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THE WORLD'S FAIR.

YES, I went, I saw, I—came back. Like the Queen of Sheba, the half had not been told. Nor can it be.

The grounds cover five or six hundred acres. Besides the many smaller buildings there are fourteen large ones. One covers thirty-one acres, three times the area of St. Peter's in Rome, and, with its gigantic roof span of steel and glass, is by far the largest ever seen. The buildings are white, shapely and beautiful; with grand and costly entrances, mighty arches, lordly domes, colonnades of massive pillars, and surmounted by groups of statuary, the work of master hands. Lagoons spanned by broad roadways intersect the grounds, while, indoors, grouped in their respective sections, are gathered the world's triumphs in nature and art.

The buildings themselves, vast and beautiful, though but temporary, are a wonder. Whether viewed in noontide brightness, their unspotted white showing fair and clear, or at evening time, in the soft radiance of the rows of myriad electric lamps along their grand outlines, they ever impress but never weary.

If to this evening scene we add the accompaniments, the electric launches and gondolas gliding along the waters of the lagoon; and the fountains, lighted by varicolored electric lamps, shooting aloft their changeful streams, now crimson, now purple, now fire or liquid gold; we have a fairy scene such as Arabian Night or Alladin's lamp never dreamed; or adding still, the strains of sweetest music thrilling air and ear, and the gathered, wondering throngs, we have a picture, which, more fittingly than aught of grandeur earth ever saw, turns the thoughts to the multitude whom no man can number, in that spirit city whose builder and maker is God.

Do we look within, we see war's progress in the Krupp steel cannon, the largest ever made, weighing 125 tons and hurling a shot of 2300 lbs., some twenty miles, while in another building, science displays its advance in the world's greatest telescope, more than fifty feet in length, with an object glass forty-one inches in diameter,

carrying human knowledge nearer creation's boundary than ever before. Dr. Field groups these monster tubes together as the Fair's symbols of war and peace. May we not rather class them as twin tokens of universal brotherhood, for the very terribleness of the engines of death will tend to banish war, while the telescope makes neighbor and kin not only our brother man but the "regions beyond."

In another building we meet a huge railway engine that laughs at distance a hundred miles an hour, while in still another, electric discovery, not content with annihilating time and space, unveils the borders of an unseen world around and makes us stand in awe before the revealing of its mighty mysteries.

Thus day after day slips by. We see the wonders of Forestry, Agriculture, Horticulture, Transportation, Manufacture and Art of every kind, and come away with a sigh for time and power to grasp better the multitudinous vastness of the whole.

And so I might go on. But what are feeble words. Size, shape, color, may be given, but these are not the Fair. It will not down on paper.

But our visit has been fruitless and our lesson but poorly learned, if we do not see here more than the works of man. Is there not in it all the hand of God showing the world's progress towards its glorious destiny. In the thought of Dr. Pearson at one of Moody's noonday mass meetings in the Central Music Hall, there are seen in the Fair the seven wonders of the world, all helping to prepare the way of the Lord and giving opportunities that were never enjoyed before and calling upon the Church to be up and at work for Him. There is seen:—

1. World wide exploration. The tributes brought from every land are a visible token that the whole world is explored and that the way is prepared for preaching the Gospel to every creature.

2. World wide communication. The explorers' untrodden pathways have become the highways of commerce. Oceans are bridged and continents spanned. The iron horse treads every land and