

quiet sleep." School girls also affect a morbid melancholy at times that would seem alarming to one who did not behold them in other moods. But this spirit of repining is not confined to these classes. Sometime in every one's life the question "cui bono" comes home to the soul with disheartening effect. Just as the grand icy peaks of the Jungfrau are nearest to Heaven's golden stars, so are they nearest to the black storm-cloud; and the best natures are more susceptible to gloom and beauty in life than those of lower aspirations. But the sunlight soon regilds the crag. Life is grand, and we may make it God-like. The palace shone in grander beauty in the setting sun, and so the hero is greater in death than in life. Around the head seems to linger a radiant halo, while the words at the last gather inspiration from the nearness of the unseen. These great ones who have been earth's benefactors had their hours of weariness and despair, but through all a voice said:

"Suffer and be strong."

They endured through the heat of the day, and their eventide was crowned with light, through whose golden gloaming the angels called them home. And shall not their lives comfort us? They speak to us yet from the fields of Lutzen and Ivry, from the pages of deathless poems, from the Christian churches built, and the homes for suffering ones founded. One and all urge us to greater effort, and speak to us of life's grandeur.

E. G.

HOW THE COLLEGITES OVERCAME THEIR ENEMIES.

FROM THE CHRONICLES OF THE SCRIBES OF THE COLLEGITES.

It came to pass, that in the city of Londinium dwelt many young men, who were of great strength and who ran with great swiftness and who excelled in the smiting of footballs.

And a number of these young men came together and said unto one the other: "Let us unite together, that we may contend and see who excelleth over the others."

"And to them that excelleth let the honor be given, and also let be given to them prizes of gold and of silver, that we may contend for such."

And all of the young men raised their voices and said: "Yea, we will do this thing which is said."

And it was accordingly done.

And a league was made and a covenant formed, whereby these young men might contend one against the other.

And of these many were of an exceeding great strength, and it was seen that the struggle would be great. And those who were chosen to fight one against the other were five tribes.

And the tribes were:—

The Militites, who were men of war, and of great bravery, yea, braver even than the lion.

And the Collegites, who were the students and scribes, and who were of great learning.

And the Londonites, who were the young men that lodged round about the city, and they were the merchants and merchants' sons.

And the Asylumites, the sons of the learned doctors, and the men of strength of the asylum.

And also the tribe of the school of business to whom no name is given.

And be it known unto all men that of these many were of powerful limbs, yea, even more powerful than the ass of the field. And some kicketh the ball threescore cubits, and some fourscore cubits, and some even unto fivescore cubits. And when the great warriors smote the ball with their foot it was as the comet in the heavens.

Now it came to pass that the time approacheth for the beginning of the battles.

And the Collegites and the Militites, the men of war, were to contend first. And the Collegites went forth and met the Militites and vanquished them. Now, it was seen that the Collegites were of great strength, even greater than all the others, for they defeated their enemies and carried off many goals. Now, the time approacheth when the Collegites again contend against the Militites. And the Militites pour out libations that they may have the victory. They also pour out some unto themselves. And it came to pass that in this battle the Militites smote the ball with great violence, but it was as the smiting against the east wind. And the Collegites defeated the Militites, for they conveyed the ball through the goal of the Militites, but the Militites were as men that sleep, and comprehended it not. And they were of great wrath, and they cried unto the Collegites, saying: "By ungodly means have ye defeated us, therefore yield we not unto you. But the umpire, who was an honest man, said unto them: "Verily, O men, ye have lost this fight, for the Collegites have overcome you." But the Militites answered and said: "Then no longer will we contend against you; we will withdraw from the League and return to our homes." And they withdrew, and the Collegites saw that it was good. Now, the Collegites said among themselves, one to the other: "We have defeated the Militites, and they are sick, yea, sick unto death, therefore we will go forth and defeat our other enemies." And it was even so that they defeated them, and not even one of the Collegites received wounds unto his body. And the Collegites were exceeding glad, and cried: "Now, O men, have we defeated all of our enemies, even unto the greatest thereof, therefore let us partake of the prizes won thereby." And the Scribe and Treasurer of the League took forth from the Treasury the three skekels given therein by each tribe, and purchased therewith medals of gold and of silver, and these he gave unto the Collegites. And the fame of the Collegites spread throughout Londinium, and also throughout the whole land.

And images were made of the warriors of the Collegites, and placed in their Temple, that their children, and their children's children, even unto the third and fourth generation, might know of the great works of their forefathers.