

animal exhibit of the State of California. We soon approach the plateau of states, the grandest aggregation of special buildings ever erected for an exposition. Now we are skirting the mining gulch, where practical gold mining is carried on artificially, also coal mining, with a vast array of the most up-to-date machinery. We now approach station No. 13, and from the car windows see the Inside Inn, a mammoth hotel partly under the control of the Exposition Company. It can accommodate 6000 guests. At the State building entrance (station 11) we see Washington's headquarters at Morristown (a facsimile), reproduced as the New Jersey building. Other important buildings loom up, Indiana, Iowa, Arkansas, Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Washington. Beyond these, half hidden in the trees, are many other interesting buildings: Maine, West Virginia, New Mexico, etc., etc. Among these State buildings are a number of restaurants, so that the visitor can pleasantly spend the hot part of the day in the cool shade of the plateau of states, as these State buildings are collectively called.

#### One, Hundred Thousand Persons can Conveniently Dine

in the restaurants on the grounds at one and the same time. Moving northward towards Forest Park borders (the whole exposition is in Forest Park, occupying two-thirds of it), we approach (station 15) the splendid Missouri building, towering majestically over Government Hill. On one of the broad terraces of the sloping grade stands the United States Government building, architecturally, perhaps, the finest of the whole exposition. Soon we near the Plaza of Orleans at station 16, and gain a grand general view of the main picture of the exposition buildings, a splendid vista crowned by the cascades and Art Hill, a view never to be forgotten. The high tower of the wireless telegraph is also seen opposite station 16. At the model city, with its interesting models of public utilities, hospital, school, library, town hall, etc., we reach our destination, the end of the Intramural Railway, station 17 and last, and we, for fivepence, have travelled about seven miles. From this point the Intramural cars, carrying during the day thousands and thousands of visitors, return on parallel tracks in the opposite direction. We have spent forty minutes on the trip, and have now a general idea of the location of the chief points of interest we wish to visit. Coming to details (where details are countless), of what shall we speak in this short account of what would take months of minute and serious examination; for it is a very world. Let me say a word of the landscape and gardens. Surrounded on three sides by primeval forests and comprising hill and dale and slope and ravine, the grounds afforded the Louisiana Purchase Exposition architects abundant opportunity for the most beautiful and varied effects. They turned every natural advantage to profit, with the result that a city of ivory palaces—called so on account of their color—of

#### Vast Grandeur and Exquisite Beauty

rose apparently from a forest. Lovely glorious vistas everywhere; thirty-five miles of exposition roadway, wide avenues between stately palaces or over narrower and shady paths of the wooded sections—a constantly varying and ever beautiful landscape. Gardeners of all the nations have united in producing landscape masterpieces. But of all the cascade gardens perhaps take the palm. They are on a slope, in the southern part of the central picture, south of the grand basin, which lies between the education and electricity buildings. The feature is half a mile in length, forming a long majestic sweep round the end of the basin and the communicating lagoons. The slope is about 300 feet wide, with a rise of 60 feet. Between and beyond the cascades I greatly admired the great lawns with their rich tapestry of flowers. Cement walks adorned with a liberal use of excellent sculpture complete the decorative detail. And in the landscape work large trees admirably set off the decoration. Near Great Britain's national pavilion there is a most charming garden, it is a replica of the orangery of the Kensington Palace, London, surrounded by an English country seat garden of 200 years ago. You see the old-fashioned roses, the juniper, and the yew, and other shrubs pruned into forms of lions, peacocks, and other birds and animals. Parallel rows of poplars form the side walks. Their crossing and meeting branches made a roof of shade through which flickers the proper degree of light. The treatment of the French gardens of Versailles round the Grand Trianon is equally elaborate. Then you have the garden of Pekin, in which the Pa Lun domicile is gorgeous in scarlet, gold, ebony, and blue, the same extravagance of coloring being conspicuous in the garden effect. A fragile pagoda and a pool of gold fishes set in cases of Chinese lilies, peonies, and roses, lend a pecu-

liarily Oriental aspect. Agricultural hill, an admirable site for the purpose, is adorned with perhaps

