

sador, Cecil procured 25,000 vines for £50, and expected 10,000 more, while the French Queen sent him 500 other fruit trees, with men to see to the planting of them, and his friends presented to him nectarines, peaches, cherry trees, and vines from their own gardens. More beautiful than the gardens Cecil saw are those now beheld from the windows of Hatfield House, and they give the final charm to one of the greatest houses in the land. It is a house full

of history, associated with the lives of many famous men, and extraordinarily rich in its architecture, its sculpture, and its adornments. They were master-minds that conceived it, and master-hands that wrought it. Their work is not excelled in England, and the princely abode, a veritable treasure-house of art, is the visible embodiment of all that was best in the time of its creation, with the added charms and interests of later days.



*THE SOUTH FRONT.*