

The World's Fair.

Swinburne has composed the following ode on the prosaic subject of the approaching fair in Chicago.

EAST TO WEST.

I.

Sunset smiles on sunrise; east and west
are one,
Face to face in heaven before the sov-
ereign sun.
From the springs of the dawn everlasting
a glory renews and transfigures the
west.
From the depths of the sunset a light as
of morning kindles the broad sea's
breast.
And the lands and the skies and the wat-
ers are glad of the day's and the
night's work done.

II.

Child of dawn, and regent on the world-
wide sea,
England smiles on Europe, fair as dawn
and free.
Not the waters that gird her are purer,
nor mightier the winds that her
waters know,
But America, daughter and sister of Eng-
land, is praised of them, far as
they flow;
Atlantic responds to Pacific the praise
of her days that have been and shall
be.

III.

So from England westward let the
watch-word fly,
So for England eastward let the seas
reply;
Praise, honor and love everlasting be sent
on the wind's wings, westward and
east,
That the pride of the past and the pride
of the future may mingle as friends
at feast,
And the sons of the lords of the world-
wide seas be one till the world's
life die.

It would require the affidavit of the
artist himself to convince some people that
the very fresh signature on many modern
paintings was affixed immediately after
completion, and not by another writer
later on. The signature alone may cost
more than the picture. "Caveat emptor."

Drill Sergeant (gallant Umpty-ninth)—
Now thin, Cassidy, what is the first
movement in "bout face?"

Recruit—When the command is given
you advance the right foot three inches to
the rear.

IN SOCIETY'S REALM.

Ditchwater, a fluid which is proverb-
ially deficient in sparkle or effervescent
qualities, may be said to be, comparative-
ly speaking, fairly bubbling with life when
contrasted with the somnolent state of
the local world of fashion. It is, indeed,
rather a trial, and quite enough to make
one blush, for a self-respecting scribe to
have to put so patent a statement into
print after the deadly dullness of Lent
has fairly settled down upon the social
swim, but as there must be a statement
made as to the condition of affairs
the chestnut is given publicity with the
deepest apology for its necessarily moss-
grown appearance. Society, in short, has
swathed itself in its sackcloth and re-
tired beneath the Lenten ash heap, whence
it will not emerge until the Easter-tide
begins to flow.

There has been a pretty complete scat-
tering of the forces, too, and the merry-
makers have trotted off to all the card-
inal points of the compass, some seeking
the charms of the States, and others the
sunshiny allurements of the South and dis-
tant West, or the similar charms of the
trans-Atlantic winter resorts of Italy,
France and the land of the Pharaohs. It
may be said that this state of affairs ex-
ists to a large degree in New York society
also, but there has been an unusual amount
of suburban and country club gaiety there
to set off the dullness of the city, and even
in town one fashionable set has decided
to keep up its weekly dances all through-
out Lent, and snaps its fingers at the
storm of adverse criticism which has nat-
urally followed.

Society Notes.

Mrs. J. C. Holden, Belmont Park, will
hold a large reception this afternoon.

Mrs. Hugh Glassford, of Shuter street,
held a reception on Thursday evening
which proved a decided success.

Mrs. Hanson, Dorchester street, held a
very enjoyable progressive euchre party
at her residence on Thursday evening.
About fifty guests were present.

A youth of 91 married a girl of 96 sum-
mers the other day in Indiana, and it is
reported they did not ask the con-
sent of their parents.

The many friends of Mr. David Burke, of
Peel St., were glad to see him near the
first place of the tandem drive last Satur-
day, apparently fully recovered from his
late illness.

His many friends will rejoice to hear
that Mr. Chas. Cassigis, of University St.,
is again convalescent after a severe at-
tack of laryngitis, which also prostrated
Mrs. Cassigis at the same time. Mr. Cassigis
contemplates leaving on a trip to Europe
early this month.

Mrs. Dobbin, of Hutchison street, gave
a charming little luncheon on Tuesday
last. The circular table was tastefully
decorated and the arrangements left noth-
ing to be desired. A feature of the occa-
sion was the unanimous vote of thanks
to the genial hostess for her hospitality.
The following evening Mrs. Dobbin enter-
tained her guests to a very enjoyable pro-
gressive euchre party.

Last week's very brilliant conversation
held at the McGill was a pronounced suc-
cess. But spacious as the building is, the
floors were taxed to the utmost by the
absolute crush of a throng of people that
represented the fashion of Montreal.
Every one of note seemed to be there.
The costumes were lovely, the music good
the supper daintily served, the conversa-
tion delightful. As a rule, a reception
is more enjoyable when it is not a "crush"
but in this case it was the traditional
exception that proved the rule, and the
very density of the brilliant and notable
throng added to the enjoyment.

The palatial mansion of Sir Donald and
Lady Smith was on Saturday evening last
the scene of a pleasant and highly suc-
cessful social gathering in honor of the
visiting mining engineers. The spacious
rooms, architecturally beautiful in them-
selves, were lavishly adorned with gi-
gantic palms and masses of flowering
plants. The coup d'oeil presented was ar-
tistic and most effective, and met with
the general admiration of the large and
fashionable assembly. The ante-rooms
very much admired, the rose-tinted lights,
the banks of flowers, and the comfortable
lounges, rendering them ideal resting
places. The picture gallery was especially
admired, with its many gems from the
best modern painters. Enfin, the whole
entertainment went with a charm rarely
equalled in social life.