

with the convoluted floral design adds to the extreme richness of the effect. The elaboration is of a kind almost to defy description, but the pictures will show the very remarkable character of the place.

A similar wealth of handicraft is, indeed, found almost everywhere, notably in the chimney-piece of the Dining Room, and the panelling of the Drawing Room. The boudoir is in a different style, and is almost unique, the walls being covered with Chinese embroideries of great value.

Such a place as Burton Agnes could scarcely be without its ghost, and the story told is so curious as to be worthy of a place here. A certain Mistress Griffith, as legend has it, once made a singular request to her sisters that, after her death, her head should be removed from her body, and be preserved within the house she loved. The promise was made to pacify her, but when she was dead it was forgotten, and,

shortly thereafter, great disturbances in the hall betokened her disquiet and the return of her ghost to the scene of her mortal pilgrimage. In alarm, the coffin was then brought to the surface, and ghoulis hands carried the head of the deceased lady into the mansion, whereupon all the disturbances ceased. Time passed on, and one day a maid-servant threw the mummified remain from a window, and it fell upon a passing waggon, which seemed rooted by magic to the road, and could not be moved until the skull was restored to its place. Again, one of the Boyntons, who was sceptical of the lady's power, had the skull buried in the park, but the dreadful wailings began afresh, and ceased only when the skull had been restored. The skull still exists, and the tenth baronet, respecting the legend, had it built up in the wall of the house where it still remains, but the troubled spirit is at rest, and disturbs the beautiful old house no more.



THE DRAWING-ROOM.