petty restraints of jarring creeds or party strife; emancipated from the senseless and degrading trammels of an aimless life of frivolity or petty conventionality, and set to idealize the common round of daily duty by a full

realization of its relation to those things which "make for righteousness," not only in the sacred and hidden life of the home, but out in the broad sunshine of the coming day of an uplifted and renovated humanity.

PARTED.

BY E. J. T.

Good-bye! we soon will be far, far asunder,
And sullen ocean roll its waves between us.
From Nova Scotia's rocks to sea-beat Scilly,
While your hard heart—the bosom of that wonder
Of grace, the marble Medicean Venus
Is not more chilly.

What care you if my folly made me flutter

Moth-like allured by eyes too brightly beaming?

What care you if my thoughts each day in the seven

Turn to you, as at distant tempest's mutter

The sailor to the pole-star, or the gleaming

Star-cross in Heaven?