

each jutting wood-crowned point is rounded and a new vista of beauty is opened up.

One of the most stately of these wood-crowned heights is the beautiful Laurel Hill Cemetery—the silent city of the dead—so near the busy city of the living. Here “storied urn and animated bust,” and costly bronze or marble monument, and many a tender epitaph bespeak the wealth of passionate love lavished, like an alabaster box of ointment, very precious, upon the dear and slumbering dust of the silent sleepers in their narrow cells. “In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succour, but of Thee, O Lord!”

There's a city vast and voiceless, ever growing street on street,  
Whither friends with friends e'er meeting, ever meeting never greet;  
And where rivals fierce and vengeful, calm and silent mutely meet,  
Never greeting, ever meet.

There are traders without traffic, merchants without books or gains;  
Tender brides in new-made chambers, where the trickling water stains;  
Where the guests forget to come, and strange listening silence reigns:  
Listening silence ever reigns.

Hushed are all these many mansions, barred and bolted door and gate;  
Narrow all the walls and earthy, and the roof-trees steep and straight;  
Room for all!—the high and lowly—rich and poor here equal make:  
Equal dwell and equal mate.

One of the most charming features of the park is the sense of seclusion which one may easily secure by leaving the public Mall, crowded with holiday-makers and sauntering tourists, and plunging into one of the romantic glens or ravines, which lead to solitudes seemingly as lonely as any in the depths of the primeval forest.

One of the glories of Philadelphia is its far-famed Fairmount Water Works. Indeed, the park itself owes its origin to the necessity of securing an ample and unpolluted supply of water for the ever-increasing wants of the nearly a million souls of this great city. The pumping-houses are shown to the right of the engraving on page 100. In the background, behind the towering masses of foliage, is one of the vast and elevated reservoirs, and between them the water tower for measuring and signalling the depth of water. In the foreground to the left are