

# WHEN YOU GO TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

Suggestions That Should Be Helpful to the Stranger  
in St. Louis :: No Trouble When You Get Your  
Bearings :: The Greatest of the World's Expositions

By MARK BENNETT

It will be worth all the self denial that one may practice for several years to see the World's Fair of 1904 at St. Louis. Money saved, earned or borrowed, cannot be better spent than in getting acquainted with the world's progress as revealed at this latest and greatest of expositions. All of us cannot travel around the world to take note of what the nations are doing, but the nations from all around the world desire us to know and have sent their best works to St. Louis to be placed on display.

Therefore, by all means or any means, see the World's Fair. It means everything to your future growth of mind, to your present pleasure and life-long satisfaction. Who that saw the Centennial Exposition or the Columbian Exposition that does not revere to it with recollections of keenest pleasure?

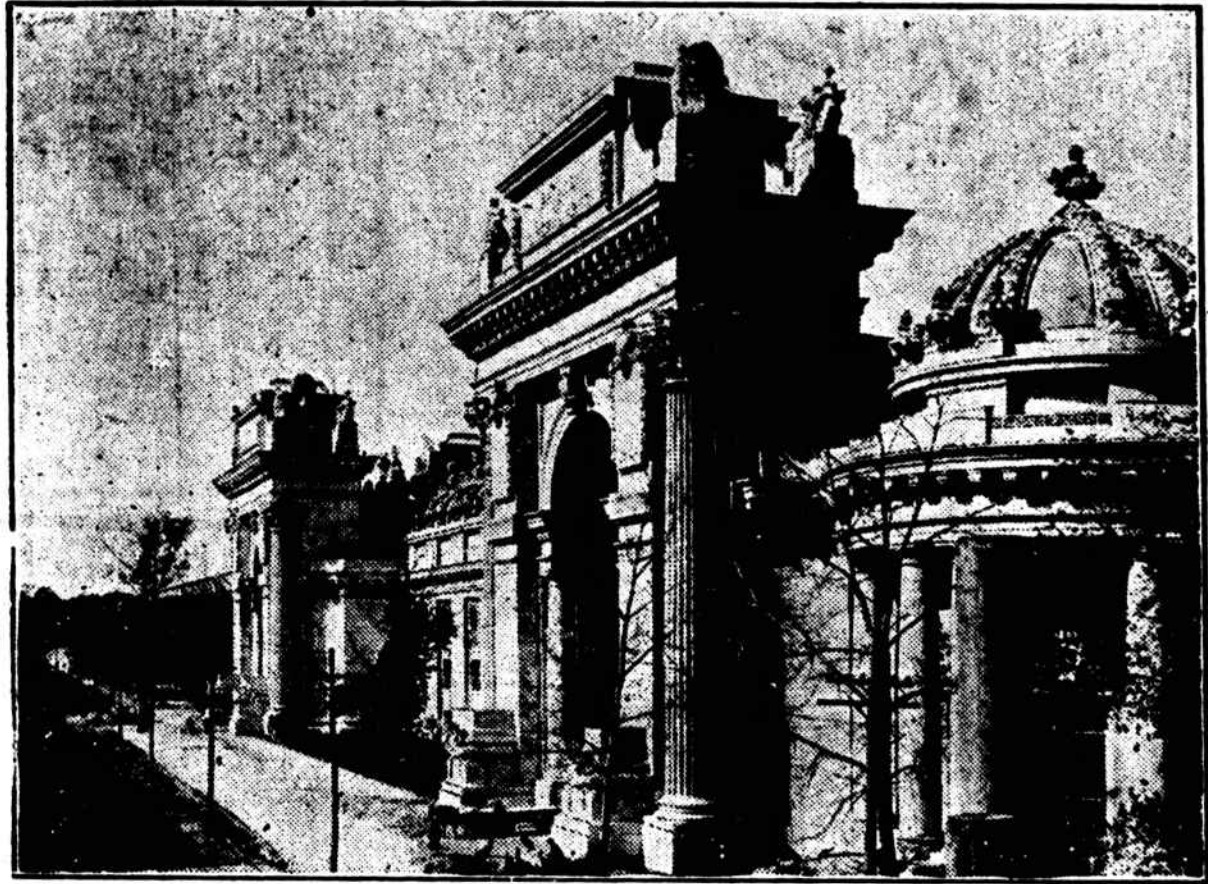
Within the two square miles of the

Palace of Machinery, just south of Transportation. The huge power generators are the first things to arrest the eye. The Allis-Chalmers engine of 5000 horse-power, the Curtis steam turbine of 8000 horse-power, the Parsons steam turbine of 5000 kilowatts, the four Westinghouse generators of 3000 horse-power each, and each as high as a house. And then other generators great and small of

a twelve-acre outdoor display in addition to the nine acres under roof. The Palace of Art at the World's Fair contains 195 galleries. Each gallery is a large room, lighted from above and filled with the choicest works of all countries of the world in which art has made noteworthy progress. The group of buildings to house this magnificent display represents an expenditure of more than \$1,000,000.

Even to the timid traveler, St. Louis presents no complications. It is all as plain as a b c when once you get your bearings. The streets all run east and west or north and south, with rarely a confusing diagonal.

All trains into St. Louis arrive at Union Station, one of the finest railroad terminals in the world. The station is on the south side of Market street, between 18th and 20th streets, so that when the visitor emerges from the station he finds himself at the be-



CORNER OF PALACE OF LIBERAL ARTS AT WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis there is more to be seen than ever was brought together in ten times the space before. It is a great collection of expositions massed into one. It is nearly twice as large as the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, nearly ten times larger than the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo. Every exhibit palace offers the equivalent of a splendid exposition, each covering many acres of space.

