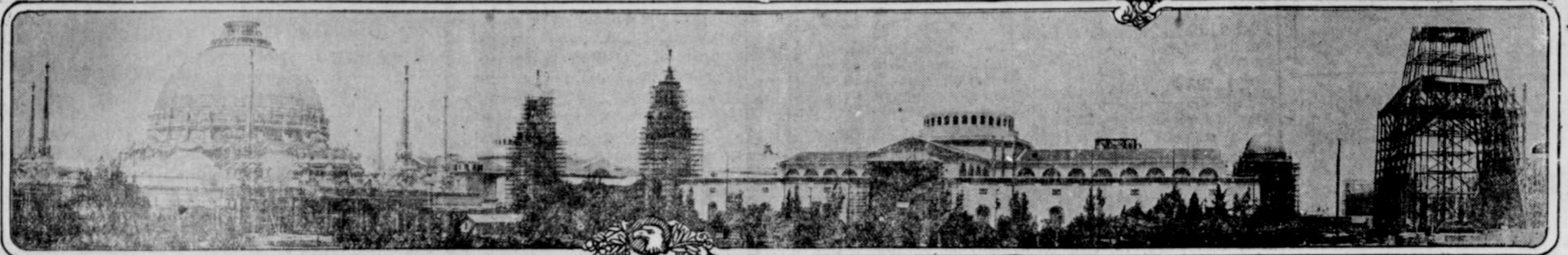


# GLIMPSE OF MARVELS TO BE SEEN AT THE HUGE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION IN SAN FRANCISCO IN 1915



Copyright, 1914, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition Co.

The photograph was taken in June.

## THE TROPICAL SOUTH GARDENS OF THE GREAT PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO

This panorama reveals some of the brilliant architectural phases of the great Exposition which will open on Feb. 20, 1915. On the left is the colossal glass dome of the beautiful Palace of Horticulture, rising almost 200 feet and more than 150 feet in diameter. On the right is the great Palace of Liberal Arts, while still further to the right may be seen the steel framing of the great Tower of Jewels, which will be 435 feet in height. In the foreground ornamental palms and shrubs from distant corners of the globe have found a new home in California.



Photo by American Press Association.

### British Army Officers Locating the Enemy

England has the greatest navy in the world, but its army from a numerical standpoint ranks fifth. Germany, France, Russia and Austria-Hungary rank, in the order named, above Great Britain. In time of peace there are 254,500 men in the army. There are 476,500 reserves, or a total war strength of 730,000 men. However, there are available for duty 2,000,000 men.

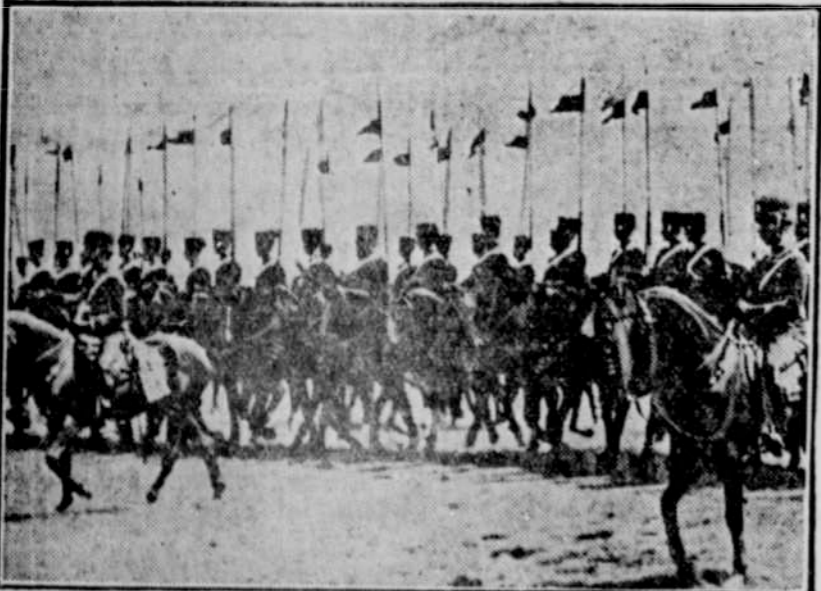


Photo by American Press Association.

### The Cavalry of Germany

The cavalry force of Germany, comprising approximately 100 regiments, numbers about 70,000 men. The private soldiers carry lances, which stand upright when the troopers are in saddle. A carbine is slung in a bucket beside the saddle.



Photo by American Press Association.

### Servian Soldiers Are Brave Fighters

Servia maintains only 36,000 men in times of peace, but she has mobilized all of her male population trained to bear arms, and the number is 324,000 men. The Servian army is largely composed of veterans with a splendid morale and a record of first rate achievement in the Balkan wars.

## Modern Chivalry

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

I was sitting on the porch with Farmer Griggs, while his daughter, Philena, surrounded by a group of children, was reading to them stories of the age of chivalry. Her father and I could hear her, and while she read how Sir Somebody charged upon Sir Somebody Else in a contest for the Lady What's-her-name I noticed that the farmer's eye lit up, and he seemed to be rapt in reminiscence.

