

revealing itself, like Heaven's blessings, just at the moment when nothing could be more desired. How well the owner of the premises knows how to minister to the wants and pleasures of his guests! Refreshed; we wander on through a darkly-shaded copse, when a sudden elbow in the foot-path brings us to the rock-built doorway of a rustic grotto. The cool lintels are hung with brown and emerald fringes of dew-dripping mosses, and the leaf-strewn portal of the dusky hall reminds us of the cave of the Cumæan Sibyl. The desire to enter this enchanted grotto has been foreseen by the care which provided a flight of half a dozen steps, down which we descend to the damp, chill floor of the Sibylline abode. The long, dim hall before us fades into indistinctness in the distance, like the line of memories receding toward childhood's years; and just as our timid steps are about to be reversed, we espy some matches and a taper resting on a shelf of rock, and, with the light so opportunely provided, explore the length of the charming little cavern.

Emerging from our subterranean exploitation, we visit, in succession, all the remaining nooks and surprises of the well-plotted grounds, and find that every where the thoughtfulness of the proprietor has preceded us, and ushered our coming with the most intelligent preparation. Not the least admirable of the arrangements of his shrewd forecasting is his occasional combination of geometrical figures cut in the turf of a growing grass-plot, or traced in the airy edgings of the most exquisite flower-beds, themselves the achievements of geometrical skill, and adapted specially to please the mind and fancy trained in mathematical forms. The work itself bespeaks a skillful mind, and equally proclaims an expectation of educated guests. This lavishment of learned conceptions is not the mere gamboling of genius for its own amusement. What we