

# The Whole World Is to Participate In the Great San Francisco Panama-Pacific Exposition In 1915

By HAMILTON M. WRIGHT.

THE whole world is interested in the opening of the Panama canal and in the great international exposition, to be held in San Francisco in 1915.

The proclamation of the president, issued by authority of congress, has been delivered through the instrumentality of the department of state to every quarter of the globe. Inquiries as to the exposition are pouring in upon the exposition management from all parts of the world. The nations of the world in recognition of America's great

achievement at Panama are preparing for participation in this exposition upon a more comprehensive scale than at any of the greatest of former world's expositions.

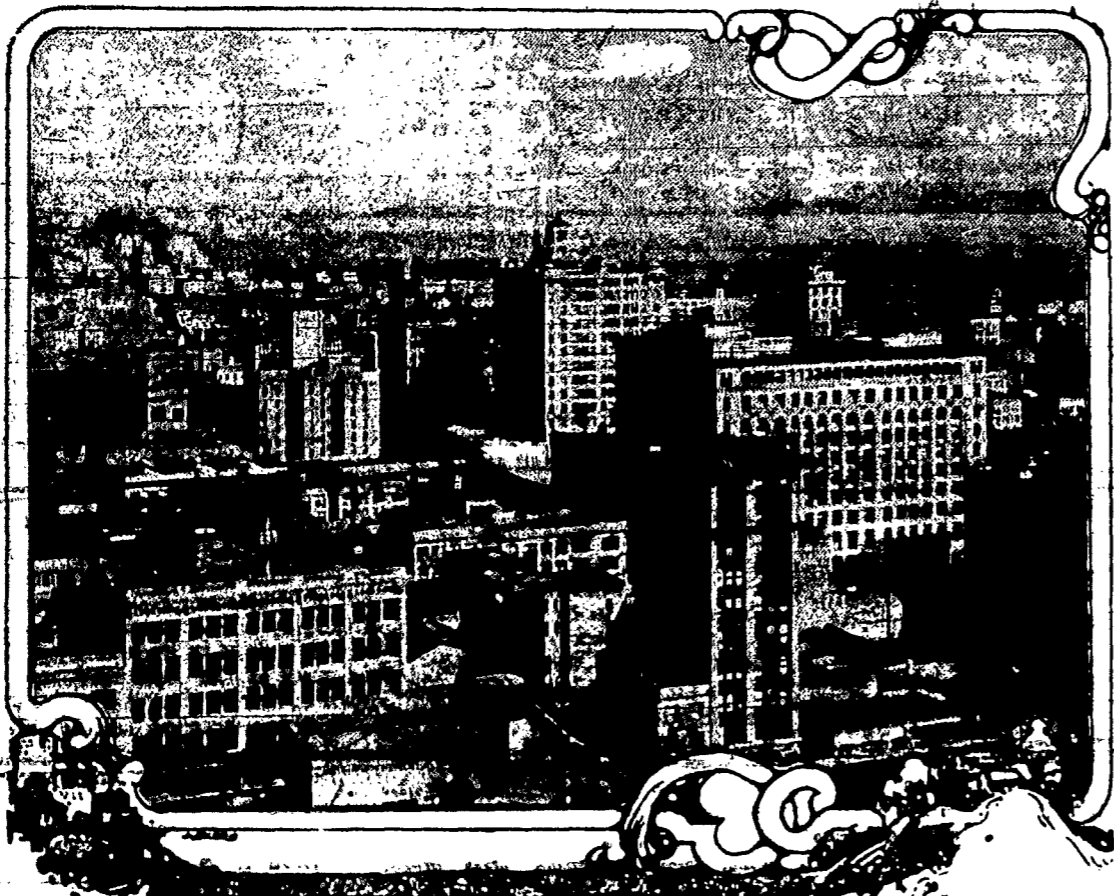
The foreign nations will be represented by the finest assemblage of displays that the world has seen. The strange tribes and peoples of Pacific ocean countries will participate in a wonderful week's festival in which the nations of the orient will take part. The most marvellous parades ever witnessed will be seen on the streets of San Francisco.

The commonwealths of the United States, each of which as a member of the Union has taken its part in the building of the canal, will be represented by the most magnificent state displays ever assembled. California has dedicated more than \$20,000,000 to the nation's fair, and the city of San Francisco, the west and the nation are co-operating to render the exposition one that will express in every way the pride and patriotism of the American people.

