

A few years ago a prominent London daily paper sent out an inquiry as to the twenty books most popular with children, and though it was after thirty years since "Alice in Won-



ALICE LIDDELL
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LEWIS CARROLL

[illegible]

FACSIMILE OF A "LOOKING-GLASS LETTER"
 FROM LEWIS CARROLL TO MISS EDITH BALL

"The moral of that is," said the Duchess, "be what you seem to be: or, to put it more simply,—Never imagine yourself not to be otherwise than what it might appear to others that what you were or might have been was not otherwise than what you had been would have appeared to them to be otherwise."

When Charles was eleven years old, the family removed to Craft, a much larger place, in the north of England, three miles from Darlington, and went to live in a large and pleasant rectory. The picture shows it a beautiful home with plenty of ivy and trees, and there was a large garden at the back with fruit trees and flowers, among them a night-

The central tile at the top shows the ship that the Bellman steered. To the right is the Eagle of the Caucasus race in "Alice," and below it is the Gryphon. On the left side are the Lory and the Dodo of the Caucasus race. The lowest tile contains the fawn that had lost its name. Mr. Dodgson used to have these creatures engage in amusing conversations with each other, for the benefit of his children, and "The little creatures in the intervening tiles used to squirm in at intervals." One bird, represented as running his beak through a fish, and the dragon which is his-

But the merry, dainty fancies of his fairy tales will live on and on and win friends so long as children's hearts are pure and sweet, and so long as older children retain their love of innocent laughter and nonsense.—Helen Marshall Pratt, in St. Nicholas.

"'This is the garden of oblivion,' said Batouch in his usual dreamy monotone. 'In the desert one forgets everything, even the desire of one's soul.' Somehow his saying called a vision of the secluded, prison-like monastery back into his hearer's mind, and with it came a fancy to bring one of its mute tenants out here into the desert, and in this garden of oblivion let him forget his views, his hopes, his God, and be willing to lose his soul for the love of a woman."

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