

## Memory Pictures.

green-bordered Sound. Everything speaks sublimity and beauty.

I went, one Sunday afternoon, out to Madison Park, one of the points of attraction situated upon Lake Washington, to hear the program of the First Regiment Band, and while I meditated within me I said:

"There can be no other skies like these; no other sun with such a radiance; no other waters of such peace and beauty; no other hills of the same immortal verdure; no other music of truer inspiration—than all of these as I find them here in Seattle."

The Summer was young and all of life seemed in its youth. Gladness and content beamed from the faces of the vast, quiet throng, and their smiles and serenity were reflected back by the clear blue waters of the lake before them, while the soulful, beautiful waves of music greeted our ears for the instant, then were caught by the rippling waters and slowly, gently wafted away, out and still farther out across the broad, deep sea to the echoing hills