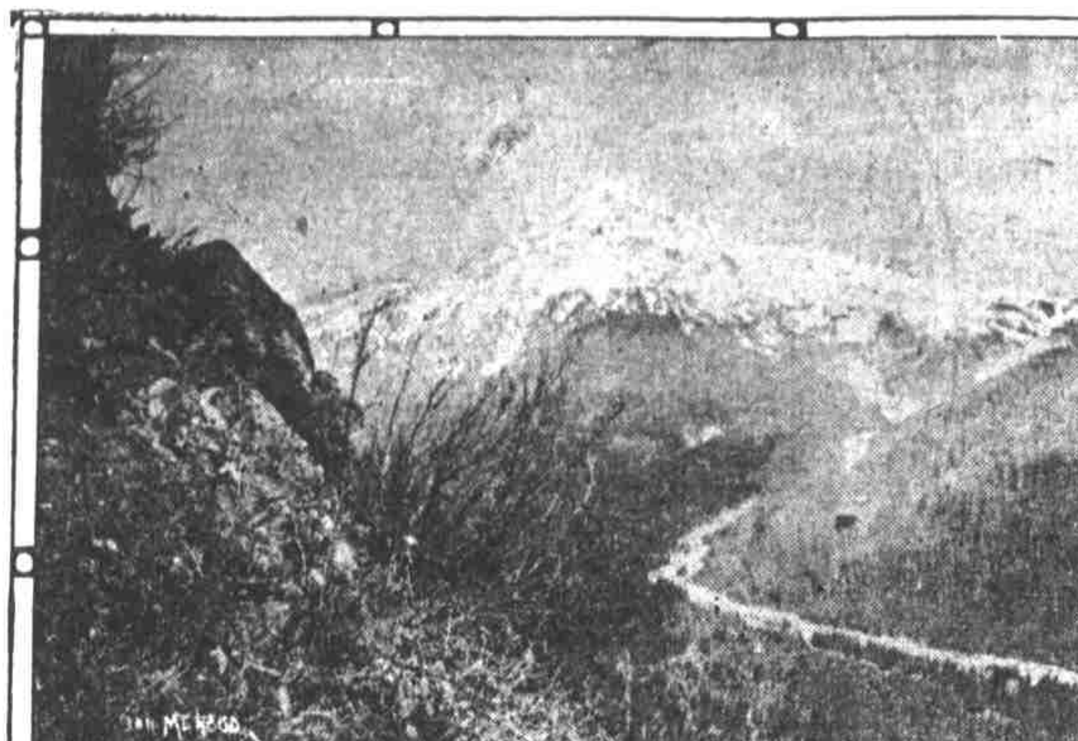
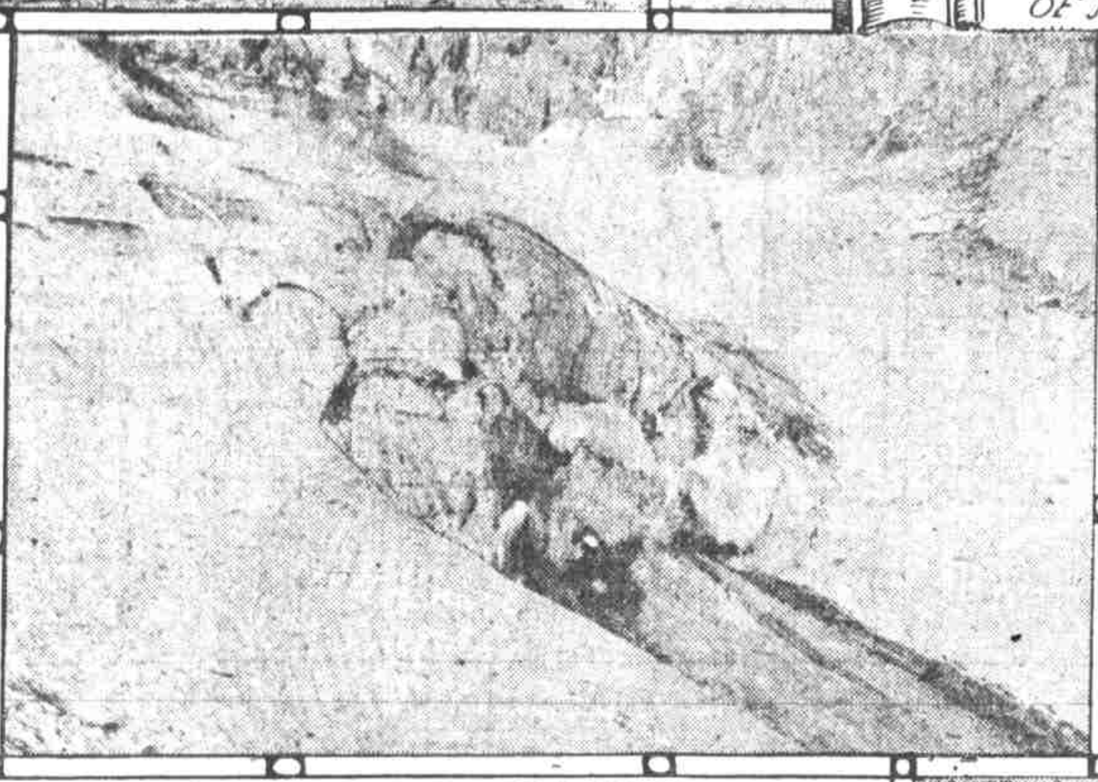
FIRST WOMAN TO SCALE MOUNT HOOD THIS YEAR

