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| Is matures |  |  |  |  |  |
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| And the paeans of the bee |  |  |  |  |  |
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| The perfumed scent <br> Of the meadows blent <br> With the pine of the balsam boughs: <br> And the elder-blows, <br> And the grain in the brimming mows; |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Of the majesty And glory of God above And the dales and rills, And taught them to aing His love ty.$t_{y}$$\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |  |
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| THE LEE SHORE. <br> It was strange that all day be should |  |  |  |  |  |
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| incontinence across his mind, he had pans- ed to wonder what she would say if she |  |  |  |  |  |
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| far keener disappointment of snceess. Whatwas the nse? |  |  |  |  |  |
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| He bad met her yearagag ata liulte fibl. were both speuding the Summer. Thei acquaintance bad been of the briefest, thei |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| friendship, carried on by a satering figh of letters, had lasted somewhat longer survived through the years. |  |  |  |  |  |
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| It was on on morning eairty in Ootober <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| water. A second glance and he felt a thrill |  |  |  |  |  |
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| She might have been a nymph borne ashore by the gale. her slim figure hidden beneath |  |  |  |  |  |
| the olaikik of some poor fixher-idad the had Tored the hite deatrasoion. |  |  |  |  |  |
| voice to be heard. His smile gleamed and "Isn't it magnificent ?" ward the sea. |  |  |  |  |  |
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