



A CHILD OF NATURE

It was a work of piety and of joy ; there was in the doing of it the same tender and passionate delight which sometimes came to the copyist in the scriptorium of the monastery when, with rich embellishment of trailing vine and blossoming flower, he gave new form to some old scripture ; adding nothing which was foreign to the text, but evoking its hidden truth in fair images and fragrant trceries which interpreted to the eye what the mind read in the bare lettering. In like manner, and with a kindred joy, Ralph Parkman wrought the miracle of resurrection on John Foster's detached and unripe thoughts ; mere seeds of ideas, hard and bare