

EXPOSITION FIGURES.

SOME ASTONISHING FACTS ABOUT THE PAN-AMERICAN.

Niagara Falls Will Supply Power, and Over 300,000 Electric Lights Will Be Used in the Illumination of the Tower and Courts.

Forty million people live within a night's ride of Buffalo. It is expected that a large proportion of these will visit the Pan-American Exposition at some time during its progress. Many will visit it five, ten, or twenty or more times. Niagara Falls will prove a great magnet in drawing visitors to the Exposition. Altogether it is fair to expect that the attendance at this first Exposition of all the Americas will be the largest in the history of Expositions in either the New World or the Old.

Ten million dollars represents approximately the cost of the Exposition, exclusive of exhibits. The authorized capital stock of the Exposition is \$2,500,000. The authorized bond issue is \$2,500,000. The government appropriation is \$500,000. The cost of the Midway is \$3,000,000. The New York state appropriation is \$300,000, and in connection with the New York building about \$100,000 will be expended by the City of Buffalo and the Buffalo Historical Society. The appropriation from states and foreign countries together with the cost of buildings to be erected on the Exposition grounds by the City of Buffalo and by private citizens will

Two thousand incandescent lamps will be used in the illumination of one feature of the Midway alone—the Thompson Aero-Cycle. As many and perhaps more will be used in illuminating the Streets of Mexico. Other Midway structures will also be profusely illuminated and the lights thus used are all additional to the 300,000 required for the illumination about the courts of the Exposition.

Thirty-five thousand gallons of water per minute will be required for the fountain display of the Exposition, which will be the most elaborate of any ever undertaken for a similar purpose.

Fifty feet will be the height of some of the jets in the Court of Fountains. The jets will be electrically illuminated at night.

Seventy feet is the height of the cascade falling from the front of the Electric Tower into the basin below.

Five hundred and sixty-five by two hundred and twenty-five are the dimensions of the basin of the Court of Fountains, which equals 98,872 square feet.

Five thousand horse power of electricity will be delivered in Buffalo from

tors of Pan-America, and will cost about half a million dollars, being the grandest collection of decorative Exposition sculpture ever assembled.

Two hundred thousand hardy perennials have been planted for the purpose of beautifying the grounds next summer, and the great floral display will include over 500 beds of popular flowers, with rare tropical plants and aquatic plants in the Courts, Mirror Lakes, Grand Canal and Lagoons.

Fifteen thousand dollars is the cost of the great organ for the Temple of Music being built by Emmons Howard.

Six thousand animals are to be accommodated in buildings for live stock displays.

Twelve thousand is the seating capacity in the Stadium, the great arena for athletic sports.

Twenty large buildings will house the exhibits from all the Americas, and besides these there will be many smaller ones in the Court of State and Foreign Buildings, on the Midway and in other parts of the grounds.

Six hundred feet is the length of the main United States Government building. Connected with the main build-



Service Building

bring the total cost of the Exposition up to fully \$10,000,000.

The area of the Exposition site is 250 acres. This includes 123 acres of park lands and lakes in Delaware Park, one of the most beautiful parks in the world. The plot is a mile and a quarter from north to south and half a mile from east to west.

Three hundred thousand incandescent lamps will be used in achieving the grand illumination about the Court of Fountains, Electric Tower, Esplanade and Plaza.

Four hundred miles of wire will be used in the installation of the lamps for this illumination.

Two hundred and fifty tons will be about the weight of this quantity of wire.

Ninety-four large-sized searchlights will be placed under the water of the basin of the Court of Fountains to cast colored lights on the fountains and cascades and heighten the beauty of the electric and hydraulic effects.

One million, three hundred and ninety thousand square feet is the approximate area of the courts to be illuminated. This is two and one-half times the area of the courts at the World's Fair, twice the area of those at the Paris Exposition, and three times those of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha.

the plant of the Niagara Falls Power Company at Niagara Falls, for use in illuminating the buildings and grounds of the Pan-American Exposition and turning the wheels for operating machinery. 5,000 horse power will also be generated on the grounds. The service arranged for contemplates the utilization of the water power of Niagara, the use of gasoline for motive power, of gas both under boilers, producing steam, and in gas engines, producing energy; thus giving the Pan-American the greatest variety of sources of power ever enjoyed by any Exposition.

