By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER VI .- (Continued.) He spoke truly. Through the roar lived. was heard the rattle of iron on iron, as the guard "stood to their arms," and the wedge of gray cloth broke, in sudden terror of the leveled muskets. There was an instant's pause, and then old on, knelt by the body of Rufus Dawes.

"Stand back, my lads!" he said. "Take him up, two of you, and carry him to the door. The poor fellow won't hurt you." His orders were oneyed, and old man, waiting until his patient had been safely received outside, raised his hand to command attention. "I see you know what I have to tell. The fever has broken out. That man has got it. It is absurd to suppose that no one else will be seized. I might catch it myself. You are much crowded down here, I now; but, my lads, I can't help that; I didn't make the ship, you know. It is a terrible thing, but you must keep orderly and quiet, and bear it like men. You know what the discipline is, and it is not in my power to alter it. do my best for your comfort, and I look

Holding his gray head very erect indeed, the brave old fellow passed straight down the line, without looking to the right or left.

He had said just enough, and he reached the door amidst a chorus of "Bravo!" "True for you, docther!" and so on. But when he got fairly outside, he breathed more freely. He had performed a tick-

lish task, and he knew it.

"'Ark at 'em," growled the Moocher
from his corner, "a-cheerin' at the noos!"

"Wait a bit," said the acuter intelligence of Jemmy Vetch. "Give him time. There'll be three or four more down afore night, and then we'll see!"

CHAPTER VII.

It was late in the afternoon when Sarah Purfoy awoke from her uneasy slumber. She had been dreaming of the deed she was about to do, and was flushed and feverish, but, mindful of the consequences which hung upon the success or failure of the enterprise, she rallied herself and ascended, with as calm an air as she could assume, to the

The Malabar seemed to be enveloped in an electric cloud, whose sullen gloom a chance spark might flash into a blaze that should consume her. The woman who held her in her hands the two ends of the chain that would produce this spark looked down into the barricade. Three men, leaning carelessly against the bulwarks, watched her every motion. "There she is, right enough," growled

Mr. Gabbett, as if in continuation of a previous remark. "Flash as ever, and looking this way, too. There, look at that," he added, as the figure of at that," he added, as the ngure.

Maurice Frere appeared side by side turned away up the deck together.

Maurice Frere had come behind her and touched her on the shoulder. Since their conversation the previous evening he had made up his mind to be fooled no longer. The girl was evidently play ing with him, and he would show her that he was not to be trifled with. "Well, Sarah."

"Well, Mr. Frere," dropping her hand and turning round with a smile. "How well you are looking to-day

Positively lovely. I say, though, what is the use of playing fast and loose with a fellow this way? She cast her eyes down to the deck

and a modest flush rose on her cheeks. "I have so much to do," she said in a half whisper. "There are so many eye upon me, I cannot stir without being She raised her head as she spoke, and

to give effect to her words, looked round the deck. Her glance crossed that of the young soldier on the forecastle, and, though the distance was too great for her to distinguish his features, she guessed who he was-Miles was jealous. Frere, smiling with delight at her change of manner, came close to her, and whis pered in her ear. She affected to start, and took the opportunity of exchanging a signal with the Crow. will walk with you at 8 o'clock,"

"They relieve guard at 8," he said,

deprecatingly. She tossed her head, "Very well, then,

attend to your guard; I don't care." "But, Sarah, consider-"As if a women in love ever consid-

ers!" said she, turning upon him a burn ing glance, which in truth might have melted a more icy man than he. She loved him, then! What a fool he would to refuse. The guard could relieve itself for once without his supervision. "Very well; at S, then."
"Hush!" said she. "Here comes that

stupid captain."

And as Frere left her she turned, and. with her eyes fixed on the convict barade, dropped the handkerchief she held in her hand over the railing. It fell at the feet of the captain, and with a quick upward glance that worthy fellow picked It up and brought it to her.

"Oh, thank you, Captain Blunt," said she, and her eyes spoke more than her

"Did you take the laudanum?" whispered Blunt, with a twinkle in his eye. "Some of it," said she. "I will bring

you back the bottle." Blunt walked aft, humming cheerlly,

and saluted Frere with a slap on the back. The two men laughed, each at his own thoughts, but their laughter only made the surrounding gloom seem deepor than before.

