

natural that the eyes of all classes are turned toward the southwest. The southwest courts the most critical investigation on the part of both capital and labor, for it is

willing and anxious to share its prosperity with the worthy of all classes and all nations. Again I repeat, the southwest is prosperous and will continue to be prosperous.

WHERE TO INVEST MY SAVINGS.

BY E. H. H.

This is a question which occurs daily to thousands of workers in the cities. The aim of every man is to lay by a part of his earnings, but when this is done and he has a few hundred dollars saved, he naturally feels that it should be bringing him in something and the question is: where to invest it? The few percent obtained by depositing at legitimate interest certainly does not look inviting. The result is that in a great many instances the savings are placed in the hands of some "Get-Rich-Quick" concern which promises several per cent. a week. Not a month passes in which one does not notice a leading article in the daily papers announcing the failure of one of the companies, frequently involving hundreds of thousands of dollars and affecting thousands of workers. In fact, the greater part of the money lost by these fraud concerns is contributed by the comparatively poor working classes. In the majority of cases, it is not the loser's fault, as he is thoroughly at sea as to how to invest his savings so they will bring him in any material help.

To all people in a quandary on this point, we wish to call attention to the grand opportunities for small investments in farm land along the Frisco System. A few hundred dollars so invested will not only be absolutely safe, but will insure to the investor a home in a beautiful country, an ideal climate, a surcease from the grind of city life, a sure living for himself and family, and last but not least, health such as he has never enjoyed. Aside from these features, there is no other field now open in which a small sum can be doubled and constantly increased in so short a time as in an invest-

ment of this character. With proper management, not only will a small farm in this region yield a good living to a family, but the land itself will each year materially increase in value. Many families are now enjoying peace, health and plenty in this beautiful country, who a few years ago were, by hard work and long hours, barely making a living in crowded city quarters.

For a small outlay, probably one of the most profitable enterprises in this line is poultry raising in the Ozarks. A ten acre farm devoted to poultry raising, when properly managed, will yield a good living to a family and enable them to lay by a neat sum each year or increase the acreage and improvements. Hundreds of people are now profitably engaged in this business along the Frisco System.

This is but one of the many lines of farming in which there is a fine opportunity. Among others may be mentioned the cultivation of all kinds of fruits and berries. In any of these but a small original investment is sufficient, and with proper care and attention, the results are invariably satisfactory.

"Mrs. Gander was very lucky to get such a fine man as a second husband."

"Yes. She goes on the principle that one good husband deserves another."

"After all, we are judged, in our journey through life,

By the gray matter under our hoods,
And the men that win out in the strenuous strife

Are the men that deliver the goods."—
Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

BY E. H. H.

This, the Missouri Edition of our Magazine, would not be complete without a short article relative to the great Louisiana Pur-

chase Exposition at St. Louis. The Exposition opened April 30th, and will close November 30th. More than one half of the allotted time has passed.



Manufactures.

chase Exposition at St. Louis. The Exposition opened April 30th, and will close November 30th. More than one half of the allotted time has passed.

Since the opening day the Fair has been steadily improving, and while from the first day it has more than equaled the expectation of all who have seen it, the three last months, September, October and November, will unquestionably be the best and will show the largest attendance. One reason for this is that, notwithstanding the fact that the summer has been exceptionally cool and pleasant, Autumn is the ideal season in Missouri. Not only are the days and nights cooler, but the air is more bracing and seemingly lighter. Another reason is that the scenic effects are finer. Over 300 gardeners

have been working on the grounds since the opening day, and in consequence the vegetation of all kinds; trees, grass, flowers and landscape gardening generally, have been brought up to the highest possible point of cultivation.

The central setting and jewel of the entire Exposition is without question Festival Hall and the Cascades. One evening spent on this part of the grounds is well worth a

trip of hundreds of miles. The view from the Colonnade of States, which sweeps in graceful curves to the East and West of Festival Hall, is simply beyond words to describe—the snow white buildings in their setting of bright green; the statues and groups of statues; the clear water of the Grand Basin and Lagoons, mirroring the adjacent buildings, spanned by gracefully arched bridges; the picturesque gondolas; the profusion of gorgeous flowers burdening



Palace of Electricity at Night.

the air with their fragrance and softening and enhancing the peace and beauty of the entire scene—it is indeed the dream land of a poet.

Of almost equal beauty are the Sunken Gardens, with their wilderness of flowers, sparkling fountains and velvet terraces, surrounded as they are with exhibit palaces.

However, we have neither the space nor the ability to give a comprehensive idea of the beauty and charm of even the main features. It would require pages of print and the language of a Tennyson or Bret Harte to do it justice.

