

THE OLIVES AT MENTONE—*Cont'd.*

"Such souls enjoy a deep repose
"The eager worldling never knows,
"Conscious of calm, eternal Eyes
"That beam upon them from the skies
 " And boundless Love disclose.

"Pilgrim, who dost thy gaze command
"Towards us, the trees of Holy Land,
"If thou know not the blest control
"Of Faith within the chastened soul,
 "Nor yet can understand.

"The Voice that rang through Palestine
"Still calls to thee: 'Dear child of mine,
"Why wilt thou ever restless be?
"Come unto Me, come unto Me,
 " And learn the Life Divine.' "