



MY PASTORAL.

I.

I SAT with Phyllis 'neath a tree—
Or Phyllis deigned to sit with me.

II.

I dared not breathe my love to her ;
I put my love in metaphor.

III.

The golden depths of Phyllis' hair
To the fair sun did I compare ;

IV.

Of shadows in some mountain lake
Did her dark eyes, I said, partake ;

V.

Her pearly necklet was the mist
Upon the fields, ere daylight kissed ;

VI.

And last I named the slender band
That Phyllis wears on her left hand—

VII.

A little but a mighty thing,
Some other fellow's (hang him !) ring.

VIII.

I threw my mandolin away,
Muttering, "Sufficient for the day."

IX.

Miss Phyllis turned her dainty head.
"What made you stop? Go on," she said.

X.

I snatched the thing and twanged the cords,
My heart less cruel than my words.

XI.

For this I sang : "Miss Phyllis' ring
Is like the sign, 'No trespassing.'"

Mary Dawson.

PROMINENT AMERICAN FAMILIES.

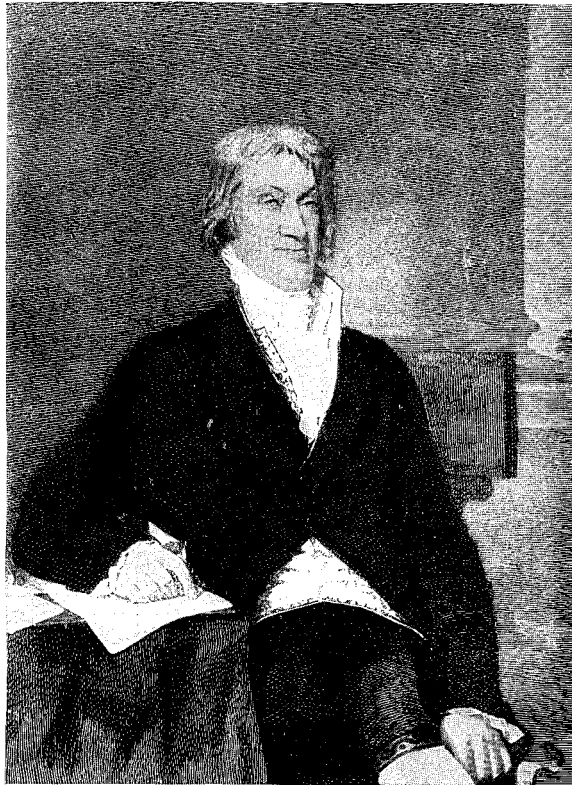
V.—THE LIVINGSTONS.

A FAMILY FAMOUS IN THE ANNALS OF SCOTLAND AND OF AMERICA—ITS GREAT INFLUENCE IN COLONIAL AND REVOLUTIONARY TIMES, AND THE HIGH POLITICAL OFFICES IT HAS HELD IN THREE STATES OF THE UNION.

WHEN the States were invited to set monuments of their greatest Revolutionary leaders in the rotunda of the national Capitol, New York re-

otic cause than he, and no family contributed more to its final triumph than his.

The first American Livingston crossed the Atlantic in 1674, and settled in Albany.



Chancellor Livingston.

From a photograph by Bierstadt, New York, after the portrait by John Vanderlyn.

sponded with statues of Robert R. Livingston and George Clinton. That Chancellor Livingston deserved the distinction there can be no question. There was no more active and influential champion of the patri-

He came of a well known Scotch family. His father, the Rev. John Livingston of Ancrum, Teviotdale, in the county of Roxburgh, was one of the commissioners appointed, in 1650, to offer the throne of Scot-