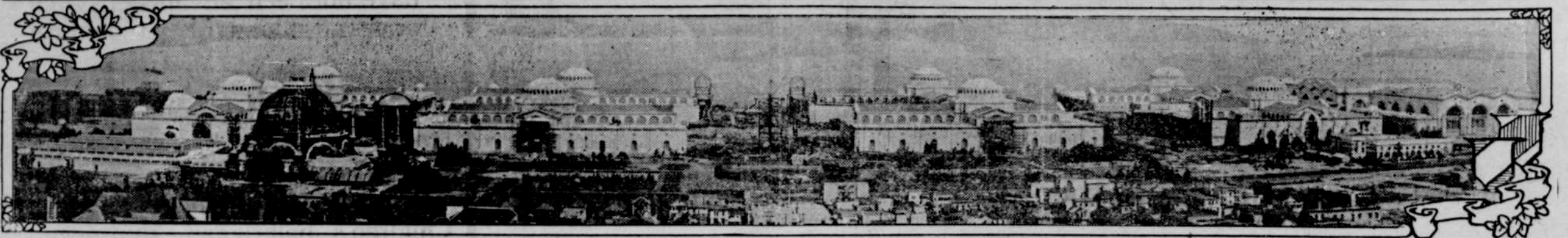


# Splendors of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Forecasted In Marvels of Art and Architecture



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This photograph was taken in May.

GREATEST AND MOST BRILLIANT OF WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS WILL BE COMPLETED TO LAST DETAIL ON OPENING DAY.

PANORAMA of about one-fourth of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, showing nine of the great exhibit palaces which are now within 5 per cent of being complete, lacking only the towers, arches and festival courts. Each of these palaces covers from five to nine acres. The setting in a series of subtropical gardens, extending for two and one-half miles along the San Francisco bay front adjacent to the Golden Gate, is the most beautiful and inspiring ever given an exposition. The vacant space in the center will contain the wonderful ten acre Court of the Universe, dominated by the scintillating Tower of Jewels, 435 feet high. To the right, not shown in the picture, is the concession area, named "El Camino" (The Highway), while to the left, outside the picture, are foreign and state buildings, live stock pavilions, race track, military and aviation fields and Palace of Fine Arts.

## On the Overland

He Changed His Mind

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE  
Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

At Pasadena Ralston boarded the California Overland. He passed through the train to the Pullman and dropped into the seat which had been reserved for him by wire. A woman in half mourning occupied the section opposite. He could not see her face, but he divined from the outline of her figure that she was young and good looking.

Ralston, following her example, fell to an inattentive inspection of the scenery. They were being whirled through orange groves lined with ragged eucalyptus or graceful pepper trees.

But Ralston was restless, and the scenery failed to interest him, nor did



"YOU MUST NOT DO IT!"

the magazine into which he plunged prove of much more avail. At last he tossed it aside.

"What rot the magazines sometimes print!" he said, unconsciously speaking aloud.

"I beg pardon. Did you speak?" Even as he turned his head Ralston felt the thrill of vivid life rush through him. He had not heard that voice for five years, but he would have known it among ten thousand. The gray eyes met the brown ones.

"Kate!"  
"Robert!"

Then both together, "What are you doing away out here?"

He explained that he was on his way back from the Philippines, where he had been the correspondent of an illustrated weekly. She, it appeared, was returning to the east from a visit to an aunt in Los Angeles. For an hour they talked of the people and the places they had known. He studied her covertly.

"Let me see—it must be four years since I saw you last."

"Five. Have I changed much?"

"No. I can't say that you have. People don't change much, as a rule; they merely develop. You were only a girl when I left. Of course it was open to you to develop in any one of several ways, but I can look back and see that you are what one might have logically expected you to become."

"Dear me, is it as bad as that?" she said lightly.  
"As good, I should call it," he answered gravely. She shot a quick sidelong glance at him. "Often out in the Philippines when I was lying in the night, looking up at the stars in

the sky and trying to find the softest spot of a cavalry saddle for a pillow, I have wondered what you would be like when I met you again. Marriage often changes a woman so completely."

"I thought you said that people don't change; that they only develop."  
"I'll modify it, then. Marriage sometimes changes a woman completely, for better or worse."  
There is no place like an overland train for quick friendships, unless it may be an ocean liner. Casual acquaintances of many years' standing become intimate in a day. Long before the train had reached Albuquerque Ralston was wondering whether his boyhood's love was to devour him again. Kate was free; her husband had been dead three years, and her old charm appealed to him as subtly as ever. He wished the journey would never end.

