

he will be very likely to answer "Paul Revere's Ride." When he is a few years older he might perhaps say, "The Building of the Ship," that admirably constructed poem, beginning with the literal description, passing into the higher region of sentiment by the most natural of transitions, and ending with the noble climax, "Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state!" which has become the classical expression of patriotic emotions.

WITH US STILL.

BY PROF. C. C. EVERETT.

WE speak of Longfellow as having "passed away." I think we have not yet learned the meaning of those words. I think we do not yet quite feel them. We still half think that we may sometimes meet him in his familiar haunts. Does not this protest of the heart contain a truth? His spirit, as we trust, has been called to higher service; yet he had given himself unto the world, he had breathed himself into his songs; in them he is with us still. Wherever they go, as they wander over the world, he will be with them, a minister of love; he will be by the side of youth, pointing to heights as yet unsealed, bidding him have faith and courage; he will be with the wanderer in foreign lands, making the beauty that he sees more fair; he will be with the mariner on the seas; he will be in the quiet beauty of the home; he will be by the side of the sorrowing heart, pointing to a higher faith. When old age is gathering about the human soul, he will be there still, to cry that "age is opportunity no less than youth itself." Thus will he inspire faith and courage in all, and point us all to those two sources of strength that never fail, "Heart within and God o'erhead."

LONGFELLOW'S RELIGION.

IT is an unfailing proof of the purity of Longfellow's heart that in the mud-diest pond he was always certain to find a fragrant water-lily, and from the most sin-stained heart he plucked a seed capable of nourishing a world with its beauty. If it is a part of religion to heed the words of an apostle. We have in this man one who obeyed the mandates of the Bible he professed to revere, in that he governed his actions by the words of that Paul who admonished him to "rejoice in hope and be patient in tribulation." It is healthful to breathe the atmosphere of his thoughts.

Longfellow's was a life of anxiety and great activity. But no trouble could break the steel of his spirit or dim the lustre of his faith in God and in man. Unfaltering in his trust every misfortune was to him only another rung in Jacob's ladder by which he climbed to heaven. Even after his first wife was burned to death in his sight he was not disheartened. Like a gallant vessel, he buoyed up and started the journey anew, with unbroken faith in the Master who stood at the helm. Indeed, he was himself a ship that passed in the night of exacting labors over the ocean of life; but in passing how many words has he spoken to us that have made our hearts glad and our spirits

lighter! A great glory passed from the world when he left it. Yet to the very last we find him still firm as ever in his belief. The last lines he ever wrote tell us he is passing from out the gloom of this world into a land where the light is growing like the daybreak:

Out of the shadows of night
The world rolls into light;
It is daybreak everywhere!

HOW "EVANGELINE" CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

MR. HAWTHORNE came one day to dine with Mr. Longfellow at Craigie House, bringing with him his friend Mr. H. L. Conolly, who had been the rector of a church in South Boston. At dinner Conolly said that he had been trying in vain to interest Haw-

poem, a tale of love and constancy, for which there was needed only a slight historical background, he took the authorities which were at hand. Later investigations, and more recent publications have shown that the deportation had more justification than had been supposed; that some, at least, of the Acadians, so far from being innocent sufferers, had been troublesome subjects of Great Britain—fomenting insubordination and giving help to the enemy. But if the expatriation was necessary, it involved in suffering many who were innocent of wrong.

ANECDOTES OF LONGFELLOW.

UPON his last visit to England Longfellow was introduced to the Queen at Windsor Castle, where she received him with great cordiality. He afterwards said that no foreign tribute



EVANGELINE.

How she seeketh the wool and the flax and worketh with gladness;
How she layeth her hand to the spindle and holdeth the distaff;
How she is not afraid of the snow for herself or her household,
Knowing her household are clothed with the scarlet cloth of her weaving.

—Longfellow.

thorne to write a story upon an incident which had been related to him by a parishioner of his, Mrs. Haliburton. It was the story of a young Acadian maiden, who at the dispersion of her people by the English troops had been separated from her betrothed lover; he sought each other for years in their exile, and at last met in an hospital where the lover lay dying. Mr. Longfellow was touched by the story, especially by the constancy of its heroine, and said to his friend, "If you really do not want this incident for a tale, let me have it for a poem;" and Hawthorne consented. Out of this grew "Evangeline"—whose heroine was at first called Gabrielle. For the history of the dispersion of the Acadians the poet read such books as were attainable. Had he been writing a history, he perhaps would have gone to Nova Scotia to consult unpublished archives. But as he was writing a

touched him deeper than the words of an English hod-carrier who came up to the carriage door at Harrow and asked to take the hand of the man who had written the "Voices of the Night."

An English gentleman once introduced himself to Mr. Longfellow in this way: "In other countries, you know, we go to see ruins and the like; but you have no ruins in your country, and I thought," growing embarrassed, "I thought I would call and see you."

Longfellow's sense of humor found especial pleasure in the inappropriate words that were sometimes said to him by persons whose design it was to be complimentary; and he would relate with a keen relish of their pleasantry, anecdotes to illustrate this form of social