Twenty-six million, five hundred and seventy thousand feet of lumber has thus far been used in the construction of the Exposition.

Seventeen million, seven hundred and sixty-five thousand square feet is the amount of surface covered with staff.

One hundred and fifty thousand cubic yards represents the approximate amount of excavation done.

Six million, two hundred and forty-two thousand is the weight of the steel and iron used, including bolts and washers.

One hundred and twenty-five original sculptured groups will be used in the adornment of the courts, fountains, buildings and grounds generally. This is the work of the most famous sculpt-

ing by colonnades are two other buildings each 150 feet square.

Five hundred by three hundred and fifty feet are the dimensions of the Machinery and Transportation building. The Manufactures and Liberal Arts building is of corresponding size.

Five hundred by one hundred and fifty feet are the measurements of the Electricity building, and the Agriculture building corresponds to it in size.

Three hundred and ninety-one feet is the distance from the base of the Electric Tower to the top of the figure surmounting it, representing the Goddess of Light.

Two hundred and thirty-six feet is the height of the Horticulture building, which is 220 feet square.

EDWARD HALE BRUSH.

An Unexampled Treat.

The Niagara Frontier will be the most interesting place in the world next summer, and the whole world should journey there. The unexampled treat awaiting visitors includes the most beautiful spectacle in the history of Expositions, at Buffalo; the grandest natural scenery and the greatest power development in the world, at Niagara. The Pan-American Exposition and the wonders of Niagara are less than twenty miles apart, and the fast trains cover the distance in about half an hour.

LASSOING DOGS.

The dog catcher of a town in the Indian Territory can give a city dog catcher cards and spades and then beat him as a capturer of canine animals. An expert cowboy hunts dogs as he does cattle. He ropes them the same way. Clad in a pair of buckskin trousers, and wearing a big sombrero, with rope in hand or on the saddle horn, and a six-shooter in his belt, he starts down the street on his broncho looking for dogs. As he spies one which has no legal right to roam at large he sticks the spurs to his pony, grabs his rope and begins operations. He usually ropes the dog around the neck, draws him to the pony's side and shoots him. He then stuffs the carcass into a sack attached to the saddle and gallops off after more "game."

If a stranger is watching the performance the dog catcher does some fancy roping. He will rope the dog around the front foot or hind foot, or around the body between the feet. He hardly ever misses his mark. Dog catching in the Indian country

Systematic Raids Upon Canines Instituted in the Territory.

is more ticklish business than it is in the cities in the states. The catcher not only has to dodge fatirons, mop sticks, and brooms thrown by irate women for a wild-looking cowboy with a six-shooter has no terror to an Indian Territory woman), but he has Indians to deal with.

An Indian thinks almost as much of his dog as he does of his kids, and if the dog catcher by mistake kills it there is trouble. Dogs belonging to Indians are exempt from taxation. But the dogs of non-citizens are the ones discriminated against. If their masters fail to pay tax on them then they must pay the penalty of death. In order to evade the tax occasionally a non-citizen forces a brand and marks his dog as if it belonged to an Indian. In order to prevent frauds of this character the dog catcher must be an expert on dog brands.

Done to Death. It is a modern notion that fancy work is an invention of the evil one

Oklahoma and Statehood

The Territory of Oklahoma seeks Statehood and makes a good claim to it. It contains 400,000 people, 90 per cent of whom are native Americans and 100,000 of whom are school children; they have 2,000 schoolhouses, no penitentiary, not a poorhouse, and only six per cent of illiteracy—less

The Territory Makes Exceptionally Good Claims for Admission

than any one of forty-five of the States. They own \$75,000,000 of property. And 12,000,000 acres are settled, and homesteaders are taking a million acres a year; 1,000 miles of railroad brought last year 4,000 carloads of manufactures and carried away 40,000 carloads of produce. Ten years ago the popu-

for keeping the foolish from applying their hearts to golf, yet the young ladies of long ago, who held to samplers and mourning pieces of an afternoon with a fervor better imagined than experienced, sometimes had their belief in its utility rudely disturbed. An anecdote in some reminiscences of Mrs. Anne Jean Lyman, a prominent New England woman and a contemporary of Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, records what may be considered a standing epitaph for fancy work. When Mrs. Lyman was Miss Robbins, and a very charming young lady, she went to visit some friends of his in Hingham. A young man, calling on the ladies one day, found them busy embroidering mourning pieces in which tall women in short waists and long skirts stood weeping by a monument. They begged for a motto for their pieces, and instantly got this bit of wit:

In useless labors all their hours are spent. They murder Time, then work his monument.