Sarah Purfoy, casting her eyes toward the barricade, observed a change in the sition of the three men. The Crow, having taken off his prison cap, held at arm's length with one hand, while he wiped his brow with the other. Her signal had been observed. During all ils, Rufus Dawes, removed to the hoswas lying flat on his back, staring t the deck above him, trying to think

of something he wanted to say. place where he lay was but dimly lighted. He could but just see the deck above his head, and distinguish the outlines of three other berths, apparently smaller to all own. He could be that purpose. Trusting nothing to Frere 500 are American made.

-the signs that his companions yet

All at once a voice called out: "Of course his bills are worth four hundred pounds; but, my good sir, four hundred pounds to a man in my position is not worth the getting. Why, I've given four Pine walked, unmolested, down the pris- hundred pounds for a smile of my girl Sarah! She's a good girl, as girls go. Mrs. Lionel Crofton, of the Crofts, Sevenoaks, Kent-Sevenoaks, Kent-Seven

A gleam of light broke in on the darkiess which wrapped Rufus Dawes' tortured brain. The man was John Rex, his berth-mate. With an effort he spoke.

"Yes, yes, I'm coming; don't be in a hurry. The sentry's safe, and the how itzer is but five paces from the door. A rush upon deck, lads, and she's ours! That is, mine. Mine and my wife's, Mrs. Lionel Crofton, of Seven Crofts, no, Oaks—Sarah Purfoy, lady's maid and nurse—ha! ha!—lady's maid and nurse!'

This last sentence contained the nameclue to the labyrinth in which Rufus Dawes' bewildered intellects were wan-dering. "Sarah Purfoy!" He remembered now each detail of the conversation he had so strangely overheard, and how imperative it was that he should, delay, reveal the plot threatened the ship. How that plot was to be carried out, he did not pause to onsider; he was conscious that he was hanging over the brink of delirium, and that, unless he made himself understood pefore his senses utterly deserted him,

He attempted to rise, but found that his fever-thralled limbs refused to obey the impulse of his will. He made an er fort to speak, but his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, and his jaws stuck together. He could not raise a finger or utter a sound. He closed his eyes with a terrible sigh of despair, and resigned himself to his fate. At that in stant the door opened. It was 6 o'clock, and Pine had come to have a last look at his patients before dinner. It seemed that there was somebody with him, for a kind, though somewhat pompous voice emarked upon the scantiness of accommodation.

"Here they are," said Pine; "six of 'em. This fellow"-going to the side of Rex-"is the worst. If he had not a onstitution like a horse, I don't think he could live out the night."

"Three, eighteen, seven, four," muttered Rex; "dot and carry one. Is that an occupation for a gentleman? No, sir. Good night, my lord, good night. Hark! the clock is striking 9; five, six, seven, eight! Well, you've had your day, and can't complain." "A dangerous fellow," says Pine, with

the light upraised. "A very dangerous with that of the waiting maid, and the fellow. This is the place, you see-a regular rat hole; but what can one do?" "Come, let us get on deck," said Vickrs, with a shudder of disgust.

Rufus Dawes felt the sweat break out into beads on his forehead. They suspected nothing. They were going away. He must warn them. With a violent effort, in his agony he turned over in the bunk, and thrust out his hand from the

"Halloo! what's this?" cried Pine, bringing the lantern to bear upon it. "Lie down, my man. Eh?—water, is it? There, steady with it now;" and he lifted a pannikin to the blackened, frothfringed lips. The cool draught moist-ened his parched gullet, and the convict made a last effort to speak. 'Sarah Purfoy-to-night-the prison

The last word, almost shricked out,

n the sufferer's desperate efforts to articulate, recalled the wandering senses of John Rex. "Hush!" he cried. "Is that you, Jem-

my? Sarah's right. Walt till she gives "He's raving," said Vickers.

Pine caught the convict by the shoul-"What do you say, my man? A mutiny of the prisoners?"

With his mouth agape and his bands clinched, Rufus Dawes, incapable of further speech, made a last effort to nod assent, but his head fell upon his breast; the next moment, the flickering light the gloomy prison, the eager face of the doctor, and the astonished face of Vickers, vanished from before his straining

CHAPTER VIII. The two discoverers of this awkward

secret held a council of war. Vickers was for at once calling the guard, and announcing to the prisoners that the plot-whatever it might be had been discovered; but Pine, accustomed to convict ships, overruled this decision.

