



*THE BRIDAL DANCERS.—Part of the decoration, Chinese pavilion.*

old curios like fantastic porcelains, old bronzes, jades, ivory ware images made in Hupeh. Exceedingly well finished pewter ware from Swatow, and white metal ware from Hankow, are of great interest. Glass cloth and grass cloth embroidery and open work

with cloisonnes and carpets from the Peking Industrial Institution, complete the house beautiful.

The last department of the most comprehensive exhibit any foreign government will make at the Universal Exposition introduces the hewers

of wood and the drawers of water. It includes agricultural implements, scales and measures of length and capacity, tools for various branches of industry; compasses and sun-dials; hand machinery for preparing cloth, ginning, reeling and spinning ma-

chines; cotton looms, husking mills, flour mills; tea-winnowing machines, satin looms, windmills for raising water; sugar mills and potteries. These departments, which reveal the most intimate life of China, are only part of the index of her vast exhibit.



## A SONG FOR MARCH

FRANK FARRINGTON.

SING ho! sing ho, for the sleet and snow!  
 For the stormy March and the winds that blow  
 From the north and south, now high, now low,  
 Or chill or warm!  
 Oh, March is the month of months for me;  
 Its south winds set old Winter free,  
 And tell of the springtime soon to be,  
 With all its charm.

Sing ho, for March on the sea's bleak shore,  
 Where the bracing breezes evermore  
 Blow up from the ocean bearing before,  
 The salty spray!  
 Sing ho, for March among the hills!  
 Melting snows filling the ice-rimmed rills,  
 Streams rushing madly past meadows and mills.  
 Day after day.

Sing ho, for the roughest month of all,  
 When shrill o'er the tempest sounds the call  
 Of the crow from woodland tree-top tall,  
 Telling of spring!  
 And ho, for the waning winter days,  
 When the lingering north wind's cold delays  
 April's coming, and chills the sun's red rays!  
 Oh, March is king!