Season's Mountain Climbing Pioneered by Mrs. C. L. Huntington of Portland--Viewing Great Stretch *of* Country From Dizzy Heights of Oregon's Snow-Capped Peak



MT HOOD SANDY RIVER IN FOREGROUND

PARTY ON THE SUMMIT OF MT HOOD


WHITE RIVER GLACIER

FISHING NEAR MT HOOD

By James McCool.

THE first woman to scale the slippery slopes of white-crested Mount Hood this year was Mrs. C. L. Huntington, who accomplished the feat three weeks ago while on an outing with her husband and a party of six young men. Mr and Mrs. Huntington live at 247½ Fifth street. They secured several pictures from Mount Hood. One shows the steam and gas rolling out of the crater. It is not generally believed that old Hood occasionally gets up steam the same as Vesuvius, but the white-headed old fellow sputters away almost every day of the year. Mr. Huntington is prepared to show skeptics a picture taken at the crater's top when it was more than ordinarily active.

The Huntington party started on foot from Boring. They carried blankets, tents, provisions and a full camp equipment for a distance of over 85 miles, and yet they say this is the only way to "do" Portland's wonderful mountain. The trip to the government camp on the side of Hood was made by easy stages in three days. The party made 20 miles the first day, over the Sandy road to the first stop. They camped for the night on the government reserve. Here the mosquitoes helped to relieve the pleasure of camp life, and everyone brought back fine specimens of tattoing as the result of the first night's camp. Mrs. Huntington says there are more 'skeeters to the cubic inch of atmosphere at this place than any place on the globe. She hasn't been clear around the world either. But the rest of the party share her opinion.

The second and third day's trips were uneventful. The party stopped at Sugar Loaf mountain. Some of them had expressed a desire to climb it, but one look was enough. Sugar Loaf was too rough.

Arrived at the government camp they stopped for a few days to rest and prepare for the climb up the father of Oregon peaks. While here they fished in the Sandy river and some of the fishermen tell a number of good fish stories. After camping at this point for several days two guides were secured and one evening the party trekked up to the timber line, where a halt was made for the night. Here the top of Mount Hood is only eight miles away and with an early start the next morning the climb was made.

Fred Beck, the youngest of the mountain climbers, slipped on the ice above the crevasse and slid for nearly 200 feet before he finally stopped within a few feet of the brink. The youthful alpenstock wielder was the only one of the mountaineers not scared by his escape. He did not know how near he had been to the great beyond until one of the guides showed him the big crevasse with its seemingly bottomless depths.

