Memory Pictures.

filled my soul. 'Tis then that I cry "O, that we might live all our life as live we might—to the full—crowded up to the brim with the greatness of emotion, the spiritual harmony, the heart joy and satisfaction!" 'Tis then I think I could rebel, but that I think, "If this the life we know, knew no restrictions, what would there be for us in the life which is to come?"

Think not my picture is ideal—there are many such in our fair world. I knew one—indeed I know it yet, for I dwell within the scene on many a day.