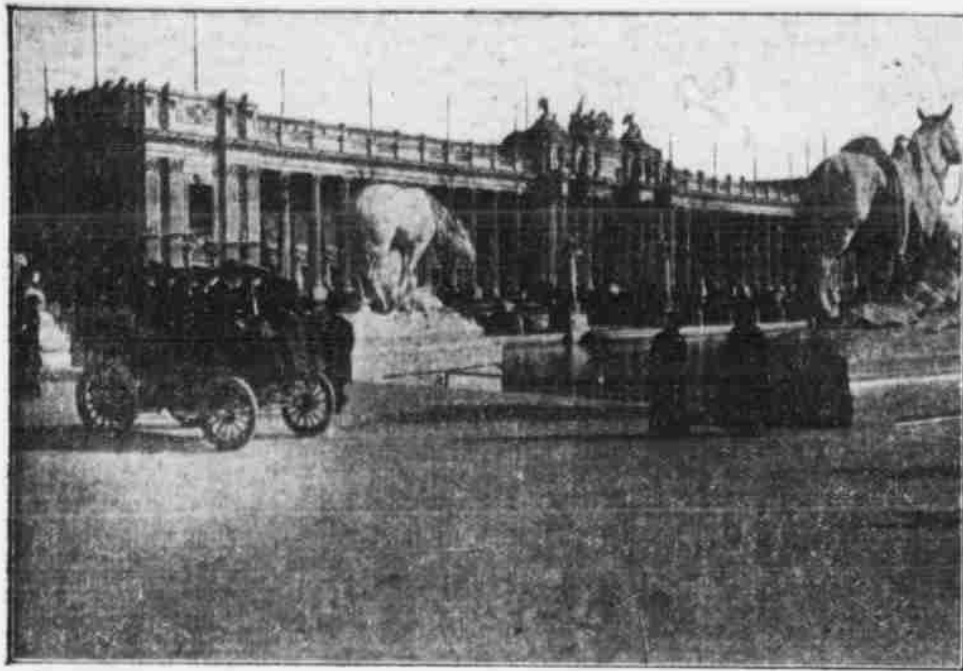


The World's Fair in Full Swing



ONE OF THE AVENUES OF THE MAIN PICTURE.—Copyright, 1904, by Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company.



FRONT OF THE VARIED INDUSTRIES BUILDING.—Copyright, 1904, by Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company.



ONE OF THE LANDING PLACES ALONG THE CANAL.—Copyright, 1904, by Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company.



ONE OF THE BRIDGES OVER THE CANAL.—Copyright, 1904, by Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company.

ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR is a reality. Glories that were dreamed have come true. Years of intelligent planning and unremitting effort have been rewarded. The accomplished thing is immeasurably superior and more glorious than the most vivid imagination can picture. The world has never produced anything to compare with it.

Opening day has passed and become history. Theodore Roosevelt, chief magistrate of the nation, while seated at his desk in the White House at high noon, touched an electric button. The magnetic spark sped more than 1,000 miles westward, and in the twinkling of an eye set the vast machinery of the Louisiana Purchase exposition in motion. Monster engines had been harnessed, and, panting, they stood waiting for the magic touch that started them on their journey that will continue for seven months and show to all the world the highest attainments of mankind. Never was an exposition so nearly prepared for the opening as this one. The picture is complete. The magnificent exhibit palaces, resplendent in their rich ivory coats, were ready and waiting for the people that now throng them.

Broad, smooth boulevards, with a combined length of thirty-seven miles, invite the visitor to explore the wonders of the exposition. Symmetrical rows of large silver maple trees line the roadways in the main picture and even in midday they give forth a grateful shade.

The exposition is so large that as yet no man will say he has seen it all. All of the former great expositions crowded into one will scarcely exceed it in size. It is a city of magnificent distances, being nearly two miles long and over one mile across, but so perfect are the arrangements that it is more easily traversed than some of the former expositions a fraction as large. The intramural railway, with its fourteen miles of tracks, carries the visitors in a jiffy to within a very short distance of any section one may desire to visit. With the many beautiful and diverting scenes that surround the visitor on all sides weariness does not soon come, even though the walk be long.

When the visitor enters the main gate and sees the great exposition in full swing and feels that he was prepared for such glories is dissipated. The majestic walls of the lofty palaces rise before him. They tell their story of architectural triumph in a manner the pen of man would scarcely attempt. The Plaza of St. Louis opens to

him and involuntarily he joins the throng. Ere he knows it, he is standing beneath the shadows of the Louisiana Purchase monument. He is in the heart of the main picture. He is unable to find words to express his admiration for the most sublime work that man has ever wrought. He removes his hat and gazes with awe on the vistas that seem to invite him to further explore their incomparable courts and avenues.

