WHAT THE ELF SINGS

and method of covering the edge of the concrete entirely with water and soil. Five months before these pictures were taken the planting around and in the pool was done—which shows how quickly a luxurious growth was obtained. To secure a natural effect for the pool in a short time, we went to a swampy slough a few miles away and dug all kinds of native plants and aquatics. Several varieties of water lilies and aquatics were brought and planted in boxes of carefully prepared soil. Along the margin we set out many plants of moneywort (Lysimachia nummularia) which I consider the best plant for covering the soil along the edge because of its creeping habit, attractive foliage and tendency to grow out into the water. It may be seen in the views of the water's edge.

It is especially interesting to note that these pool pictures are found entirely within a space forty feet wide and one hundred feet long. As one looks from the house, the planting around the pool appears as a mixed border of young trees, shrubs and flowers. One has no hint of other sylvan beauty until the tea house is entered or the curved seat approached. And although this naturalistic pool is surrounded by the lawn of a city garden, the transitional stages between the two are so arranged that one feels no abruptness or inconsistency.

In regard to the architectural features such as the tea house, wall, seat and entrance posts, it should be added that they have been made simple, sturdy in proportions and durable in materials, as well as harmonious with the house.

WHAT THE ELF SINGS

ALDER tassel and barberry spine,
   Wet leaves' shine in a hazel copse,
Coral redness of columbine,
   Rainbows winking in water-drops,
Dimpled buds on the ends of the pine,
   Thistle-silver when summer stops,
Of these all by myself I sing,
   And every elfin kind of thing.

GRACE HAZARD CONKLING.