The largest of these is the Palace of Agriculture, with its twenty-three acres under roof, and filled to the doors with the most wonderful agricultural collection ever assembled upon any occasion. The important States and Nations of the world are all here alongside great numbers of individual exhibitors. Five great staples have been chosen for extraordinary display. Corn, cotton, sugar, rice and tobacco are here arrayed as they have never been before, and undreamed possibilities are revealed to inquiring minds. Such a dairy display was never attempted and such a collection of farm machinery and tools was never placed in exhibition.

The Palace of Transportation is next in size, covering fifteen acres. One may only hint at the wonders it con-

tains—the most wonderful display of engines ever assembled. But these are not all. Think of ten acres of glistening machines of every kind and you have some idea of the contents of the Palace of Machinery.

We cross the lagoon to the eastward and come to the beautiful Palace of Electricity, with eight acres of exhibits from many countries, which show the marvelous development of electrical science. To the north again over one of the arches bridges we approach the Palace of Varied Industries, viewing its wonderful grace and splendor as we go. Here are fourteen acres of exhibits from all over the world. The Palace of Manufactures is the same size and stands on the opposite side of the Plaza of St. Louis. It is equally interesting in the variety and newness of its contents.

Opposite the Palace of Manufactures to the southward is the Palace of Education, this being the first time that education has been allotted a great building all its own. A variety of schools in daily session are the feature of this eight acre display. The two exhibit buildings in the eastern part of the main group are Mines and Metallurgy and Liberal Arts. The Department of Mines and Metallurgy has

gaining of the city numbering both north and south and eighteen blocks from the river.

Standing on Market street with his back to the station the down-town or main business section of the city is to his right about one mile. The World's Fair is to his left, westward about five miles. All the street cars are so labeled that he may easily know which cars to take.

Practically all St. Louis will be a lodging house during the Exposition. The hotels have greatly multiplied in number and thousands of private homes are open for the accommodation of guests. The rates at the hotels are generally on the European plan as it will be more convenient for guests to get their meals wherever meal-time may find them. Prices for rooms in private houses range from 50 cents to \$2.50 per day per person. The prevailing rate is \$1.00 per person, and in nearly every case good accommodations with all conveniences and in good localities may be had for this price. The higher rate presupposes larger rooms and more luxurious quarters. But no one need pay more than \$1.00.

