

welcomed the faculty, their wives and the other guests who had so kindly accepted our invitation, and promenading then began, during which refreshments were served. Till the orchestra sounded forth the noble strains of "God Save the King," shall we tell how we walked, how we talked and laughed! Much regret was expressed on all sides at the absence of our esteemed principal, Dr. McLellan. Among our guests we were pleased to meet many graduates of the college, including Dr. Fields, Mr. Charters, Mr. Meiklejohn and Mr. Wren of Dundas, and Mr. Gunn of Waterdown. Much of the success of the affair is due to the energetic efforts of the decoration committee who gave so much of their time to the work. This committee consisted of Misses Morrow, Blanchet, Keen, Story and Murray, and Messrs. Mooney, W. J. Wilson, Barnes, Louckes and Armstrong.

The Pan-American Exposition.

We who live in the first years of the twentieth century are all aiming at an advance over previous centuries, and naturally so. In some ways, at least, the Pan-American Exposition has far outshone all others; certainly the illuminations showed marvellous progress in electrical display. From a glow that is scarcely perceptible the lights increase in energy until the extreme of brilliancy softened yet bright is reached. The method of outlining the buildings is new and when the full power is on, their perfect grouping with the colonnades leaves the impression of one continuous line broken only by the blaze of light from the tower. Though not all the electrical designs have succeeded, the fairy-like effect of the tower, its falling water and the lights of the fountain below which are circled the colored leaves, suffice for ordinary mortals. While riding about in a gondola, under bridges, into caves, now in full view

of the tower and central avenues, now with but a glimpse of a single building, one may give himself wholly to the magic influences of the hour and wandering from the landing to the triumphal causeway—which is as fine as its name—come back from fairyland only when jostled by another sightseer who reckons or presumes or guesses or calculates, that there must be ten millions of lights on those buildings. If you once ventured the information that there were just two hundred and fifty thousand you did not do it again; the look from the other man was too scornful.

When seen by day, as the average visitor first sees the buildings, the view is equally intoxicating, and in the opinion of some connoisseurs the architecture and decorations have not been equalled in previous expositions. Some have criticised the crowding together of so many fine buildings as many of them would have been seen to much more advantage with more space. But in only three hundred and fifty acres of ground what else could be done? Fortunately the Renaissance style in which the buildings are designed admits of great variety and while perfect symmetry has been preserved the buildings were adapted as much as possible to their respective exhibits. Much has been said of the coloring, and while some may agree with Eugene Field when he says:

Any color so long as it's red,

Is the color that suits me best;

Though I will allow there is much to be said

For yellows and greens and the rest,

But the feeble tints which some affect

In the things they make or buy

Have never, I say with all respect,

Appealed to my critical eye.

The coloring, although it may not have appealed to all, struck "my critical eye" as exceedingly beautiful.

What shall be said of the exhibits? Taken as a whole they were neither as comprehensive nor as numerous as at the World's Fair at Chicago. Most of us come away bleary-eyed, weary in brain and sole, with very hazy ideas