

OVER and over again in my life I have told myself that no conception of Heaven could be more beautiful than some of the lovely regions of this earth which we have been given a home in. And the particularly beautiful endowment of all of the Sound locality brings that idea back to me often, O, so often!

The Arcadia of sweet Evangeline must have been patterned after some such happy, enchanting scene as this. To awaken here upon some bright, peaceful morning, with the soft fresh air from the water kissing your face, the calm,