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The above goods reduced to less than first cost. Come early and get first choice. All our summer goods must be closed out.

WISHING.

Of all amusements of the mind,
From logic down to napping,
There isn't one that you can find
So very cheap as "wishing."
A very choice diversion too,
If we but rightly use it;
And not as we are apt to do
Pervert it and abuse it.

I wish a common wish indeed -
My purse was somewhat fatter,
That I might cheer the child of need,
And not my pride to flatter;
That I might make opinion real,
As only gold can make it,
And break the tyrant's rod of steel,
As only gold can break it.

I wish—that sympathy and love
And every human passion
That has its origin above,
Would come and keep in fashion;
That scorn and jealousy and hate,
And every base emotion,
Were buried fifty fathoms deep
Beneath the waves of ocean!

I wish—that friends were always true,
And motives always pure;
I wish the good were not so few,
I wish the bad were fewer;
I wish that persons ne'er forgot
To heed the pious teaching;
I wish that practicing was not
So different from preaching!

I wish—that modest worth might be
Appraised with truth and candor;
I wish that innocence was free
From treachery and slander.
I wish that men their vows would mind,
That women ne'er were woeers;
I wish that they were always kind,
And husbands always lovers.

I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth,
And every good ideal
May come erewhile throughout the earth,
To be the glorious real;
Till God shall every creature bless
With His supreme blessing,
And hope be lost in happiness
And wishing be possessing.

JOHN G. SAXE

"WHAT IS THIS WORLD'S DELIGHT?"

The flower that smiles to-day
To-morrow dies;
All that we wish to stay,
Tempt us and then flies.
What is this world's delight?
Lightning that mocks the night,
Brief even as bright.

Whilst skies are blue and bright,
Whilst flowers are gay;
Whilst eyes that change ere night
Make glad the day,
Whilst yet the calm hours creep,
Dream thou! And from thy sleep
Then wake to weep.

SHELLEY.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

From our Chicago Correspondent.

In the centre of the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building, towering up above all other structures, and attracting general attention, stands the great clock tower. It is 120 feet high on a base of 40 feet. The face of the clock is seven feet in diameter, and shows the hours, minutes and seconds and the days of the month. A chime of nine bells on which numerous tunes can be performed, enhances greatly this attractive structure, this guiding star as to time and place. Surrounding the clock are the exhibits of the four great powers—Britain, Germany, France and the United States of America. Entering from the west we travel rapidly centrowards, but cannot resist a few passing glances. I am first arrested us. A booth in the form of a summer house contained the exhibits, a good many of which were fancy work, among which we saw some very dainty table covers made of silk, knotted at intervals of about an inch, with a leaf bordering also of silk. You little know what pleasure it afforded and how at home we felt to see a

shining Starr composed of patent some skates of all kinds, quality and ages, even the old strap skate had a place. Near at hand were coils of ropes from Stairs' Rope Works, odoriferous of Halifax. Some beautiful specimens of circular saws from Galt, Ont., as well as a wrought iron frame for a picture, of floral design, size about 30 in. x 25 in., and hailing from Ottawa, were duly admired and appreciated. Then we indeed felt constrained to hasten on, as the small amount of time we had at our disposal was rapidly vanishing. The Belgian pottery was very beautiful, the tiles and vases in particular. We also noticed some very rare moonstones of different colors. The French section covers a great deal of space and is of rare interest. The gobelin tapestries fulfill one's highest expectations, each piece being quite a study. Some of the largest pieces we should take to be at least 20 x 15 ft. in size. In the principal tapestry room was a piece of about the aforesaid size, representing the arts and sciences, which we with difficulty could be persuaded to leave, there was so much in it, the design was so beautifully wrought out and the work so exquisite. On the opposite wall was, as we suppose, a companion picture, while the remaining wall space of the room was covered with these rare and costly fabrics. We gazed with delight on the exhibition of Sevres china, occupying the centre of this same room. We found the officers in charge most agreeable, a Frenchman being nothing if he is not polite. A very large exhibition of gloves next attracted us, case after case presenting itself. Well, perhaps our readers may think gloves too commonplace to waste time over, but we did turn to take a second look, knowing from experience the good fit, consequently solid comfort, of a Paris glove. The only thing at all extraordinary was the extreme length and the embroidered backs from the wrist up. Following the crowd, we came upon some beautiful gowns and furs. To give you some idea of the richness, a half length cloak of Alaska Sable could be had for \$12,000. Rare and exquisite laces, bridal veils, etc., were also to be seen. Turning from these and all such frivolities, we gave our serious attention to something more solid, namely bronzes. In Thiobault's exhibit among many other beautiful things, we found the famous "Vase la Vigne," designed and modelled by Gustave Doré and worth \$20,000. It makes us feel very mercenary to mention money in connection with such work, but we simply do it to give you a better idea of the value, although so many things seem almost priceless.