The Panama-Pacific International exposition will be the greatest exposition in the history of the world. A notable commission of architects of national reputation is engaged upon the plans, and within a few weeks first construction work will begin, when grading of the site and the building of a sea wall, which will serve in part as the base of a magnificent esplanade along San Francisco harbor, commences.

Among the noted architects who are designing the wonder city which will rise from the shores of San Francisco

buy are Messrs M. Kim, Mead & White of New York, designers of Madison Square Garden, the Boston Public Library, the Agricultural building at the World's Columbian exposition; Thomas Hastings, president of Carrere & Hastings, architects in chief for the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo; Henry Bacon, designer of the Lincoln memorial; Willis Polk, associated with D. H. Burnham of the World's Columbian exposition at Chicago. These architects and their associates pronounce the site of the exposition unsurpassed for a great maritime celebration. The exposition structures will be the largest and costliest ever erected for a world's exposition



THE NEW SAN FRANCISCO, LOOKING OVER THE CITY TO THE HARBOR, SCENE OF THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION IN 1915.

and will be visible in detail to passengers on ships entering the Golden Gate.

The site of the exposition takes every advantage of the combination of harbor and hills that gives San Francisco its chief charm. The main features of the exposition will be located at Harbor View, on San Francisco bay midway between the ferry building and the Golden Gate, and the permanent buildings to remain after the exposition is over will be erected in the west end of Golden Gate park, which fronts on the Pacific ocean. These sites and intermediate locations will be connected by a marine boulevard that sweeps from Harbor View through the Presidio to the Golden Gate and then turns south to Golden Gate park. A trackless trolley will take visitors over this magnificent scenic boulevard from Harbor View through the military reservation at the Presidio, when the government is planning a wonderful military display, to Golden Gate park, and one admission will include entrance to both features. The site expresses the maritime character of the great celebration in harmony with the exposition. San Francisco itself will be an exposition city in 1915. The parks and water front of the city will be improved at an expenditure of millions of dollars and the ferry building, the main entrance to San Francisco, will be adorned with a grand court of honor. Market street and Van Ness avenue, the two main thoroughfares of San Francisco, each running from the bay and meeting in a V in the heart of the city, will be decorated with

huge Grecian columns adorned with the flags of all the nations of the world and surmounted at convenient intervals by classic arcades. At the junction of these two streets will be erected a civic center. The buildings in this architectural group will cost close to \$3,000,000. The nucleus of the civic center will be a new city hall to take the place of the one destroyed in 1906. The exposition authorities have voted the sum of \$1,000,000 for a great auditorium to accommodate visitors to conventions during the exposition. A great opera house will be erected by private capital at the civic center, and the famous singers of the world will be heard in San Francisco in exposition

days. Great singer-fests in which the choral societies of foreign countries participate will be held upon the exposition grounds.

The Panama-Pacific International exposition will open with a parade in San Francisco harbor of the battleships of the navy of the world. The foreign vessels will first assemble at Hampton Roads where they will be reviewed by the president of the United States and foreign dignitaries. This fleet, the largest ever assembled, will then proceed through the Panama canal to the harbor at San Francisco, where it will participate in the most spectacular naval demonstration ever witnessed. San Francisco in 1915 will see the flags of more nations than have ever been brought together in one place at any one time. From unofficial assurances now received it is anticipated that 100 foreign battleships in addition to those of the United States navy will be gathered in San Francisco harbor.

A huge commemorative edifice in purport like Bartholdi's statue of Liberty, will welcome vessels from afar. The structure, to be known as the St. Francis Memorial tower, will be 350 feet in height with a base 220 feet square. The shaft will be eighty-five feet square, with corners rounded, and of steel construction and terra cotta veneering. The approximate cost of the tower will be \$1,000,000. From its summit the sightseer will look almost straight down upon the waters of the Golden Gate, 1,300 feet below.



SCENE IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, SITE OF THE PERMANENT FEATURES OF THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

## SPEED OF A SHOT

Finding the Velocity of a Missile a Simple Matter.

### MEASURED BY A PAPER DRUM.

The Whirling Cylinder Registers the Projectile's Flight With Minute Accuracy at Any Desired Distance. Wing Shots and Shot Charges.

Persons at all interested in gun firing of any kind, whether of the revolver or rifle or of heavy ordnance of any kind, occasionally come upon the terms "muzzle velocity" and velocities of the missile at stated distances.

"How can anybody tell how fast a bullet is traveling when it leaves the muzzle of a weapon?" is a likely comment on the part of the layman.

As a matter of fact this approximate velocity of the missile may be one of the easiest of determinations to make.