"You don't know these fellows as well as I do," said he. "In the first place there may be no mutiny at all. whole thing is, perhaps, some absurdity of that fellow Dawes--and should we once put the notion of attacking us into the prisoners' heads, there is no telling what they might do."

"But the man seemed certain," said the other. "He mentioned my wife's maid, too!"

"Well," says Pine, "look here. Supse we tell these scoundrels that their design is known. Very good. They will profess absolute ignorance, and try again on the next opportunity, when, perhaps, may not know anything about it. At all events, we are completely ignorant of the nature of the plot and the names of the ringleaders. Let us double the sentries, and quietly get the men under arms. Let Miss Sarah do what she pleases, and, when the mutiny breaks out, we will nip it in the bud, clap all the villains we get in irons, and them over to the authorities in Hobart Town. I am not a cruel man, sir, but we have got a cargo of wild beasts aboard, and must be careful."

According to the usual custom or board convict ships, the guards relieved each other every two hours, and at 6 p. m. the guard was removed to the the day time, were disposed on the top of the arm chest, were placed in an arm ently similar to his own. He could rack constructed on the quarter-deck for

-who, indeed, by Pine's advice, was kept in ignorance of the whole matter -Vickers ordered all the men, save those who had been on guard during the day, to be under arms in the barrack, forbade communication with the upper deck, and placed as sentry at the barrack door his own servant, an old solon whose fidelity he could thoroughly rely. He then doubled the guards, took the keys of the prison himself from the non-commissioned officer whose duty it was to keep them, and saw that the howitzer on the lower deck was loaded with graps. It was a quarter to 7 when Pine and he took their station at the main hatchway, determined to watch until morning.

At a quarter past 7 any curious person looking through the window of Captain Blunt's cabin would have seen an lift the ashes out, it produces considunusual sight. That gallant commander was sitting on a chair, and the handsome waiting maid of Mrs. Vickers was standing by his side. His gray hair was matted all ways about his reddened face, and he was blinking like an owl in the sunshine. He had drunk a larger quantity of wine than usual at dinner.

"Cuc-come, Sarah," he hiccoughed. "It's all very fine, my lass, but you needn't be so-hic-proud, you know. I'm a plain sailor-plain s'lor, Srr'h. Ph'n'as Bub-blunt, commander of the Mal-Mal-Malabar. Wors' 'sh good talk-in'? You lovsh me, and I-hic-lovsh

The ship's bell struck seven. Now or never was the time. She seized the moment, drew from her pocket the laudanum bottle and, passing her hand over his shoulder, poured half its contents into the glass.

"Come, finish that and be quiet, or I'll go away," she said.

He balanced himself on his heels for moment, and, holding by the molding of the cabin, stared at her with a fatu-ous smile of drunken admiration, then looked at the glass in his hand. coughed with much solemnity thrice, and, as though struck with a sudden sense of duty unfulfilled, swallowed the contents at a gulp. The effect was almost instantaneous. He dropped the tumbler, lurched toward the woman at the door, and then making a half-turn in accordance with the motion of the vessel, fell into his bunk, and snored

Sarah Purfoy watched him for a few minutes, and then having blown out the light, stepped out of the cabin, and closed the door behind her. The dusky gloom which had held the deck on the previous night enveloped all forward of the main mast. A lantern swung in the forecastle, and swayed with the motion of the ship. The light at the prison door threw a glow through the open hatch, and in the cuddy at her right hand the usual row of oil lamps burned. She looked mechanically for Vickers, who was ordi narily the coldy quite extensively. With Kaffir corn was empliver So much the better, she thought, as she drew her dark cloak around her and passed Frere's door. As she did so, a strange pain shot through horse's dally ration was 17 cents per 100 pounds, the average cost of a work horse's dally ration was 17 cents. her temples, and her knees trembled. With a strong effort she dispelled the dizziviess that had almost overpowered her, and held herself erect. It would never do to break down now.

She seemed to be listening for something. Her nervous system was wound up to the highest pitch of excitement. The success of the plot depended on the next five minutes. - At that instant the report of a musket shot broke the si-The mutiny had begun!

feet, made for the door. The moment for which the convict's accomplice had waited approached. She clung to him hands upon her bosom, and uttered a sharp cry of pain.

encouraged by the violent excitement of supreme moment. Deathly pale and sick, she reeled to the side of the cabin.

the miserable woman to her fate, leaped out on to the deck.

(To be continued.)

Philosophic. Wise-You really should be more

economical.