We were obliged to hasten away from Thiobault's, as we were anxious to view the exhibit of Barbedienne & Co. of Paris, not only because they are the most famous bronze makers in the world, but because one of their firm, Mons. G. Leblanc Barbedienne has lately visited Chicago, and so charmed was he with the courtesy and kindness of Chicagoans during his sojourn here that before leaving he presented to the Art Institute, as a mark of his appreciation and gratitude, a bronze statuette of Anacreon, the ancient Greek poet. We were very cordially received by Barbedienne's agent, and promptly shown our spoil. He conversed fluently in French and insisted upon our doing likewise, entirely excepting the fluently. A very imposing statue of Charles V stood before us in full armor, so perfectly constructed that the armor could be put off and on. The works were so numerous that we could not begin to take them in, nor had we the time as preparations for closing were rapidly going forward. Before leaving the French section, however, we must not omit to mention the tinted statues, of which there are quite a number, and which are so harrowing in their realism, the subjects being in general exceedingly painful. Many of these adorn foreign churches. Very unwillingly we turned away from the building, but buoyed ourselves up with the hope of visiting it again shortly.

A few days later we spent a morning in the Mining Building, and if not trespassing too much on your time would like to tell you a little of it. The Mines and Mining Building is situated diagonally between the Administration and Transportation buildings, Northwest of the Administration and Southeast of the Transportation. The architect is S. S. Beman of Chicago. The building is 700 feet long by 350 feet wide, and covers nearly six acres, costing \$265,000. In the centre of the building stands an obelisk of anthracite coal from Pennsylvania. Near the Northern entrance the first exhibit of importance is a large gold block made up of three pieces, representing the gold found from 1745 to 1891 in E. Siberia (1,097,232 kg), European Russia (458,384 kg), and West Siberia (109,990 kg). Passing on we came to the German exhibit where Stumm, the ironmonger, has a massive and fine display, such as frames of houses, steps, parts of machinery, a huge column, and numerous other designs. We also saw some very fine German agates, amber chess men, etc., and pure silver and gold in fragments, not bars. Leaving the Germans we approached a glass house around which a crowd clustered to see the diamond workers. The diamonds were from De Beers Consolidated Diamond Mines, Cape Colony, the workers from Tiffany's. The different processes were very interesting but would have been much more so, had we understood more about them. The largest diamond was 282 karats.

Before closing to-day we would like to make a special appeal to our readers to come and see all these wonders for themselves. The opportunity does not offer every day. You would be amply repaid, as it affords a liberal education as well as a great pleasure and delight, and is a privilege not likely to be met with often in a century. Gazing upon those white palaces on the shore of Lake Michigan, unsurpassed or unequalled in beauty or grandeur, you are simply spell bound,—as we heard someone say the other day, it was suggestive of the vision of St. John,—we repeat it with reverence. Think of the intellectual heights that have been attained lying back of it all. Reports, we believe, have gone abroad of exorbitant prices and extortion in general, which we are glad to be able to contradict. A friend told us yesterday of a very good room he was occupying for \$1 a day, and from that up very good accommodation can be had. We would like to speak of Chicago Beach Hotel, built directly on the lake, corner of 51st and Cornell Ave., an ideal of a summer hotel, with an immense piazza all round