

THE LAST STAND

left of the dream of her youth. And when from the upstairs room, she heard the child's cry, she was ready to meet it.

"Only in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls;
But the dreams depart and the vision falls,
And the sleeper awakes on his pillow of stone.
Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round."

THE END.