

IN ADEQUACY.

JOSEPH TRUMAN.

The haste, the bended knee, the cry
With eager youth's ideal warm,
The sad love in the Master's eye
That followed the departing form :

Fine ardours quenched in caution cold,
Pure dreams that never dawned again—
A picture here, to thrall and hold
The fleeting memory of men.

O weak and melancholy doom,
To his young heart's bright festival
To bid fair guests and not find room,
For the most gracious guest of all :

To hail the Holy, greet the Just,
To ask, and crave, and still not stay,
Wistful and frank to almost trust,
Yet pass to gilded want away !

O boundless misery, dismal fate
Of minds that self but half subdue,
To reach, of loftiest life, the gate,
And valour lack to venture thro' :

To cheat the infinite desire,
To halt and falter near the goal,
To kill the spirit's mounting fire,
To save the shadow, lose the soul !

A story old, yet vital now
The vision and the voice abide,
A beckoning shape with star-bright brow
Travels our paltry lives beside ;

A voice that clear, persistent, low,
Softly persuades, and lingers long,
Breathes where the ghosts of beauty grow
From colour, music, marble, song ;

Calls in blue morn's bird-echoing air,
Murmurs amid the twilight pines,
Whispers in sighing streams, and where
The rosy globe of sunset shines ;

Speaks from shy blooms in spring that
blow,
From the still stars that beam above,
From lights in conquering eyes that glow,
And the strange charm of woman's love.

For duty's self-forgetful pain,
For stainless thought, for service high,
Still pleads the urgent inward strain
While one like God seems gliding by.

But we indifferent, deaf and blind,
In mean, contented ways drift on—
Some moment we shall start to find
The voice hushed, and the pilot gone.

—*Speculator.*

SCHOOL WORK.

CLASSICS.

QUESTIONS IN JUNIOR LEAVING
LATIN.

LATIN GRAMMAR.

(Continued from page 235.)

*Exercises Based on Caesar, De Bell. Gall.
B.I.*

A.

Translate into Latin :

For five successive (*continuus*) days the German leader kept his army in the camp under the hill, and refused to fight. The reason was this: The Germans, in accordance with their custom, had consulted their

women as to whether it was to their advantage to engage the enemy or not. The answer was that it was not the divine will (*fas*) that their army should win if it engaged before the new moon. On the sixth day, however, our general drew up his troops in three lines in the face (*conspectus*) of the enemy, and then, and not till then—when there was no escape—the German leader moved out his army from the camp.

B.

Translate into Latin :

On the same day at sunset some of our cavalry, in pursuit of the German horse, fell in accidently with C. Valerius, the general's