But there are those who are not satisfied with this and ascend into the heavens to marvel at the greatness of the Fair.

A captive balloon affords the courageous this opportunity to gaze down upon the Lewis and Clark Exposition from far above. It is a small balloon, and the basket is only large enough for two people.

pride asserts itself and they cease to think of what might happen if something went wrong.

Dimly at first they turn their eyes downward, but the sight that meets their eyes does not fill them with apprehension. They do not experience the same feeling of nausea that afflicts some people upon looking down from a high building. They feel perfectly at home, and proceed to feast their eyes upon the beauties of nature which are spread out below them.

When one looks down at the Exposition, after having ascended in a balloon to a distance of nearly 1000 feet, his first impression is that of a vast field of green, dotted here and there by large blankets of dazzling white snow. This vague impression of the Exposition viewed from the skies, lasts

the Lewis and Clark Exposition and entered into partnership with man in its creation, is deeply impressed upon those who view the Fair from above. Half a hundred miles away, or even more, rise four mighty snow-capped mountain peaks, Mount Adams, Mount St. Helens, Mount Rainier and Mount Hood, peaks which rival in beauty the famed Alps. To the west are the foothills of the Cascade range, their dark sides still covered with virgin forest through which Lewis and Clark made their way to the Pacific Ocean a century ago.

The Trail adds color to the panorama; the red, black and blue of the different buildings being very much in evidence. Lakeview Terrace presents a beautiful sight, the green of the parks and grassy lawns being interlaced by the

minutes the bottom of the balloon touches the earth and the journey in the skies is at an end. It is with kind of a feeling of reluctance that one steps from the balloon, although the earth feels good to his feet, as it has a peculiar fascination that never leaves those who ascend high in the air.

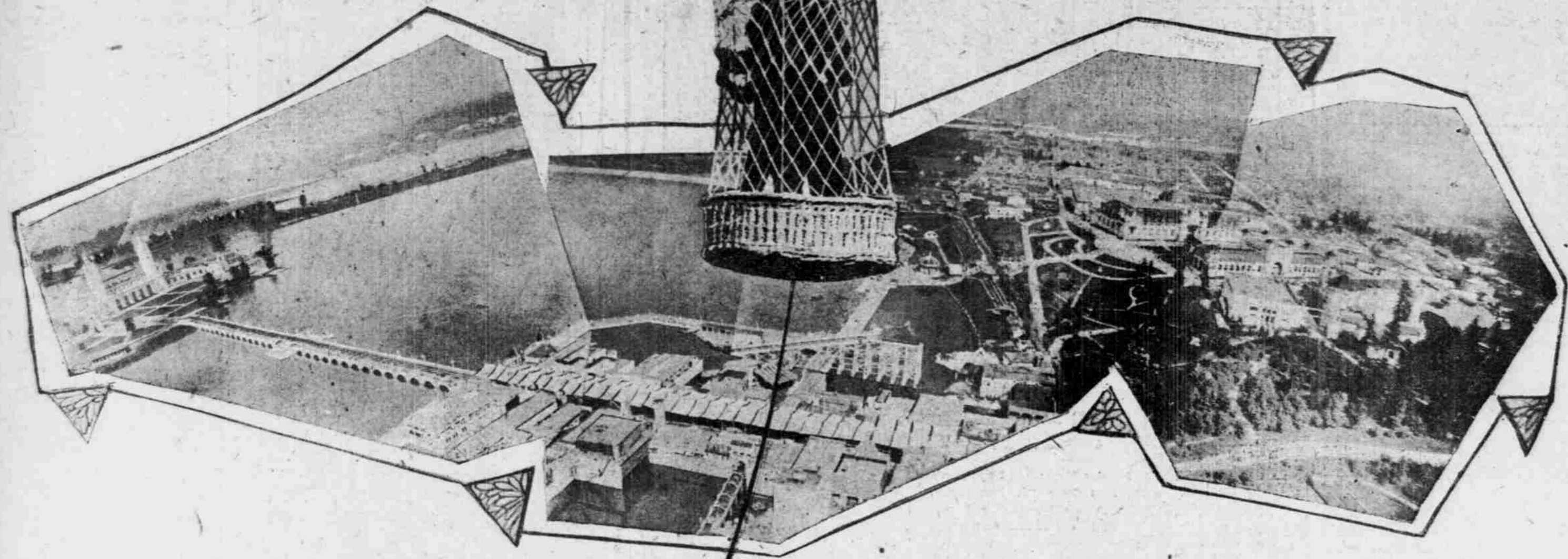
Captain Baldwin has had captive balloons for many years. He has had several that would carry at least 20 people. He had one at Mexico City, Mexico, that contained 140,000 cubic feet of gas, whereas the balloon at the Lewis and Clark Exposition holds but 15,000 feet of gas. He never had a serious accident with his captive balloons. Several years ago in Los Angeles a captive balloon broke loose, when there were nine people in the basket. Fortunately there was with them

