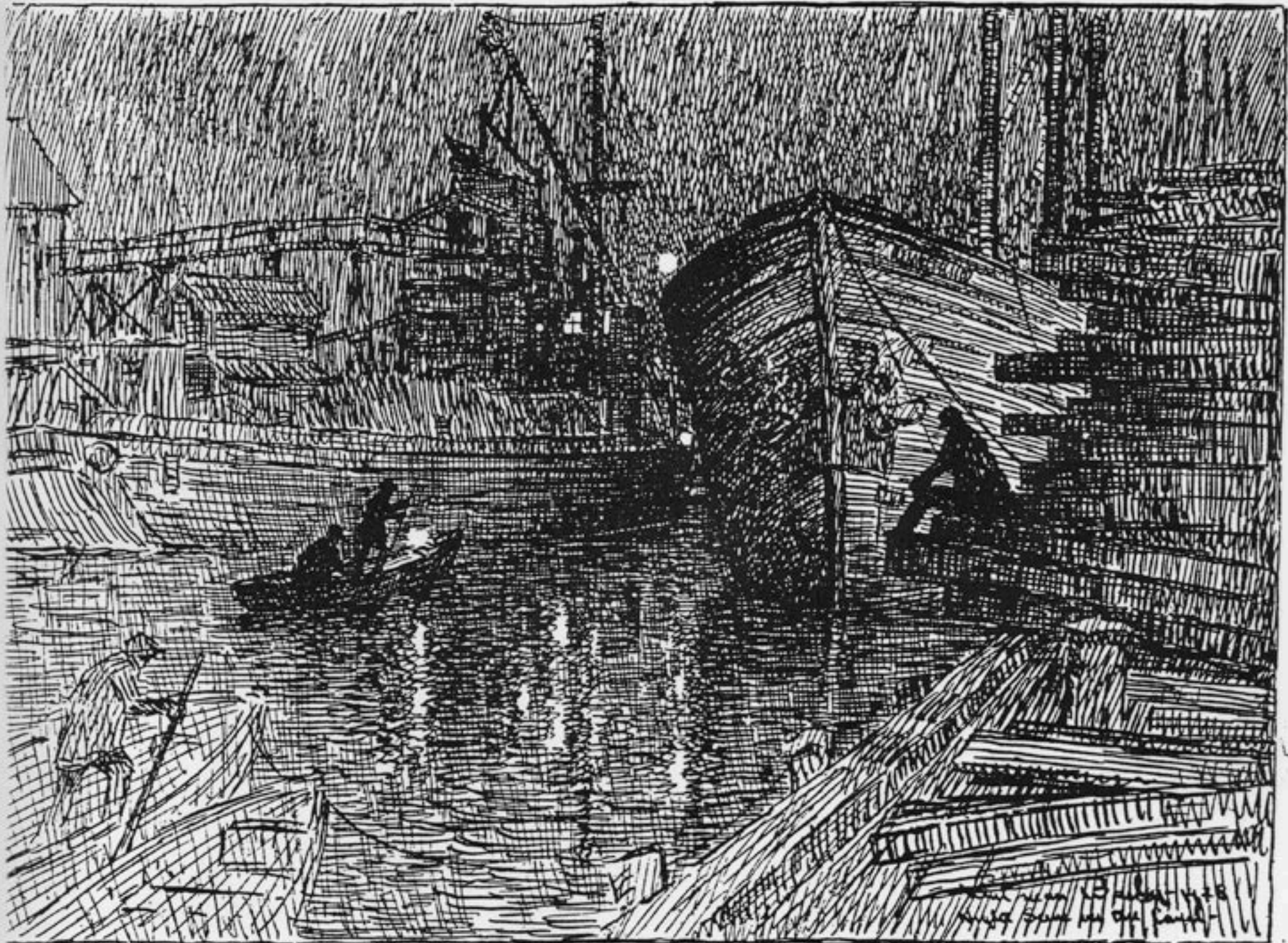


ARTIST'S VIEW OF NIGHT SCENE ON STAMFORD'S CANAL



ysterious night when darkness envelops great hulks of ships, long cranes, coal pockets and mast heads; all these objects merging into a misty sky. Twinkling lights cast a glow-reflection into the murky waters as while massive lumber piles

whose hard outlines are most noticeable in the day time have now softened into objects of uncanny beauty. And yet through the night mist we still notice familiar docks, which will suddenly come to life in the morning, when these now silent cranes will again sweep the sky.

The above sketch by Mr. Bailey reminds us in many ways of those well known harbor scenes, so often taken down by F. Hopkinson Smith. For it was during the evening hours when this famous artist and writer took great delight in travelling along the canals of Venice in order to obtain with a bit of charcoal or

pen the dark "Gondolas" with their quivering reflections.

Although Stamford cannot show the gondola, nevertheless there is always a distinct sameness along most any waterfront in the hour of darkness—to an artist and writer the night scene will always have its charm, as well as mystery.