"They don't do sich things now that a-way," he said when the story was finished, "but it's jist as nateral for men to fight for women today as it was then. But they're ginrally young fellers, and the gals is young too. I had a scrap like that when I was a younker. I hearn one day that there was to be a dance in a barn six or seven miles down the road. After supper I started to walk it."

"What," I interrupted, "walk seven miles, dance all the evening and walk seven miles back?"

"Oh, I didn't mind a little thing like that then! I was young and tough. I needed to keep my muscles active; there was so much vim in 'em. When I got to the barn some fiddlers was puttin' some boards on barrels to make music for the people to dance. While they was tunin' up the dancers was comin' in.

"Purty soon they began to dance, but I didn't know any o' the gals, and I was afeared to ask 'em to dance with me. After awhile a black eyed gal, seemin' that I was left out in the cold, said to me, smilin', 'Why don't you dance?' and I says, 'Cause I don't know nobody to dance with.' And she says, 'Won't I do?' And I says, 'You bet.' I put my arm around her waist, and we spun around that barn floor like a flywheel of a cuttin' machine with the beltin' off.

"When the music stopped we went off into a dark corner and set till it commenced ag'in. I axed the gal if she would dance with me some more, and she said she didn't mind. We was gittin' up to start off when a feller came up and said the gal was engaged to him for that dance. She said she didn't remember any engagement with him, so I put my arm around her, and we sailed away.

"Not wishin' to take up the hull of her time, when the dance was over I told her I would go and get a cup o' water—jist for an excuse, you know—though I would have liked to stay with her the rest of the evenin'. I hadn't gone far before the feller that said the gal was engaged to dance with him come up to me, and he said, says he:

"See here, mister, if you want to monopolize the 'belle o' this yere county you got to fight for her."

"I don't want to monopolize any one," says I, "leastways any one that don't want to be monopolized, but I don't want none o' your sass."

"That wa'n't exactly like Sir Somebody or Other in the story would put it, but I meant jist what he did. The feller didn't throw down his matted glove, neither, but he was sp'illin' for a fight, and first thing I knowed he give me a jaw breaker. Then some of the managers o' the ball that was standin' by interferred and said we couldn't fight there; we must go outside. So we went out, and all the men follered us. The gals, findin' themselves without the men, thort they might as well see the fun, and they come out too.

"The moon was full that night and shone like a big round silver dollar. The feller I was to fight—they called him Buck—was six feet high to my five feet eight. If the gal he was to fight for was the belle o' the county he was the bully. He'd licked every man he could get to fight him jist as that Sir What-d'ye-call-him in the story had vanquished all the other knights. I wasn't so big as he was, but I was all fired tough. My arms was like a wild-cat's fore legs. When I seen the gals gatherin' around I looked for the one that the fight was about. I saw her standin' with her face squared to the moon, and she give me a smile that put enough vim in me to tackle a grizzly.

"I couldn't give you much of an ac-

count of the fight 'cause it was twenty-five years ago and a rough and tumble scrap anyway. Didn't neither of us know how to box, and we jist slammed at each other like two wind-mills whose wings had got mixed from bein' too close together. Onct in awhile when I felt discouraged under a sledge-hammer blow the feller got in on me I'd look for a smile from the girl. She'd give me one, and I'd start in ag'in purty nigh as fresh as ever.

"The big feller was more ponderous-like than me, but he didn't have my steel muscles, and he didn't have my wind. After awhile he began to breathe kind o' hard, and at last he was hittin' wild. I was as fresh as ever, and when I saw he was givin' out I jist waited awhile till he got well tuckered, then landed a blow on his jaw that sent him sprawlin' on the dirt.

"Just then a rooster tuk it into his head to crow in the middle o' the night, and everybody larked. We went into the barn, the fiddlers struck up, and I danced with the gal I'd fought for."

"What became of her?" I asked.

"She's in the kitchen there bollin' doughnuts."

"Oh, I see! Quite a romance."

"Not much like them tourneyments, but really the same thing after all."

**Corpuscles in Normal Blood.**  
Normally there are approximately 5,000,000 red blood corpuscles in the cubic millimeter. The number is temporarily diminished during fatigue and after the ingestion of much fluid. Fasting and profuse sweating increase the number of red blood cells by concentrating the blood. In high altitudes the number is also increased. There are 5,000 to 10,000 white cells in the cubic millimeter, the ratio of white to red cells being about 1 to 500. In health the blood amounts to about one-thirteenth of the body weight.

**The Price of a Kid.**  
Cordova is full of fun, says C. Bogus Luffmann in his "Quiet Days in Spain," and in the leisurely pace of life there the observer has time to see and appreciate all of it.

In the market one day a small boy with a big apron and a pompous manner was offering half of a small kid to a woman for a peseta. She objected that it was very tiny, and he fairly smothered her with: "Woman! Do you want half a bull for a tenpence?"