Galley-O! 1 will be some day, Wise-I should say so. You'll have to be some day.

Gailey-All right; if I have to I won't mind it so much .- Philadelphia

Able to Report Progress.

college?" He has two fractured ribs, a broken on a floor for hogs. collarbone, and a dislocated shoulder, but the doctor says he'll be out again in a few weeks."

Grafter. Duffer-He promised to give city a clean administration.

Puffer-He has kept his promise, hasn't he? Duffer-I guess he has; he has

of it.-Indianapolis Star.

Rapid. and really mean to forget him?

Katharine-Forget him? Why, shall forget him as quick as the politi- enable it to send lecturers to every day is over.

Just Suit Them. Stubb-I see some outlaw Filipinos

gave our soldiers another brush. Penn-H'm! They are so good at giving Americans a brush we should bring them over here and make them Pullman car porters.

Not an Expert. "Ask the gentleman over there to

hold the stakes.

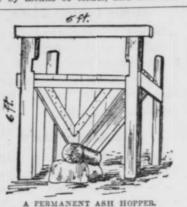
"I did and he said he didn't know anything about handling money. He's acre. a bank examiner. -Cleveland Plain

Of 1,200 locomotives in use in Japan



Permanent Ash Hopper.

We all know what a bother it is to have to leave pressing work to empty the ash hopper, and how hard it is to erable vexation, too, when the wife wants the hopper emptied and filled, and husband thinks he hasn't time to do it. If wife has it to empty, as many do, why not make one that she can empty in a few minutes, without any lifting? Here is the plan of ours, which holds about three barrels. The cut explains itself. The upper end is made separate, boards fastened together by means of cleats, and sets inside



or on top of sides, and top cleat extends beyond inner edges of posts, and by raising up with lever comes through notches in posts, thus taking whole end out of hopper. We use a hollow tree for trough, and if desired the whole can be roofed over, and made to last almost a lifetime.-C. E. Pleas.

Cost of Feeding.

The Massachusetts experiment station kept track of the cost of feed eat en by three farm horses for five years The feed consisted of hay, corn, oats and other common feeding stuffs. The cost of the ration averaged from 181/2 to 24% cents per head dally. At the Oklahoma station Kaffir corn was used and ordinary corn at 20 cents a bushel, horse's daily ration was 17 cents. If all horse owners understood how good oats are for horse feed there would be better horses in the country. Corn is almost unfit for the hard worked horse. If you feed oats the horses may not look quite so fat, but they will be in better condition. They will have more life and feel more like working, and it is a settled fact that they will do more work during the season by a The sound awoke the soldier to a great deal, enough more that it will pay sense of his duty. He sprang to his well to feed on oats.—Farm Home.

Good Water Trough for Hog.

A correspondent of Practical Farmer with all her weight. Suddenly the rich says: I am herdsman at the Oklahocrimson died away from her lips, leaving ma Agricultural College, and have used Her eyes the following for more than a year to closed in agony; loosing her hold of him, she staggered to her feet, pressed her water hogs and sheep. Take a good tongues on the fence frame; the other building steam boilers and engines, in barrel, paint it heavily with tar or lead. Bore a 1/2-inch hole in side of The fever which had been on her for barrel 5 inches from bottom and a 1two days, and which, by a strong exer- inch hole in top; then make a box 2 cise of will, she had struggled again, feet square and 6 inches deep; put barthe occasion, had attacked her at this fill barrel with water by pouring in rel in box, put a plug in lower hole and top. Make an air-tight plug, coat both There was another shot, and a violent ends with tar, drive in top hole tight, clashing of arms, and Frere, leaving remove lower plug and box will fill to



WATER TROUGH FOR HOGS

"Is your boy getting along well at top of lower hole and remain there until barrel is empty. The barrel must "Yes-as well as could be expected, be absolutely air-tight. Best to place

A New Movement in Education. The Missouri State Board of Agriculture in co-operation with the Agricultural College has just inaugurated a new educational campaign. Lecturers are being sent to the country schoolhouses in various parts of the State to speak to the children and parents upon practical problems of farming. Usually cleaned the city for all he can get out two lectures are given at each place, one in the afternoon and one at night In many places 75 to 100 farmers at-Eva-So you have given Jack up tend the meetings, often going miles over muddy roads. The funds in the I hands of the board are not sufficient to clans forget the voter when election schoolhouse, but the enthusiasm with which the farmers receive the instruction leads to the belief that Missouri is beginning a new era in agricultural education.

