

necessary and salutary, not because it was right in itself but because absolute government was necessary in a state where there was slavery and lack of representation. One master was better than a number of oligarchs.

Such, in brief, is the character of the man who, had he lived to successfully carry out the great reforms which he began would have played no small part in the history of succeeding ages. His Periclean wish to found a government, not by the sword but by the confidence of the nation, cost him his life—a life that was cut short when, to all appearances, its greatest usefulness was but begun. Unswerving faith in the infinitely wise and loving Providence who overrules all human events leads us to the inevitable conclusion that this event, though seemingly to the contrary, was, in reality, the best means of promoting the political social and moral interests of the universe.

BERT. W. MERRILL.

MYSTIC LOVE.

Not one ewe lamb but one sweet fragrant rose
My soul desired ; not mine, nor should it be,
But e'en with longing eyes I looked, I craved
The fragile flowret, placed it in my bower,
And it was mine. No envious eye observed
And yet I knew my inmost soul of souls
Stood self-accused. 'Mid other plants and flowers
Luxuriant, fragrant, evanescent, sweet,
This pure white rose commanded all my heart ;
It smiled on me and sometimes made me glad,
It smiled as sweetly when it made me sad.