## The Huntimoon Iommal.

## 

I see no Stak above the hor


## Original Eloctu.

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## THE LPPER: uovers of capmerinaum.

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## lessly as the breath of time - softly a

 mother lulls to golden dreams her preciouschild--had the sainted twilight stolen child-had the saintod twilight stolen on
-deepening and deepening until the stars fame out in myriads, and slood with flash-
ing helnets on, bright sentinels guarding the froniers of heaven. Like a diamond
dancing on a sapphire sea burned the na-




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