made of the finest material, and has been tested again and again. The steel cable is capable of withstanding the pressure of several tons, whereas the pull from the balloon while in the air is not more than 100 pounds. The balloon never goes up except on calm days.

Captain Baldwin, who has been in the business since 1875, has made more than 200 ascensions in a balloon. He is the inventor of the parachute, and is the first aeronaut to successfully descend from a balloon with such a contrivance. Several aeronauts were killed experimenting with parachutes, but it remained for Captain Baldwin to invent one that would catch the air sufficiently to support the weight of a man. Captain Baldwin has made ascensions in nearly every city in the United States and Europe. He also has

given his aerial exhibitions before nearly all of the crowned heads of Europe, including King Edward of England, who was at that time the Prince of Wales.

Captain Baldwin built the aeroplane, which killed a young aeronaut in Central California July 24. He made the flying machine for Professor Montgomery, Daniel Maloney was the name of the young man who was killed by falling from the aeroplane. He was killed the day the Angelus, the airplane which was tried without success, made its first flight at the Exposition. Upon the same morning it was that of Captain Baldwin's against Professor Montgomery was dismissed. After Captain Baldwin had built the aeroplane, he advised Professor Montgomery that it was unsafe.



It is held captive by a wire cable which is let out and withdrawn by a gasoline engine. The basket is only a foot or so deep, but around the ropes which fasten it to the gas bag is extended a setting, which prevents the spectators from falling out in case they become frightened.

A balloon naturally has rather an unsightly appearance, and one cannot help feeling nervous when he approaches it to take a trip in the heavens. Upon stepping into the basket, and the netting being drawn tight, the nervousness increases. The man who has it in charge waves his hand, and the basket begins to move under the very feet of the tourists of the skies.

The gasoline engine sputters with the explosions, and the balloon rises very easily and slowly. The speed of the ascension rapidly increases, and it seems as though it were shooting heavenward at the rate of a mile a minute. It is said that when a person is drowning, their past flashes before them like lightning. They remember all the things they have left undone on earth. Some people are afflicted this way when they go up in the balloon, with only a little insignificant wire cable connecting them with the earth which they then realize they love so dearly.

With both hands they grab the ropes and think of the terrible fate which would be in store for them in case the basket should break or the gas bag burst. They instantly remember the terrible instances of aeronauts being precipitated from balloons and parachutes. The balloon keeps going higher and higher, and they begin to fear it will never stop.

All of a sudden, when they have about gazed up hopes of ever returning to the earth alive, there is a jerk and the balloon ceases its journey and swings gracefully backward and forward in the breeze that is always blowing in high altitudes. About this time the inmates of the basket begin to regain their composure and realize that a balloon ascension, provided a wire cable is attached is not such a hazardous undertaking as they thought.

Then they reflect in their minds the fact that they are less than 1000 feet in the air, whereas aeronauts think nothing of ascending a mile or so in the atmosphere. They remember the assuring words from the men in charge of the balloon just before they left the ground, their

scarcely a second, and then the panorama spread at the feet of the awed onlooker, rapidly undergoes a rapid change.

Instead of all green and white, one distinguishes a division of colors, the patches of snow being divided by a huge mass of beautiful blue, across which runs a stilet line of white, the Bridge of All Nations, which connects Government Island. One then sees that the patches of white are magnificent buildings, although to the last they look more like gardens, engraved on the bosom of Mother Earth, than anything else.

