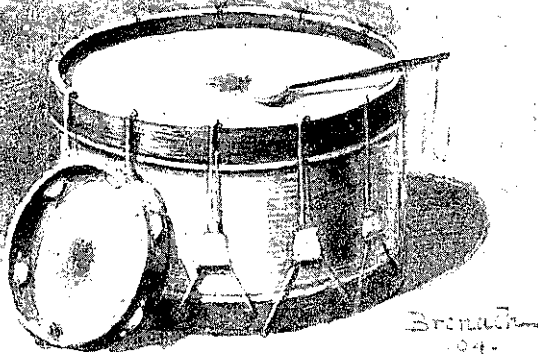


Of course the news quickly went round, and many were the rejoicings over the brand plucked from the burning: and we were glad to hear afterwards that the reformation had not been a transitory one. Whether it was that he had at last

found his true vocation in life, or that his new friends had succeeded in drawing out his better self, the fact remained that he continued for many years, not only a shining light, but a really useful member of that wonderful organisation.




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## Attar of Roses.

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ABOVE the best of passing things we hold  
Like miser's gold,  
This slender vial, concrete of glad tears—  
The gift of years.

More sweet than secret balms that priests would pour  
In days of yore,  
With calm contempt of cost, before the shrine  
They held divine:

It holds for us the mem'ries of life's bliss—  
A clasp—a kiss:  
With that electric, vivifying thrill—  
"Remembered still!"

And wordless moments when rent clouds have shown  
Us not alone—  
So that we fared content down devious ways  
For many days.

O gift worth prizing even for this dower,  
This subtle power!  
Beyond the thrilling breath of all Cashmere  
More fragrant, dear.

ROSLYN.