### White-robed she comes, my love, my own, Yet purer than the robe she wears;

White flowers she holds, the fairest known Yet sweeter than the flowers she bears; So white, so sweet, yet I could seek And find, beneath that white veil hid, Love's hue upon that gentle cheek, Love's light beneath that long-fringed lid.

Clash out, brave bells! Ring far and wide, And laugh the piping birds to scorn. Fair kinsmen, kiss the bonny bride, She wanders far with me this morn; And if her eyes are dim with tears, I grudge them not their tender rain. And kiss the sunshine back again

## Perseverance.

- Hugh Conway.

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Practice What You Preach. Advice is cheap, the market's full, O'er ready some to teach, While o'er the eyes the wool they pull,

Nor practice what they preach. The monstrous " beam " is never seen,

The "mote" provokes their screen The while seductive vice they screen. Nor practice what they preach. Sweet charity take by the hand,

Fair justice's height to reach,

Where others slip, you firmly stand, And practice what you preach. Precept is good, example's best, Be chary then of speech, So live that very life attest

You practice what you preach.
-Quincy Modern Arga-

ITEMS OF INTEREST.