The hotel prices have a wide range. Competition will be brisk.

## ELECTRICITY IN JAPAN.

Activity of the Island Empire in Construction Work.

That the modern Japanese are determined to keep abreast of the peoples of the Western world is shown not only by their quick mastery of the art of war, but also by their readiness to appropriate all the results of modern scientific discovery. According to the London Electrical Engineer, they are now displaying much activity in the utilization of electricity for lighting, power and traction purposes. The Fokio electric light works have been in operation for a considerable time, and it has become necessary to greatly extend the power house. The plant at present has a capacity of 5000 horse power, and this is being increased by an additional 3000 horse power. This new plant will go into operation during the present month, and work will then be commenced on a further extension, which will ultimately increase the output of the station by 10,000 horse power. Fresh demands for electric power are being made on the electric company by the railway company, which is operating an extensive system of light railways in Tokio.

## A CHANGE OF AIR.

Why It Proves Beneficial When a Person is Ailing.

To maintain the balance of perfect health in a body so complex as man's, where the circulatory, respiratory, muscular and nervous systems inter-act so much upon one another, there is need of very frequent adjustment, especially in such a busy age as this.

One great benefit of change of air is that the great law of contrast enforced upon us by all natural phenomena is allowed fuller scope for its beneficent work. The various organs of the body are very rarely rested by slight changes in diet, cooking, water, new surroundings, people and amusements. The same monotonous daily round of duties tries them as it tries us, and change of work is actual refreshment.

If specific ailments have manifested themselves, then the seashore for a tonic and general stimulant, mountain air for its aseptic property, a sandy district for its dryness or a sea voyage to invigorate the whole system will be calculated to ward off what would otherwise spell serious illness.

## AN ORGAN WITHOUT STOPS.

That Was the Opinion of the Man With a Musicless Soul.

There is a man living in an Eleventh street flat who has no music in his soul, and there is a man on the lower floor whose soul is full of it. The lower floor man not long ago added a four lung parlor organ to his larders and penates, and two healthy daughters of his began to practice on it. Several nights later a friend paid a visit to the first man, and as soon as he got inside the apartment he heard the parlor organ on the lower floor.

"Fine toned instrument that," he said, because he, too, had some music in his soul.

"Whose make is it?" the visitor asked.

"Don't know," was the ungracious answer.

"How many stops has it?"

The host pulled himself up for a powerful effort. "Well," he replied, "it's been in the house for about a week now, and in that time it hasn't had any that I have been able to discover."—New York Press.

## Where Lord Nelson Really Died.

Visitors to the Victory, at Portsmouth, England, who have gazed upon a spot in the cockpit and believed it to be the place where Nelson breathed his last, were quite mistaken, according to discoveries just made during the overhauling of the ship. The authentic place where the hero died was close against one of the huge ribs of the ship a little further forward. This place is now to be rattled around, and it will be lighted with electric lights, for which a storage battery is to be placed on board.

## Man's Nerve Impulses.

The speed of nerve impulses in man is stated by Dr. Alcock, in a recent paper before the London Royal Society, to be sixty meters (216 feet) a second. The experiments of Sir Michael Foster fifteen years ago showed it to be thirty-three meters. Dr. Gowers, the eminent neurologist, remarks that either Dr. Michael Foster or Dr. Alcock is widely wrong, or the rate of transmission has become greatly accelerated during the last fifteen years.

## Origin of "So Long."

With reference to the origin of the familiar expression, "So long," a correspondent of the London Academy suggests that it is derived from the Norwegian "Saa laenge," a common form of farewell, equivalent in meaning to "au revoir," and pronounced like "so long," with the "s" softened. There was a fair number of Norwegians among the settlers in America, to judge by the names, and it is quite likely the phrase was picked up from them. It is in general use among the Dutch in South Africa.

