

His father's memory, and take Dora back,
And let all this be as it was before."

- So Mary said and Dora hid her face
By Mary. There was silence in the room
5 And all at once the old man burst in sobs :
"I have been to blame—to blame. I have kill'd my son ;
I have kill'd him—but I loved him—my dear son.
May God forgive me!—I have been to blame.
Kiss me, my ehildren." Then they elung about
10 The old man's neck and kiss'd him many times.
And all the man was broken with remorse,
And all his love came back a hundredfold,
And for three hours he sobb'd o'er William's ehild
Thinking of William. So those four abode
15 Within one house together ; and as years
Went forward Mary took another mate,
But Dora lived unmarried till her death.

—ALFRED TENNYSON.

ELEGIAC STANZAS.

- I WAS thy neighbor once, thou rugged pile !
Four summer weeks I dwelt in sight of thee ;
20 I saw thee every day, and all the while
Thy form was sleeping on a glassy sea.
So pure the sky, so quiet was the air !
So like, so very like, was day to day !
Whene'er I looked thy image still was there :
25 It trembled but it never passed away.
How perfect was the ealm ! it seemed no sleep,
No mood which season takes away or brings :
I could have fancied that the mighty deep
Was even the gentlest of all gentle things.