The leading article in our April issue gave quite a comprehensive resume of the main exhibition palaces. In addition to these, and of possibly more interest to many

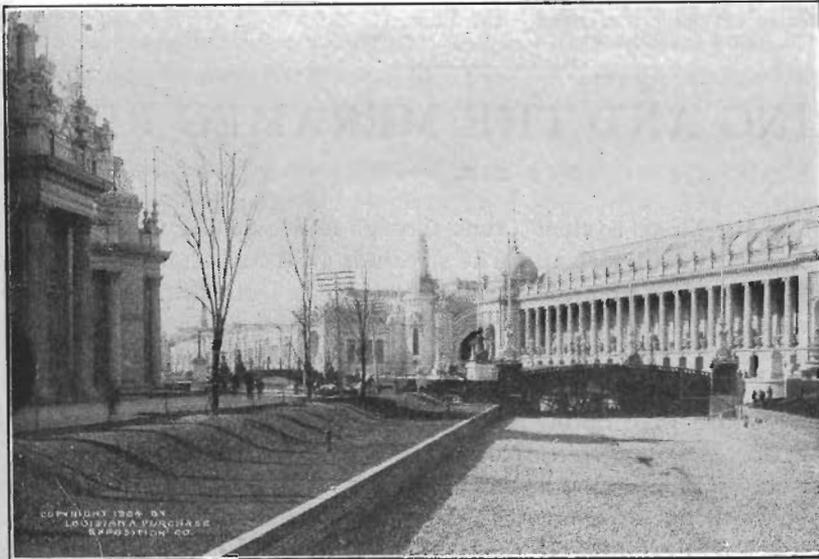
visitors, are the foreign people to be seen at the Fair—the Filipino exhibit, including



Looking East from Palace of Electricity.

types of all the people inhabiting our new possessions, from the educated, Spanish speaking Filipino to the savage untamed tribe, the Igorrotes—the various entertainments and villages on the Pike, in which are to be seen types of practically all people of the world, from the Esquimau to the Pigmies of South Africa.

An exhibit in the Southern part of the grounds which is attracting well deserved attention is the Boer War. It occupies 14 acres, and in the performance employs 1000 men, English and Boer veterans of the South African War. The capture of the British guns at Colenso, the Battle of Paardeburg and surrender of General Cronje, and the escape of General De Wet, the



Palaces of Electricity, Varied Industries and Transportation.

three most exciting engagements in the Boer war, are realistically executed, over 600 horses being used during the performance. Generals Cronje and Viljoen

we cite the Inside Inn, which is located in the the southwest corner of the grounds. This is a mammoth structure, built for Fair visitors. It has 2257 rooms in all and the



personally appear in the display; also a number of pure blooded Kaffirs and Basutos.

In fact, one may see at the St. Louis Fair practically every thing he has ever read or heard of ,and this at a very reasonably expense. As an instance of the latter item

rates range from \$1.50 up, including daily admission to the grounds. A person can of course, here as anywhere else, spend a great deal of money in a short time, but he also has the privilege of gauging his expenses by the amount set aside for the purpose of seeing the Fair.

BLUE SPRING AND THE MERAMEC RIVER.

BY E. H. H.

A picturesque spot on the Frisco System is the Blue Spring Lodge, near Bourbon, Mo. It is located about five miles from the station, the road winding through the beautiful foot hills of the Ozarks. The Lodge is built entirely of rough logs and is placed on a steep mound with Blue Spring directly in front and the Meramec River in the rear. The source of Blue Spring is about two miles above the Lodge in a fine grove and from their to where it empties into the Meramec, a distance of some three miles,

runs through a beautifully wooded valley. The stream is swift and almost ice cold, of which features the United States Fish Commission has taken advantage, stocking it with that gamest of fish, the brook trout..

The Meramec River is here at its best, both for scenery and good fishing. The water is clear and cold, running entirely over gravel and sand bottom; the stream is of good size, while the scenery is ideally beautiful and imposing. Bluffs rise sheer from the water to a height of over 100 feet, in

many places over hanging the river, and are covered with varicolored moss and lichens near the base. The woods along the bank are clean and inviting, and even on the warmest day it is pleasantly cool either on the wooded shores or in a boat in the shade of the bluffs.

The fishing is varied. As already stated, Blue Springs is stocked with brook trout, some of which have been caught there

weighing in the neighborhood of four pounds. Next to the brook trout come small mouthed black bass and crappie in the Meramec, which generally strike best in and below the riffles, while the less ambitious angler may content himself with a string of channel cat and carp from the deeper pools of still water.

The altitude is some 600 feet above St. Louis, the air light and bracing, and the nights cool and pleasant.

AN ODE TO THE HEN.

Poets in all lands and ages
That the thought of man engages,
Since the early days of Homer and a thousand years before,
Have delighted oft in springing,
Odes on birds that do the singing,
Birds that sail the briny ocean or that roost along the shore.

I have read since early childhood
Of the birds that haunt the wildwood,
And I've heard their mellow voices when the earth by spring is warmed;
But no music I can tackle
Is so pleasing as the cackle
Of the barnyard hen whose duty has been patiently performed.

To become a great musician
Is no barnyard beauty's mission,
As with fortitude becoming to her daily task she pegs;
Hers to cackle when she's able
And supply the Christian's table
With the tempting fries in autumn and the early scrambled eggs.

There is dignity of bearing
When she goes out for an airing,
Where the early melons nestle among vines that seem to squirm;
When she hies with self-reliance,
Bidding all the world defiance,
To the garden in the morning to procure the early worm.

Much I love the wild bird's matin
And its plumage soft as satin,
And the meadow larks and robins are to me a keen delight;
And I used to lie enraptured,
With my senses fairly captured,
When the whip-poor-wills were singing in the middle of the night.

How the song birds in the wildwood
Now remind me of my childhood,
And, as idle years affect me do I love them more and more!
I delight to see and hear them,
And am happiest when near them,
But the home-grown hen of commerce is the bird that I adore.

—A. L. Bixby, in N. Y. Farmer.

SOLITAIRE!

BY CHAPIN HOWARD.

In truth, I ask nor diamonds
Nor rubies for mine own—
Your heart is hard enough, my dear,
To be my precious stone.