THE WEEKLY MAIL : TORONTO, FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1873.

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VTENNA, May 1, 1873. The Vierna Universal Exposition was offi-cally opiened to-day with a terics of borlinant constitutions, the culminating point being the solemnities beneath tha high and was dome of the rotunda. This morning opened with dull, gray sky, and the clouds perpetually threatening rain on the capital. To the eye of the foreigner there exemed scarcely anything to indicate that this was a festivity which all the world and his wife

VIENNA, May 1, 1873.

VIENNA. The World's Exposition Edmund Vates' Account. Telegram to the New York Herald

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fettivity which all the world and his wife had agreed to honour. A long file of vehicles, filled with Exhibition sight-seers, wound slowly along the Ringstrasse. The Austrian policemen, with braud new hats and in their best uniforms, stood by to marshal the extempore procession, and all their good offices were needed. A trassymptom of the interest taken by the Vehicuse appeared in the fact, strange at first, that the faces of the passers-by were all turned in the one direc-tion—Exposition—ward. But I cannot believe that the holiday was universal, as the labouring class seemed, in many cases, to be labouring class seemed, in many cases following their ordinary occupation following their ordinary Every now and then the would come to a dead halt.

invariably happen as I was preparin effusion, to gush over the glories of ex-openings in general. Conted hats of age and style, and shakes with and pompons, loomed up like ghosts steamy cab windows. The sight of tary man looking in a melancholy through foggy glass is not a cheering the beholder

In the old times, when Queen Vi it was always a beautiful study to walk quietly up St. James' and down Piccadilly to Hyde Park Corner. There, in a mile or so of carriages and cabs, could be seen half the motabilities of the kingdom, looking stolidly miserable behind the carriage windows, likefigures in a wax-works. Life has its compensations, even in a cab on the Ringstrasse this morning. Charming, enchanting viscos of airy tullo and cambric muslin are vanble in the cabs and carriages. Momentary glimpes of fair faces, glearning shoulders and shining tresses are obtained amid the genere clouds. With all youth's obcation to dream of where all this beasty comes from. It begins to split sin, and the whieles manage to be-come involved in a dealleck. Under these discouraging circumstances I contemplate the mounted policemen who gallop here and there with faces like Scotch Sabbatarians. While allowing time for the vchicles to be extricated, amid much remonstrance from cab driver and much instance by the police, e park of mea Prater is some dist

of the city. Starting from the down the magnificent Kingstr the ground of the old fortificati suspension bridge over the D then to the right into the strasse, and a quarter mile to the entrance of the Pra-enter the park, radiating fr under a slight!

road bridge of the Nordbahn Rail here cuts directly across. The right leads you into the principal the Prater, lined by two rows trees, under whose shade the p to-day winds slowly along. T road leads to what the Vienn Warted Parter of With Vienn Wurstel Prater, a little city of tages, restaurants, built in the circuses, marionette theatres, in all the characteristics of a

free permission to the public to w the Park at all times, and amuse th

tages, restaining, built in the Swins circuses, marionette theatres, indeed all the characteristics of a Germa artistically planned and carried out, part of the Prater was opened with festivities on Monday, the 14th of Ap is done every year. Americans, who aged to wedge their way through the to get to the western entrance of the sition, were not a little amused at the ! One of the great objects of astractic stable onested with Carre's Circus. stable is built in the shape of a stear painted brown ; it has a smokestack bears the name of Washington. The st the whole thing is ladicross in the syn the whole thing is ludicrous in the e The model of the bow seems to har taken from a Dutch brig of some lo century. Indeed, it seems like a Noah's ark adapted to modern steam n ments. A sho tion tells us, " Man," is an ob he insulted feening. Before going into a general appearance of t thing about its history longed to the Imperial extended meadows and loved to hold its festiva nades and fireworks. cluded from it until 1 time only the nobilit strangers were permit ime only strangers were per-Park during the months June. The Emperor Jr still lives to th memory still lives in Austri opened the Prater to the people by a nance of the 7th of April, 1766, g



In a moment or two I smin the Exposition itself. Here let me once more acknowledge that prephecy is a hazardous occupation. Scots fursell was right, and orght to here arrive until known something about it. In 1851 he was prime allower's right-hand man during the section and arranging of the Hyde Park versitor was, death