

beyond the mere needs of the translation. He went to bed, and lay a long while thinking about the man's madness, and seeing the gaunt white figure in the bamboo grove, bending over what he believed to be the waters of oblivion. Then he slept.

At morning his servant awakened him, and said: "The bath is ready; the sahib's garments are here. The sahib was hard to waken, and he will be late for parade."

The young man sat up, and said: "Who are you? Where am I?"

The man repeated his statement, as Hughes got out of bed.

The servant left him.

Hughes said long afterwards, when he told me this tale:

"I sat down and tried to recall something which I had done the night before. I could not. I found the room unusual, rather than altogether new. I forgot the parade, and began to look at this and that. I was like a ship in a fog which now clears, and leaves only a thin mist, and then isolates the ship in gray aloofness.

"I remembered that I must clap my hands when I wanted something. I did so; my man came back. I asked:

"What are these for?" pointing to my equipments.

"He said: 'The captain sahib's uniform.'

"I took up a photograph, and asked who it was. It seemed to me a beautiful woman.

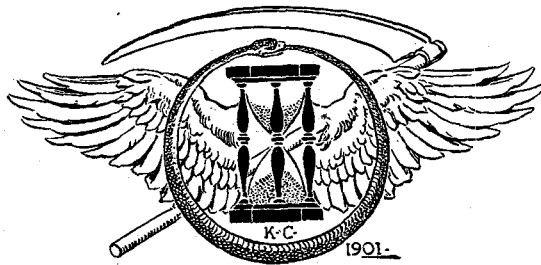
"Great Allah! it is the lady the captain sahib will marry."

"I laughed, and said inanely: 'I—I don't remember.'

"On this the man fled.

"I recall nothing else, but they said I slept two days. An ass of a doctor declared I had had sunstroke. It was nonsense. I was up the third day, and as fit as anybody. However, something was wrong with me. I think that now I know very well what it was. I was a month at Simla before I entirely recovered my memory, and to this day the photograph of my wife has, now and then, that curious look of far-awayness I had felt as to things in my room.

"Soon after our marriage I told my wife this rather queer story. The next day she burned the book, and, as she told me, did not even open it, which I thought wise, interesting, and unusual. As to the sunstroke, that is bosh, and India is a very bewildering country."

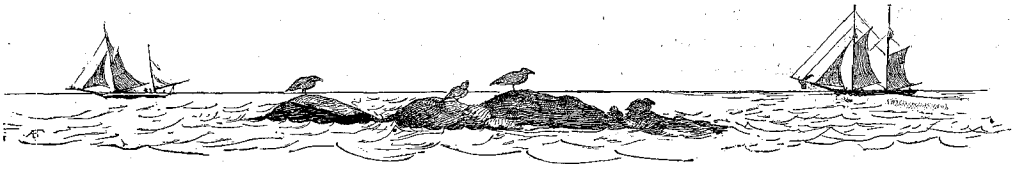


IN MEMORY OF C. S. A.

BY GOUVERNEUR MORRIS.

DEATH, after hesitation, made an end.
 He died, The Dear Boy, very quietly;
 Regretting, but not afraid. How will it be
 In the old places now he's gone? Pretend,
 'T were best, he's with us still; draw close, and mend
 The gap with quiet conjuration, see
 Him with us as we talk. "He's here to me,"
 Let each one say—and still, still have him friend.

Death? A mere hiding-place. We loved him well;
 Hence have him with us almost visible,
 Scarce on the road to go till we are gone.
 Not moldering flowers at feet and side and head,
 Nor covering of stone and loam and lead,
 Make Death a horror—but oblivion.



FOR CIVIC IMPROVEMENT:

WHAT TO DO AND HOW TO DO IT.

BY SYLVESTER BAXTER.

WITH PICTURES BY JULES GUÉRIN.

WHAT to do and how to do it, are questions that come foremost when an organization for civic improvement has once been effected. Indeed, it is the manifest need for doing certain things that usually leads to the organization of such a society. There is never any lack of things to do, but a great deal depends upon the choice of the activities to be entered upon at the outset, and still more depends upon setting about the work in the right way. In the promotion of such work sound sense and tactful procedure are prime requisites. The public should be impressed with the fact that the aims sought are not visionary; that mere prettiness—the trimming of things, as with a sort of civic millinery—is by no means the end in view; that the objects of civic improvement mean good practical work for the benefit of the community, and a corresponding enhancement of its prosperity. As for tact, let everything possible be done—for instance, in securing the friendship, good will, and sympathy of the powers that be, so far as may be consistent with integrity of aim and adherence to the highest practicable purpose. Let friends be made with the press; its help will be invaluable, and, as a rule, its sympathy can be easily gained for genuine public-spirited work untainted with crankery or fanaticism.

In the choice of things to do it is well to follow the line of the least resistance—that is, consider what most needs to be done; and where several things present themselves, do those that can be done most easily and effectively, and do them in the best possible way. Let local circumstances be studied carefully and intelligently, and let the improvements entered upon be undertaken in accord therewith. If practicable, let the conditions of the place be submitted to competent expert authority; the cost will not be excessive, and

the advice given will be well worth the while. Should a visit from such an authority not be feasible, much might be gained from correspondence. It is very important to know how to go to work. To proceed planlessly, without a definite purpose, in such things is expensive and short-sighted. The best of good taste, so far as capacity for appreciating a good thing goes, can seldom accomplish an admirable result if creative work be undertaken without training or experience. Therefore it is not sufficient to understand what should be done: the knowledge of how best to do it is of equal importance.

For instance, are the town streets or the country highways deficient in shade-trees? Is there a lack of playgrounds or of local breathing-spaces? Are the public monuments or decorative features in good taste? If not, how can the public sense of the community best be awakened to an appreciation of genuine good taste? Is the place one of a rural type, or is it a factory village of growing importance and assuming a densely settled and urban character? Questions like these are of prime importance. Again, what are the geographical and climatic characteristics? Is the place on the coast; on a river; in a woodland region, with rolling hills; on the prairies or plains; or amid high mountains? In each of these cases the problems are apt to be radically different, and a form of improvement admirably adapted to one place would be wholly out of keeping if applied to another.

The fullest possible advantage should be taken of the opportunities presented by topographical character. By giving due weight to this circumstance the most effective, most appropriate, and most economical results can be reached, and the maximum in the way of public benefit and popular enjoyment. If a town lies near the sea, for instance, then the