

taliation he makes home unpleasant for her when she persists in attending women's clubs and temperance societies. One has only to see them together to know that they are not the twain in one, but two very distinct and separate individuals chafing in soul bondage. Love would have cured all that. So you see, Emily, it isn't safe to ignore the little god with wings, even, though he isn't as fashionable as he used to be.

“ Like Dian's kiss, unasked, unsought,  
 Love gives itself, but is not bought;  
 Nor voice, nor sound betrays  
 Its deep, impassioned gaze.  
 It comes,—the beautiful, the free,  
 The crown of all humanity,—  
 In silence and alone  
 To seek the elected one.”

“That is the right idea. No need to go anxiously in search of it. It *comes* of itself, if it is the Divine will that it should *ever* come, and any interference with this law will be productive of bad results.

“I am a very happy woman, Emily, and blessed beyond the power of words to express. What I like best about a sanctified love union, is the restfulness and contentment it brings. Home joys are so precious. We mingle in society to a moderate extent, but prefer infinitely our own cozy fireside. I have no petty anxieties, no engrossing vanities and vexations. I am resting and growing strong mentally and physically.

“It is a great thing to preserve perfect equanimity of mind at all times, to be free from the