Kate noticed that he began to grow nervous; his eyes were shining with a steady glow that frightened her. Once he took out his watch, and she heard him say softly under his breath, "Twelve hours more!" She knew that at La Junta he would change for Denver, and she felt an impending crisis approaching. But her feeling was all of joy—a joy so fierce and poignant that it was scarce akin to happiness.

She had married a man who had not loved her and whom she had not loved. They had been friends and nothing more. Now this young man's wild passion found ready echo in her love-starved heart. Always she had loved him, though never till this day had she admitted it to herself.

The porter came round to make up the berths. They moved to an adjoining section and forgot the passing hours—forgot everything except each other's presence. More than one passenger watched them curiously and wondered what fascinating topic held them in such rapt interest. The last lingerer from the smoking section had long since retired before they took any cognizance of time. At last he looked at his watch absently. He was startled to see that it was past 1 o'clock.

"It must be late," she said, noting for the first time that the lights were low and that they were alone.

"No; it's early," he replied unblushingly. "Don't go yet. You'll have plenty of time to sleep after I leave you."

She stayed, against her judgment. She told herself that she would leave him in a few minutes. He had not mentioned love, but she felt the strong undertow of it through all his turbid speech. When at last she broke away from him it was to lie the night through in vivid wakefulness.

For Ralston the night was filled with the stress of emotion. The one woman in the world for him was in the section across the aisle, and he had to face the fact that he was bound to another. Two years before, in that utter loneliness of soul that comes to men in exile, he had met Major Remington's daughter and had asked her to marry him. She had neither accepted nor rejected him, but when she left for the States three months later there had been an understanding between them that he was to seek her out and renew his suit when he came back to America. He had been detained in the Philippines longer than he had expected, but he was now on his way to her.

They were both up early from a sleepless night, and they drifted together again inevitably.

Presently they were climbing the mountain side, with two engines in front and another behind to push. The woman could see the burning misery in the man's eyes, and from him to her there passed the subtle sense of some alien force which divided them.

"You are not married?" she asked him suddenly.

"No, I am not—married."

"You mean that?"

A reckless bitterness welled up in him. "You may congratulate me. I am probably on my way to be married."

Her level eyes fixed him. They were both very white.

"Probably, you say. Don't you know?"

"There was a provisional engagement. It was understood that I was to offer myself again when I returned."

"And you do not love her? So much your tone implies."

"I never loved but the one woman. I have played at love with others."

She shivered. "It is horrible. You

must not do that. You have no right!"

"Sometimes a man has signed away his right to do right," he answered steadily. "I thought it all out last night, and I shall live up to the letter of my agreement."

A brakeman passed through the car calling: "Next stop La Junta! Change cars for Pueblo, Denver, Colorado Springs and all points north of there!"

The train slackened speed, jarred down to a halt. He rose and looked down on her with dumb, anguished eyes. He did not kiss her; he did not even touch her hand.

"Whatever happens, I want you to remember that I never loved but the one woman."

She answered, "I shall remember, Robert."

Ralston swung from the car into a collision with Lieutenant Hasbrough of the Seventh Infantry.

"I say, my man, be a little careful—well, where did you drop from, Ralston?"

"Wasn't it at Samar I saw you last, or was it Talos? You were doing a picture of a burning Gugu village. Hang it, but I'm glad to see you! Where you bound for—Denver? I just came down from there—been attending Nan Remington's wedding—member her?—second daughter of Major Remington of Bell's brigade."

Ralston's pulse hammered. He gripped the lieutenant's arm with a clutch like steel. "Whose wedding did you say?" he demanded.

Hasbrough eyed him curiously, but charitably laid his excitement to a lingering touch of the island fever. Quietly he extricated his arm. "Miss Nan Remington—I say, Ralston, you needn't grow so enthusiastic. I'm not the groom."

"You're sure?"  
"Sure I'm not the groom?" laughed the lad.

"No; sure of the wedding. There's no possibility of any mistake, is there?"

The lieutenant roared: "Mistake? I guess not! Why, hang it, I stood up with the man—Jenkins of the artillery. You must remember him."

Ralston climbed up the steps down which he had just come. The car conductor barred his way.

"This isn't the Denver train, sir. It's on the other track."

Ralston laughed happily. "Let it stay there. I'm not looking for it."

"Oh, I thought you said"—began the perplexed official.

"Said! Great streaks of thunder, a man's liable to say anything! There's no tariff on changing your mind since I left the country, is there? I'm going to Chicago."

