

THE SEA.

Work ! work ! shouts the Sea,
 Labor, labor like me ;
 Doing the work of the Lord,
 Without question or word,
 Eternally ! eternally !

Work ? work ? how, O Sea !
 Can I labor like thee,
 Heavy of heart and alone
 For the friends who have gone,
 Eternally ! eternally !

Work ! work ! sobs the Sea,
 Labor, labor like me ;
 Toiling in faith bringeth calm,
 And in the hope there is balm,
 Eternally ! eternally !

Work ? work ? but, O Sea,
 How shall peace come to me,
 Struggling with doubt evermore
 On a desolate shore
 Eternally ! eternally !

Work ! work ! sighs the Sea,
 Labor on steadily ;
 Doing the work of each day
 In the lovingest way,
 Eternally ! eternally !

Work ? work ? yes, O Sea,
 I will labor like thee,
 Doing the work of the Lord
 Without question or word,
 Eternally, eternally !

Work ! work ! sings the Sea,
 Labor truly like me ;
 After night comes the morn,
 And of doubt faith is born
 Eternally ! eternally !

—TRISTAN H. in *Bowdoin Quill*.

A CLERGYMAN preached a rather long sermon from the text "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out ; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the preacher stopped his sermon and said : "That is right, gentlemen ; as fast as you are weighed pass out !" He continued his sermon some time after that, but no one disturbed him by leaving.—*Tit-Bits*.

Two hundred and ninety courses are offered at Harvard. President Eliot has calculated that it would take forty-four years to complete the whole number.—*Ex.*