## Happy When They Are in Jail.

"Many a prisoner as soon as he steps in the outer office," said a Charles street jail officer, according to the Boston Record, "throws himself into a chair with a sigh of relief, muttering: 'This is the first happy hour in many months.' This is especially true of men charged with large embezzlements. Their consciences seem to be on the verge of collapse until they arrive under the shadow of the jail, when they then see their future clearly."

## Ancient Prescriptions.

Sir Walter Besant's study of old English customs shows that the doctors of several centuries ago prescribed for fevers "a cold water affusion" with drinking of asses' milk. When the queen was ill in 1643 they shaved her head and applied pigeon to her feet. Powdered mummy for a long time was considered to be a specific against diseases. It is said that the reason it went out of use was that dealers took to embalming bodies and then sold them for genuine ancient mummies.

# Pluck and Adventure.

LOST IN PANAMA WILD.

EDWARD E. HOPPER, a Boone County (Mo.) boy, now serving on the United States steamer Boston, with several other members of his company, were lost in the interior of Panama and for a month were held captive by native tribes. A letter just received from him in Columbia, Mo., tells of his strange experiences and his rescue. His mother had not heard from him since last September, at which time he was in Honduras, and all inquiries to the Navy Department failed to receive any definite answer as to where he was or what had become of him. She was surprised and delighted to receive the letter, for she had given up all hopes of hearing from him again.

The letter, which was written from Panama, and dated February 14, is as follows:

"Dear Mother—At last your long lost son will write to you. I hope you will pardon me not writing to you for so long, but I am sure you will when I tell you the trials and troubles I have had since you last heard from me. Such a time as I have had, lost in the jungles of a South American forest and captured by a wild tribe of Indians, and at last have got back to my dear old ship and friends.

"You know there has been trouble between the Republic of Panama and Colombia. Panama has seceded from Colombia and has been recognized by all the Powers of the civilized world as a Republic by itself, the youngest nation on earth. We received orders on the 21st of October to proceed to Panama with all possible speed and we arrived here on November 7, finding everything in a turmoil, and all the ships' companies were landed immediately to preserve peace and quiet. We were ordered by the flag-ship to proceed to San Miguel Bay and land the ship's company and to go into the interior of Panama for a distance of 120 miles to a place called the Province of Yariia Darien and to scout the country and find if there were any Colombians in that part of the country.

"The marine guard of the Boston, which numbers about forty men, were under the command of Captain Salliday. We left the camp on November 18, with rations and supplies for a five days' march. We proceeded to a small place called Canna and we learned there that a small body of troops had been there the day before and had proceeded north. We stayed there that night and got an early start in the morning. The forests were dense with undergrowth and our advance was rather slow. We were twenty-four hours from Canna when our compass got out of fix and we were in a serious predicament. We wandered around for two days and nights without being able to tell where we were going. During that time our rations gave out and we were compelled to subsist on the native fruits which were rather plentiful."

## TRAINERS HAS NARROW ESCAPE.

Penned in a steel cage, battling for his life with a ferocious lion, armed only with a club, Trainer Steve Lawrence, of the Olive Street Zoo, St. Louis, was saved from death by the killing of the beast by Patrolman E. W. Etling, who heard the imprisoned man's cries. Attaches of the zoo failed to beat the lion off with hot iron rods. Caesar, the lion, reached the zoo five weeks ago from Hamburg. He was surely from the first. He resented Lawrence's entrance and growled savagely. Not until Lawrence began to make him move did he show real ferocity. Then he sprang at Lawrence, who dropped to the floor. Quickly regaining his feet, Lawrence faced the animal, which began striking with his fore paws, brushing aside the fork tines Lawrence attempted to use. By this time Lawrence had backed into a corner and other employees had been attracted by the growls. With hot bars they attempted to drive the animal to another corner. This aroused Caesar, and he began springing alternately at the bars and at Lawrence. With the increasing fierceness of the attacks Lawrence, who is said to have been the coolest man in the house, was becoming frightened, and some one ran to the street seeking further help. The officer ran into the zoo and quickly put Caesar out of action with his revolver.