In the first place, a drumlike cylinder is made of fixed diameter and of sufficiently stiff paper to allow of its revolving rapidly on a spindle. Using a cylinder of small circumference, it is necessary that the speed approach 2,000 revolutions a minute. These revolutions are produced by electric power, and the count is made by an exact mechanical register.

The gun is placed securely at the required distance from the drum and is sighted directly at the center of the cylinder, which is spinning at so many rods, even miles, a minute, as its circumference determines. With the drum's speed adjusted an electric current discharges the weapon, the bullet striking the center of the drum as measured from top to bottom.

The reader understands that with the drum stationary the bullet would pass directly through it on the line of its diameter, coming out on the other side with scarcely a shade of impediment. With the drum's periphery whirling at the rate of 2,000 revolutions a minute and its diameter only a fraction more than a foot this would mean a rate of 2,000 yards in sixty seconds. Thus in the fragment of a second necessary for the bullet to enter one side of the paper drum, cross it and out at the other side the opposite side of the drum would show considerable deviation from an exact diameter of line of passage.

It is this space of deflection shown inside the further rim of the drum that is used for the computation of velocity of the missile. The speed of the cylinder may be computed to the ten thousandth part of a second if necessary and the linear distance run in that time be charted in perpendicular lines on the inner side of the paper. At whatever line the bullet penetrates outward it registers its time in crossing the diameter of the cylinder. If it has required the ten thousandth part of a second for the bullet to fly one foot its muzzle velocity to the mile may be computed by any schoolboy. By the same process, too, the bullet's velocity at 100 yards or 500 yards may be determined.

Years ago before wing shooting had become an art the farmer with his muzzle loading shotgun and charge of black powder would shoot directly at a wild goose or duck in full flight. He evolved a theory of his own as to the oncoming bird, holding that the heavy breast feathers "firmed" the shot. He waited until the bird had passed him when, firing directly at it, he could bring down his quarry.

But it was not because the bird was not vulnerable, coming breast on. The fact was that it flew over his charge of shot. Before he could pull the trigger and the hammer fell on the percussion cap and the comparatively slow, black powder could be ignited and exploded, sending the shot twenty-five or thirty yards, the bird had flown yards perhaps beyond its position when the fowling first touched the trigger. But firing directly at the bird after it had passed the shot charge had a strong tendency to drop as it flew, and the bird flying on a level line "got in the way" of the charge.

Today the modern nitro powders are immensely quicker than was the old black gunpowder, yet it has been an engineering problem to determine just how fast and in what line a charge of shot will travel. In this determination the revolving drum device has shown several important facts which have been taken in connection with the speed of individual game birds and the effects of windage on a shot charge.

That most important fact as to the flight of shot from a modern shotgun is that at forty yards the shot are "strung out" for approximately fifteen feet. While the leading pellets in the string have greatest velocity and kill with power at this distance even the trailing pellets are of sufficient force to kill.

All this has led to the modern practice of the fowler to reckon with the speed of his shot, the speed of the bird, the influence of the wind in "drifting" the charge and out of those established facts to "lead" the bird and to kill it rather than maim and cripple it. Marvin Holton in Chicago Tribune.

The Other National Game.

Mrs. Galev (as Galev arrives home at 6 a. m.)—Well, what in the world reminded you to come home at all? Galev.—The game was called on account of daylight, my dear.—Puck

Hatred does not cease by hatred at any time. Hatred ceases by love. This is an old rule.—Boswell.

## A GAME OF BRIDGE.

John W. Gates Sprung a Surprise on His Young Friend.

John W. Gates' last office was in the Trinity building. He called his firm Charles G. Gates & Co. Others termed it "the house of the twelve apostles," as a dozen partners were in it. Gates was considered a good bridge player. Often after 3 p. m. bridge was played in the office. One day there were only three to play. A young man of good family, but not wealthy, came in.

"Sit down," said Gates agreeably. "I hate to play with a dummy."

"How much a point do you play?" asked the newcomer.

"Fifty," said Gates.

"I can't afford it," was the rejoinder. "Twenty-five is a big game for me."

"Well, make up the rubber," said Gates disappointedly. "We'll play for twenty-five."

The young man played well, had luck and won.

"We have a sort of clearing house here," said Gates when the game ended. "I'll send you your check in the morning."

The young man got a check for \$12,000. Astonished, he took it to the signer.

"What does this mean?" he asked. "I circulated that I won \$120. We were playing for 25 cents a point, weren't we?"

"We were playing for \$25 a point," returned Gates.

"Wha-ah! Why, if I'd lost I couldn't have paid."