To the south is the cascade region. Festival hall in the distance lifts its ivory dome to the sky. On either side is the Colonnade of States, a beautiful screen, richly embellished with heroic sculpture, terminating on the east and west with ornate pavilions of architectural design similar to the central structure. Gushing from monumental fountains in front of these triumphs of festive architecture are three cascades. In the creation of which the genius of man shows to advantage even when compared with nature's triumphs. Each minute 90,000 gallons of water plunge down these foaming cascades, the course of which is marked with an indescribable wealth of

Always Work For Yourself

DR. ARNOLD TOMPKINS enlivened a lecture he delivered recently in Chicago by the plentiful use of suggestive epigrams, one of which was: "No matter what you do, whether you are employed for some one else or not, always work for yourself." It would be an excellent thing if every employe, no matter what his work may be, were to engross that bit of human wisdom, large and clear, and post it where he can see and consider it often.

Given two employes of equal knowledge and skill, working side by side at the same desk or bench, it may and is likely to happen that one of them will "get on" while the other will fail to advance. In all such cases it will be found, we believe, that the successful employe is that one who gives to his work his best thought, skill and energy, doing so in the assured belief that by loyally serving his employer he best serves himself.

The employer is never long blind to the merits or demerits of any of his employes. They are always under observation, and that one who gives the best and most valuable service is pretty certain to receive the larger reward. It is not uncommon for the employe to decide that he will exert

poetic sculpture. Numberless fountains toss countless streams high in the air, and the sunbeams flashing through the spray produce wonderful rainbow effects and all the colors of the prism are added to the scene. The water finds its level in a grand basin, where scores of quaint gondolas and gaily bedecked launches are filled with joyous people, eagerly drinking in the beauties prepared for them.

So many prospects open before him that the visitor is bewildered. He turns to the east and his eye sweeps a broad avenue with a graceful lagoon in the center, lined with beautiful lawns and trees. The Palaces of Manufactures and Liberal Arts rise on the north side of this street, 300 feet wide and the stately colonnades of the Education palace and the towering obelisks and globes of the Mines and Metallurgy palace command attention on the south side. The big Government building closes the view to the east. Looking west the scene is no less entrancing. The Varied Industries and Transportation palaces, and the Electricity and Machinery buildings give token of the wonders they contain.

A hurried trip through the great exhibit

palaces shows that the completeness that marks the outdoor picture is equally as dominant within doors. In each structure there are more exhibits of beauty and interest than can be seen in many days. Everything in life, color and action.

After all it is the people that make an important part of the show. The work of the exposition borders would all have been in vain were it not for the people who throng the exposition streets. The hum of voices, the babel of tongues, the exclamations of joy and astonishment, as some new surprise thrusts itself on one, and the eager, expectant look reflected from the faces of the sightseers make the scene complete. All of the peoples of the earth united to build this greatest of all expositions, and so it is that the people who go to make up the throng have assembled from every section of the globe. The costumes of all nations are seen on any thoroughfare. The language of any land is heard on any street.

Especially is this true of the Pike, the street of concessions, that borders the main picture on the north. Here are assembled in fantastic array the shows of all nations. When one enters the Pike he leaves care behind him. It has no place in this amusement boulevard of the nations. More than a mile long, it contains all that is bright and novel, amusing and instructive, that the entire world has to offer. Scenes of barbaric splendor have been plucked from the Orient and transplanted on the Pike. Native musicians and singers in their native garb, render their national music amid scenes the counterpart of those that abound in the land from which the singers come. Savages from lands hitherto unexplored have been brought together here. Quaint duces. The life and amusements of the inhabitants in distant lands have been reprohibited are shown with a fidelity not hitherto attempted. Wild animals from the jungle of the tropic and from the land of the icy north have been assembled. The world's greatest illusionists have produced their most wonderful works. Here, as elsewhere, it is the throngs of people that lend completeness to the scene. It is the vast concourse of people that constantly thronged the Pike, ever moving, ever changing, that proves the great attraction.

It is only when one has passed a full day at the World's fair when it is in full swing that the visitor appreciates its magnitude, and he wonders if the seven months that it is to remain open will afford sufficient time to see all that is worth seeing.

WILLIAM M'CARNEY.

arena of business.—Philadelphia Inquirer.