Here the phenomena that attracts all visitors to the slopes of Mount Hood was an object of eager interest. Water coming out of the ice-coated White river glacier runs over the hot rocks of the crater and is soon hot enough to scald. A few feet further in its zigzag course it takes on ice cold temperature. Steadily climbing, the party at last came out on the topmost pinnacle of the big peak, shortly before noon, and were joined by a number of others who had made the ascent from the other side, starting from Cloud Cap Inn.

Each one piled a rock on the mound, that tells the story of hundreds who reach the top of Mount Hood every year, and after partaking of a hearty lunch wandered around for an hour over the glistening white top. Here the camera fiends enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The view from the pinnacle of Mount Hood has been described countless times, yet each succeeding tourist finds something fresh to arouse delightful sensations of brilliant scenic settings. Shasta, far to the south, marking the hazy range of the Sierra Nevada, St. Helens, Rainier, Washington, Jefferson, Pitt, the Three Sisters and a hundred other unnamed pinnacles and minor peaks all reflected in dazzling, blue-white scintillations. It is a picture, which in grand beauty and splendor, is not matched elsewhere on the world's map.

Lost lake and the Columbia river in the dim distance are two of the most noticeable features of the view. The million opalescent lights that play about the clear waters of the lake seem to find their way into the vast airdome about the peaks and convey a varicolored tone effect to the gazers.

Perhaps the term, silver ribbon, has grown trite with usage, but none more fitly describes the Columbia as seen from Mount Hood. Far away it shimmers sinuously through the blue haze of the low lands and makes one think Dame Nature has provided a dainty belt to encircle her emerald and white clad peaks.

The trip down the mountain was not without incident. Several of the party had dangerous tumbles, but the watchful eyes of the guides averted any serious accidents.

Descending the steep aret Mrs. Huntington had an experience she will not soon forget. Losing her grip on the alpenstock she started to slip and when not more than half way she ceased even to slide and rolled over and over to the bottom, more than 150 feet below. Strange to say, she suffered not even a bruise on her unusual journey, though it was some time before she recovered from the dizziness caused by the rolling.

After the party had reached the timber line camp was again made for the night and the return trip back to Boring was made on foot. Mr. and Mrs. Huntington advise all city weary people to take the trip to Mount Hood, a la footburner, and they say that it will be pronounced the most pleasant of summer outings.

Smoky.

Yes, the nominating's over and the battle has begun,
Already are the smoke-wreaths rolling high above the plain.
There'll be lots of money wasted and a lot of talking done
Ere we see the final ending of the closely-fought campaign.
Men will let their business slide
For the sake of party pride,
And will root like wild Apaches each for his respective side!
Oh, the tireless politician will be in his element,
While we're making up our minds on Bill or Bill for president!
—Los Angeles Express.

JOHN WORTH KERN'S HOME AND POLITICAL LIFE--There Is No Question as to His Popularity in Indiana as a Citizen *and* Candidate

From the New York Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 16.—The focus of the life of Indianapolis is now the Pennsylvania street residence of John W. Kern, the vice-presidential nominee of the Denver convention, and those reminiscently inclined are searching among the archives of memory for something heard years ago about the nominee, and which was then regarded as a sure prophecy of the greatness which he has now attained. Of course, the stories about him are numerous, and, as is generally the case under the glow of sudden enthusiasm, many of them apocryphal, but there is no question as to the genuineness of others, and they are sufficient to illustrate the character of the man and account in great measure for the prominence that he has attained as a party leader and the popularity with all classes that he has so long enjoyed.

Naturally there has been a great rush to the Kern residence, and with the return of the nominee the steps of many were accelerated in order that there might be no question of their loyalty. Many of those who have called to give personal congratulations are friends of long standing whose fealty under any and all circumstances has been tried and abundantly proved. But in the homogeneous crowd that has rushed pell-mell to the Kern domicile is the class who always know the prominent, indeed, always knew them, and are so well versed in family history that they can reel off by the yard or any other desired quantities incidents of family history which, if not always authentic, are accepted by the stranger as gospel truth from the very earnestness which characterizes the telling.

