

Love possessing all her mind
Love with every thought entwined
Round the elm trees wandering
As the clasping ivies cling.

Ye too—spotless virgins—ye
Fair, and lovely who shall all
Your own bridal day ere long
Join with us the measured song
Hymen—hasten, Hymen thou
Guardian of the nuptial vow.

Pleased your summons to attend
Hither he his course shall bend
He who heart to heart unites
Source of purest love's delights
He whose smiles alone can shed
Blessings on the Nuptial bed.

Mighty God of wedded love!
To what other power above
Should so apt the lover raise
Votive Prayer, and song of praise
Half so frequent at whose shrine
Bends the votary as at thine."

These are but two specimens out of many others taken from this little volume, but they are sufficient to convey to us the cultured taste and refined scholarship of the author—It is often difficult, as any classical scholar knows, to render into good English prose some of the most touching and beautiful odes of the Roman poets, but to turn them into good English verse requires the imagination of a poet and a thorough mastery of the language of the original.

Judge Bliss survived for five years after his retirement from the Bench. His health did not improve, and I cannot find that he took any part in public affairs thereafter. He probably felt what all men feel who have led an active, and