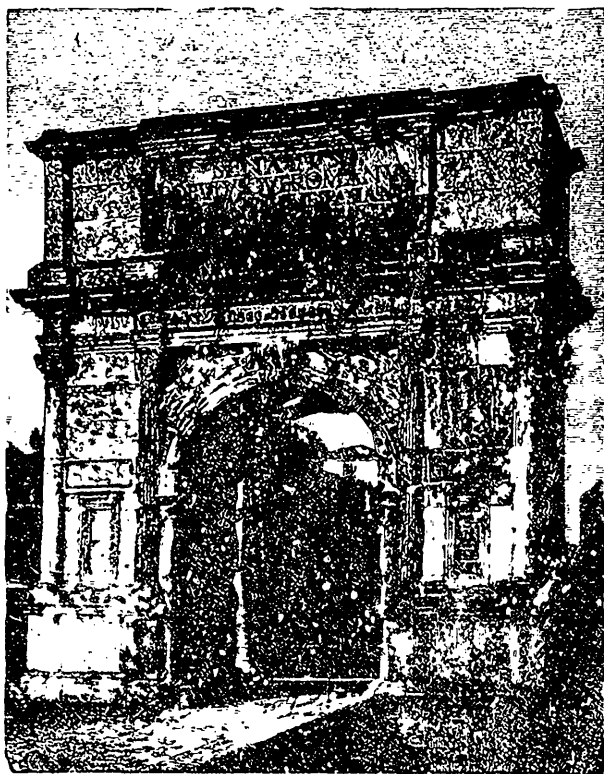


the men of the present, overwhelming them with the weight of the past.

Perhaps modern Rome, once more the capital of Italy, if no longer the capital of the world, thinks little of the poverty, the meagreness of its present life, compared with the magnificence of its ancestors; and if so, it is well. Modern Italy is a young nation, and should work for the future, letting the dead past bury its



ARCH OF TITUS.

dead. There is too much to see in Rome, so much of the world's best thought and work has accumulated there from age to age. I confess that mutilated statues and mediæval pictures, black with time and bitumen, do not afford me a lively pleasure. I enjoyed more the gracefully cloaked men, the picturesquely clad painters' models that loitered in hopes of employment, all the life of the streets, including even the beggars who hastened to lift the heavy curtains that I might pass into dim churches, peopled with