"I have nothing but my heart to give you," said a spinster to a lawyer who had successfully concluded a case for her. "Well," said the lawyer, gruffly, "go to my clerk; he takes the fees."

lation was about 60,000. Such progress has been made by no other area of equal size in the United States. If Indian Territory should within a few years be added to Oklahoma, the two would have a population of at least a million, who would cast 100,000 votes and pay taxes on \$150,000,000 of property. Mrs. Chatters—Why do you have Mrs. Gabb to sew for you? She is not a good dressmaker. Mrs. Wordsworth—I know that, but she knows all the gossip of the town.

In the Fowler's Snare

By H. B. MANWELL

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Better send the young people to bed, it is now daylight almost," suggested the elders, and they carefully avoided looking at each other.

That some terrible calamity had happened even Lady Jane, whose first fear had been that the bride had run away, was fully convinced.

"But, Lella, you will stay by me?" quavered the mistress of the house, suddenly transformed into a broken-down old woman.

"I will, dear aunty," gravely said Lella. "I shall see little Syb safe in bed, then I shall return to you."

Lella Desmond, slenderly graceful, soft and caressing, womanly to the finger-tips, was yet one of those loyal, strong natures we turn to lean upon in the "day of trouble."

Gervis gave her one look of reverence, then he placed his arm round that mother for whom he and this "perfect woman, nobly planned" had sacrificed themselves so fatally.

Every hour was bringing home to him the terrible blunder he had made in his life. Love between man and woman was God-given, to be prized as sacred; but under the specious pretext of sacrificing himself for the good of his house, he had torn love from his heart, and then sold that empty shell for gold. That it had been a bitter, sinful bargain he now knew.

Perhaps this impending calamity which he was helplessly waiting for the new day to discover might be heaven's punishment for what he had done.

It was still and quiet in the old house. There was a full of expectancy until the daylight should come to allow action to be resumed.

In Lella's room it was silent as the grave. Beside the white-draped bed knelt Lella herself. She was praying, with frightened tears now no one was by to see them—praying earnestly for the hapless girl who had shadowed her life.

That something dire had happened Lella instinctively knew; but all she could do was to pray for help from above.

"Lella! Sit!" A hoarse, shrill voice made her spring to her feet.

Close at her side stood Syb, shivering in her little blue dressing-gown, her face working convulsively.

"I can't keep it from you any longer! I dare not, though I do hate her so!" the deformed girl was saying, her teeth chattering as much from terror as from cold.

"Speak, Syb!"

Lella gripped the thin wrist, her breath coming thick and fast. Syb knew, then!

"I heard a cry, a smothered scream from the old oak chest, as I walked round the gallery; but I hated her so that I would not speak before! And when I saw you, through the open door between our rooms, praying with sobs, I knew it must be for her. So I must tell, and you'd better be quick!"

Syb slipped to the floor in a swoon. But Lella was already gone. With flying feet she was rushing downstairs from the third floor, where her bedroom and Syb's were.

"Gervis! Gervis! Come, and come quickly! Bring Barnes!" When she had reached the gallery she shrieked loudly. Her voice, sharp with fear, rang through the old house and made Gervis leap to his feet.

"It's Lella! She has found out something! Mother dear, stay here, I pray you!"

He pressed Lady Jane back on her seat.

"No one knows what we have got to face!"

"Bring Barnes! Oh, be quick!" Lella's voice cried again in an agony of haste.

Barnes, the white-haired old butler, was stiff and rheumatic. It seemed as though he would never reach the top of the wide, crimson-covered staircase, and yet the old man was doing his best, though Gervis would fain have dragged him up two steps at a time.

"Where are you, Lella?" he hoarsely shouted.

"Here! here! Quick!"

Round the curve of the gallery they found Lella, tearing frantically the holly and moss decorations from what had been a bank of greenery.

The blood was trickling down her hands and wrists, as the holly tore them cruelly. But, unconscious of pain, Lella continued to pull, until the old oak chest, which had been the foundation of the green bank, was displayed.

"Press the spring, Barnes! Nobody in Temple-Dene knows the secret but you. Press, for Gladdy's dear sake!" panted the girl, madly beside herself.