## LET THE OTHER FELLOW WORRY.

A Senator's Method Illustrated by an Anecdote.

It is well known that many men in public life worry themselves almost sick over the distribution of "plums" to office-seekers. Senator Beveridge, author of "The Russian Advance," lets the other men do the worrying, and has a method which is illustrated by this anecdote. He was receiving delegations who were booming various men for postmasters in their respective towns. Finally, a delegation arrived from a district where the fight for the postmastership was very hot. The Senator listened intently to the leader's remarks, and replied:

"I am going to decide this matter your way." The man was delighted. "Yes," continued Senator Beveridge, "I am going to submit the case to you and let you decide it." Whereupon he recited one set of facts after another, each time getting the leader's crestfallen confirmation of the statements made. Finally, having calmly made out his case, the Senator said:

"Now, what is your decision?" "Oh, hang it all," said the man, "if you're going to put it that way I suppose I'll have to say the other fellow ought to have the office."

"Very well," said the Senator, "I shall, as I said, decide the case your way." And the delegation, all except the leader, went off laughing.

## A Land of Little Soap.

It is gratifying to learn that the consumption of soap in China, according to official statistics, has increased over 100 per cent of recent years. In this connection it is rather a curious fact that if a Japanese emigrant is specified in his contract that he is to be furnished daily with so many gallons of hot water, in which he may, according to custom, parboil himself. The Chinese as a rule never bother their heads about such a detail, and though at home they have their bathing houses, the greater part of the people never go near them, no indeed ever see the inside of one. "Do you wash your child every day?" asked a foreigner of a Chinese woman who was seen throwing shovels full of dust over her progeny, and then wiping it off with an old broom. "Wash him every day?" was the indignant response; "he has never been washed since he was born." To the Chinese generally the motto could never be made intelligible which was put in his window by a dealer in soap, "Cheaper than dirt."

## RIDING AN AVALANCHE.

Seven Alpine tourists, representing five different nationalities—namely, two Englishmen, a German count and his valet, a young Russian lady, a Dutchman and a Swiss guide, have just had an extraordinary escape from destruction by an avalanche.

The party started from Arosa to ascend the Arter Weisshorn on ski. When about 700 feet from the summit, which is 8710 feet above sea level, the steepness of the ascent and the hardness of the snow necessitated the removal of the ski, and the party proceeded on foot. When nearing the top an immense avalanche suddenly rushed down the mountain side.

Most of the party at once sat down to receive the impact on their backs, and some succeeded in riding the waves of snow with tolerable success for some distance. Then came a series of somersaults. Five of the party were involved in the avalanche and four were swept down to the bottom of the slope, a distance of about 700 feet, arriving in all manner of attitudes.

The German count collided with a rock and was cut about the face; the Dutchman finished up in a standing

posture buried in snow to his chin. The Russian lady was the first to extricate herself, and behaved throughout with remarkable pluck and endurance.

Wonderful to relate, no bones were broken, and all escaped with a few bruises and scratches, and reached Arosa in safety. Had not the ski been taken off before the accident, serious results must almost certainly have ensued.—London Daily Mail.

## MERELY NITRO-GLYCERINE.

An enthusiastic hunter, having lost his way, wandered helplessly about in an apparently endless cedar swamp until dark, when a distant light attracted him to a log cabin near a new mining location. The cabin's sole occupant proved to be a stolid but hospitable Swede, who obligingly consented to share his supper and his bed with the tired and hungry stranger.

After a hearty meal the men sat quietly smoking their pipes beside the fire. Suddenly they were startled by the sound of stealthy footsteps, followed by sharp, scratching noises, which seemed to proceed from the woods ahead at the rear of the cabin.

Cautiously opening the door, the Swede held his candle aloft; and the hunter, who had hastily seized his gun and loaded for bear, peered eagerly over his shoulder. The flickering beams disclosed a fat porcupine sharply outlined against a background of square pine boxes, in the act of helping himself to the Swede's potatoes.

