

circular ornamentation in the way of stamping. Last of all, the "Commissaire Spécial" at the Gare du Nord added to our long-suffering passports the words: "Vu au départ de Paris pour se rendre en Angleterre via Boulogne," with the date and his signature. If foreign travel in these days could by any stretch of imagination be described as a "jeu," it is certainly not worth the "chandelle."

In conclusion I feel inclined to say with Prospero: "Our revels now are ended." Assuredly until

Grim-visaged war hath smooth'd his wrinkled front"

our portion can be nothing but stern work and cruel suffering in this world, yet I for one look forward with faith and hope to a time not far distant when with God's blessing we shall receive "the oil of joy for mourning," and "the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."