"If you hadn't paid we'd have run you out of the city," said Gates coldly. "But you won. Cash that check." It was cashed.—New York Tribune.

YOUR MORNING MAIL.

It May Be Dangerous to Open It at the Breakfast Table.

Did you ever hear that it is dangerous to open your morning mail at the breakfast table? According to a Berlin scientist, Professor Kron, and the London Lancet, it is dangerous, very dangerous, to open your mail at the breakfast table before opening and going through your morning mail. He calls attention to the fact that the average man or woman goes down to breakfast with hands and face scrupulously clean, teeth scrubbed and throat gargled. In that condition he is prepared to eat without danger of swallowing more disease germs than may have possibly escaped the watchful attentions of the cook.

But instead of doing that he handles letters and papers which have passed through many hands before reaching his own. Between bites he opens envelopes and wrappers and in doing so unwittingly paves the way for the absorption of all kinds of germs which may or may not do him a great deal of harm.

It has long been the custom in many well regulated households where the breakfast hour is fixed somewhat late and where the mail carrier gets around before breakfast, to serve in place of each person's morning letters by his or her plate in the dining room. This says the Lancet, is a custom which should be abolished at once. Letters should be opened and read either before or after breakfast, but never at the table during the handling of food.

To Restore Leather Bindings.

To restore the leather bindings of books wash them first very lightly and carefully with clean warm water in which a tiny piece of soda has been dissolved. In order to free the leather from grease, then wash with clear water to remove the soda and dry. Dissolve a bit of gum arabic the size of a small bean in a teaspoonful of water and beat it up with a teaspoonful of the white of an egg. With a bit of sponge go lightly over the leather with this glair and let it dry. Should the glair froth up on the leather, as it is very likely to do if there is much soot work on the book, dab it until it subsides with the palm of the hand or with the sponge squeezed as dry as possible.

Mer Dear Husband.

"Why," exclaimed a newly married woman to a bunch of friends, "for three months after our marriage my dear husband made me bake hot biscuits for him every meal."

"And yet your husband is a strong, healthy looking fellow," answered her friend, in astonishment. "Doctors say that such a diet is terrible, and—"

"Oh, yes, this husband is healthy. I was referring to my first husband!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Understood.

Mr. Misset: It's no use trying to explain things to a woman. She can't understand scientific terms. No, there is Mrs. Misset. Oh, yes, I can. Charles' headway is what a man blames his father and mother for, and environment is what he blames his wife and children for.—Exchange.

The Logical Lunatic.

A lunatic was in the habit of catching imaginary flies. When asked to explain her strange action she pointed under her desk and replied, "The flies are to feed this mongoose."

"But there is no mongoose."

"Well, there are no flies."

Flattery.

"Odd thing about flattery."

"What?"

"It makes everybody sick except those who swallow it."—Exchange.

Hatred does not cease by hatred at any time. Hatred ceases by love. This is an old rule.—Boswell.

Household Debates.

"I could have done better than to marry you."

"You bring that question up at inopportune times, my dear. Suppose we place a regular weekly evening on the calendar, to be devoted to its discussion."—Pittsburg Post.

Sufficient Proof.

Lady—And you guarantee that the parrot talks quite a lot? Dealer.—Rather. His last mistress said him because she couldn't get a word in edge ways.—Fleegende Blatter.

Quite a Linguist.

"My husband speaks three languages fluently."

"English, French and German?"

"No, he speaks and writes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## MAYONNAISE.

The Way the Genuine Dressing is Prepared by French Cooks.

Housewives concoct all sorts of dressings—cooked and uncooked—which they call mayonnaise, but which are not properly entitled to that name. The genuine mayonnaise as prepared by French cooks is made by combining olive oil, egg yolk and vinegar without cooking in such a way that the mixture will not curdle. The proportions of these ingredients and the method of putting them together may be varied, and mustard and similar seasonings may be added, but fundamentally the real mayonnaise is always the same. The following rule will be found a good one:

Have ready one egg yolk, one scant cupful of olive oil, three teaspoonfuls of vinegar, a saltspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of sugar, a light dust of cayenne and a level half teaspoonful of powdered mustard. Break the yolk with a fork, beat the mustard, salt, pepper and sugar into it and when a smooth mixture has been formed begin adding the oil, drop by drop, until the whole begins to look like creamed butter. Then pour in the oil faster until all is used. While the oil is being added the dressing should be beat constantly with a fork. Last of all, pour in the vinegar very slowly, beating the dressing rapidly while doing so. Set it on ice to stand until wanted and add it to the salad the last moment before serving.

