

WILL-O'-THE-WISPS.

Companions of idle dreaming,
 I wonder where do you go.
 You leave me now in my weary way,
 And the things you promised for me one day
 Are gone forever, I know.

You said I'd live to be happy,
 To find that your word was true ;
 But the Love, the Peace and the Fame to be,
 Foundations of Hope, that you promised me,
 Are treasures I never knew.

Yet, friends, I cherish no hatred,
 But bear you all good-will ;
 You cheered me during my boyhood years,
 You steadied my heart 'gainst growing fears,
 And for this I love you still:

I know you were false and fickle,
 But the world has much of this ;
 So I count you comrades among the rest,
 And I wish you always may find the best
 Of health and perfect bliss.

—FRANK F. DUKETTE, in *Notre Dame Scholastic*.

The lithe wind races and sings
 Over the grasses and wheat—
 See the emerald floor as it springs
 To the touch of invisible feet !

Ah, later, the fir and the pine
 Shall stoop to its weightier tread,
 As it tramps the thundering brine
 Till it shudders and whitens in dread !

Breath of man ! A glass of thine own
 Is the wind on the land, on the sea,—
 Joy of life at thy touch !—full grown,
 Destruction and death may be !

—*Dr. Rand, in Acta Victoriana.*

LORD CREWE, at an educational meeting at Liverpool, told an amusing story of the little son of a friend of his who refused to say his lesson to his governess. He admitted that he knew it well, but, said he, "If I say my lesson, what's the use? you will only make me learn something else." That child will probably be heard of again.—*Westminster Gazette*.

THE publishers of one of Kipling's recent books paid at the rate of a shilling a word. A would be wag of fleet street, London, upon hearing this, wrote to Mr. Kipling to the effect that as wisdom seemed to be quoted at retail prices he would like one word, for which he enclosed a shilling. The Londoner duly received his answer. Kipling retained the shilling and politely forwarded a large sheet of paper, upon which was inscribed the single word "thanks."—*Ex.*