"Guess I'll shoot him," whispered the hunter, swinging his rifle to his shoulder. "But say, Ole, is there anything in that stack of boxes that a cartridge would be likely to damage?"

"No," said Ole, imperturbably, as he steadied his candle to aid the hunter's aim. "There's yeast nothing at all in dem boxes but dynamite."—Leslie's Monthly.

## Colored Mob Attempts Lynching.

A mob at Bristol, Tenn., tried to get possession of Finley Preston, the colored man who murdered Lillian Shaw, colored, in Johnson county, and who is now in jail at Mountain City. The mob almost had the man in their possession when their courage failed them. The lynchers are said to have been all Negroes. This is the second attempt to lynch Preston by a colored mob. Preston was recently convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged, but his case was appealed to the supreme court.

## Delegates Call on President.

The Baltimore conference of the African Methodist Episcopal church, in session at Washington the past week, adopted resolutions appealing to President Roosevelt for aid in securing permission for an exhibition at the St. Louis exposition by the Negroes of the country, and urging the senate to confirm the nomination of Dr. William L. Crum as collector of the port of Charleston. Dr. B. E. Watson, of Philadelphia, in charge of the church extension work of the A. M. E. church, addressed the conference, and later the delegates were received by President Roosevelt.

## Trouble in a "Mixed" School.

The race feeling in Kansas City, Kans., aroused by the killing of Roy Martin, a white high school freshman, by a colored student named Gregory, was for a time intense.

The school closed temporarily in an effort to quiet the excitement that it was expected might follow Martin's funeral, the white pupils asserted that the Negroes would never again be permitted to enter the high school.

## Violated Civil Rights Law.

The curious spectacle of two colored men asking the punishment of two Chinamen for a denial of civil rights has been furnished recently, by a case in a justice court, at Chicago. A white jury decided that the colored men had not suffered sufficient impairment of their rights to justify a fine.

D. R. Cooper and Daniel Robinson, the Negro complainants, entered a Chinese restaurant and asked to be served. The Chinamen, in charge said they were out of the dishes desired. Thereupon the two colored men departed and presently returned with constables, who arrested the owners of the cafe.

The complainants alleged that the Chinamen, in refusing to serve them, had violated the civil rights act, which gives the Negroes equal privileges in restaurants and theatres with whites.

## Called Hardwick to Time.

In the house of representatives at Washington recently Mr. Goldfoyle, of New York, spoke in behalf of the Jews of the United States, for whom he asked equal treatment and protection while traveling in Russia.

Using as his text the remarks of Mr. Hardwick, of Georgia, on the Negro question in the south, of Pennsylvania last, Mr. Morrell, of Pennsylvania, said that the ambitious or aspiring Negro was treated as an outcast in this country to a greater extent than the Jew was treated by the degraded peasantry in Russia. Everywhere, he said, the Negro was beginning to be treated as necessarily an inferior and was discriminated against in the different walks of life. It was not alone in the southern states that the Negro was unfairly treated in the enforcement of the law. In the north, he said courts and juries were often his enemies, "always ready to exaggerate his faults and ignore his virtues." The cornerstone upon which the democratic institutions of this country were founded, the hope of all Americans, whether native born or naturalized, white or black, was best exemplified, he declared, in the "door of hope" policy, as expressed by President Roosevelt. He denied that the state of Pennsylvania imposed restrictions on the Negro, as charged by Mr. Hardwick.

## Question of Color in Court.

In deciding the garnishment case of Josie King v. Emma Morris, involving \$300 insurance money, Justice Eugene Ray at Columbus, Ga., rendered a judicial opinion as to the color of Annie Morris, an aged woman of that city. Many years ago in Mont-

# News of Interest TO AFRO-AMERICANS

Dr. Crum Still on Deck.

