

- X—"O ! primavera gioventù dell' anno !
O ! gioventù primavera della vitæ !!!"... 87
- XI—"Because thou hast believed the wheels of life
Stand never idle, but go always round ;
Hast labor'd, but with purpose ; hast become
Laborious, persevering, serious, firm—
For this thy track across the fretful foam
Of vehement actions without scope or term,
Call'd history, keeps a splendor, due to wit,
Which saw one clue to life and followed it." 99
- XII—"I know, dear heart ! that in our lot
May mingle tears and sorrow ;
But love's rich rainbow's built from tears
To-day, with smiles to-morrow.
The sunshine from our sky may die,
The greenness from life's tree,
But ever 'mid the warring storm
Thy nest shall shelter'd be.
The world may never know, dear heart !
What I have found in thee ;
But, though nought to the world, dear heart !
Thou'rt all the world to me."..... 110

EPILOGUE.

- "Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,
The fatal shadows that walk by us still."..... 126