And Ralston smilingly spun the conductor out of the way and re-entered Eden.



The peace strength of Russia is 1,200,000; reserves 3,300,000; total war strength, 5,500,000; available for duty, unorganized, 5,200,000.

The peace strength of France is 720,000; reserves, 3,280,000; total war strength, 4,000,000; available for duty, unorganized, 1,900,000.

The total strength of Germany is 870,000; reserves, 4,330,000; total war strength, 5,200,000; available for duty, unorganized, 1,600,000.

The peace strength of China is 212,000; reserves, 100,000; total war strength, 312,000. It is impossible to get the number of men available for duty, as China is very lax in keeping a census.

The peace strength of the United States army at present is 84,859 officers and soldiers. It is limited to 100,000. The reserve strength is the national guard, which consists of 122,674 officers and men. The reserve militia, unorganized, is 18,064,683.

Will you give a short sketch of coal, when it was first mined and used?

Bituminous coal was mined near Richmond, Va., as early as the year 1700, and a Richmond foundry used it in making shot and shell during the revolution. Anthracite coal is said to have been first used by Obadiah Gore,

a Connecticut blacksmith, in the Wyoming valley in 1768. Jesse Fell of Wilkesbarre was the first to use it for domestic purposes.

Who was the originator of the public free school system; also when and where?

The modern system is the result of slow development and the work of so many minds and hands that it would be impossible to answer your question definitely. You can find the subject treated in detail in historical and educational works.

What is the origin of the expression, "The hair of the dog is good for the bite," or has it any origin?

It is traced to an old superstition long prevalent in Scotland that a few hairs of the dog that bit a person, if applied to the wound, would prevent bad results. But the superstition is older than that, for Aristophanes, the Greek poet, who lived several centuries before Christ, wrote:

Take the hair, it's well written,  
Of the dog by which you're bitten;  
Work off one wine by his brother  
And one labor with another.

It has long been a favorite prescription for removing the effects of a night's excess to take a drink of liquor the next morning.

GLOBE trotters and officials from all parts of the world who have visited the Panama-Pacific International Exposition grounds at San Francisco have expressed their astonishment and delight at the wonders already revealed there. "The most stupendous undertaking of the kind in history," "The furthest advanced toward completion" and "The most beautiful site and color effect of any exposition in the world" are a few of the expressions from men who are familiar with all of the great world expositions of modern times.

The exhibit palaces are of vast size. In the Palace of Machinery 20,000 people in masquerade costumes danced all night beneath the illuminated arches over nine acres of floor space. Lincoln Beachey flew an aeroplane in the same building.

No exposition has ever attracted such attention abroad. Thirty-six of the world's nations have accepted America's invitation to participate and will present on an elaborate scale exhibits revealing their progress. The participating nations are as follows: Argentina, Australia, Austria, Bolivia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Canada, Chile, China, Costa Rica, Cuba, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, France, Great Britain, Guatemala, Haiti, Holland, Honduras, Italy, Japan, Liberia, New Zealand, Nicaragua, Panama, Persia, Peru, Portugal, Salvador, Siam, Spain, Sweden, Turkey, Uruguay and Venezuela.

Work is being rushed on the splendid illuminated towers, fountains and festival courts, where will be shown the masterpieces of architectural, landscape and sculptured decorations and the wonderful outdoor mural paintings, some of them 100 feet long and executed by eleven of America's greatest artists. The garden and landscape effects are almost completed at this writing, over a million rare trees, flowering shrubs and plants being used.

This greatest of universal expositions already gives proof that it will present the masterpieces of the world of art and that in its harmonious beauty, its high educational value and utility it will be unsurpassed in history.



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CHINA TO SPEND \$800,000 IN MARVELOUS DISPLAY AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.

TING CHI CHU, commissioner of China to the Panama-Pacific Exposition, states that China's representation at the Exposition will entail an outlay of \$800,000, of which at least \$300,000 will be expended on the Chinese pavilion, shown above. Chu is a graduate of Harvard. Mrs. Chu, as Miss Ping Hu, graduated from Wellesley college in 1913.

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What are the totals of the standing armies of the following countries: England, Russia, France, Germany, China, United States.

The peace strength of Great Britain is 254,500; reserves, 476,500; total war strength, 730,000; available for duty, unorganized, 2,000,000.

Very Particular.  
"You should launch out on the ocean of matrimony, my boy."

"I might if I were sure of its being a pacific ocean."—Boston Transcript.

The fool wanders; the wise travel.—Spanish Proverb.

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