

## Memory Pictures.

from every point of view—so familiar and so homelike! I can see the harbor in its every detail, now as I close my eyes and dream of it—a Summer dream of perfect loveliness.

'Round that high point come the white-winged boats from the sea, bringing the commerce and humanity and intercourse of far-away lands to mingle with ours; bringing in touch the life of nations unknown and strange in many, many phases, and making of the earth one great, broad brotherhood.

Out there past that other long arm, go the boats to the open sea, carrying ventures, ambitions, hopes which may all be changed to awful certainty, failure and despair, ere their homeward trip is made; or, happily, returning with vast knowledge, a wealth of good and a faith and aspiration larger and more wonderful.

O, this fair, dear picture—with its colorings no time can e'er efface. With its reflected glories of earth and sky; with its fleet of sails and ships; with its pleasures and its gaiety borne upon its placid bosom; and with its