John Worth Kern and his family are plain, unassuming people of the best Indiana type, living modestly in a modest neighborhood and surrounded by friends who have come to love them for their real worth. The husband and father has come to his present position of honor through some tribulations, and the experience is all the more pleasant to him because he has profited by the buffetings of adversity and risen in spite of obstacles. If he ever got anything for nothing it was advice, and, being original himself and a thinker from early boyhood, he was forced to reject much of this. Those who came to him as friends when he was unknown and as followers of his leadership in politics and clients in his profession have been impelled to do so because of his ever present good fellowship, to which there is no limit, and his talents as a lawyer and his adroitness as a politician, which could be used profitably.

Typical Indiana Family.

Mrs. Kern is a woman of earnest nature and lovable personality and takes a great deal of pride in her home, which is far from palatial, and in her children, who are intelligent and companionable. She has long taken an interest in the charities of the city, and many a poor family has had cause to bless her coming. But there has been no ostentation, no trumpet sounding her presence or telling of the deed after it was done. Her purse is not large and her munificence has been limited by that circumstance, but there has been an attendant sympathy and words of cheer that added immeasurably to her charity.

The story of Mr. Kern's life is not a romance, unless the story of the lives of thousands of poor boys who have risen to prominence in spite of obstacles can be termed romance. He simply fought his way up, but in fighting for a higher and still a higher place for himself he was careful not heedlessly to pull any one else down. There have been times in his career when he was thought to have lost opportunities because he gave way to others in things that he might himself have attained, but the end proved the wisdom of the surrender, for he retained friendships and secured helpers for his later efforts, though earnest and determined he has not been a "road roller" politician, but on more than one occasion when factional animosity had been aroused he has gone over from the majority to the minority in order to stand between the factions as a conservative force and to prevent injustice.

If one could picture the life of a boy in the backwoods of Indiana 50 years ago he would not find it differing materially from that of the vice-presidential nominee of the Denver convention. He went into the field to drop corn when 5 years of age, and winter and summer he had certain duties to discharge about the house and farm. He went to school in the winter only, for it was only in those months that the public schools were open. The summer season was too busy a time to devote to the education of children. His home reading was limited to a few "doctor" books that his father had, for he was a physician, and to an occasional newspaper which found its way into the family. Before he was 7 years of age he had read his father's medical books, but with small understanding and with many enforced "skips" of words because he was unable to pronounce them. But as he grew older he borrowed books from friends in the town of Kokomo and spent his leisure time and especially his nights reading them as he lay on his stomach in front of a log fire.

His mind was so retentive even at that age that he retained practically all that he read and studied, and each fall when he reentered school he was far ahead of those who had been classed with him in the preceding term. So precocious did he prove that he was soon in advance of his teachers, and when hardly 16 years of age he became himself a teacher. Though his early reading had been confined to medical books, he determined to make a lawyer of himself, and after two terms as a teacher had saved enough money to enable him to enter the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. He was graduated from that institution in 1869, or when 20 years of age, and returned to Kokomo and boldly hung out his shingle as a lawyer.

Legal business was slow coming, but he entered into the life of the town and soon began to make friends. He was a ready talker and well versed on all public questions, and before he was 21 the Democrats nominated him for representative in the legislature. The party was in the minority, and there was no danger of the youth being elected, but he entered fervently into the campaign and spoke in nearly every schoolhouse in the county.

When the votes were counted he had run far beyond anyone else on his ticket, and, what was better, had made an acquaintance in the county that was invaluable to him as a lawyer. Though the town of Kokomo was Republican and its board of trustees of that complexion, Kern was elected town attorney by a unanimous vote, and held the place for nearly seven years. But during all this time he was one of the most aggressive Democrats of the county, his appointment to office by a Republican town board never in the least weakening his party fealty.