Good Hay and Pea Yield.

Henry Warden, of Fredericksburg, Md., writes to Southern Planter that one of his fields seeded with New Era cowpeas produced a ton of hay and 16 15-100 bushels of peas per acre. Another field seeded with Whippoorwill cowpeas produced 1.3 tons of bay and about ten bushels of pens per

Farm Notes.

If you would keep up the fertility of your farm, never sell any feed. Keep enough stock to utilize it all.

Never trust a horse which has once run away. There is no excuse for letting him repeat the performance.

There is an old notion that a cow will fail in her milk when fed on pumpkins; but there is no truth in the the

Farm Incomes in Canada.

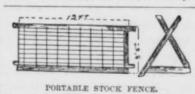
One speaker at Montreal during a recent session of the Canadian tariff commission said that the average farm in Huntingdon County represented an investment of \$5,000. On such a farm there would be twelve cows of a total value of \$420. Two cows would fatten two pigs and four calves. The revenue from the milk and milk products of twelve cows amounted to about \$420 a it contains being only equalled year; from the two pigs and four calves, \$100. They would sell two beeves at \$40 each. From the sale of horses, one in two years, apples and small stuff, there would be another \$100. The produce of the farm eaten annually by a family of six was estimated at \$180; therefore there was a total revenue of \$840 a year. To work such a farm required the services of two men and one woman, worth in all a value of \$456 and their board at \$6 a month. Then there would be expenditure for blacksmith's service, harness, and various items of wear and tear, to amount to \$100. Thus, the total expense reached the sum of \$772, which, deducted from a total revenue of \$840, left a balance of \$68. Another speaker gave the balance sheet of an average dairy farm, showing receipts of \$1,205 and expenditures of \$563, leaving \$690 for living, clothing, education, excur-

Potato Eyes Mailed.

Many of the seedsmen mail potato eyes put up in plaster, so that they will reach planters in good shape. The eyes are taken out of the tubers with a knife made expressly for that purpose, which carries a pretty good-sized piece of the potato. They are quite sure to grow and make a fair crop regardless of the small beginning. This is a cheap means of getting started in new varieties or of obtaining pure stock from some of the standard varie-

One hundred eyes, assorted to include a half dozen sorts, may be ordered packed in one box. These will cost about \$1, with charge prepaid. The cost is hardly worth mentioning when compared to the advantage of having some pure stock of known varietles. They are not mailed until danger of freezing is past.

A Portable Stock Fence. The frame of this portable fence is made 12 feet by 3.5 feet, of 1 by 6



inch lumber, that will not twist or markable progress in electrical der warp. The pieces are securely nalled ment to such a degree that, note at the corners. Wire fencing is stretch- standing the multiplication of gus ed over the frame and well stapled, gines and turbines and the wide de The hurdle is made of three pieces of bution of water power by elect the same material as is used in the transmission, the use of the steam frame. Nail them together as illustra- gine is increasing faster today in ted and cut a notch in the crosspiece ever before. Many mammoth at the bottom to receive one of the trial plants are exclusively engaged tongue rests in the crotch formed by the two upright pieces.—Farmers' Bul-

The wealth production on farms in 1905 reached the highest amount ever gone through two or three of the attained by the farmer of this or any great warehouses, where he saw in other country, "a stupendous aggregate of results of brain and muscle and machine," amounting in value to \$6,415,000,000, an excess over last year of \$256,000,000. The wealth produced on farms in 1905 exceeds that of 1904 by 4 per cent, that of 1903 by 8 per cent and that shown by the census figures for 1899 by 36 per cent. Should there be no relapse from his present position as a wealth producer three ed for destinations all over the wo years hence the farmer will find that and will gain some notion of the the farming element, about 35 per cent nitude of the world's work. of the propulation, has produced an when he is told that this one c amount of wealth within ten years leviathan of the trade though it is, equal to one-half of the entire national not produce ten per cent of the work wealth produced in three centuries.

The care of stock takes precedence of other kinds of work at this season. The animals are now in their winter quarters and wholly dependent on the owner or caretaker. Their present condition and future usefulness will large ly correspond with the carefulness and good judgment exercised in their favor during the coming few months. Comfortable stables, judicious feeding and kindly treatment are things that will pay right along.-American Cultivator.

Back to the Farm.