**Which?**  
Is woman more interesting than man, or the reverse? Man varies more. He has more genius in exceptional individuals, and less of genius-like insight in the average person. He completes; woman endures. He builds externally, she at home. He fights; she preserves. Our worthless opinion is that men are more interesting than women, but that woman is more interesting than man.—Harper's Weekly.

**Two Speeds in Same Wheel.**  
The top of a carriage wheel in passing along the road moves more quickly through the atmosphere than the bottom. This sounds absolutely foolish, but it is absolutely sound. It is due to the movable axis, or axle. The top of the wheel has forward motion plus forward revolution. The bottom of the wheel has the same forward motion minus backward revolution.—London Saturday Review.

**Mastery.**  
A man must challenge the world at its own games and win before he can show the world that there are finer games to play. He cannot stand above the mists and call the crowd to him, but many will follow him up through the mists.—Will Levington Comfort.

**"Fifty-fifty."**  
"I think, William, I'll ask those new people next door to take dinner with us tonight."  
"What for?"  
"Well, the butcher by mistake left their meat order here, and it seems only fair."—Life.

**Vain Hops.**  
He—I wish I had as much nerve as the chimney. She—What on earth do you mean? He—Then I'd smoke in spite of you.—Baltimore American.

**A Whole Hour.**  
Mrs. Newlywed—Just think, dear, we've been married nearly an hour and we haven't had a cross word!—Buffalo Express.

### Dry Statistics About Kansas

Statistics are most always dry, but there is also a set of "wet" statistics, which are used on occasion by the opponents of prohibition in this state. The "dry" statistics following are from the address of Mrs. Mitchener, president of the Kansas W. C. T. U., who is now campaigning in this state:

"In 1880," said Mrs. Mitchener, "when prohibition was adopted in Kansas, and prior thereto, Kansas was an exceedingly poor state. We have had prohibition for 30 years. During that 30 years it has become one of the richest states in the union per capita of population.

"The average per capita wealth of the population of the United States is only \$1200.

"In Missouri, a whisky state, it is only \$300 per capita.

"But in Kansas it is over \$1700—the Governor of Kansas' figures are \$1765.

"Prior to 1880 the death rate in Michigan, Iowa and Kansas was practically the same—17 deaths per 1000 population.

"After 30 years of prohibition, the death rate in Kansas has dropped down to seven and one-half per 1000 population, while the death rates in the other states has increased.

"Is it not fair to say that prohibition had something to do with this?"

Mrs. Mitchener pointed to the endurance records made by the Kansas boys in the Philippines and told how they captured Aguinaldo. She gave this as an instance of what prohibition accomplished in producing a finer physical manhood.

## Metsan Shop

Agency For

## Hill Bros.' Coffee

## BLACKSMITH

The place to get your horses shod and good Repair Work.

Joe Baker

## THE LIFE CAREER

"Schooling in youth should invariably be directed to prepare a person in the best way for the best permanent occupation for which he is capable."—President C. W. Klot.

This is the Mission of the

## OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Forty-sixth School Year Opens

SEPTEMBER 18th, 1914

Write for illustrated 100-page booklet, "THE LIFE CAREER," and for Catalog containing full information.

**Degree Courses**—AGRICULTURE: Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Dairy Husbandry, Poultry Husbandry, Horticulture, Agriculture for Teachers. FORESTRY, LOGGING ENGINEERING, HOME ECONOMICS: Domestic Science, Domestic Art, ENGINEERING: Electrical, Irrigation, Highway, Mechanical, Chemical, Mining, Ceramics. COMMERCE, PHARMACY, INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

**Vocational Courses**—Agriculture, Dairying, Home Makers' Course, Industrial Arts, Forestry, Business Short Course. **School of Music**—Piano, String, Band, Voice Culture.

Farmers Business Course by Mail Free. Address THE REGISTRAR, Corvallis, Oregon. (Tel. 7-15 to 9-9)

## KINTER BROS.

SUIT CASES  
TRUNKS  
AND BAGS  
The House Furnishers  
PHONE 6



## Blacksmithing

Correct Method of Horseshoeing

## Wagon Making

## General Repair Work

South of First National Bank Sixth Street

## Spriggs Bros.

## First National Bank

Cottage, Grove, Ore.

DEPOSITORY United States Postal Savings

DEPOSITORY Lane County

DEPOSITORY City of Cottage Grove

Capital and Surplus \$50,000.00

H. EAKIN, President

T. C. WHEELER, Cashier

WORTH HARVEY, Ass't Cash'r

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Practices in all Courts Woodward Building

J. C. JOHNSON

ATTORNEY AT LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC

Pho No. 43 Cottage Grove, Ore.

J. S. Medley

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special Attention Given to Mining and Corporation Law.

Office, Woodward Building.

R. M. McCARGAR, D. D. S.

DENTIST

Successor to Dr. F. L. Ingram

Office Phone 5

Residence on Pacific Highway

DR. A. J. HENDRY

DENTIST

OFFICE, Over First National Bank

A. W. KIME, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office in McFarland Building, Upstairs.

Office Phone 34. Residence Phone 1263