It was due to the appreciation of his ability that he received the Democratic nomination for reporter of the supreme court in 1884. This is an office that is peculiarly valuable to a young lawyer, for all the decisions of the court are published by the incumbent, who thus becomes familiar with state jurisprudence in a way that he could not otherwise accomplish except through a long course of study. The office was then under a fee system and paid handsomely, besides giving the reporter a copyright in his reports, thus making the volumes a source of revenue for years after the incumbent is out of office. But in spite of the remunerative features of the office, Kern came out of it at the end of four years with nothing save his knowledge of the decisions and his copyright interest in the volumes he had published. He had been liberal to his friends and to his party, and his earnings had disappeared as fast as they came into his hands.

Elected State Senator.

Soon after his retirement from office he was elected a member of the state senate, and at the expiration of his term was appointed city attorney by Mayor Taggart and held the office four years. The salary was $5,000 a year, and, profiting by his earlier experiences, he purchased a home on North Pennsylvania street, and managed to save enough to pay for it. His two races for governor, in 1900 and 1904, were, of course, unproductive, but they served to increase his acquaintance throughout the state and, though a political loss, were a financial gain in the legal business that followed. But he is today a poor man, having no property save the home in which he lives.

One of the characteristics that has attracted friends and cemented friendships for Kern is his absolute freedom from sham. Everything with him is on the surface, and he never takes a circuitous route to arrive at an end. This was peculiarly illustrated when he was a member of the state senate. The Nicholson temperance law was under discussion, one of the most drastic measures that was ever introduced in the legislature. Kern opposed it because he believed it to be too radical. But at the same time he believed that the Republicans, who were in a majority, were not in sympathy with the measure, but were forced to support the bill because of the tremendous pressure brought to bear by their constituents.

Early in the session Kern believed he saw a disposition to make some of the sections of the bill inoperative through contradictory provisions, and he served notice on the majority that, if they passed the bill, it must be one that would be operative, must mean what it said. He followed this with amendment after amendment, and, though many Republicans voted against them, he brought enough Democrats to his support to carry the amendments through, with the aid of the Republicans, who really wanted a measure that would stand the test of the courts.

When the final vote came on the bill Kern voted against it, knowing that the Republicans would support it. He was accused of inconsistency, but replied that the Republican leaders were opposed to it at heart, but voted for it through fear of their constituents, and that he had determined that they should not deceive the people by putting on the statute books a measure that would be inoperative. Every section of that law has been adjudicated, and has been sustained by the highest court of the state. While Kern was opposed to it and voted against it, he forced the Republicans to enact a law that would be effective. And, by the way, the liquor interests have had no use for Kern since.

Leader of a Faction.

Mr. Kern probably stands alone in Indiana in respect to being the leader of a faction and coming out of the fight in triumph and at the same time with increased popularity. The struggle in Indiana to send a Parker delegation to the St. Louis convention furnishes an illustration. Kern was a Parker man and led in the fight against the Hearst contingent to instruct the delegation and adopt the unit rule. Hearst had carried but one district and the state convention was overwhelmingly for Parker. The majority faction was carrying everything its own way when a Hearst delegate asked that one hour be set apart for discussion of the right to instruct the delegation and adopt the unit rule, the latter having always been obnoxious to the Democrats. The request was howled down by the majority and the viva voce vote against it was conclusive.

At this point Kern mounted a chair and secured the attention of the chairman. He declared that the request made by the Hearst delegates was a reasonable one and ought to be granted, and that, so far as he was concerned, it should never be said of him that he had refused to listen to the voice of a Democrat simply because he had the power to throttle him. Some one moved to reconsider the vote, the Hearst men were permitted to state their case to the full convention and the Parker men to reply, and then the vote followed to instruct the delegates and put them under the unit rule. Though every Hearst man went out of the convention breathing anathemas against Tom Taggart and other Parker leaders, they all declared that Kern had treated them fairly, and in his race for governor that year they were among his most ardent supporters.