It is well to have everything very cold when making this dressing, although excellent mayonnaise has been made without the use of ice, but the oil must not be so cold that it has begun to thicken. It is sometimes stated that the drop by drop method is unnecessary, but while success may be obtained by putting the ingredients together more quickly it is always risky to do so. The drop by drop method practically insures success. If desired lime juice may be substituted for the vinegar.—Exchange.

FRENCH POLICEMEN.

They Can't Be "Fixed," and They Are Always Polite.

The laws of France relative to the opening of door lifts of the masses are made in the interest of the public. Furthermore, they are enforced. There is no fixing things with a French policeman. If your bicycle has suddenly been twisted into junk by a careless driver the belted and brass buttoned gentleman who arrives on the scene questions you with intelligence and jots down in his notebook the facts of the occurrence as near as he can explain them. Throughout the interview he is polite, alert and painstaking, getting at the exact truth, and when you or you the offending driver or his accomplice him to the police station, he conducts you with a quiet dignity and an air of fulfilling his duty. It does not make the slightest difference in France who you are or whether you not you have mutual friends or come from his "ward" or are a relative of Congressman Beauchamp. If you are a fault you must pay the damage. If the other fellow is to blame you will be ushered from the presence of the commissaire de police with as much ceremonial politeness as could be shown at a diplomatic interview.

If it is boiling hot or freezing cold and you are in need of information, go to the nearest policeman, address him as "monieur" and raise your hat in a salute, listen attentively and take your salary, as carefully as possible, the same information, saluting you as you raise your hat to leave him.—Berkeley Smith, "Parisians Out of Doors."

Couldn't Feel Him.

Serving in the capacity of cashier for a local bank is a colored man who spends his evenings playing in an Oakland band.

One of the clerks in the bank, knowing of the clerk's musical attainments, said to him, "Joe, I went to a variety show last night, and one of the fellows there played 'Traumers' great!'"

Joe looked at him suspiciously for a moment and then said: "You mean that stuff to Benny. You don't get to be bite, 'cause Ah knows they ain't such instrument."—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Simple Antidote to Poison.

It is a valuable thing to understand thoroughly what simple antidotes to take if one is so unlucky as to swallow a poison of any kind. Sweet oil is found in nearly every house, brownish, humble, and half a pint of it taken immediately is an effectual antidote to almost all poisons. Any one of a strong constitution should take a larger quantity of this simple remedy.—London Family Herald.

Household Debates.

"I could have done better than to marry you."

"You bring that question up at inopportune times, my dear. Suppose we place a regular weekly evening on the calendar, to be devoted to its discussion."—Pittsburg Post.

Sufficient Proof.

Lady—And you guarantee that the parrot talks quite a lot? Dealer.—Rather. His last mistress said him because she couldn't get a word in edge ways.—Fleegende Blatter.

Quite a Linguist.

"My husband speaks three languages fluently."

"English, French and German?"

"No, he speaks and writes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Household Debates.

"I could have done better than to marry you."

"You bring that question up at inopportune times, my dear. Suppose we place a regular weekly evening on the calendar, to be devoted to its discussion."—Pittsburg Post.

Sufficient Proof.

Lady—And you guarantee that the parrot talks quite a lot? Dealer.—Rather. His last mistress said him because she couldn't get a word in edge ways.—Fleegende Blatter.

Quite a Linguist.

"My husband speaks three languages fluently."

"English, French and German?"

"No, he speaks and writes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Household Debates.

"I could have done better than to marry you."

"You bring that question up at inopportune times, my dear. Suppose we place a regular weekly evening on the calendar, to be devoted to its discussion."—Pittsburg Post.

Sufficient Proof.

Lady—And you guarantee that the parrot talks quite a lot? Dealer.—Rather. His last mistress said him because she couldn't get a word in edge ways.—Fleegende Blatter.

Quite a Linguist.

"My husband speaks three languages fluently."

"English, French and German?"

"No, he speaks and writes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Household Debates.

"I could have done better than to marry you."

"You bring that question up at inopportune times, my dear. Suppose we place a regular weekly evening on the calendar, to be devoted to its discussion."—Pittsburg Post.

Sufficient Proof.

Lady—And you guarantee that the parrot talks quite a lot? Dealer.—Rather. His last mistress said him because she couldn't get a word in edge ways.—Fleegende Blatter.

Quite a Linguist.

"My husband speaks three languages fluently."

"English, French and German?"

"No, he speaks and writes."—Chicago Record-Herald.