A larger percentage of students of agriculture are going back to the farm after graduating than ever before. The reason is that the importance of an agricultural education is being better understood, and appreciated accordingly. Good farming is paying better than it ever did before, and it is recognized that more brains are required to make a success of farming than in any other occupation.

Distemper.

This disease is sometimes called strangles. It usually causes an abscess to form in the neighborhood of the throat or root of the tongue and when this discharges the horse soon gets better. A hot poultice should be applied to the throat and changed twice a day until the swelling bursts or disappears. Give soft feed, do not work the horse and give twice daily a teaspoonful of powdered chlorate of potash.

Told by the Typewrite The following correspond plains itself:

"Mr. Thompson presents his ments to Mr. Simpson, and be request that he will keep his from trespassing on his ground "Mr. Simpson presents his ments to Mr. Thompson, and m

that in future he will not see piggs with two gees." "Mr. Thompson's respects Simpson, and he will feel obt he will add the letter 'e' to word in the note just received to represent Mr. Simpson and

"Mr Simpson returns Mr. son's note unopened, the imper vulgarity."

A cremated adult human body a residuum of gray ashes which a er do not weigh more than ab

There is more Catarrh in this section country than all other diseases put and until the last few years was up in incurable. For agreat many version nounce dita local disease, and present remedies, and by constanily falling with local treatment, pronounced it clience has proven catarrh to be a onal disease, and therefore requires onal treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cunz actured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo factured by r. the only constitutional cure on them is taken internally in doses from in teaspoonful. It acts directly on the beaspoonful. end for circulars and testimonials.
Address. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Told
old by Drugsists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It Surprised Her.

The amateur photographer, h goodness of his heart, often pro copies of his pictures to any one happens to be standing in range of camera when it is "fired." Uni nately, failing memory usually h venes to prevent fulfillment of

It happened that a young man ing "views" on the summit of Hill, Vicksburg, found a dilapi cabin the foreground of one of the "Hello, there, aunty!" he calle the negro woman in the doc

"Step out on the gallery and get the picture." "You goln' gimme one o' dem

tures?" she demanded. "Give you a picture?" repeated photographer. "No. Don't thin for a minute. Stand up and look me prettiest, now."

The old woman looked at him an ment in amazement. Then she to and shouted to some one inside. "Foh de land's sake!" she said

man, come out yeah an' git youh n ter took. Heah's a young man ain't a-lyin' about it. Dey's been to hund'ed people tooken picters of on dis gal'ry, an' eve'y las' one of say he gwine sen' me a picternary picter I ever see yit. Look; purtes', ol' man. Dis young man l like he ain't tellin' no lies to us."

During the last two decades the is provement in the reciprocating start engine has kept fully abreast of the it is the proud boast of one of these, the Atlas Engine works, of Indianapola that it averages a complete boiler engine outfit of fifty horsepower eng

dreds of steam engines of various by and sizes, and emerges upon a bo yard of twenty acres, that looks like perfect sea of boilers, the old ques of what becomes of all the pins is it gotter, and he wonders where and earth use can be found for all the but ers and engines turned out by this di concern. But, if he will watch loading process, he will see ten twelve trainloads per day go out, lab output of steam boilers and engines, will begin to realize how vast is it production and consumption of stal power throughout the world.

Old Stoxanbons-Are you sure you can no longer control the thing! His Chauffeur-Yes, sir. I'm afri

The Ruling Passion.

Bentat.

FREE

TAILO Ore. Our se Write

it will get away from me very soon. Old Stoxanbons-Then for heared sake run into something cheap!-Pos

Civic Art Problems.

The treatment of minor open spen in village and city, one of the most p tersting problems of civic art tout will be the subject of an article Sylvester Baxter in the April Century Among the illustrations, by Jules 602 rin, of Mr. Baxter's text, will be pottures of Grand Circle, with the Column bus monument, and Coenties slip, se York, the first showing the effective ness of formal treatment of an of space at the conjunction of imports streets; the second the possibilities securing a restful effect of rooming

in a limited area. According to Mr. Baxter-and qui contrary to the popular impression the Boston Public Garden has exertal most demoralizing influence upon guidening art in the United States, is cause of its lavish employment of rid and expensive material "in a fashio and expensive material" in a fashio and its state of the cause of t unguided by any true principle of de

sign." Other examples, good and bad, public squares in different cities as villages will be treated in Mr. Bartel