

were remote from the capital, were endowed with splendid aqueducts and their attendant luxuries of baths and fountains; for it was the wise policy of Rome to insure the willing submission of her prostrate conquests by making the people sharers in the benefits of her own more advanced civilisation. Many of the beautiful cities of Greece were sparkling with fountains. At Corinth, a statue of Pegasus was perpetually bathing its light feet in a flow of water; and a bronze Neptune, seated on the scaly back of a dolphin, superintended a gushing fountain which spouted from the creature's mouth.

This paper may be closed by a reference to a brilliant illustration of the universal law by which water struggles to attain its own level. A great aqueduct has been made to convey a whole river of water into the city of New York. This river, the Croton, called by the Indians "The Clear Water," is dammed up at its source, forty miles from the city, and forms there a vast reservoir amid its native hills and woods. A great water-course, built of squared stones, and mounted on piers of stone-work, traverses these forty intervening miles, now striding boldly across a valley, now penetrating a hill, and again stepping bravely over a river. The channel is covered over throughout its adventurous course, and it pours "a mile and a half of fine water" into New York every hour. This is truly a Roman-like work; but now for the impromptu fountain. Just where the aqueduct steps across a valley, the engineer perforated the water-course by making an opening of about seven inches in diameter; and instantly there leaped up toward the sky a magnificent column of water, 115 feet high, forming, perhaps, the very grandest *jet d'eau* (water-spout) which has ever been beheld. The pillar of water spread itself out like a tree waved by the winds, and shivered itself into a thousand leaflets of diamond spray, shaking its glittering boughs amongst the quiet woods and the sleeping hills.

—*Leisure Hour.*