

It may be within the scope of probability that those remarkable and inexplicable occurrences, which have been so common during the last quarter of a century and are becoming more common, if not more extraordinary, every day, may be the advent of a new dispensation, under which faith will be the dominating principle in the affairs of mankind. It is very true

ing, Clive led the city and scattered the attacking army. Not long after Trincomopoly was relieved by Major Lawrence, Clive being second in command, and thus the power of France in the Peninsula, that is the southern part of India was broken. It is no part of this brief narrative to tell how Dupleix and his lieutenant Bussy intrigued and fought for supremacy

Two years later, the spell of romance once more upon him, he made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. He visited Aisa Minor, Egypt and Spain. For several months he stopped among the picturesque granaries of the Alhambra where he wrote the "Tinnerari" which is so full of life and color. It has been described by eminent critics as "the pattern of all picturesque travels of modern times."

This was his last work of any great importance. On the return of the Bourbons he engaged the political position of ambassador to the court of Spain, and in 1814, at Berlin, at the Court of St. James, delegate to the Congress of Verona and Minister of Foreign Affairs. In 1830 we again hear of him relinquishing diplomatic

annoying him. The orderly saluted and begged to be allowed to act alone, assuring his Colonel that he would soon catch the culprit. The officer, admiring his pluck, agreed, and the next morning the soldier walked in with the head of the sniper. The officer was loud in their praise of the soldier's valor.

"Oh, sir, I had no difficulty," he said. You see, I knew his ways. He was my father."

And yet sometimes cry: "Would I were dead!
 Pressed with Life's misery. Then the next bre
 Fainting with thought of that dread mystery—d
 I plead: "Let me not die." I fall and pray,
 "Let me not fearful fall upon that way,
 But give me peace within, without; till I
 At home with Nature will not dread to die.

—May Austin L