

HONOR THY FATHER AND MOTHER.



PALINGENESIS.

**I**LAY upon the headland-height, and listened  
To the incessant sobbing of the sea  
In caverns under me,  
And watched the waves, that tossed and fled and glistened,  
Until the rolling meadows of amethyst  
Melted away in mist.

Then suddenly, as one from sleep, I started ;  
For round about me all the sunny capes  
Seemed peopled with the shapes  
Of those whom I had known in days departed  
Apparelled in the loveliness which gleams  
On faces seen in dreams.

—[LONGFELLOW.