In the recent campaign for delegates to the state convention it was known that Kern would be the spokesman for the Bryan element, but a few weeks ago the Taggart faction with which Kern has always been allied, was defeated in Kern's ward and members of the county committee opposed to Taggart selected. This faction, emboldened by its success, put out a slate for delegates to the state convention and through the new county committee appointed primary election officers hostile to Taggart and Kern. It happened that the men who were on the delegate slate were either openly hostile to Bryan in 1896 or under suspicion of the regulars as gold men.

On the evening before the primary Kern came out in a newspaper statement ridiculing the men who had taken control of the primaries, denouncing them as bolters in 1906 and charging that their purpose was to betray Bryan in the state convention as they had betrayed the party 12 years ago at the polls. The Democrats were thoroughly aroused by Kern's statement and the delegation that he headed was elected by a majority of 10 to 1 in a ward where but a few weeks before his opponents had been successful.

A reply which Kern made to Governor Hanly in a speech some months ago caused a great deal of comment in the state and shows that the Democratic candidate for vice-president understands how to use material when once he has it in hand. The governor had referred to Kern in connection with the proceedings against Tom Taggart's French Lick resort as the "defeated candidate," referring, of course, to Kern's race for governor. In a political speech some time afterward Kern referred to the remarks of the governor and said:

"In the county of Marion, where I live, I ran 674 votes ahead of the presidential candidate of my party and Governor Hanly ran 1,335 votes behind President Roosevelt. In the county of Tippecanoe, the home county of our honorable governor, I led the presidential ticket of my party by 252 votes and Governor Hanly ran 376 votes behind Roosevelt. In the state at large my vote was 653 larger than Parker's, and Roosevelt's was 8,927 larger than Hanly's. Now, my fellow citizens, if Governor Hanly is content in his office as the minority candidate of his party, should not I be content with being a private citizen with a majority of the votes of my party to console me?"

Mr. Kern as an Orator.

Mr. Kern has always been noted for the generous warmth of his friendships and the broad charity with which he regards his enemies. He is not a master of invective and has rarely been known to resort to its use either in his political speeches or in the defense or prosecution of men in the courts. He has the persuasive faculty largely developed and both on the stump and before juries his tones seem to imply that his hearers are in sympathy with him and do not need to be enlightened in respect to the matters presented to them. For the most part he talks in a conversational tone, but rises above it with interest in his theme and then comes back gradually and naturally to the lower key. Thirty years ago, as a young man, he was regarded as a prodigy of oratory, but the times have changed and today he would be classed among the cogent speakers of the country, possessing a happy delivery which reenforced by logic and at times by fervent appeals to duty, gives to his utterances a strength that, where the same things said by another, they might not possess.

Probably the home life of the Kern family could not be more simple or unpretentious. There is no evidence of display and no apparent anxiety to be measured by the world by a standard that is fictitious. With his friends he is plain John, and in his home life he is the same unpretentious person that he is in his office. He is happily married to his second wife. Mrs. Kern is a plain, unassuming though intelligent and companionable woman. She is regarded by her neighbors as a good housekeeper, and that is interpreted to mean that she gives her home her personal attention, which she does. She would be pained if she were called beautiful or talented, for she is neither, but there is much warmth in her nature and a strong pride in her family of two sons and an adopted daughter.

Probably the sum of her talents is included in the statement that she is a woman of strong character, domestic in her tastes, devoted to her family, and content to live in a modest environment. She did not look upon her husband's nomination for the vice-presidency with favor when it was first discussed in the newspapers, and news that it had occurred found her sorry rather than glad. She appreciates the honor, but she is not oblivious to the worry that attends such a campaign as that before her husband, and she would willingly have foregone the one to escape the other.

Neither Mr. Kern nor his wife is optimistic in politics, and his two unsuccessful races for governor have made her somewhat chary of political honors. But if he [illegible] and feels it a duty to respond to his party's call she has told her friends that she is ready and willing to make any sacrifices the response to that call may bring.

A Warm Home-Lover.

Though Mr. Kern has been a very busy man for years he has always found time in which to cultivate the members of his family and he is emphatically a home man. And when his presence is required out of the city he invariably writes to Mrs. Kern every day, apprising her of his whereabouts and the time of his probable return home. In the family he is a boy with his boys and romps and plays with them and seems to take as much interest in their sports as though he were himself a boy. This characteristic has naturally endeared him to the members of the family, and it is not uncommon to see Mrs. Kern, his daughter Julia and the two little boys run out to welcome him home, though he may not have been out of town for more than a day.

The Kerns have never been known as entertainers, but there is a hospitality about their home that all their friends appreciate and immensely enjoy. Their companies are never very large, and they do not dignify the social gatherings at their home with the name of function, but they are always hospitable, and on several occasions have entertained distinguished visitors to the city. Mr. Bryan has enjoyed their hospitality and has complimented Mrs. Kern upon her ability as a housekeeper and the homelike appearance of her surroundings. Mr. Kern is a total abstainer and wine is never served at his table, no matter who is the guest.

Since the vice-presidential nomination at Denver Republicans who attended the Fairbanks dinner to President Roosevelt on May 30, 1907, have commented on the fact that Mr. Kern was the only man who sat down at table that day who did not drink the cocktail provided by the host, which later had such a disastrous effect upon the candidacy of Mr. Fairbanks for delegate to the quadrennial conference of the Methodist church at Baltimore. It is said that when Mr. Fairbanks raised his glass and declared that "The Democrats here are getting impatient," following the statement with the draining of his own glass, Mr. Kern pushed his cocktail aside and did not touch it.

"The Methodists," said a Republican admirer of Kern today, "can't make a campaign against him on the ground that he has served wines at his table or drank cocktails with the president."
—N. Y. Times.

STEAM COMING FROM CRATER ROCK ON MT. HOOD.

MYSTERIES OF THE SOUL--By Camille Flammarion

OUR brains are composed of molecules which do not touch and which are in constant vibration. But why should I speak of brains? Can not thought, will, psychic force, whatever its nature may be, act on a being to whom it is attached by the sympathetic and indissoluble ties of intellectual relationship? Do not the palpitations of the heart suddenly transmit themselves to the heart which beats in unison with ours? Are we to admit in the case of apparitions that the mind of the dead has really assumed bodily form when near the observer? To me this doesn't seem necessary. In our dreams we see persons who are not before our closed eyes at all. We see them perfectly, as well as in broad daylight. We speak to them, converse with them. Surely it is neither our retina nor our optic nerve which sees them, any more than our ears hear them. Our brain cells alone are concerned in it.

Certain apparitions may be objective, exterior and substantial, others may be subjective—in that case the being who manifests himself would act from a distance on the being who sees and this influence on his brain would determine the interior vision which appears exterior, as in dreams, but may be purely subjective and interior.

Just as the thought, a memory, may arouse an image in our minds which may be very distinct and vivid, just so one intelligence acting upon another may make an image appear in him which will for a moment give him an illusion of reality. It is not the retina which is affected by a positive reality; it is the optic thalami of the brain which are excited. In what way? The present state of our physiological and psychological knowledge does not yet teach us that.

Such are the most rational inductions which it seems possible to derive from many unexplained though very old phenomena, for the history of all people from the highest antiquity have preserved examples of it which it would be very difficult to deny or efface.

But, it will be asked, will we admit in our age of experimental methods and positive science that a dying or even a dead man can communicate with anyone? What is a dead man?

A human being dies every second on the globe—that is, 86,400 a day, about thirty-one millions a year, or more than three thousand millions a century. In ten centuries more than thirty thousand millions of corpses have been committed to the earth and given back to general circulation under the form of various products, water, air and gas, etc. If we keep an account of the diminution of human population as we count up the historic ages we find that for ten thousand years at least two hundred thousand millions of human bodies have been formed from the earth and from the atmosphere by respiration and nourishment and have returned to it. Molecules of oxygen, hydrogen, carbonic acid and nitrogen, which have constituted these bodies, have enriched the earth and been given back to atmospheric circulation.

