

corporations and on patent machines, and a collateral-succession tax on inheritances to establish free scholarships in the State University. The corporations paid the tax under protest, and executors of estates resented the collection of the tax on inheritances.—*Ex.*

AFFINITY.

Strange my past was unaware
Of thy presence anywhere ;
That we meet as strangers meet,
Moving with reluctant feet
Toward this passion new and sweet.

Loved so late, can years atone
For the past we lived alone ?
Hands and lips have touched and wed,
Hands and lips will soon be dead,
Grasses waving overhead.

Yet, O Love, thou wast and art,
And shalt be a changeless part
Of my being. Glad and free
Is our nature's harmony,
As when perfect chords agree.

Past and future both are here
Folded in the present, Dear,
Like a rose that parteth wide
Petals in the summer-tide
When the bud is glorified.

Life was hidden in its breast
Ere the fragrant lips confest ;
Life remaineth,—though it lie
In the dust ;—eternally,
Beauty was not born to die.

When we leave the shadow-land,
Passing outward hand in hand,
Into summer and the sun,
Where all restlessness is done
And the perfect peace begun,—

Will it matter that the years
Dealt us doubt and pain and tears ?
Death can only set us free :
Wide and sweet to me and thee
Opens our eternity.

—HOPESTILL FARNHAM in *Ex.*

“ For life with all it yields of joy and woe
And hope and fear,—believe the aged friend,—
Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love,
How love might be, hath been indeed, and is ;
And that we hold thenceforth to the uttermost
Such prize despite the envy of the world,
And, having gained truth, keep truth : that is all.”

BROWNING, *A Death in the Desert.*