The immensity of the magnificent government building does not suffer, when seen from the balloon. Being on the edge of the Exposition, only a slanting view can be obtained of it, clearly defining the two towers that rear above the magnificent structure from either end.

The Government buildings, a group of five imposing structures, are on the peninsula, which does not seem to be more than a few feet away. Directly below looms up the Balloon shed, with the tents of the Centennial Guard encampment apparently only three or four steps away. In fact, the whole Exposition is spread right at the feet of the awed onlooker. The Agricultural, Oriental, Foreign Exhibits, Manufactures and Machinery buildings seem to be gazing up at the onlooker, all garbed in immaculate white. The Forestry building looks as beautiful and as unique as it does to the visitors on the earth, if even not more so. It reposes in its park of beautiful green, and it looks more like Nature's handiwork, untouched by man. The various state buildings also show up with marvelous effect.

The entire Exposition, every building, every pathway, every grassy lawn, are distinctly seen. The only things that are lacking are the exhibits of the buildings. The Exposition is absolutely perfect when seen from above. There is not one single rough spot on it. The general outline of the grounds, trim and regular, are particularly noticeable. Guild's Lake is as beautiful as ever, its smooth surface broken here and there by some moving watercraft. That Nature has been unusually kind to

white of the roadways. With the lofty, snow-capped peaks on every hand, and the hills and valleys clothed in green through which wind silvery rivers and streams, all apparently converging toward the city in white, the Exposition can be truly said to be a jewel in Nature's sublime setting, when viewed from above.

Upon calm days, when the waters have not been muddied by the wind, the bottoms of Guild's Lake, near the shores, can

be seen very distinctly. Oftentimes immense schools of fish can be made out swimming about the waters.

After having been suspended in the air with only a wicker basket between you and space, the descent is the most pleasant part of the entire journey in the altitude. At first the descent is so easy that it is not noticed, but the creaking of the cords soon tells that the balloon is moving downward.

The roofs of the buildings grow more distinct, and in a few

an expert aeronaut, and they landed without accident about 70 miles away from the place whence they started. The aeronaut opened the valve of the gasbag, and after ascending several miles in the air, the balloon began to descend as the gas escaped.

Then a rope was used to hold a balloon, but now a steel cable keeps the balloon a captive. Captain Baldwin says that there is absolutely no danger of an accident happening to the balloon. It is



OF MILLENNIAL DAWN

Rev. C. T. Russell Answers Many Queries Sent Up.

AS TO CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Thinks Quotation From Scripture as to Healing Applies to Sin Sickness and Not to Bodily Ills.

For two hours yesterday morning Rev. Charles T. Russell, author of "Millennial Dawn," occupied the platform at the Bible Students' Convention, at Woodmen of the World hall, East Sixth street, and answered off-hand both written and oral questions. These questions covered almost every phase of the doctrines and beliefs of the Millennial Dawn people gathered at this convention, from all portions of the United States. Not once, when differing from the doctrines of other churches, did Rev. Mr. Russell make any severe criticism, but treated all with kindness, and at times convulsed the convention with laughter over his quaint answers. The written questions were gathered from the audience by the ushers and placed on the speakers' platform. Rev. Mr. Russell walked from the table at the back end of the hall to the platform, picked up the questions and answered them without having seen them before.

On Divine Healing.

In answering the question of divine healing, that a large number cling to, Mr. Russell undertook to cut the foundation of the claim from under them. The question was:

"Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sin, they shall forgive him."

"Does the above teach divine healing? If not, why not?"

There was no signature to the question, and it could not be told whether it came from a believer seeking information, or some member of another sect intended it for a sharp question. At any rate, Rev. Mr. Russell answered it in the negative in a most positive manner. He does not believe in divine healing, and declared the verse quoted did not refer to healing of the body, but is for the cure of the "sin-sick soul." In that case, said Rev. Mr. Russell, it is proper to call the elders together to heal the sin-sick soul of the brother, and if he have committed any sin, it shall be forgiven him. To cure by prayer, said Mr. Russell, would be miraculous, and the time and necessity of miracles has passed. He commented on the actions of those who refused a remedy in case of sickness, and said that so far as he was concerned, he had not been sick for 40 years, and never had occasion to take medicine, but he would take medicine if necessary. However, he advised against taking drugs by wholesale, but if one needed a remedy it could be taken. "The system sometimes demands a remedy," he said, "the same as the stomach demands a remedy when hungry, for beefsteak, potatoes and other articles." On this subject, Mr. Russell took up the following question:

Question of Trades Unions.

