

"Thus all was ended now, the hope, and the fear, and the sorrow, all the aching of heart, the restless, unsatisfied longing, all the dull, deep pain and anguish of patience."

As in all cases God sends earthly sorrow and disappointment and pain to lead the soul to Him, so Evangeline from her life of disappointed love learned the grand old lesson of

"Patience and abnegation and devotion to others."

Meekly she bowed her head and murmured,

"Father, I thank thee."

J. B.



LITERARY LEISURE.

Let my life pass in healthful, happy ease,
The world and all its schemes shut out my door,
Rich in a competence and nothing more,
Saving the student's wealth—"Apollo's fees"—
Long rows of goodly volumes, to appease
My early love, and quenchless thirst of lore.
No Want to urge me on the path of Gain—
No Hope to lure me in Ambition's track;
Struggles and strife and all this savage train,
Still from my tranquil dwelling driven back,
My only triumphs—if such toys I lack—
Some subtle nut of science burst in twain,
Or knot unravelled. Thus be 't mine to live,
And feel life pass like a long summer eve.

—SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY.