

laughed together for a moment or so, with the sunshine of their friendship for each other outrivalling the sunshine that shone overhead, "there is very little need for me to examine my pupil in turn. She certainly deserves to retain her position at the head of her class, while I will content myself by turning to the landscape beyond the limits of the town, to plan it out according to our principles of geographical design and picture-making."

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### THE TRUTH.

Sweet snow-white dove of light,  
 Aye hovering o'er life's battlefield,  
 Nor ever stained by murky flight  
 Where differing din hath faith beguiled :  
 'Tis liberty that dares to scan  
 Thy scope beyond the clouds,  
 Which prejudice and passion fan  
 To weave in shrouds.

A glimpse of thine approach  
 Bids love and hope in consort soar ;  
 And duty climbs thy course to watch,  
 To see what life hath yet in store,—  
 To foster in us higher aim,  
 When honour's keenly edged,  
 When zeal is couraged by the fame  
 Of justice pledged.

And science, circling round  
 The giddy pinnacles of thought,  
 Oft seeks thy resting-place on ground  
 Where finitude's with danger fraught :  
 For poisoning ken begets a pride  
 Intolerant of faith ;  
 And pique and pride thy beauty hide  
 With warring breath.

'Tis heaven's æther-wave  
 Beholds the acme of thy flight :  
 This life is but thy shadow's grave  
 Whose silver fringe illumines our night :  
 In wonderment we thread life's maze,  
 And feel our faith the force,  
 That steals the ripple of thy rays,  
 To light our course.

J. M. H.