"Whatever—" Barnes was beginning, and fumbling with his spectacles.

"Man, do as you're bid!" shouted Gervis, catching the infection of Lella's frenzy. And he dragged Barnes forward.

Something in his blazing eyes made the old man pull himself together. He stooped forward. With shaking hands, he felt along the carvings; but how slow he was! The watchers caught their breaths and shivered.

knees, and there, among the carved leaves and flowers of oak, was a single dainty saamrock.

It was the spring!

Pressing it hard as she could, the carved lid clicked as it opened about an inch. Then Gervis, with strong arms, forced it back on its hinges, and a muffled cry broke from his lips.

CHAPTER XI.

Lying huddled in the musty chest was a little figure in gleaming silver brocade, stained here and there with bunches of crushed holly berries.

It was Gladdy, stiffened and immovable, but with widely opened, round blue eyes.

That she was dead was the first muttered thought of both Gervis and Lella.

"No! 'Tain't death!" quickly said old Barnes, glancing at their white faces. "See ye, Mr. Gervis, there's a row of air-holes down each side of the chest. I saw 'em made myself in the old squire's time, purpose-like, in case of this very kind o' thing that's happened now!"

But Gervis was not listening. He and others who had rushed to the gallery were carefully lifting the small, stiffened form. A mounted groom had already been dispatched for a doctor.

"But something must be done at once," said Gervis, as they laid the unconscious girl on an Indian rug on the polished floor of the gallery.

Somebody was trying to force brandy through the marble white lips.

"Not a drop will go down! What are we to do until the doctor comes?" piteously cried Lella, who, kneeling down, had slipped her arm under the little sunny-brown head.

"Fetch Mr. Ansell!" commanded Gervis, with a sudden inspiration. Surely the American could give some help in the pressing emergency, otherwise, what was the value of his so-called scientific reputation?

Mr. Ansell! Everybody then remembered that, oddly enough, the scientist had not been once seen during the hours of anxious search. It was curious, to say the least of it. And still more curious did it appear that no Mr. Ansell hurried to the gallery in answer to the summons.

"Never mind, here's your young Doctor Goring himself, which is better," ejaculated Lady Jane, who had struggled upstairs more dead than alive from sheer fright, and looked on helplessly.

"It's a trance!" at last pronounced the doctor, a young man, with all the latest medical and scientific theories at his finger-ends. "She has been hypnotized! Who has done this mischief?"

He stood up and glanced round upon the awe-struck group stercorally.

There was no answer, and Doctor Goring went on wrathfully:

"Somebody has got to answer for this night's work! The poor young lady has been brought to death's door, evidently, by some vile experiment. Now, then, clear out of this every one of you! Excuse my business, Lady Jane, but this is not a moment for polite speech. I've got a life to win back if I can, and I can't have a crowd round me. Your ladyship can remain, and, yes, I must have Miss Desmond, if I've anybody."

One by one the spectators departed from the gallery, and the young medical enthusiast set to work, with the result that in a quarter of an hour Gladdy feebly opened her lips and spoke.

"I want Lella," was the whisper. And when she saw that it was Lella herself who was supporting her head the bride's round eyes closed contentedly.

"She will sleep now. We must carry her to her bed," said Doctor Goring, well satisfied.

"You are wanted, sir, at once," came an urgent whisper; while Gervis, lifting his wife in his arms, carried her away.

"What! another case?" The doctor wheeled around, and he was silently beckoned to the quarter of the house known as the bachelors' wing.

Lying back in his chair in front of a writing table, and grasping a folded paper, was a dead man.

The room was in perfect order. There had been no assault, no murder, no suicide, so far as one could judge at the moment.

But that death had entered the half-open stare of the black eyes, the dropped jaw, and the marble hue of the long, lean fingers gripping the sheet of paper spoke all too clearly.

Little wonder that Paul Ansell had failed to join in the search for the missing bride, failed to obey the summons for his helpful skill.

"He has been dead quite a couple of hours," said Doctor Goring gravely, secretly wondering what would be the outcome of this double tragedy.

"You must keep this business from the ladies as long as you can," he said, turning to Gervis, who had been hastily sent for. "There must be an inquest, of course; and, meantime, I should take possession of that folded paper. See, I've managed not to tear it. You'd best lock it away until you hand it to the coroner, Mr. Templeton."

of Gladys Templeton, the legal form it contained was not to be divulged. The document was signed, and the signatures and dresses of two Americans were visible.

