minds and carried in their hearts. It was a dream, a romance, a transcendental figure. Its chief tenets were good and noble for they comprised love of true holiness, love of all humanity, love of nature, love of all heroic things and aspirations. To carry out the principles of this hopeful organization was no easy task. It required self denial and faith, and an endurance which was more than human. An estate of some hundred acres was secured. The spot was chosen for its picturesque beauty and pastoral simplicity. The long lines of beautiful and purple-tinted hills, the pretty streamlets that flowed gently through the farm lands, the groves of nut, maple and towering pine trees, and the mossy dells and velvet dales near by, all contributed in their way towards the formation of an Eden which seemed to promise so much at first. Here the experiment was tried. Ten individuals, of whom five were children, formed the little circle. Work was begun immediately and a conscientious effort appears to have been made to bring the idea to a successful issue. A library containing the records of piety and wisdom was an early feature, and to it the members repaired in their hours of relaxation. The plan provided also for the culture and mental improvement of the inmates. The prosecution of manual labour was of course one of the primary objects, for Mr. Alcott had implicit faith in the co-operation of the head and hands. Every member worked with the utmost diligence and spirit. There was no shirking of 1-ties. The inhabitants belonged to one family. All work ... all. Love for one another was the fundamental law which was respected and recognized and believed The project failed, however, and Fruitlands is only remetabered now as a chimerical experiment. It was never as important as the Brook farm episode, or as lusty as Adin Ballou's Solution of the culture and labour problem at Milford, but the founder never lost faith in the ultimate success of his bantling. He only thought when the fancy picture which his imagination conjured up had disappeared,