

YOUTH AND OLD AGE.

Graybeard is walking with Youth today, Down through the glen where the cattle run. Youth is enthused for the years to come, Graybeard is conning the cycles done.

LAOCOON.

Three years was the term of Ludwig Lessart's scientific exile along the Gupury in Brazil and the wild country that lay north and south of its banks.

frosty crystals, beaming with a pallid fire, waxing and waning. It was as if a myriad needles of light broke from those small eyes. Dr. Lessart had mastered the native tongue.

the open tonight," said she, "and you shall have Ovada's couch." He refused it straightly, saying he would sleep under the stars by the fire.

turned at once toward the south and hurried back to the place where Ovada made her home. The thought of her loneliness came over him again, of her lovelessness likewise, and her wild, yet regal, womanhood.

the baby's face as if to do it homage. When Ovada chased the languishing reptile away, Xingu would drag herself slowly off, moving lamely. Then he wound himself in to motionless coils that glistened in the sun like polished figured bronze of brownish green.

his three days travel upon him. The solitude and silence were as of eternity, the sky was void of a single flock, the sea as unmarred as the sky. In front of the sleeper the endless silver stretches of the beach lay unrolled; behind him stood the sullen forest.