"What attitude should we take as mechanics and laborers, which are of the new creation (Millennial Dawn) as regards to trades and labor unions?"

"I am not here to condemn the labor and trades-unions," said Mr. Russell, "for they have their place. They improve the condition of their members. They prevent the oppression that would certainly be the portion of the men who labor were there no unions to demand their rights. If a man must join a trades-union, then

let him join, and it will not hurt his conscience to do so. They are worldly matters. But if I were a member I should not obey an order to create a disturbance or destroy property. That would be against my conscience, and I would not obey such an order. If it was against the union's order to work on Wednesday, then I wouldn't work that day."

The remainder of the questions were of doctrine and conduct as Christians. In explaining what he considered a well-dressed man or woman, Rev. Mr. Russell said:

"I consider that woman or man well dressed whose attire attracts the least attention in public. The dress should fit the place and occasion."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Rev. Mr. Russell spoke in the First Christian Church, and baptized a number and told what baptism was, according to the Millennial Dawn belief.

The convention is remarkable in many respects. It is composed of people from all portions of the United States and elsewhere, and yet there are no delegates. No records are kept. There is a chairman for convenience. And so there is no church organization and no reverends or bishops. The leaders are mentioned as "brother," and that is all. Following is the programme for today: 9 A. M., praise and testimony service; 10:30, discourse by Brother C. T. Russell, "Spiritual Lessons From the Lewis and Clark Expedition"; 3 P. M., discourse by Brother C. T. Russell, at First M. E. Church, "To Heil and Back, Who Are There? Hope for the Return of Many"; 7:30, farewell meeting and love feast.

BOY BADLY HURT BY CAR

Floyd Cram, Aged Fourteen, May Die as Result.

Floyd Cram, a 14-year-old boy, was struck on the head by a street-car at Twenty-fifth and Thurman streets at 7 o'clock last night, and he may die at St. Vincent's Hospital from concussion of the brain. Grave fears were expressed at midnight that he would not recover.

Cram, who has resided temporarily at 158 Eighth street with his mother, in alighting from one car was struck on the head by another going in an opposite direction. The Portland Consolidated Company, adhering to its custom, refused to give the names of its conductors and motormen who had charge of the cars when the accident occurred.

Young Cram, who has been visiting the Fair with his mother, lives in Colfax, Wash., where his father is engaged in business.

Undergraduates at Dinner.

Fourteen undergraduates who will leave their homes in Portland within the next few days to take up their studies for the coming year were given a reception and dinner by the members of the University Club in the clubrooms in the Falling building last night. About 50 covers were laid, and after the dinner the older men present joined with the guests of the evening in singing college songs and telling stories of college life. The University of California and Stanford students have already left for the south, so that most of the young men represented Eastern schools. The guests and their colleges are:

Yale—Harry Felling, '07; Ambrose Scott, '07; Lyle Fee, '08; John Felling, '08; St. Anselm—Harvey Hoffman, '08; R. B. Wilcox, '07; E. R. Corbett, '07; Cornell—Marion Cook, '07; Princeton—Clive Holt, '07; Arthur McKenzie, '08; "Boston"—Tech.—A. Labbe, '06; Henry L. Neary, '08; Oregon—Dennis Pillsbury, '08.

Forgot Removal Order.

Detectives Carpenter and Reing, after working two days to discover the whereabouts of a wagon reported stolen by the Portland Implement Company at 277 Front street, captured the vehicle yesterday afternoon in front of the company's offices. Descriptions of the missing wagon had been sent to all parts of Oregon and Washington, and the detectives hunted in all parts of Portland to get a trace of it. Yesterday it was found at the place whence it had been taken.

The wagon had been ordered removed by Terry & O'Donnell, managers of the company; that it might have a wagon cover made for it. Terry & O'Donnell had forgotten this and reported the vehicle stolen.