

today with diluted human kindness the international 'alf and 'alf."

"This water ought to be bottled before the river runs dry. Strange, I never thought of it before!"

I was lost in meditation—a mere speck on the face of the seething earth. But my heart was full of the river. Before I knew it, I burst into a love song. But don't tell Sybil!

There's a voice that comes to me
In the pauses of the day—
With the morning's early gleam,
With the twilight's dusky dream,
And it always seems to say:—
"Free-e free?"



(Shady Bank at Stanbridge East.)

Yes, you're free to do as we—
Run our race where bounds are set,
Well hedged in on every side,
Tho' we each have our spring-tide—
"Lest the people should forget,"
We're "free—free!"