

the White City and its vast and varied collections, and the City of Chicago itself. Chicago is, perhaps, the most noted monument extant of the nervous energy for which the people of the latter half of the 19th century are noted. The second city in the new world. It is likely to be soon a close competitor for the second place in the cities of the world, and yet Chicago is but fifty years old. In the line of true development the Worlds' Fair of 1893 excels all its predecessors. Those who know acknowledge the buildings to surpass all former ones in artistic beauty and size. One can hardly imagine a more lovely sight than the buildings themselves and their surroundings. In a stroll around the lagoon, over bridges, under which the gondolas are constantly moving on the smooth waters; crossing and recrossing along the winding paths of the wooded island, and all the time in sight of those immense but beautiful white buildings, one imagines he is roaming through that fairy land he dreamed of nights in his younger days. And in the evenings, when thousands of electric jets drive back the night and cast over all things a still more ethereal look, and when there comes streaming across the skies or swooping down upon the waters from the heights of the buildings those powerful search lights crossing and recrossing each other, now lighting up the waters, and again centering upon a lofty statue, bringing out each spot they touch clearer than the sunlight did, one's feet is lifted out of the dirt, one's mind is lifted above earthly things, one's thoughts are directed higher than even these, even to Him in whom dwelleth all power, and who is the creator of light.

As to the contents of the buildings I must pass them by, although I would like to dwell upon the beauties of the fine arts collection, or the usefulness and lessons of advancement shown in the exhibit in "Transportation," or how one is electrified in "Electricity," or lost in the vast and varied collection

in the "Liberal Arts," or how "Anthropology" smells of the past and of the tomb, or how our best butter and cheese are made, as explained in the "Dairy," or of the varied life in our rivers, lakes and seas, as shown in the "Fisheries," etc., etc.

The Parliament of Religions will be treated elsewhere in this issue, and what little space remains to me I wish to devote to the meetings of Friends, which occurred during our stay in Chicago. The program published in last month's REVIEW was carried out almost to the letter. The meetings in Willard Hall we felt were full of life, interest and profit. On the 17th the beautiful Hall, capable of holding 500 or 600, was full, and on the 24th about 400 were in attendance.

Four sessions were held by our Society in connection with the Parliament of Religions of the World's Fair Auxiliary. Each and all of these were a marked success. Both in numbers and interest they compared more than favorably with the larger denominations. In reverence and spirituality none stood higher. All of the papers indicated in the program were read. They discovered much thought and pains in their preparations, and the discussion which each elicited was lively and practical. Many young Friends were in attendance from east and west, north and south, and the interest they manifested as well as the part they took in the discussions were of no secondary importance. Those of us who have watched with interest for the past few years the course of events in our Society, anxious that the changes which we are undergoing may tend to raise and to build up--to loosen our hold on things secondary, which have been stumbling-blocks in the way of our progress, and to cleave to the essential, have time and again our hopes revived as we see the firm foundation upon which stands the young life amongst us in so many localities. The spirit of these meetings in Chicago was to cherish that young