#### The Largest Rose Garden in the World.

It covers 10 acres and contains over 75,000 rose bushes arranged in a million blossoms. Another extraordinary piece of gardening is the gigantic map of the United States, occupying five acres, each State being represented by native plants and grasses, a total of 820 distinct species of plant life. This map and its underlaid drains cost £5000. It would be impossible in this letter to give you any adequate notion of the countless treasures of science, art, and industry contained in the vast buildings covering, that is, roofing in, 128 acres. So I will describe whatever comes to my memory as my pen runs. The electrical effects are a feature of the World's Fair. Nearly 120,000 electric lamps turn night into day, picking out in lovely outline the magnificent specimens of architecture and the surrounding grounds. From some standpoints you see at one time over 90,000 lights all aglow. On the varied industries building alone 15,000 lamps shine in chains of incandescent splendor. Charming as are the cascades and their surroundings in the daytime, the sight at night is far more impressive and entrancing. Twenty thousand incandescent electric lamps form the illuminations. Globes of three colors thrill the sight. And the grandeur of the picture is heightened by the fact that the lights which figure in the gorgeous night view are in largest number concealed, making the illumination a reflected one. Under the steps or ledges of the cascades, where the water falls in copious sheets, rows of variegated lamps are arranged. Who could describe the charm of the different hues forcing their rays through the descending water, which also delights the ear with its splash and murmur.

#### The Picture Baffles Description:

we are in the dreams of fairyland. I shall never forget one night when with a party of friends, we took a real Venetian gondola with real Venetian 'goldoliers', good singers too, and glided smoothly over the tepid waters with their wavelets shimmering in the light, going for over two miles round the splendid illuminated buildings and in front of the cascades and festival hall. As regards music, there is no lack of good music at the exposition. There are eight attractive band stands in the grounds and three good bands, of various nationalities, are heard daily. Then in the grand festival hall, which towers several hundred feet above the cascades and forms the most attractive feature in the centre of the grand picture of the assembled buildings, you can hear, as I did, the largest organ in the world. It covers a space 33 feet wide, 63 feet long, and is 40 feet high. It has five manuals, 110 speaking stops, 289 movements, and 10,059 pipes. Built by a Los Angeles company in California, it required a train of 11 cars for its transportation. An orchestra of 80 carefully selected players gives concerts in the festival hall and elsewhere. The concerts cost you a shilling and the organ recitals sixpence. Some of the best choral societies in America give occasional concerts of standard and modern works. School children are also heard in massed concerts in the stadium or in the festival hall. I would have a thousand other wonders to tell you about, but why try to do so in a letter? Volumes would be required or days of conversation on the most varied topics. So good-bye to the St. Louis World's Fair, in my opinion far more beautiful and splendid than that of Chicago, which I saw in 1893.

The letter I wrote from Los Angeles in California has told you of my delightful and instructive visit to South California, to the wonderful fig and olive and plum and grape and orange plantations, where, by irrigation, a desert has been turned into a very paradise. According to prior arrangement Father Smyth, who had been at Portland and Seattle, over 800 miles north of San Francisco, joined me at Salt Lake City, where we were the guests of the Maist Fathers in All Hallows College, and right royally they treated us for several days. At last we both reached St. Louis and saw the Fair for some days together. Then Father Smyth went south to New Orleans and Algiers and Jefferson College, to see his old confidantes again in the places where he spent some years prior to his departure with me for New Zealand, nineteen years ago. We shall meet again at Washington. I am going in a few days to St. Paul with Archbishop Ireland, who will arrive here from St. Louis in a few days. Afterwards I shall go to New York and Washington, and then (when I hope the Atlantic will be asleep towards the end of July) we (Father Smyth and I) shall sail for Liverpool via Queenstown, Ireland. So far the weather at St. Louis and here has been very unusually cool. Some days, however,