Yes, the earth we inhabit is now formed partly of the thousands of millions of brains which have thought, the thousands of millions of organisms who have lived. We walk over the remains of our ancestors as our descendants will walk over ours. The brows of thinkers, eyes which have looked, smiled and wept, mouths which have sung of love, rosy lips and marble bosoms, mothers' flesh and blood—all who have lived, all who have thought, lie in the same earth. It would be difficult now to take a single step on the planet without walking on the remains of the dead. It would be difficult to breathe without inhaling the breath of the dead.

Should we think that this be all of humanity, or shouldn't we rather think that it may have left something nobler, grander and more spiritual? Does each of us give the universe when we breathe our last nothing but 60 or 80 kilograms of flesh and bone which will disintegrate and return to the elements? Does not the soul which animates us endure by the same right as every molecule of oxygen or nitrogen or iron?

We have no right to affirm that man is composed solely of material elements, and that the thinking faculty is only one property of the organization. On the contrary, we have the strongest reasons for admitting that the soul is an individual whole, that it is that which governs the molecules to organize the living forms of the human body.

What becomes of the invisible and intangible molecules which have composed our body during life? What becomes of the equally invisible and intangible soul? It may be thought that they also reincarnate themselves in new organisms, each in accordance with its nature, its faculties and its destiny.

The soul belongs to the psychic world. Doubtless there is on earth an innumerable quantity of souls still heavy and coarse, barely free from matter and incapable of conceiving intellectual realities. But there are others who live and study in contemplation, in the culture of the psychic or spiritual world, and these can not remain imprisoned in the earth, but must continue to live.

What is the inner nature of the soul? What are its ways of manifestation? When does its memory become permanent, and maintain with certainty a conscious identity? Under what variety of forms and substances can it live? What extent of space can it overcome? What is the order of intellectual relationship which exists among the different planets of the same system? What is the germinating force which sows the world with seed? When can we put ourselves in communication with the neighboring planets? When shall we penetrate the profound secret of destiny?

All these things are mysteries today, but they will surely not always remain so, and the time will come when we shall be able to answer each and every one of these questions which are now puzzling our minds.

Japan's Great Exposition Will Astonish World

THE recently expressed intention of the Japanese government to have a great international exposition has finally crystalized and is being scheduled by a commission appointed for the purpose, which has published the following notice in the papers of this capital: "The reglamentary dispositions at present adopted for the great exposition of Japan, which is to be opened in the city of Tokio, capital of the empire, in the year 1912, are the following:

"The exposition will be inaugurated the first day of April, 1912, and will terminate the 31st day of October of the same year. It will be located in the lands of Aoyama, adjacent to the property of the crown, in this city of Tokio and where formerly passed the Kobu railroad. The exposition will embrace an area of 292 acres or about 1,658,000 square yards.

"All foreign governments and peoples will be invited to concur in the exposition. In the edifices which will be constructed by the administrative commission of the affair, there will be designated adequate spaces for the installation of foreign expositions in five branches: education, science, machinery, electricity and manufactures. For the exhibition of any other classes, whatever nation may construct at its own cost on the grounds, special and separate buildings. The ground will be furnished for such object without price to the occupant and builder.

"All objects for the exposition may be imported free of duties, it being understood that they are not destined for subsequent commercial transaction. In the same manner and under similar conditions may be imported free of duties all building material for the foreign structures.

"In the diet will be passed a law permitting special arrangements (rebates) in custom house duties for articles, which are to be offered for sale in the booths of the exposition. The diet will also pass a law for the special protection of inventions, designs and models of useful objects of manufacture from the expositions of foreign countries."

At the Seashore.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Oh, George, can't you just smell the salt water!"

"More than that, Maria; I can taste it in the ice cream."