A Washington special says: The nomination of W. D. Crum to be collector of customs at Charleston, S. C., was called up in executive session of the senate a few days ago by Senator Gallinger. Senator Tillman, who opposed the confirmation, explained that he was not well enough to make a speech and the nomination went over. It now seems as if the president will make another recess appointment to hold over until the next session.

## Brilliant Easter Entertainment.

The colored people of Columbia, S. C., had something on the lines of the "passion play" at their Easter entertainment.

The specially dramatic feature was five women at the altar, dressed in mourning robes, wearing crowns adorned with tiny candles. These circled about the tomb of Jesus, a black box, asking in thrilling tones: "Where have they laid Him?"

Then a great angel came forth—all in white. (This was a colored man wearing a gown with sleeves that lifted up by raising the arms causing him to look as if he had wings). He said to the women:

"He is not here! He is risen!"

Then the women marched up and down the aisle intoning the words, "Christ is risen; Christ is risen indeed!"

They had a star in the east and the Magi, and many incidents of the life of Christ illustrated in songs and speeches, and a mighty wave of excitement and unbounded enthusiasm was engendered by the vivid realism.

## Trouble Follows False Swearing.

Frank Tinch, a young colored man of Carroll county, Ga., was recently sentenced by Judge Freeman in the superior court, to serve a term of three years in the penitentiary on a charge of false swearing. The charge arose in a novel way. Tinch was in straits to get money and procure a marriage license in the county in last December and having his bride-to-be before the ordinary that an employer owed him a larger sum of money, whereupon the loan was made. Before the honeymoon was far spent the lender discovered that he had been defrauded and had Tinch arrested on the charge of false swearing in the affidavit made. Tinch was at once placed in jail where he has stayed for the past four months without bond. Being indicted, he pleaded guilty and received his sentence.

## WORDS THAT ARE OBSOLETE.

Letter Which Cannot Be Understood by Ordinary Mortals.

The number of obsolete words that are to be found in a complete dictionary of the English language is considerably larger than the people have any idea of, says Tit-Bits. The following letter, written by an alleged poet to an editor who had treated his poetry with derision, furnishes some idea of them:

"Sir: You have behaved like an impetuous scrooge! Like those who, envious of any moral colitude, carry their unglory to the height of creating symphonically the feccund words which my polymathic genius uses with utherty to abrogate the tongues of the weathless! Sir, you have crassly parodied my own pet words, though they were trigrams!

"I will not conservate reproaches. I will oduce a vell over the atramental ingratitude which has chamfered even my indiscrutable heart. I am silent on the foecillation which my coadjuvancy must have given when I offered to become your fantor and admiciple. I will not speak of the lipplitude, the oblespy you have shown in exacerbating me, one whose genius you should have approached with mental discafeation. So I tell you, without supervacaneous words, nothing will render ignoscible your conduct to me.

"I want you that I will vellitate your nose if I thought that any moral harrthrosis thereby could be performed—if I thought I should not imperignorate my reputation. Go, tachygraphic scrooge, band with your crass inequitate fantors! Draw oblectations from the thought, if you can, of having synchronically lost the existimiation of the greatest poet since Milton."

And yet all these words are to be found in the dictionary.

## Looking Under the Hat.

You seldom will find a brainy man with a round head. The head that contains lots of brains either is very long from front to back or else irregular. You can learn something of a man's mental ability by the hat he wears. If his head is so bumpy that it seems as if he never could get a hat to fit him he probably is a genius or a crack-jack in some particular line. If his head is long from front to back he is a clear thinker and smart as a whip. So if your hat costs more money than your friend's hat does, and you are harder to fit, be consoled by considering that your brain is worth more.

## Schools in Russia.

According to the latest statistics, there are 84,544 public schools in the empire of Russia, out of which number 40,131 are under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Public Education, 42,588 under the jurisdiction of the holy synod, and the remainder under other departments. Of the pupils, 73,167 were adults, 3,291,694 boys and 1,203,902 girls. The teachers number 172,000. The maintenance of all these schools costs more than \$25,000,000. The average school tax for city schools is \$9.50 and for village school \$6 a pupil.