certain apartness from all others. Red lilies gleam startlingly bright amid green masses; the browns, yellows and buffs which are among the newer introductions, work invariably for special effects, while the wonderful pure white ones give not only the beauty of sculpture to many gardens in the daytime, but appear, as daylight fades, to turn a cool evanescent shade of blue, holding long the twilight.

ART AND HEART

"I ALWAYS say to my young friends," says Adelina Patti, "not can you shake, can you trill, can you imitate a mocking-bird—but can you sing a simple ballad in honest, straightforward fashion, such a ballad, for instance, as 'Home, Sweet Home'? That is the real test."

Patti knows. And it is worth observing that what she says of singing applies also to every other work in life.

Naturalness is the soul of art.

No two things are more closely akin than art and heart.

Architecture, with all its grandeur, had its beginning and will have its ending in the humble building of a home.

The highest attainment in painting and sculpture is the representation of the elemental emotions. The greatest picture in the world is of a mother and her baby.

In literature, the greatest works are not those of the eagles of genius on far-circling flight, but of the sweet cooing doves that nest under our eaves.

The great songs are not the grand oratorios, but the simple ballads that sing themselves. The great music is not the complex compositions which only a few masters may interpret, but the soul-whispered harmonies which everyone must feel.

The fancy stunts are very well for practice, for development of skill and confidence; but they are only means to an end. The end is true interpretation of human feeling.

The truest art lies in directness.

The great message is always a simple one.

CHARLES GRANT MILLER.