Not a law was there from England to end of the deed.

"You hold the key that unlocks the whole of this night's mystery," said the young doctor. "The only safe man must be a reckless adventurer, whose wife have been in hands a most dangerous weapon. In we will discover, a criminal lawyer, a so-called scientist, seeking some tool to further his own ends. You see; you'll see we'll find out what he is—was, I mean," said the medical man.

He was right in his surmise, as the inquest brought out, bit by bit, every scrap of paper belonging to the man, partly from the unwilling evidence of Gladys, who had been more or less under hypnotic influence since the night of the fire in the snow-storm.

As for the villain's own death, it was proved to be from natural causes, and due to long-standing heart disease, that caused a breakdown at the crucial moment of his career.

But the jury's verdict was the peculiar one—"By the visitation of God."

Five years have passed away. So many changes have happened to Temple-Dene and the Templetons that Lady Jane has come to look back upon the days when she wore faded silks and lived a sorely pinched life as the happiest she has known.

Today she no longer wears her favorite blue, for Francis Templeton has gone to his grave, his heart eaten out by the melancholy nothing would dispel.

So Lady Jane wears widow's weeds and has learnt the old lesson that "contentment is great gain."

The dainty American bride, so fragile and highly strung, never managed to weather the repeated shocks to her frail system. Like a broken flower she withered, until decline set in.

In Lella's tender, supporting arms, her weak hands clinging tight round Lella's soft throat, Gladdy died peacefully.

"Take care of my Gervis, Lella. You will do it better than I," with the wondrous intuition of the dying she whispered at the last.

And now that the years have gone round, Gervis begins to think it is time Lella was taking care of him.

Between the two there is a perfect understanding, and by and by their wedding bells will ring out; for though "sorrow endureth for the night, joy is bound to come in the morning."

(The End.)

CHILD POLITICS.

The "Junior Republic" Alarms the City of Detroit.

Detroit is learning that the "Junior republics" established in the various schools of the city, which at first thought was a fine thing, is having evil results. The mayor protests and shows a condition that is hardly beneficial. The citizens of these Junior republics, for example, balloted recently on such questions as these: Do you favor city ownership of the street railway system at the appraised value of \$17,500,000? Do you favor the appropriation of \$150,000 for the erection of another high school building? Do you favor expansion (this involving a discussion of the Philippine question.) But more than this the "Junior citizens" developed so rapidly as to become lobbyists. Children were asked to interview aldermen or school inspectors to urge appropriations for schools. In short, the Junior republics did not confine themselves to theory, but got into practical politics with a unanimity and dispatch that was something appalling. The Detroit Free Press protests that innocent children that are already struggling against ninety-nine ills in learning to read, write and cipher, ought not to have their heads further muddled by an attempt to master the methods and processes by which the people of the country are governed.—Indianapolis News.

Food's Lowest Daily Cost.

By actual experience the Russians, a colony of socialists near Waycross, Ga., have demonstrated what is probably the lowest possible daily cost of food. They live at an actual cost per capita of less than 10 cents a day. Of course this could not have been accomplished except through co-operation. Everything they consume is bought at wholesale in large quantities and is cooked in the community. In the community dining room tables are set for 300 people. Those who do not wish to eat with the crowd are allowed the privilege of purchasing company stores and cooking them at home.

Ancient Deed in Philadelphia.

The first deed conveying property to the proprietor of Pennsylvania, William Penn, is written in old Dutch, and is now preserved in the city hall. The property was what is now known as Lemon Hill, including the mansion and the Schuylkill river front, when the old Fairmount waterworks was located. There Penn kept his large and some rowboats, the large carrying an admiral's pennant. It is said that only one man in Philadelphia who can read this deed.

It is not work that kills men.

It is worry. Work is healthy and life-giving, but worry is not. It is not the work that kills men, but the worry that comes with it. It is not the work that kills men, but the worry that comes with it. It is not the work that kills men, but the worry that comes with it.

Why, Gervis, as he caught sight of the close, upright handwriting, "my wife wrote that! What villainy is this? See here!"

"It was the last will and testament of the late Mr. Templeton," said the coroner, Mr. Templeton.