ATHENS, GREECE.

A BELOVED QUEEN'S GARDEN. The Garden of the Spirit.

THE Place de la Constitution was deserted in the early morning when our Greek host suggested that we go over to the Royal Gardens opposite our Hotel D'Angleterre to see a very old sundial. "King George is away," he said, "and visitors are allowed to go in." I went, and as I passed at the gate one whom I supposed to be the gardener, I said: "I was told, sir, I might see a very old sundial here." "Let me show it to